



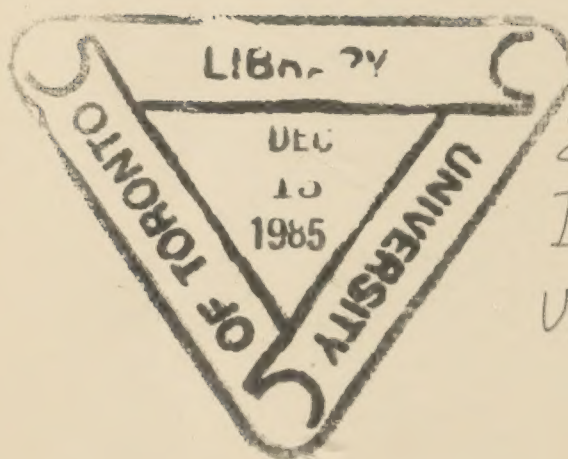


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# The Independent

Ontario

VOL. LVIII NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1905 No. 2927

## The Year at Home and Abroad

### The National Campaign and Election

In our own country, some depression of manufacturing industries, during the first half of the year, was followed in the second half by the harvesting of large crops (wheat excepted) and by a marked revival of activity in trade. The national campaign and election were, of course, the greatest events in the field of politics. At the beginning of the year there were some who still thought that Senator Hanna could be induced to compete with Mr. Roosevelt for the Republican nomination, altho the Senator sought in many ways to convince them that he was not a candidate. After his death, in February, every one knew that the President would be nominated by acclamation. The closing weeks of the session of Congress (which ended on April 28th) were given up to political debate, the Democrats striving to make effective argument against the acts and policies with which Mr. Roosevelt was distinctly and closely connected. They were unable to agree, however, almost exactly half of the Democratic Senators voting for the Panama Canal treaty after a long discussion in which the Government's course concerning that treaty and the new Isthmian republic had been bitterly attacked. In making a national ticket, the Gold Democrats and the conservative element of the party in the East were able to control the situation, and were eventually assisted by the South. Before the Democratic convention it could be seen that the candidate of New York—Judge Parker, of the Court of Appeals in that State—, approved openly by Indiana

and Connecticut, and virtually accepted in other influential States, would be nominated. His most active competitor was William Randolph Hearst, whose radical views were nearly in accord with those of Mr. Bryan. The latter from the first denounced the proposed nomination of Judge Parker, together with the politicians and capitalists who promoted it. "With such a candidate," he said, "the battle would begin with a footrace and end with a rout." This was a prophetic utterance. At the national convention, Mr. Hearst and the radical element were unable to control one-third of the delegates. The first roll call gave Judge Parker 658 and Mr. Hearst 204, with about 115 votes for four other men. Judge Parker's nomination was at once made by unanimous consent, and ex-Senator Henry G. Davis, 80 years old, was chosen for the second place. The decision of the committee (reached by a vote of 35 to 15) to exclude from the platform any reference to the currency standard was approved by the convention. Congressman Williams's resolution, explaining that the increased output of gold had made bimetallism no longer necessary, was rejected in committee, owing to the labors of Mr. Bryan. After his nomination, Judge Parker telegraphed from his home that he regarded the gold standard as firmly and irrevocably established; if this was unsatisfactory to the convention, he desired to withdraw. By a vote of 774 to 191 the convention decided that he could retain the nomination with propriety. For a time there was a strong movement in the Republican party for the nomination of Speaker Cannon to be Vice-President; but he



flatly and emphatically declined. At the convention, Mr. Roosevelt was nominated with much enthusiasm, and the second place was given to Senator Fairbanks. We have no space for an adequate summary of the events and arguments of the campaign. There was much evidence of division and dissatisfaction in the Democratic party. Mr. Bryan supported the ticket, asserting, however, that he took back nothing, that Judge Parker and his friends had been guilty of deception, and that for the present the party was controlled by the plutocracy. Evidently foreseeing defeat, he published a program of radical policies which he intended to promote after the election. Mr. Hearst sharply criticised Judge Parker and those who stood near him. For a time Judge Parker's public utterances were infrequent and brief. In the last weeks of the campaign he became aggressive. By indirection he had represented the President as an ambitious and usurping ruler, whose election would establish a benevolent despotism. This was followed by the charge that Chairman Cortelyou and the President were drawing money into the campaign fund from the corporations by means of their official knowledge of corporation secrets. Resenting this, Mr. Roosevelt declared it to be a wicked and atrocious falsehood. In the last two weeks, this controversy overshadowed all discussion of party policies. Mr. Roosevelt was elected by a plurality beyond all precedent, carrying all the Northern States and also Missouri. In the Electoral College he had 336 votes and Judge Parker 140. Mr. Roosevelt's plurality in the popular vote was 2,547,578. Judge Parker's total was less by 1,277,772 than Mr. Bryan's in 1900. The official figures are as follows: Roosevelt, 7,627,632; Parker, 5,080,054; Debs (Soc.), 391,587; Swallow (Proh.), 260,303; Watson (Pop.), 114,637. It was plain that, altho a majority of the Gold Democrats had returned to their party, a host of other Democrats had voted for Roosevelt and a great many had not voted at all. The President at once gave notice that he would not accept a nomination in 1908. In the House, the

Republican majority has been increased from 31 to 118. The President recommended in his recent message that full publicity for campaign contributions and expenditures be required by law.

#### Corporations, Railways and the Tariff

During the campaign the Republicans defended the present tariff, saying that whenever a readjustment should be needed, the work ought to be done by their party. After the election it became known that the President believed the time for revision had arrived. A majority of the Republicans in Congress do not agree with him. In his recent annual message he urged that the Interstate Commerce Commission should be empowered to determine, in cases of complaint, what a reasonable freight rate on a railroad should be, and to enforce it; also, that all railway rebates be stopped and the unjust use of private cars and private terminals be prevented. This has excited much discussion among railway officers and throughout the country. The question is fully considered in the Commission's recent report, which shows how rebates, private car systems, and private terminal roads are used for discrimination and to create monopoly. In a long and comprehensive report, Commissioner Garfield, of the new Bureau of Corporations, recommends that all corporations engaged in interstate business be required by law to take out Federal licenses, with conditions attached that will reform the abuses of corporate promotion and management. This is one of the methods that have been suggested for the supervision and control of Trusts. In March the Supreme Court made a final decision in the suit of the Government against the merger or combination of railways in the Northwest, the vote being 5 to 4 in favor of the Government. This has not checked the movement for a virtual consolidation of the railroads. In June Attorney-General Knox, who began and carried on this suit, retired from the Cabinet to become Senator (by appointment) from Pennsylvania. It appears that his appointment was due in some measure to the influence of the President of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company,



a Democrat. His successor is Mr. Moody, formerly Secretary of the Navy, and Mr. Moody's original place has been given to Mr. Paul Morton, formerly a vice-president of the Atchison Railroad Company, who is assisting Mr. Roosevelt in procuring the desired rate-making power for the Interstate Commerce Commission. Last week the Attorney-General began, at St. Paul, a suit against a combination of 26 manufacturers of the paper used by newspaper publishers. This combination controls the supply in the Middle West and has increased the price by 30 per cent.

#### Postal and Land Frauds

Several persons indicted on account of their connection with the postal frauds have been tried and convicted. Two years in prison was the sentence for Machen (formerly Superintendent of Free Delivery), Lorenz and Groff. Tyner and Barrett were acquitted. Senator Burton, of Kansas, was found guilty of taking \$2,500 as pay for his intercession at the Department in behalf of a company charged with fraud, and was sentenced to be imprisoned for six months and to pay a fine of \$2,500. Senator Dietrich, of Nebraska, avoided trial on an indictment charging that he had taken pay for procuring the appointment of a postmaster, the transaction in question having taken place before he was sworn in as a Senator. Edmund H. Driggs, of Brooklyn, was tried for receiving \$12,500 as pay for selling cash registers to the Post Office Department while he was a member of the House. The sentence was a fine of \$10,000 and one day in jail. After a thorough investigation, a board of inspectors recommended that Cornelius Van Cott, postmaster at New York, and his son Richard, be dismissed from the service. Richard was removed, but his father remained in office until he was taken away by death. Several persons were convicted of conspiring to defraud the Government of land in the Northwest, and at the end of the year Senator Mitchell and Representative Hermann, both of Oregon, were indicted for their alleged connection with this conspiracy. At the same time District Attorney Hall, of Oregon, was removed. Hermann had

been in the House for twelve years, and in 1902 was Commissioner of the Land Office.

#### Labor Controversies

The Colorado mining districts were armed camps during almost the entire year. Following the murder of fifteen non-union men at the Independence railway station, in June, and the riots at Victor, the Cripple Creek district was under military rule. Hundreds were imprisoned and hundreds forcibly deported by authority of the State, which was supported by the Supreme Court. At the year's end, quiet appeared to have been restored. Among the notable strikes that were unsuccessful were those of 40,000 garment workers in New York against the open shop; of 50,000 beef workers against a reduction of the wages of unskilled men, and of the pilots and masters on the great lakes for an increase of pay. At Fall River, a strike of cotton mill workers against a reduction began in July, and at the close of the year was not ended. Building operations in New York were much affected by strikes and a lockout. Philip Weinseimer, leader of the strikers, was convicted of extortion and sent to prison. On a salary of \$1,300 he had in three years deposited \$85,000 in savings banks. Trouble in the bituminous coal fields was averted by the acceptance of a reduction of 5½ per cent. Associations of manufacturers vigorously opposed the closed shop, for which the open shop is said to have been substituted in 1,000 factories, with a large gain of output. Final decisions of the courts in several States held that closed shop agreements were unlawful.

#### Panama and the Canal

At the beginning of the year, Colombian troops went into camp near the Panama boundary, but there was no invasion of the new republic's territory. At Washington, General Reyes sought in vain to procure a reference of the controversy with Colombia to The Hague Court. The Hay-Varilla treaty was ratified by our Senate in February, the vote being 72 to 17 (16 Democrats in the affirmative). In May, \$40,000,000 was paid from our national treasury to the French company, and \$10,000,000 to



Panama. All the rights and property having thus been acquired, Congress gave the President full power, and he placed the Canal work under the control of the War Department, appointing a Commission of seven members, with Admiral Walker at the head of it. General Davis (a commissioner) was made Governor of the Canal Zone, and John F. Wallace was appointed Chief Engineer. All the sanitary work was committed to Colonel Gorgas, who made an excellent record in Cuba. Unwisely, the War Department ordered that our tariff should be enforced at the Zone's boundaries and ports. Panama soon made complaint at Washington that, under this order and by reason of other rulings as to the Zone ports, she was losing her just revenue. The President asked Secretary Taft to visit the Isthmus and pacify the Panamans. After the November election he went, and in a short time an amicable settlement was made. The obnoxious tariff was removed, Panama's port dues and postal revenue were restored, and other points in controversy were adjusted to the satisfaction of the little republic, to which the Secretary also gave some good advice. Panama agrees to adopt the gold standard. In Colombia a few months ago the currency had become so debased that a \$5 bill was worth less than 4 cents in gold. Just before the Secretary's visit the little General Huertas, commander of Panama's army of 182 men and boys, planned a revolution. American marines were at hand. He was placed on the retired list and his army was disbanded. A final decision as to whether the Canal shall be made at the sea level has not been reached. The authorities are inclined to favor the sea-level plan, altho it would increase the cost by \$100,000,000. There is much talk in Washington about abolishing the Commission or reducing the number of its members.

#### The Islands and South America

Peace has prevailed in the Philippines during the year, except in Samar and the Moro country. General Wood has subdued the hostile Moros of Jolo and killed Hassan, their leader, whose 2,000 followers were either slain or driven into the swamps.

In March the Bates treaty with the Sultan was abrogated, owing to his violation of it. Early in the year we suffered a loss of 19 men in Mindanao, where they were ambushed by Datto Ali, but he has recently shown a desire to surrender, if he can save his neck. In Samar, the fanatical savages called Pulajanes are not yet under control. Three weeks ago they killed Lieutenant Hayt and 37 enlisted scouts. Commissioner Wright has succeeded Governor Taft, who is Secretary of War. The new Governor is a Southern Democrat. During the recent campaign he cabled a long reply to the charges made by Judge Parker, saying that they were the veriest nonsense. Congress has enacted a law applying our coastwise navigation laws to trade between the islands and the States after July 1st, 1906. This measure was opposed by the Commission. A bill (now in conference) will soon be passed authorizing the Philippine Government to encourage the construction of railroads by guaranteeing interest at 4 per cent. on a company's bonds. The bill making a greatly needed reduction of our tariff on Philippine sugar and tobacco has encountered much opposition. It is shown by the recent census that the population of the islands is 7,635,426, including 647,740 persons classed as wild and uncivilized.—From Porto Rico, 600 school teachers were brought to the States last summer to receive instruction at Harvard and Cornell. Experiments at hospital camps near San Juan indicate that remedies have been found for the anæmia (due to a parasite that destroys the red coloring matter of the blood) which caused about one-quarter of the deaths on the island last year.—In February the few American soldiers who had remained in Cuba sailed for the States. During the ceremonies that marked their departure, President Palma spoke of it as one of the most extraordinary events in history, and as proof of the disinterested friendship and sincerity of the United States. The Platt Amendment treaty has been ratified, but action upon a treaty ceding to Cuba the Isle of Pines has been prevented in our Senate by the influence



of Americans living on that island. Cuba is prosperous. Her Government easily negotiated a loan of \$35,000,000 at 5 per cent. with New York bankers in the early part of the year.—In Hawaii the Legislature reduced the territory's annual expenses from nearly \$4,000,000 to about \$2,000,000 by abolishing offices, cutting down salaries, getting rid of the National Guard and economizing in other ways.—Mexico has adopted the gold standard. Paraguay and Uruguay have been disturbed by revolutions; Chile and Argentina, following the acceptance of a treaty of compulsory arbitration, have reduced their armies and navies. Revolution in Santo Domingo has made Morales President. In obedience to an arbitration decision, the chief custom houses are in the hands of an American agent, who seeks thus to satisfy the claims of an American corporation. Hence some talk of annexation or a protectorate. In February it was decided by The Hague Court that the claims of England, Germany and Italy against Venezuela were entitled to preferential treatment. Owing to delay in paying and to President Castro's high-handed and oppressive action concerning foreign residents and corporations, some expect that intervention by the United States will soon be required.



**Some Notable Events** Among the events of the year that should be mentioned were the burning of the steamship "General Slocum," the great fire in Baltimore, and the explosion in the Harwick coal mine, near Pittsburgh. The Baltimore fire, in February, destroyed 150 acres of buildings in the heart of the business district and caused a loss of \$85,000,000. In the Harwick mine 184 lives were lost, and the heroic sacrifice of his own life by Selwyn M. Taylor, an eminent engineer, is said to have suggested to Mr. Carnegie his Hero Fund, which was established three months later (in April) by an endowment of \$5,000,000. In June, nearly 1,000 lives were lost on the "Slocum," a passenger steamship carrying a Sunday-school picnic party through the strait between New York Harbor and Long Island

Sound. Shocking disclosures as to worthless life preservers and fraudulent inspection caused the dismissal of several of the guilty Federal officers at the port of New York and a new inspection of all coastwise boats. Of the railway accidents the most appalling was one, in August, near Pueblo, Col., where the fall of a bridge as an excursion train was crossing it caused the deaths of 102 passengers. The St. Louis Exposition, beginning in the first week of May, was enjoyed by hosts of people. In October, nine miles of New York's Subway were opened for traffic, and this tunnel railroad has since been in successful operation.—At the general election in Canada Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the Liberal party won a decided victory, increasing their majority in Parliament. The Canadian people thus expressed approval of the Government's project for a new trans-continental railway, which is to be constructed with Government aid by capitalists of the Grand Trunk Company and may cost \$150,000,000. This road, whose western terminus will be 500 miles north of Vancouver, will enlarge the wheat district of the Northwest, to which thousands of immigrants of an excellent class have come. In Newfoundland the support of Sir Robert Bond's Government by a great majority indicated continued popular disapproval of proposals for union with the Dominion.



**France** The Combes Government started out with a program of four items, the reduction of military service to two years, the secularization of the schools, the income tax and old age pensions for workingmen. Of these the two first have been put into effect and the Cabinet still stands, much to the surprise of its enemies as well as to that of many of its friends. The general elections increased the majority for the Administration and the result was taken as an approval of the action of the Government in prohibiting members of the religious orders from teaching in schools of any grade or kind. Ten years are allowed for the complete change from religious to national schools. Diplomatic relations with the Pope have been broken off, and the dominant party now demands the abrogation of the Concordat and the



complete separation of Church and State. The attack on M. Pelletan, Secretary of Marine, for poor management of the navy was shunted by referring the question to a commission of investigation, which has not yet reported. The Opposition combined forces against General André, Minister of War, and forced him from the Cabinet on account of the exposure of the methods of espionage used by the War Department in ascertaining the political and religious beliefs of the officers eligible for promotion. Party feeling ran so high that General André was struck in the face by a Nationalist deputy in the Chamber. The Dreyfus case has been continued without arousing any popular excitement or even interest. The long and bitter strike of the Marseilles dockmen and sailors caused great loss to both employers and men and injury to the commerce of the port. A recent strike of especial interest because of its novelty is that of the agricultural laborers.

**Russia** The harsh measures used by De Plehve, Minister of the Interior, in his policy for the Russification of all the races in the empire and the repression of all liberal movements gave rise to great animosity which culminated in the assassination on June 15th of Count Bobrikoff, Governor-General of Finland, by Eugene Schaumann, son of a Finn Senator, and on July 28th in the assassination of De Plehve himself by a bomb thrown by a revolutionist, Sassoneff. Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky, who was made Minister of the Interior in his stead, inaugurated a much more liberal régime. Many of the political exiles have been pardoned and the press has been permitted unprecedented liberty in the discussion of Governmental affairs. An informal meeting of the presidents of the provincial zemstvos was permitted to be held in St. Petersburg and to present a petition for equal justice, freedom of speech and a share in the Government. A committee was received by the Czar in person and he was supposed to favor the movement, but his manifesto only contained vague promises of reforms, accompanied by very definite statements of the unalterability of the autocracy and a severe reprimand to the zemstvos for

interfering with national politics. On August 12th the long desired heir to the throne was born.

**Turkey** There has been rather more than the usual amount of disorder in Turkey, altho no revolt quite so threatening to the Government as that in Macedonia last year. The plans proposed by Russia and Austria-Hungary for the organization of *gendarmérie* under foreign officers for the purpose of keeping order in Macedonia was accepted by the Sultan after all the dilatory measures known to diplomacy had been exhausted. An Italian officer, General Di Giorgis, was selected as its head, and so many months were consumed in getting the force in order that little good has as yet been accomplished, and depredations on the unfortunate people are committed alternately by revolutionists and soldiery. The Bulgarians, who are fighting for the autonomy of Macedonia, are opposed by the Greeks, who favor annexation to their own country, and numerous conflicts have ensued between these factions. Most of the Macedonian refugees have been returned from Bulgaria to their homes. North of this region a serious outbreak of the Albanians occurred early in the year, due to racial and religious animosity and heavy taxation, but after a pitched battle with Turkish troops the difficulty was settled by a compromise. A frightful massacre of Armenians in the districts of Mush and Sasun took place in May, in which several thousand persons are known to have perished and many villages were destroyed. In spite of the protests and efforts of foreign consuls there is no peace in prospect for this unhappy country.

**The British in Asia** Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India, has taken advantage of the preoccupation of Russia to extend British influence into regions threatened by the rival Power. He paid a visit of state lasting three weeks to various points on the Persian Gulf, where durbars were held, and friendly relations established with the local authorities. British power is said to be now dominant on the eastern and southern coasts of Arabia. A British mission under Louis Dane, the Foreign



Secretary of the Indian Government, is now in Kabul in consultation with the Amir of Afghanistan, who has received it with great ceremony and apparent friendliness. Still more important was the British Expedition into Tibet, which succeeded in reaching the sacred city of Lhasa, closed for centuries to all Europeans. This was announced as a peaceful mission under Colonel Younghusband for the purpose of negotiating with the Dalai Lama a treaty of commerce and

The first attack by the natives was at Guru on March 31st, and during the encampment at Gyangtse there was constant fighting, but the Tibetan arms and methods of warfare were antiquated and proved hopelessly inadequate. The Dalai Lama fled from Lhasa on the approach of the English, taking refuge in Mongolia, where he still remains, but a treaty of somewhat uncertain validity was signed by others of lesser rank in the Buddhist priesthood. The treaty re-



Japanese Burying Their Dead

settling some disputed points as to the Tibetan Indian boundary lines, but as the opposition of the priesthood and the natives took a warlike form the military part of the expedition under General Macdonald became dominant. The difficulties of penetrating a hostile and barren country in the dead of winter, of keeping a supply chain with India unbroken, and of fighting for the capture of fortified passes at altitudes of 14,000 to 18,000 feet, were very great, but the expedition succeeded in reaching the capital with remarkably little loss of life.

quires confirmation by the Emperor of China, who holds a nominal suzerainty over Tibet, but this has not yet been given. The Tao-tai of Tien-tsin, a Yale graduate, has been sent by the Emperor of Tibet to investigate conditions there. In the meantime the British hold the passes leading from India into Tibet.

**The Russo-Japanese War** The war between Russia and Japan, which has now continued for eleven months and the end of which is not yet in sight, is one of the most important



events of recent times, not only on account of nations involved and the numbers engaged, but also because it is the first war in which modern machinery of destruction and defense has been employed, and the first time that the expansion of the Aryan race has been checked by Asiatics. A conflict between the two nations had been long recognized by both as ultimately inevitable, but the outbreak was precipitated by Japan at a time when Russia was in a state of unpreparedness the extent of which was not suspected by the world at large and possibly not by her own Government. The Japanese Government cut short on February 6th the dilatory and fruitless negotiations as to the relative rights of the two Powers in Manchuria and Korea by recalling their Minister at St. Petersburg and announcing their intention to take such measures as seemed necessary to protect their interests. Troops were at once landed in Korea, and two days later the Russian cruisers "Variag" and "Koriety" were destroyed in the harbor at Chemulpo, Korea, and a torpedo boat attack made at night severely crippled the Russian fleet at Port Arthur. On land the Japanese have followed almost exactly the same lines in their conquest of Korea and southern Manchuria as in their campaign against the Chinese ten years before, tho they have this time met with more formidable opposition. The first Japanese army, under General Kuroki, landed at Chemulpo and other points on the west coast of Korea and advanced northward without serious resistance to the Yalu River, where on May 1st the Russian positions on the heights of the Manchurian side were carried. Kuroki pursued the enemy as far as Feng-Wang-Cheng, then waited for the co-operation of the second Japanese army under General Oku, which landed simultaneously on the Liao-Tung Peninsula, and on May 25th completely cut off Port Arthur by the battle of Nan Shan Hill in the narrowest neck of the peninsula, and the capture of Dalny. General Oku then moved northward and defeated General Stackelberg, who had been sent to the rescue of Port Arthur, at Wa-Fang-Kao (Telissu) June 15th. The third army, under General Nodzu, which landed at Takushan and marched to Siuyen, made

a junction with the first army on the right and second army on the left, and the combined forces under Field Marshal Oyama drove the Russians northward, compelling the evacuation of Niuchwang, and shutting them away from the sea. The Russians retreated along the railroad, abandoning Tashichiao and Haicheng, and fortified a strong position on the hills around Liao-Yang just south of the Taitse River. Here from August 26th to September 3d the most important battle of the war was fought, with about 200,000 men and 500 guns on each side. The result was decided by General Kuroki's crossing the Taitse River on the Russian left and the failure of General Kuropatkin to attack him in time to check this flanking movement, which necessitated the withdrawal of all the Russian troops across the Taitse and the retreat to Mukden. The armies then lined up on opposite sides of the Shakhe (Sha) River between Mukden and Liao-Yang, where they are now intrenched for the winter. General Kuropatkin having secured reinforcements and supplies bringing his army up to some 300,000 men and making his artillery superior to the Japanese, took the offensive for the first time, in the beginning of October, but at the end of a series of engagements lasting over two weeks, in which both sides displayed the most heroic valor, and in which the expenditure of ammunition was immensely greater than ever before known, the positions were much the same as at first. In the meantime the siege of Port Arthur was conducted by the fourth Japanese army under General Nogi. This fortress had before the war been declared impregnable by Admiral Alexieff, and its desperate defense by 30,000 men under General Stoessel ranks it with the siege of Sevastopol. Admiral Togo attempted many times to bottle up the narrow mouth of the harbor, but without success. By means of torpedoes and floating mines, however, great damage was inflicted on the Russian vessels. On April 13th the battle ship "Petropavlovsk," bearing Admiral Makaroff and the Artist Verestchagin, was sunk by striking a mine. On June 22d and August 10th sorties of the fleet were again attempted, but in vain, altho some of the minor vessels escaped and took refuge in Chinese ports, where



they were dismantled or blown up. The Japanese fleet lost by striking mines or other vessels at least two battle ships and a cruiser. When in December the Japanese gained 203-Meter Hill the Russian fleet was finally destroyed. The siege of Port Arthur lasted five months until the Japanese gained possession of the Kikwan forts on the northeast, the Banjusan and Rihlung forts on the north and the Sungshu and Meter forts on the west, which enabled them to reach with their shells all parts of the harbor and towns. General Stoessel capitulated January 2d, 1905. A new Russian fleet left the Baltic for the Far East October 16th, and has now reached Madagascar. In its passage through the North Sea in a foggy night it fired upon some English

fishing vessels. The question of the responsibility for this was referred to an International Commission, which is now sitting in Paris.

#### The Religious World

If the most important part of the work of the Church is evangelism it is that part which most moves without observation. At home the ratio of communicants to population continues to increase. There is a growing examination in a critical way of the methods of Church work, more careful censuses of population as related to the Church, and more effort to reach the slums in cities. The Presbyterians have been carrying on extensive revival work, and the Congre-



Looking South Toward the Entrance of Port Arthur from Pei-Yu-Shan. Golden Hill on the Left and the Tiger's Tail on the Right. Copyright, 1904, Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.



gationalists have planned for similar general work next year. Quite noticeable is the growing dissatisfaction with Sunday-school methods and more experiments in the line of graded schools. A remarkable revival work has grown up in Wales, led by a young layman, and it has attracted much attention in England even in Anglican circles. In this country most of the leading denominations have agreed to unite in a grand council to be held in New York next November in hopes of organizing a general federation to meet at stated seasons. The various Presbyterian denominations have also devised a federation of their own, to be adopted by their several national bodies. The Congregationalists and Methodist Protestants have approved their plan of close federation, and the United Brethren are likely to accept it next spring. The plan for the union of the Northern Presbyterians and the Cumberland Presbyterians has been approved by a large majority of such Northern presbyteries as have voted, altho some large presbyteries have rejected it on the ground that it will put the negroes into separate presbyteries. The Cumberland Presbyterians do not require a two-thirds vote of presbyteries, only a majority, and thus far a small majority of presbyteries have favored it, but the spring presbyteries may go the other way.—Church union has had a shock, but not a setback, in Scotland, where a successful appeal has been made by a little handful of the Free Church who refused to unite with the United Church of Scotland. The House of Lords judges have decided that the Highland recalcitrants are the true Free Church and have the right to all the property, churches, manses, colleges and missions that went into the United Free Church. The decision astounded everybody and was regarded as unfortunate and unjust. At first it did not seem possible that the remnant could hold and administer the property, but they have shrewd lawyers and are taking churches, manses and colleges over one by one as they can manage somehow to man them. The churches and colleges from whom the property they had gathered was taken have raised a large fund and hold fast to their position. The indignation is so great that an appeal has been prepared to

present to Parliament for legislation that will both relieve the weight of the "dead hand" on churches, and allow them to hold property, even if they do somewhat modify their forms of subscription, and also to secure for the United Free Church a certain fair share of the property which properly belongs to it.—Even more important has been the development of the quarrel between the French Government and the Papal authorities. Pius X is perhaps not quite so much of a diplomat as was his predecessor, and a complete breach has been made with France, so that a bill is likely to pass the French Deputies soon utterly revoking the agreement with the Pope of Napoleon's day and making a complete separation of Church and State. The sharp breach began with the visit of President Loubet to Rome, where he did not pay an official visit to the Pope. The latter sent out a circular letter to the Powers which gave great offense. Meanwhile there was a sharp conflict as to the language of the Papal formula inducting bishops, the point being as to the proper acknowledgment of the French Government's right of nomination. Further, the bitter attacks by the Ultramontanes on two bishops who had sympathized with the French Government led to charges against them of being Masons, or of immorality, and they were summoned to Rome to meet charges, but the French Government forbade them to go. Finally they resigned their sees, but the indignation of the Government led to the introduction of the bill abolishing the Concordat and separating Church and State. Coincident with this was the order from Rome that Père Loisy should withdraw his books and go into retirement. There has been much ferment in the Catholic Church itself, and 900 priests are said to have quietly withdrawn. In Italy the new Pope seems to give satisfaction, but the growth of the Socialist party has so disturbed the Church that the "*Non Expedit*" of Pius IX forbidding Catholics to recognize the Italian throne by voting has been allowed to lapse with a view to strengthening the Government against its radical enemies.—In Germany the last relic of Bismarck's legislation against the Jesuits has been removed, so that they are as free there as in this country.



# Objections Urged to the Arbitration Treaties

BY JOHN W. FOSTER, LL.D.

EX-SECRETARY OF STATE

THE readers of THE INDEPENDENT have been fully informed through its columns of the action of the President in submitting to the Senate for its approval several arbitration treaties negotiated by the Secretary of State with various foreign Powers. The President's action received the very hearty and general approval of the people of the United States, and the belief prevailed throughout the country that the treaties would meet with little or no opposition and would receive the prompt approval of the Senate. But an event has occurred which has put a somewhat different aspect on the matter.

At a meeting of delegates from various Irish-American societies in Philadelphia, on November 13th last, resolutions were passed specifically protesting against any treaty of arbitration with Great Britain, and generally against arbitration treaties with any country, on the ground that "such a procedure is unconstitutional and incompatible with the existence of a free republic." The opposition to a treaty with Great Britain emanating from such a source is explicable, but the reason alleged for the condemnation of arbitration treaties in general is difficult to comprehend.

The position of these societies is further set forth in a circular issued by the Clan-Na-Gael, of Philadelphia, copies of which were sent to the President, the Secretary of State, and all the members of the Senate of the United States. The circular asserts that if these treaties are ratified and go into operation, the Southern States of the Union will be exposed to the danger of being condemned to pay the State bonds which were issued by the reconstruction administrations, and which have been repudiated by those States. It would hardly seem worth the trouble to refute

a position so unfounded and unreasonable, but for the fact that the society which issued the circular claims to have received assurances from a number of Senators indorsing its views.

The letter of only one Senator is published, and he bases his opposition, not upon the ground stated in the circular, but on the impolicy of binding the liberty of action of our Government on international questions. Senator Foster, of Louisiana, has addressed a letter on the subject to the Board of Trade of New Orleans, which had very recently passed resolutions heartily indorsing the pending arbitration treaties and urging the Senators from Louisiana to support them. The Senator writes that he is in thorough accord with the Board of Trade as to the beneficent results that must accrue from the settlement of international disputes by arbitration, but he says that in view of the case of *South Dakota vs. North Carolina*, decided by the United States Supreme Court in February, 1904, the feature of the responsibility under these treaties of the Southern States to foreign holders of the repudiated bonds will have to be very carefully considered.

However unworthy or reprehensible the motive which prompted the Irish societies to put forth such a reason for the defeat of the treaties, when it appears that it has caused Senators to hesitate as to their conduct respecting them the situation commands attention. The answer is a simple one. It is a well recognized principle of both international and municipal law that a Government cannot by treaty or otherwise enter into binding stipulations with any other Power in violation of its constitution or organic law. For instance, the treaty of 1853 between the United States and France contained a provision that consuls "shall never be compelled to appear



as witnesses before the courts." M. Dillon, the French Consul at San Francisco, was summoned as a witness in a criminal case pending in the United States District Court, and he pleaded this stipulation of the treaty; but the court held that it could have no force or effect because it was in conflict with Amendment VI of the Constitution of the United States, that "in all criminal prosecutions, the accused shall enjoy the right . . . to be confronted with the witnesses against him; to have compulsory process for obtaining witnesses in his favor," etc. The French Government complained that the action of the court was a violation of the treaty. Mr. Marcy, one of the ablest of our Secretaries of State, successfully maintained that the stipulation cited was of no force, because "the Constitution is to prevail over a treaty where the provisions of the one come in conflict with the other. . . . It is not within the competence of either Congress or the treaty-making Power to modify or restrict the operation of any provision of the Constitution of the United States." The treaty of 1853 is still in operation, but the clause cited is not observed in the United States.

It is also a well recognized principle of international law that a foreigner who enters into contractual relations with a Government, whether national or local, does so with imputed knowledge of the existing laws. When the foreign holders of the repudiated bonds of the Southern States purchased these instruments there existed a provision of the Federal Constitution by which they were excluded from enforcing these obligations through the courts. They possessed no other security than the faith of the State. The provision of the Constitution (Amendment XI) is as follows: "The judicial power of the United States shall not be construed to extend to any suit in law or equity commenced or prosecuted against one of the United States by citizens of another State, or by *citizens or subjects of any foreign State*."

The Government of the United States has never attempted to coerce a State of the Union or to restrain its action respecting its financial obligations. It possesses no power under the Constitution to do so. The attempt to confer

such power by treaty on a foreign tribunal would be in violation of the spirit and intent of the Constitution. It would be an effort to force a State of the Union to submit through the agency of the Federal Government its sovereign rights to the jurisdiction of a tribunal other than those of its own creation.

All the treaties pending in the Senate contain a proviso that no question shall be submitted to the arbitration of The Hague Court which involves the vital interests, the independence or the honor of the two contracting States. In the very improbable event that a nation with which we enter into a treaty of arbitration should ask for its citizens or subjects, or in its own behalf, the submission to The Hague of a question involving the responsibility of a State of the Union or of the Federal Government for the repudiated bonds, our Government would undoubtedly answer that the question involved "the vital interests," even the very "independence" of the country, as it would put in doubt the efficacy of the Constitution, and it would very justly decline to refer it to The Hague.

An examination of the case of *South Dakota vs. North Carolina* (192 U. S. Reports, p. 286) will show that it does not apply to the question raised by the treaties, as the Supreme Court, by a decision of 5 to 4, simply recognized a lien created by North Carolina on specific property, and declined to pass upon the general liability of a State for debts without such lien. And even if the court by a subsequent decision should hold that one State of the Union could maintain a suit against a sister State on repudiated bonds acquired by transfer from individual owners (an event which any one who reads the cited decision must regard as very unlikely), our Government under the proviso of the treaties would very properly decline to confer such jurisdiction upon a foreign court not contemplated by our Constitution.

Another objection to the treaty has been advanced in the press, but it does not appear that it is supported by any Senator. Attention is called to the stipulation of the Hay-Pauncefote Panama Canal treaty that there shall be no discrimination as to traffic charges in the



canal; and it is suggested that after the canal is finished our Government might want to change its policy and favor our own shipping, and that the arbitration treaties would compel us to submit such a question to The Hague. Certainly no Senator will contemplate the possibility of our Government deliberately violating a solemn treaty stipulation of this character; and in case of such discreditable conduct, the administration which perpetrated it would not hesitate to interpose the objection of "vital interests."

The fact is the pending treaties fall far short of the desire of the ardent friends of arbitration, because of the proviso cited which allows a nation entering into them to interpose the objection of "vital interests" in any important question; but they regard it as important to secure the ratification of the treaties, as they are a step in the right

direction and are the best attainable at present. It will certainly be a great disappointment to the peace-loving people of the United States if for any such unsubstantial reasons as those noted the Senate should hesitate to give them its approval. It has been our boast that the United States has been in the van of the nations supporting international arbitration. But we have already allowed the nations of Europe to take the lead. During the last session the Senate failed to pass the arbitration treaty between the American republics recommended by the last Pan-American Conference. If that treaty and those recently negotiated with the European countries fail of approval at the present session, the great American Republic must take its place as the most retrograde of the civilized nations in the cause of peace among men.

WASHINGTON, January 2, 1905.



# The Song of an Immigrant Child

BY OTIS KENDALL STUART

SHE sang in the cold, noisy street,  
A child;  
She sang with a voice that was sweet  
And wild—  
“I come from the home of the bee,  
Where brown hills smile down on the sea.  
I’ve crossed the great water,  
To be thy daughter,—  
I come: may I live with thee?”

She sang: was it dew from the skies  
Distilled?  
Or was it with tears that her eyes  
Were filled?—  
“O, beckoning hills of my home!  
O, sea with the seething white foam!  
Will tears, or will laughter  
Be mine hereafter,  
Where poor and alone I roam?”

Her dress, it was rags, and her lips  
Were blue,  
But ah! all the notes from those lips  
Were true—  
“I come from the land of the vine,  
And of joy, and of sweet sunshine!  
I’ve crossed the wide sea  
To dwell with thee—  
I come: wilt thou make me thine?”

And hearts of stern men in the throng  
Were thrilled  
With love; and the noise by her song  
Was stilled.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.





CATHERINE BRESCHKOVSKY

## The Internal Condition of Russia

BY CATHERINE BRESCHKOVSKY

[Madame Breschkovsky has just arrived in this country to lecture on the internal condition of Russia and the socialist revolutionary movement there. Her life has been a most dramatic one, as she has been an exile in Siberia for many years.—EDITOR.]

**T**WENTY years ago the intelligent and kindly American George Kennan visited me in my dilapidated cabin in Selenginsk, where I was a political Siberian prisoner. He plied me with questions, and as he listened to my replies his eyes assumed a wistful and distant gaze, as if he were mentally comparing what he had left in his own country, America, proud of its freedom and culture, with what he beheld amid the Siberian deserts, where the best men and women were languishing, deprived of all rights, in poverty and in dire captivity. I remember his saying to one of my comrades, Shamarin, exiled, without

trial, by arbitrary administrative process: "I cannot imagine myself in your place. To be exiled without trial and disposed of arbitrarily without any right on the side of the perpetrators! I could not endure it! I should either escape or send a bullet through my brain!" But the Russian revolutionist said to himself: "If I fail to escape I must survive my captivity in order to rush again into the struggle with the enemy, the Russian Government."

When Kennan traversed Siberia, from the Ural to the ghastly Kara, he saw in the towns and villages of this boundless region the flower of the Russian cultured



society, tortured in prisons; children of nobles, high functionaries and the clergy, students of universities, parted from families and business, dauntlessly facing death at the hands of the imperial administration. Sophie Leshern, Nathalie Armfeld, Weimar, Rogachev and many others no less glorious perished one by one, disdaining all compromises and amnesty offered by the Czar to any one willing to recant. These great souls knew that all Russia would follow their footsteps for the sake of whose liberation they had resigned all that adorns human life. They piously guarded the purity of their teachings and embraced the slow torments of death rather than betray their convictions.

Our great hopes are coming true. Twenty years passed and Russia is unrecognizable. Her entire complexion is changed. The blood shed by her best children, drop by drop, entered the veins of the Russian people, inciting them to a struggle for their rights. In Siberia one can see the nucleus of educated men and women surrounded by hundreds, thousands of people, laborers and peasants, of all nationalities within the boundaries of the empire. From every part of Russia thousands are exiled to Siberia, to the White Sea. In the province of Archangelsk alone there are 2,000 political exiles. In Vologda, Viatka, Olonetz, 4,000. And how many in Siberia, in prisons! Ten thousand of the most public spirited citizens are annually deprived of their liberty, imprisoned, banished, placed under police surveillance, forbidden to participate in any social or public work.

But in spite of the Autocrats' rule, the Russians have the opportunity, thanks to the proximity of European nations, to study, to observe, to compare their conditions with those of Europe. High was the price paid by Russia for her awakening and development. Now we Russians proudly and rejoicingly take the hand of the cultured and free, and solemnly guarantee our ability to fill an honorable place among civilized nations. The hour has struck. The thick cloud of gloom dispersed and Russia beheld the light. Through the whizz of bullets slaying our brothers in the Far East, through the haze of the orthodox incense burned be-

fore the orthodox ikons, the people hear the call to progress and note the stages to be passed on the way to honor, freedom and, ultimately, to socialism.

On returning from Siberia, after twenty-two years' captivity, I left behind me many graves of dear comrades, many friends ruined by disease and destitution. It was hard and painful to leave them in solitude, in appalling circumstances. But my heart was drawn toward Russia, where struggle was possible, where one could espouse the cause of the down-trodden and rally new cohorts of courageous men ready to offer their lives for the deliverance of their country. In 1896 I crossed the Urals and at once began a search for old comrades and to make the acquaintance of new converts. I found the leaders of public activity engaged in the arduous task of enlightening the masses. The work itself was not so difficult, but the obstacles placed in its way were well nigh insurmountable.

The revolutionary movement of the seventies and the early eighties was eradicated by the tyranny of Alexander III. I shall not enlarge on the gloomy, ferocious reign of this stolid and heartless man. Enough to say that his cruelty and stupidity were so great that, thanks to these, the peasant, accustomed to regard the Czar as his sole hope for a brighter future, became sorely disappointed in the traditional "Czar-father," and began to look for a solution of his grief in a more real force, his own consciousness. No better than Alexander loomed up his successor, Nicholas II. When I returned from Siberia the nation had already had the pleasure and consolation of hearing the wise words of the crowned head uttered before a deputation of zemstvos that expressed a wish to participate in the management of the affairs of the State. The gallant young Emperor stamped his royal foot and exclaimed: "These are senseless dreams!"

In spite of this men could not sit idle, and endeavored to utilize their powers; they brought to the people whatever they could, educational literature, schools, lectures, medical help and bread during acute failures of crops, when whole provinces, tens of provinces, millions of peasants, starved and lacked grain for sowing seed. This intimacy between



the cultured classes and the masses soon attracted the attention of the autocracy, excited its fears, and, one after the other, the Government suspended the best publications of popular books, instituted searches in their selling places, arrested and placed under police surveillance persons engaged in the work. Thus perished the excellent publishing firm of Mme. Kalmikova in St. Petersburg, that of the Murinovs in Moscow, and many others in various cities. Entire book stores of the zemstvos were shut down. Soon the Agricultural Economical Society of St. Petersburg, which had existed from the time of Catherine II, was dissolved; it also proved too liberal for the reign of Nicholas II. Our best pedagogs, Bunakov, Vachterov and others, were subjected to the most ferocious persecutions. They were prohibited to lecture and instruct. Their schools were closed, and the best teachers were suspended without the right of teaching anywhere. But the suppression of education proved inadequate. Kindly and philanthropic people among the cultured did their best to allay the pangs of famine, procuring work and food for the destitute and establishing hospitals for the sick. The Government was seized with fear lest the peasants and workers, thus coming in close touch with the upper classes, might learn to know their real friends and well-wishers, might acquire from them a correct estimate of the situation, understand the cause of their griefs, and might conceive a desire to remove this cause. So Nicholas ordered all private free restaurants and relief stations shut down, decreeing all moneys donated for the needy to be handed over to the several governors. By the ukases of 1890 and 1900 all private initiative in organizing aid to the poor is declared a crime. But as the glaring dishonesty of the Czar's functionaries, from the Ministers down to the meanest policemen, are notorious, it is not to be wondered at that the donations were discontinued and the people were left helpless in the throes of famine and disease. Finally the keen eye of autocracy observed that in spite of the impediments to education the schools in villages multiplied and literacy was on the increase. These were due to the zemstvos,

which, having the legal right to do so, considered it their duty to spend a portion of the people's money for the education of the peasant's children, and gradually opened schools, little supplied with means, but affording an opportunity to learn to read and write. Seeing which the Secretary of Interior, M. Sipiagin (assassinated by Stephen Balmashev), without further ado, assumed the control of the zemstvo expenditures and published a circular law limiting the revenues of the zemstvos. Nicholas II publicly announced his displeasure at the growth of zemstvo schools by personally making the following note on the report of a Southern zemstvo about popular education:

"Less zeal in this direction!"

When, after the cholera disturbances of 1891, and again after the plague of 1900, the physicians of the zemstvos asked permission to read popular lectures to the people about contagious and infectious diseases and explain their causes, in order to prevent epidemics, such permission was flatly refused, and the discouraged physicians were restricted to the fruitless treatment by drugs of a people totally ignorant of the principles of hygiene. In brief, persecution of everybody and everything capable of bringing a ray of light into the million-headed peasantry constitutes the main concern and occupation of the imperial Government.

Again, seeing that truly enlightened men would not consent to keep the people in dense ignorance, Nicholas II instituted limitations in the higher schools of learning. Students were forbidden to meet, to discuss academic matters, to govern their own affairs, to have joint readings or debates. It was prescribed to the professors to watch over the students and report to the police. The students, of course, disobeyed the injunctions, and hundreds of them, entire classes, were expelled from colleges and universities. The best Russian professors, refusing to become accessory to the police, had to leave their chairs and go abroad to continue their scientific labors. Such were Erisman, Milinkov, Tugan-Baranovsky and others. There remained only the men distinguished, not for learning, but for servility to the administra-



tion. This still further aroused the indignation of the university youth, who demanded the removal of the unworthy instructors and the return of the respected preceptors. The answer to this demand is known to the world. Two hundred students of the University of Kiev, which showed the highest spirit of manliness, were drafted forcibly into the army and distributed in various regiments. Society was insulted and indignant. Petitions were signed by multitudes and addressed to the Czar. The petitions were ignored, and only after Karpovitch had fired his shot that killed the Minister of Education, Bogoliepov, who had sanctioned the Czar's preposterous measure, were the students allowed to leave the army, and those who were considered politically "reliable" were readmitted to the schools. Of course the concession was only momentary. Autocracy endeavors to crush everything capable of raising a hand in self-defense. After the death of Bogoliepov the Czar called to the Ministry of the Interior M. Sipiagin, a man of rude and malicious character, a man who did not speak to his subordinates, but growled like a chained dog. The Czar commissioned him to wipe out the "internal enemy," *i. e.*, the Socialist Revolutionists, as well as other radical and liberal elements. Russia became the theater of a dreadful crusade against everything "politically unreliable." Prisons were overfilled, whole provinces were subjected to the rule of the "State safeguard"—secret police. Peasants and laborers were flogged for strikes, meetings, demonstrations; the intelligent youth were beaten and crippled on the public squares, in the police stations. Kleigels, Von Wahl, Obolensky, these perverted demons chastised the populace after their own heart, broke into houses of peaceable citizens at night, arrested, exiled. Even functionaries were outraged by the inhuman treatment of them, and no wonder that Russia was elated when this wicked man was cut down by the hand of Stephen Balmashev. But Nicholas II called to his council the generals of the gendarmes, embraced them publicly and said: "You are my hope of deliverance; my coffers are open to you—only annihilate treason in the empire." This coun-

cil and the words were minutely reported in the official publications. The corps of gendarmes and their salaries were doubled. After that the portfolio of the Interior was given to Von Plehve, an old imperial servant, the same Plehve who as far back as the eighties distinguished himself by executions of revolutionists, who buried scores of them in the grim fortress of Schlüsselburg; the same Plehve who robbed Finland of her freedom, of her sanctioned constitution; the same Plehve who subsequently instigated the Kishenef massacre, who helped Nicholas to plunge his country into the pernicious war with Japan.

The career of this tyrant is known to the entire world and how the hand of Sazonov brought his cruel career to its close.

But what were doing in the meantime the people to whom the honor and well being of their country was dear? Catherine Breschkovsky crossed and recrossed the broad land, studied the situation, picked a number of comrades and agreed upon a mode of action. They worked out a political and economical platform suitable to the requirements of the country and began to form groups all over Russia with the aim of writing, printing and spreading among the people those truths which have been withheld but have been vaguely felt by the people. We, the Socialist Revolutionists, began, orally and in print, to preach our socialist propaganda before the workers and peasants, making it clear to them that so long as the imperial yoke rested on the country no political or economical betterment was possible. This time our success was easily assured; the majority of young peasants and workers could read and write, and the recent events resulting in the grief and ruin of the population had taught them to think and to search for a solution of their troubles. Faith in the Czar had been very much shaken. Deceived in their hopes of royal benevolence, the people eagerly heard the words of men understanding the people's interests, pointing out ways of deliverance. The more we were encouraged by the attention of the people the more zealously we worked, the greater grew our numbers.

Our groups and committees collected



funds, founded secret printing rooms, acquired storage places for "illegal" literature, organized its systematic distribution and formed personal connections with peasants and workmen. Every social revolutionary book, pamphlet, leaflet was read by hundreds, by thousands; we could not provide enough for them, for those demanding "truthful books," as the peasants called them. The intelligent youth, seeing the demand for their activity, joined the secret organizations as if they were pleasure clubs, and neither arrests nor imprisonment could deter them. In 1900 the first socialist periodical for peasants appeared. Altho the Social-Democrats had had their organizations in Russia, they considered the socialist propaganda feasible only among factory and mill hands, on the plea that the peasants were too backward to be susceptible to the socialist teachings. But the party of Socialist Revolutionaries, definitely formed in 1900, had always insisted on the possibility and desirability of such propaganda among the peasants, who until this day still regard land as essentially common property. Four years of intense, arduous work elapsed. Begun in three or four spots in the vast empire, the work has spread over the face of the entire country, and now there is not a province where our groups are not found or whose population is not to some extent familiar with our activity and literature. Long ago has the demand for "illegal" printed matter exceeded

the output of the small secret printeries, and we have had to publish a large newspaper, a magazine, a mass of popular works. The work on such a large scale could only be performed abroad. The printed matter, at the risk of life, at great financial cost, is transported across the frontier under the bullets of the Czar's gendarmes. Many lives have been lost in this enterprise; still more perished in prisons and exile; but the work, far from slackening, grows more vigorous every day. Formerly we imported into Russia hundreds of pounds, now we are sending tons of books and pamphlets, and there is still a great dearth of them, for a great deal is needed by a hundred million laborers and peasants. In addition we suffer from the raids of gendarmes, police, detectives and spies, who scour villages and towns, make nocturnal invasions of private houses, searching for prohibited books.

Workmen and peasants begin themselves to write and print proclamations, to organize brotherhoods and unions. They turn out in masses at political demonstrations; they shout: "Down with Autocracy! Long live the Social Revolution!" They go further than that. At demonstrations they appear armed in order to defend themselves against the attacks of the police and cossacks. They are familiar with the names of the hero-martyrs Karpowich, Balmashev, Gershuni, Sazonov.

NEW YORK CITY.





# Thrown Upon Her Own Resources

BY MARION HARLAND

SHE is a bright-eyed girl, with a sunny smile and happy voice. Her dress is neat, her motions are graceful, her manipulations deft.

While she "did" my finger-nails this morning I "interviewed" her vigorously, and she did not suspect it. She had probably never heard of the needy knife-grinder's—"Story! Lord bless you, sir; I have *none!*" Yet what she yielded up to the interviewer's persuasive touches had a similar preamble.

"I don't know that I have any story to tell. My case is so common that it would hardly interest you. My father was in such comfortable circumstances that I was brought up to do nothing in particular. I had the usual 'young-lady' education. I write a fair hand, am tolerably quick at figures, can play and sing a little, etc., etc. You know all about it!

"My father had a way of lending money to friends, and his friends had a way of never paying him back. When I was twenty years old he died suddenly, leaving so little for my mother's support that I said, 'I must take care of myself.'

"We have wealthy relatives, who would have pensioned us off rather than have me learn a trade, but *that* was not to be thought of, you know. The idea of sewing for a living never entered my head. It is sharp, slow and sure starvation—nothing less, and nothing more. I would not stand behind a counter if I could help it. Yes! I know it is considered 'a ladylike occupation,' but there are ways *and* ways of looking at that.

"It isn't only that customers are exacting and floor-walkers sometimes tyrannical, and that a girl cannot choose her associates, and that confinement all day long in a hot, stifling store, and being obliged to stand for eight hours a day, don't suit all constitutions, but some establishments—fashionable ones, too—are not just the school for manners and morals that a careful mother would

select for her daughter. I wouldn't say it if I didn't know what I am talking about. Let this be as it may, the life would be trying to me, because I must have plenty of fresh air and exercise.

"Yet—take out teaching, which I couldn't do, and these occupations which I wouldn't undertake—and what was left? I spent some weary and wakeful nights thinking it over.

"One evening, about two months after my father's death, I was at the house of a friend, who was going to a ball, and her hair-dresser did not come, according to appointment. Seeing how disappointed Mrs. A—— felt, I said, 'I believe I could "do" your hair,' and took hold of it.

"We were both astonished that I was so handy with the new work. That was one of the sleepless nights I spoke of. Next morning I went to a fashionable hair-dresser and engaged her to give me ten lessons at a dollar apiece. My aunt and cousins were my first customers, but before the winter was over I had my hands pretty full.

"I charge one dollar a head, and I had 'done' eight in one evening. Next to dressing hair becomingly, the important thing is to do it quickly. I can 'do' a head in fifteen minutes. In the forenoons I wait upon ladies who want to have their heads shampooed and their hair clipped regularly. Often they would ask me to attend to their finger-nails, too, and this put the manicure business into my head.

"I learned that from a fashionable manicure, too. These things are like music-lessons. It pays to have the best teachers. This course of lessons cost me twenty-five dollars; the case of instruments was five dollars. The scissors and other implements must be of the finest quality.

"Some manicures will not touch the feet. One said to me, the other day, 'I draw the line there! No toe-nails and bunions for me!' I have a taste for



surgery, I suppose, for I don't mind treating feet, and have quite a reputation in a small way for relieving obstinate corns. The lessons with a skillful chiropodist cost me thirty dollars, and the set of tools, six. My apparatus for the hair-dressing business was but two dollars. I borrowed sixty dollars from my aunt, and paid it at the end of my first season.

"I walk a great deal, and cross the river every day to New York and back, my home being in Brooklyn. Sometimes I go home in the afternoon by the bridge, walking all the way. It freshens me up wonderfully.

"Yes, I am making money as fast as is good for me. My prices are moderate to regular customers. Fifty cents for a 'dry shampoo,' seventy-five when I wash the head thoroughly; fifty cents for finger-nails; seventy-five for a pair of feet.

"I meet delightful people,—women of the best breeding and with such kind hearts that I wonder why there is so much talk of the oppression of the poor by the rich. The most refined are the nicest to deal with. I learn much from intercourse with my customers, and am always treated well.

"It is foolish, however, to say that a woman who earns her living by manual labor does not lose caste with a great number of her acquaintances. I offered, last week, to teach hair-dressing to a girl who is an orphan and at her wits' end how to get a living, and she almost fainted at the idea. She said her social position would be lost forever; that no nice young man would visit, much less marry, a working-girl. She has taken a place in a bakery to tie up parcels for ten hours a day at five dollars a week! The woman behind a counter is a 'sales-lady'—not a working-girl. Ah, well! opinions differ as to how much a name is worth. This silly—or 'proper'—pride is the greatest obstacle in the way of wage-earning for women.

"I'll give you an example: Miss ——," naming a distinguished actress of unimpeachable reputation, as noted for benevolence as for talent, "is on the lookout for a young woman of good character and pleasing manners, who can write a neat letter, and is willing to take

charge of a professional wardrobe—only to pack and mind, you understand. She is to be a sort of maid-companion, and to travel with her employer on both sides of the water this summer.

"Miss —— is sweet-tempered, and a noble, true woman. The wages are liberal, and the situation easy, altogether. But even educated girls usually prefer places in stores to a position that reduces them, as they think, to the level of a servant."

In one hour the bright-faced woman brought two sets of nails to the pink and polished perfection which is the manicure's delight. In another, she dry-shampooed two heads, rubbing the tonic-mixture well and gently into the scalp, brushing and chafing the nerve-lined cuticle until the brain acknowledged the soothing influence. It was while her fingers-tips were busy with the roots of my hair that another avenue for women thrown upon their own resources for maintenance, came up.

"If a girl has vigorous health and steady nerves, and what is called animal magnetism, she cannot have a more profitable business than the massage-treatment. The lowest price charged by a trained 'rubber' is two dollars an hour. It takes a good deal out of one, it is true, unless she has herself in excellent control. But, allowing two hours between every two visits, and plenty of time for sleep and meals, she can easily make six dollars a day. Women are better 'rubbers' than men. What they lack in muscle they make up in gentleness and sympathy. And by far the greater number of massage-patients are of their own sex. I am surprised that more girls do not take this up. I know one who sometimes makes ten dollars a day for a month at a time. She was a trained nurse, but finds this specialty more to her taste, as well as more lucrative. There's nursing, too!

"Oh, there is employment—plenty of it—for people who are willing to learn how to do really *excellent* work, and don't let false pride stand in the way of independence. As soon as a girl begins to apologize for supporting herself, and to tire her customers with tales of her better days, she loses their respect, and, I should think, her own."



She packed the shining array of tools, the tiny phials and gallipots in a neat satchel, accepted gratefully the cup of tea and buttered roll offered, it being near luncheon time, and went her way to the next head and hands. Her engagements for to-day, Saturday, will bring her in fifteen dollars. I watched the trim, straight figure stepping along with the elastic gait of buoyant and healthful youth, until she turned the corner. Then I sat down to my desk with a lighter heart than had been mine before she came. I have given her story with the fidelity of a stenographic report, because her testimony is more valuable than hearsay tale or fine-drawn theory.

One clause of the modest narrative embodies the secret of her success, and the secret of a thousand failures: "People who are willing to learn how to do really *excellent* work!" The girl, cast suddenly upon the weltering waste of the world, with the necessity of earning her bread lashed fast to her, too generally discovers that she has learned to do nothing well. She can sweep, dust and cook better than the maids her mother used to hire, but she lacks the "staying-power" to do these things, day in and day out, for a living. Her assistance may be invaluable to the family dress-maker, and she proudly designs her own costumes, yet she could not cut, fit and make gowns that would satisfy critical customers. Amateur fancy work goes to the wall before professional competitors. Teaching may not be what our mistress of three paying trades calls plain sewing—"sharp, slow and sure starvation,"—but it is a narrow path and crowded to suffocation. Of literature, and the hopeless, infatuated pretenders thereto, I forbear to speak, for want of time, room and patience.

This, the age of specialties, should so modify the ordinary school-girl education as to impel each sensible young woman to the mastery of some one thing that would, in the day of extremity, be crutch, instead of staff.

I know one woman who, for ten

years, has supplied the grocers of her native city with the best pickles they put upon the market. In earlier life she took pride in bringing pickling to perfection, earning a local reputation which was a stepping-stone to success. She buys—or, to speak more accurately, her husband, her out-door business-manager, buys—materials, jars and bottles at wholesale. He, also, makes contracts and arranges for the delivery of her wares. She has fitted up what was a wash-house with ranges, boilers and other needful appliances, and devotes a large portion of her time to her manufactures.

Two sisters—one a spinster, the other a widow—hire a couple of comfortable rooms and feed and clothe themselves by making and selling beaten—*alias* Virginia or Maryland—biscuits. They supply bakers, parties and private families, even shipping tin-cases of the delicacy to distant cities.

Another woman—a widow—earns a living by making over cast-off party-gowns, which the owners are glad to sell for a trifle, into costumes designed by a New York artist for models, tableaux and the like. There is genius, as well as skill, in the production of apparel picturesque or grotesque, out of frayed, soiled and apparently utterly hopeless materials.

One sign of the rushing times that cannot escape the thoughtful eye is the multiplication of professions unknown to the last generation. Of the five branches of industry named by our hair-dresser as especially fit for women four are essentially modern, so far as general adoption of them goes. The weekly shampoo, manipulation of nails on feet and hands, and the massage, are luxuries unknown to our grandmothers. With demand for labor, the supply increases in an encouraging ratio.

With respect to all, our fatherless girl's unconscious wisdom holds good: There must be a single eye to the avocation selected, and the "eternal patience" synonymized by Michael Angelo with genius, in the effort to attain excellence.

NEW YORK CITY.





## Charles Samuel Deneen

Governor-elect Charles Samuel Deneen, of Illinois, was born at Edwardsville, in the southern part of the State, forty-one years ago, and spent his early youth in St. Clair County. He was educated in Lebanon and in McKendree College, completing the classical and law courses in 1885. He then taught country schools and studied law at night, and soon afterward came to Chicago, applying for work at nearly 200 law offices. He was unsuccessful, but for a year worked in a St. Paul law office for \$1 a day. Returning to Chicago, he spent four years, until 1900, as a teacher in night schools, thus supporting himself while establishing a law practice. He was married the next year, and has a son and two daughters. Mr. Deneen took part in ward politics as soon as he began living in Chicago, and for fourteen years has represented his ward in city and county committees. In 1892 he was elected to the lower house of the Legislature, and spent ten years there. In 1896 he was chosen State's attorney for Cook County, being re-elected in 1900 by the largest vote on the Republican ticket. He was nominated for Governor after seventy-nine ballots, the contest between seven candidates, acknowledged the greatest political struggle in the history of Illinois, ending after weeks of strife on June 3, 1904.





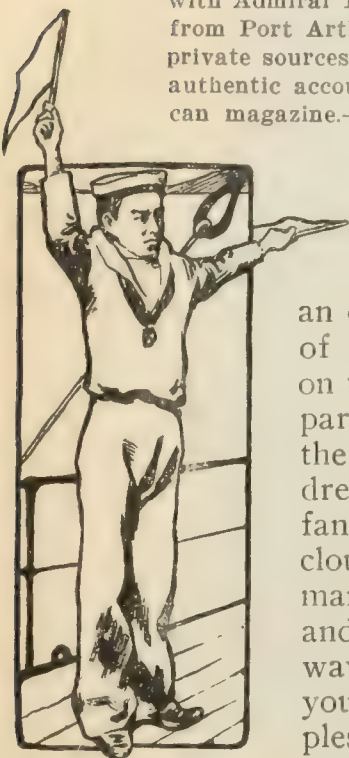
## John A. Johnson

At the recent national election Democratic candidates for the office of Governor were successful in five States that gave pluralities for Mr. Roosevelt. In none of these States was this result of the voting more remarkable than in Minnesota, where Mr. Johnson (Democrat) was elected by a plurality exceeding 10,000, altho Mr. Roosevelt received on the same day the great plurality of 161,464. Mr. Johnson was born forty-five years ago in the city of St. Peter, where he still resides. His parents had come to Minnesota from Sweden. His schooling ended when he was twelve years old, because it became necessary for him to assist his mother. Two years later he had become the sole support of the family—his mother and her five children. For twelve years he was a clerk. At the age of thirty he bought a half interest in a newspaper at St. Peter, and in the following year he was elected to the State Senate, where he made a fine record. For many years after leaving school he sought diligently to complete his education, and with excellent results. He has a wide knowledge of history and literature and is a man of broad views. In the recent campaign some of his partisan opponents unwisely sought to defeat him by distributing circulars asserting that for a time his father had been a pauper and his mother had taken in washing. Mr. Johnson is a forcible, earnest and convincing speaker, and a man of very attractive personality. His addresses in all parts of the State were the most striking feature of the Minnesota campaign.



# With Admiral Togo on the Tenth of August

[The following article is by an officer who stood on the bridge of the "Mikasa" with Admiral Togo during his great fight against the Russian squadron trying to escape from Port Arthur. The article comes to Mr. Adachi Kinnosuké, of this city, through private sources, and he has translated and edited it for us. It is, we believe, the first authentic account of the great battle by an eye-witness to be published in any American magazine.—EDITOR.]



A Signal Man.  
From a Japanese Print

AT the naval base of Admiral Togo's squadrons. Time: an early hour of the 10th of August, 1904. I was on the "Mikasa." Transparent fog was filling the horizon with silken dreams; the south was fanning us. The day was cloudless; we could command almost ten *ri*. Here and there where the waves washed the shore you could see the fine ripples treading out the Nishijin brocade.

Since the break of day there came to the flagship all kinds of reports; hostile warships are gradually emerging from the harbor of Port Arthur. Another said: The "Retvizan," the "Askold," the "Novik" are already outside of the harbor entrance. A little later came the report that the main strength of the enemy's fleet was already out on the outer road of Port Arthur. Commander Shimamura, chief of Admiral Togo's staff, turned to me and said: "It is rather singular, I do not know the reason why, but every time when we are honored with a guest from Tokyo something seems to happen without fail. One is tempted to say that the hostile fleet is bent on furnishing entertainment for our guests. These reports seem to indicate that something is going to happen. Permit me to congratulate you for the fitness of time which is yours. I would not be surprised at all if something that is worth seeing would crave the attention of your eyes to-day."

"As for me," I made answer, "I had prayed, and rather seriously too, to be

permitted to catch a glimpse or two, or even a shadow, of the Russian war ships on this trip. The story of it, if I be fortunate enough, would make a gift of great distinction when I would take it home."

It would be well for me to confess that to see a battle such as was fought on the 10th, and to see it all from the deck of the flagship "Mikasa" was, however, far and away beyond the dreams of my most daring prayer. My friends are saying that that was the opportunity of a lifetime. When I am alone with my lucky self I freely confess that the opportunity was the opportunity of a thousand lifetimes.

Many other reports came to Admiral Togo that morning. To him it was plain that the Russian friends were trying to make a dash southward. It was decided by the Admiral that we should try to do our best to inquire after the health of our Russian friends with the entire strength of our main squadron. Very soon the big heart of the "Mikasa" began to throb. All was peace, and out of the naval base steamed the vessels of the main squadron of Nippon. The calm and silence of it all impressed me. Only a man of very great power could step into the arena in which great things are expected of him so calmly. All about me the officers were chatting in a genial way, but every throb of the "Mikasa's" heart made me shudder. Smoke of the vessels trailed in the gentle breeze of the south, like the heavy locks of our ancient warriors. Without noise,



Japanese Sailor Feeding Naval Guns Aboard Ship. From a Japanese Print



without confusion, every vessel of the line glided into position. We made for the Gugwan Island. At noon we were some three *ri* to the southeast of the Gugwan. We steamed at the leisurely pace of ten knots per hour. Our compass pointed in the direction of west by southwest.

At thirty-five after twelve o'clock,—. Faint as a procession of ghosts through twilight, or a perspective of our Bunjin school of painting; nevertheless, it froze my blood for a second and set it afire by turn. That was the first time I got a sight of the Russian war ships in a battle array. The ghostlike fog, which had been making the horizon dreamy since morning, was gradually lifting.

changed its formation to a line abeam. The thoughts of the moment were on weighty things—the future of Nippon, the command of the Yellow Sea, the outcome of the first decisive battle. The grace of the movement, however, took away our minds, for an instant at least, from the solemn themes. Pretty soon the hostile ships changed their course and steered away from our fleet. But we had no idea of a divorce from them. The distance between us was kept even, and once more, with another swing, our battle line fell back into a line ahead formation. The "Mikasa," which had been leading the vessels before, became the last vessel in this formation. The enemy kept on threatening the south. Once



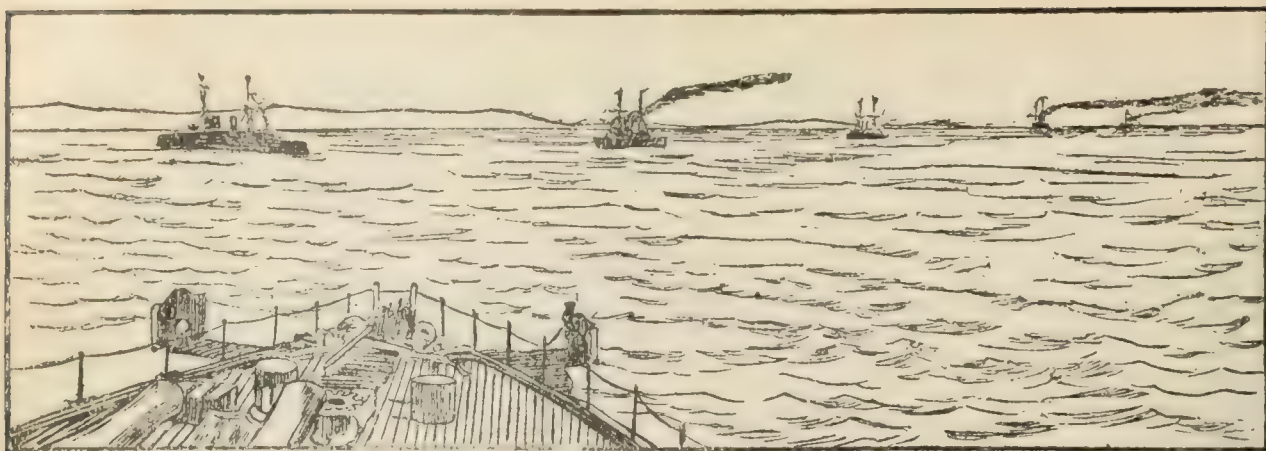
A Snapshot of Japanese Artillery in Action

Through its dreamy, almost transparent veil, and through my glass, I saw the hostile fleet steaming to southeast. Between us were about ten knots of as beautiful a stretch of blue sea as I have ever seen. It was mirroring a perfect day. Very soon we made the Russians out distinctly. There were six battle ships and three cruisers in the order mentioned, with "Tsarevitch," the flagship, leading; "Retvizan," "Pobieda," "Peresviet," "Sebastopol," "Poltava," "Askold," "Diana" and "Pallada" following. To the rear, and at some distance, was the "Nordick," followed by eight torpedo boat destroyers.

The enemy continued its southern course. That was not displeasing to Admiral Togo. Evidently he wished that our Russian friends should have plenty of elbow room; the ships of our squadron needed it also. He wished to tempt them as far away from Port Arthur as possible. From a line ahead our fleet

more our vessels changed their course and once again the "Mikasa," crowned with the Admiral's flag, led the ships in line ahead. Admiral Togo drove his ships steadily across the front of the southern descent of the hostile vessels. The Russians changed their course correspondingly to ours, and, once again, a race on a parallel course. The distance between the hostile fleets was about seven thousand meters. Far across the waters, upon the hostile decks, I saw the gray-white smoke belching in dainty puffs; the enemy opened "the ball." The shots did not go where they were meant to land; nevertheless, fulfilled their artistic mission. Fountains rose here and there, and a touch of the picturesque broke the monotony of the solemn features of sea and the hostile array of ships. Our guns did not answer. Always the distance was melting. At about ten thousand meters our guns lifted up their voices in answer. The "Mikasa," always leading, was the





The Japanese Blockading Squadron on Duty Before Port Arthur. From a Sketch by a Japanese Artist

closest to the enemy's guns; she was flying the Admiral's flag; naturally the Russians centered their fire upon her. At the time when they opened fire they were steaming in line ahead. The "Askold," which dared a little too much, had been punished rather severely, and with the rest of her sister cruisers she sought protection under the shade of battle ships. Always the distance between the hostile guns went on shrinking.

Time: Half-past two; between us was about eight thousand meters—that is to say, roughly, four knots. By this time the cannons were delivering their perorations with decided conviction and a deal of noise. The savageness of it all turned a thunderstorm into a good-natured echo of a joke. The enemy changed its course once again. It was evident that they saw the wisdom of making away from our vessels, which were steadily pressing down upon them. The distance between us increased slightly. At half-past three our guns ceased firing. The enemy by this time was speeding away rapidly, and in order to bring them again within an effective range our vessels put on full steam. Once again Admiral Togo threw our vessels across the front of the hostile fleet, and so preventing their escape to the south and forcing them into a battle.

3.50 p.m.—Our ships had eaten away the distance between the hostile ships considerably. The "Mikasa" was almost in line with the rearmost vessel of the Russians.

5.35 p.m.—We were within 7,300 meters of the enemy's flagship and 7,500 meters from the rearmost vessel of the Russians, and once again it was the enemy who opened fire. The "Poltava,"

that brought up the rear of the Russians, made the target of the "Mikasa." The enemy, of course, were running at their top speed, and unquestionably they were steaming at about sixteen and a half to seventeen knots per hour. And so opened the second engagement of the same afternoon.

5.43 p.m.—Two of our first-class cruisers joined the six vessels of the main fleet, and the fire became more fierce with every moment that came and went.

5.56 p.m.—Suddenly there was an explosion on the "Mikasa." The shell fell on the left side of the barbette of the "Mikasa's" twelve-inch forward gun. In the barbette was H. I. H. "Hiroyasu," Prince of Fushimi. The impact was violent; the shell did not seem to have due respect for His Highness. Under the savage impact of the exploding shell the men in the barbette were thrown off their feet. The Prince struck the gun with his chest. We were standing to the rear of the barbette; the sound of the explosion was fearful. So savage was the explosion that for a time the barbette refused to turn. The damage was not serious, however, and in a few moments it was repaired. When we found out that the injury of His Highness was very slight, we felt as if a terrible load had suddenly been lifted from our shoulders. So terrific was the impact that the action of suddenly compressed air tore a portion of the uniform from off of the Prince. And always the distance between the hostile ships was decreasing.

6.01 p.m.—Seventhousandmeters! And it was then that we saw from where we stood a rather impressive sight. On the fourth vessel in the enemy's line a mast



was shot away. At 6.12 once again a hostile shell exploded in front of the "Mikasa's" bridge. There were eight officers on the bridge. Admiral Togo, Captain Shimamura, the chief of staff; Captain Ijichi, the commander of the "Mikasa," were among them. Below the bridge was a chart room. Second Lieutenant Fujise, the head of the signal staff, and a few men belonging to the signal corps and to the naval band, who were standing along the side of the chart room, were killed instantly. The fragments of the shell fell over the bridge also. It was then that four out of eight of the men were slightly wounded, and among the four was the Commander of the "Mikasa" and one of the staff officers. Some of the fragments of the shell pierced the floor of the bridge, and one of them overturned a bucket of water that was standing there. At the time I was standing with a few officers below the bridge, and upon our heads came down a stream. Naturally thinking it was all blood, the flood frightened us. For a moment there was a sad sight, but we forgot everything. The only thing that we wanted to find out was whether our Admiral was safe or no. When we

did find out that nothing had happened to him, not even a scratch, we forgot all the mishaps to other people in an overwhelming gratitude for the special protection of the heavens for our beloved chief.

Just then we saw a sight at once humorous, heartrending and highly dramatic. When I stepped upon the "Mikasa" on this visit I came upon an old friend. He was a valet to the Admiral. Some years ago, when I was on active duty aboard a ship, I used to know him intimately. On this historic day, when Admiral Togo with his staff was standing upon the bridge and directing the battle, as if there was nothing more dangerous about them than the beautiful sun that shone upon us all, you could see the good fellow steal to the edge of the bridge upon which his master stood. You would have said that he was a lost soul. Many years he had served the Admiral. I do not know whether the gods had said to him in one of his many fine dreams that they had placed the safety of his master into his keeping; on that day most certainly he acted as if he had a special commission from the skies which made him entirely and directly responsible for

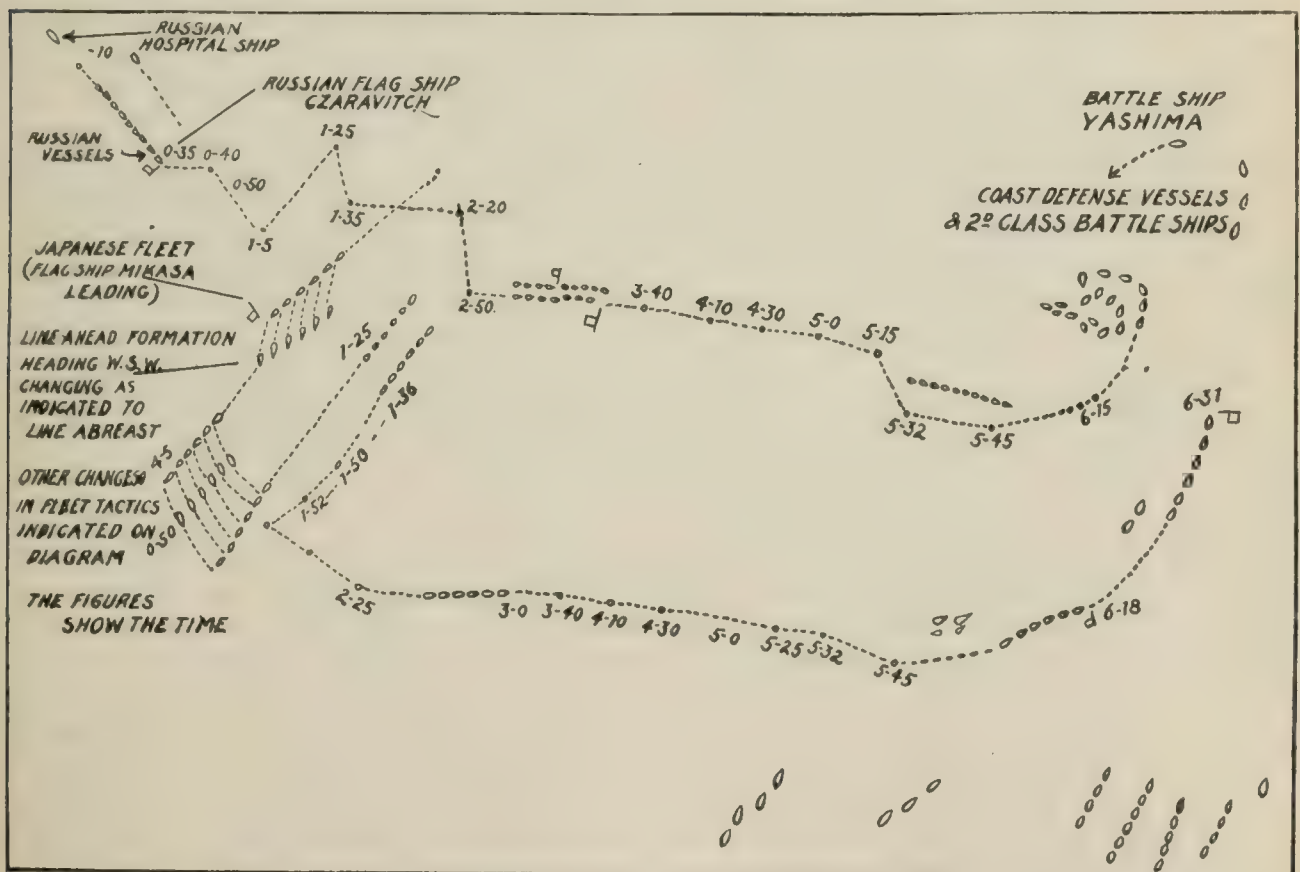


Diagram of the Naval Battle of Port Arthur, August 10, 1904



the life of the great Admiral. Bravely he would mount the steps of the bridge; on the edge, however, he would stop. The bridge was not for so humble a step as his. It was the century old training of the old-time servants in our country that was within his blood which forever forced him away from the edge of the bridge. It was not easy for him to forget himself and his position. Meanwhile the shots were falling. Then came that shell which threw Prince Fushimi against the gun. That was too much. And we saw, all of us, this fine fellow, forgetting that he was a servant, forgetting that on that bridge was gathered the brain of the imperial navy of Nippon, this fine fellow sprang upon the bridge in front of these men, and in a voice thick with emotion and choking with sobs and deluged with tears he managed to make his prayer known. It was simple, his prayer; he said that he was well aware that he was stepping beyond the line across which a humble servant should never step; he said he was ready to answer for this intrusion with his own life. All he wished was that the Admiral should take to the conning tower, and, forgetting himself more and more, he declared in his choking voice that he could not allow the Admiral to expose himself in such a manner upon an unprotected bridge amid the thick of Russian shells; What were his officers thinking about? How could they, in all good sense, and in the name of all sacred things, allow their commander to take such a fearful chance? Was it not true that an accident to Admiral Togo at such a critical time as this meant a deathblow to the land of the gods?

The most wonderful feature of this dramatic incident was the half-smiling solemnity with which this wonderful speech, given in such an extraordinary manner, was received by the men of the staff and by the Admiral himself. The Admiral was good enough to assure him that as soon as he saw it necessary he would take to the tower; he could see the battle somewhat more clearly from where he was than from the tower. It was actually necessary to use a certain amount of physical force, along with the convincing comments of his master, to get him away from the bridge. A little later on

came another shell. That was the one which kicked over a water bucket and wounded four officers on the bridge. A fragment of it struck my friend the valet also and severely wounded him on both of his legs. Instantly he was carried below to the surgeon's ward. He was frantic. His wounds, of them he never thought; one thought possessed him, heart and mind: beyond all doubt the bridge was no place for his master. He tried to crawl out and away from the surgeon, but he could not; so he begged and prayed and cried and screamed for his friend the servant of Captain Ijichi—the commander of the "Mikasa"—to come to him. As soon as he saw the servant of Captain Ijichi he impressed upon him the necessity of dragging, if necessary, by main force, Admiral Togo into the conning tower; that that was the one wish of his life, and he begged his friend to at once climb upon the bridge and take his master the Admiral down into the tower. The servant of Commander Ijichi was of the same mind. There was his master already slightly wounded; so he made haste. There was no gainsaying the wisdom of the servant's suggestion. At once the petty officer to whom the servant appealed went to Admiral Togo and begged him to take to the tower. Suddenly the Admiral found himself surrounded by his officers, who joined the petty officer in his prayer. And Admiral Togo, in the arms of those younger officers of his, had all the appearance of a grandfather among his grown-up sons, against whose muscular arguments he could say but little, and, taking everything philosophically, allowed himself, in the gentle style of a grandfather humoring the younger generation, to be carried bodily from the bridge.

Our vessels kept on at a superior speed. There seemed to be no help for it. The distance between the hostile fleets was fading away rapidly. Our shells were telling upon the enemy, and the enemy's guns were also finding the party for whom they were sent pretty well. It was about twenty-seven minutes after six. Just then I saw something that at once made me shout like a school-boy and which froze my blood within me. A shell from our twelve-inch gun



struck the bridge of the flagship of the Russians. It seemed to have carried away the entire bridge. I had never thought that such a sight could be possible except in an extravagant story book or in a sermon of an orthodox Buddhist. A burst of blaze was instantly rubbed out by smoke. The wrecked pieces of things were shooting through it all in every direction. It seemed as if heaven had sent an anathema of no small emphasis. Certainly the sight was beyond all adjectives. The hostile flagship listed heavily to port. It began to circle to starboard. It behaved as if it were going to sink; but after a while it regained its balance, and, falling back to the rear of the line, it seemed to straighten itself. In falling back to the rear the flagship described a wide arc. The battle ship second in line followed the flagship and began to circle also, and the third vessel also followed the lead of the flagship and the second vessel. It appeared from where I stood as if the third vessel, turning rather sharply, came very near to ramming the fourth vessel in line. The fifth vessel, however, went straight ahead, and our vessel, keeping its direction and speed, steamed very close to it. At one time it was within 3,500 meters from us. It was just at this time that one of our shells struck the conning tower of this vessel. It looked as if the shell wrecked everything about it. I do not know whether it succeeded in piercing the tower or not. The vessel began to become unmanageable; perhaps the steering gear, which was controlled from the conning tower, was damaged. As the Russian vessels were thus circling in the tracks of the flagship it simplified the matter for our gunners. The distance was getting less, and it was at this time that our Russian friends received upon their devoted heads a huge crown whose gems were a thousand bursting shells. Pretty soon the hostile line broke, and they seemed to be taking little thought of the dignity of the Pacific squadron of the great White Czar, upon which he dreamed of an empire in the Far East, the mastery of the Pacific. They ran. Our vessels at once tried to corner those which they could, and they that were caught were bombarded so heavily that the smoke of bursting shells had more

than once kidnapped them and away out of our sight. The fire that was centered upon the vessels that were running away was as much more fiendish as the eruption of an active volcano is more fierce than a charcoal stove.

7 p.m.—The shades of evening began to fall; the enemy's fire died away considerably. Just then I saw appearing out of the gathering dusk of the falling day, from the direction that was almost opposite to our own, a battle ship. Upon her was a battle flag. I strained my eyes; I was rewarded. It was the sun-flag of our country floating upon its halyard. Following in its wake there came also two coast defense vessels and one second-class battle ship. There were a few Russian vessels trying to escape in the direction from which these vessels hove in sight, and the Russians again forgot their dignity.

From 6.37 till 8.02 in the evening the fire that our vessels maintained upon the Russians was fierce. At this time five first-class battle ships, four first-class cruisers, one second-class battle ship, two coast defense vessels, altogether twelve in number, cornered a few vessels of our enemy and centered our fire upon them. It was in this circle of death that the Russian flagship "Tsarevitch" was caught.

As the day fell upon the water Admiral Togo signalled to the torpedo boats and torpedo boat destroyers. The fighting of the heavier ships came to an end at 8.02 p.m., and I saw the destroyers and torpedo boats racing at high speed in the direction of the hostile vessels, fleeing at top speed. As the darkness became thicker than ever I noticed that none of the hostile ships used headlights. The night that fell was black as pitch. Our vessels with the break of day on the 11th received the reports that a majority of the hostile vessels, after sustaining no small amount of damage, were making their way back to Port Arthur. At once our vessels were dispatched on the blockading duty.

The "Mikasa" always led the line in this battle. Naturally she drew almost all of the hostile shells upon herself. There were a number of casualties on board, but, strangely enough, not a single shell from the Russians inflicted upon



the vessel a damage which was in any way serious. There were a number of vessels in our line that did not receive a single shot or one single casualty; and these vessels on the very next day steamed to Port Arthur to examine the situation. I have heard it said, and more than once, that the calmness of our men under fire was worthy of comment. This was the first time I had the opportunity of seeing them actually under fire. What I had heard of them, contrary to my

expectations, seemed to fall far from doing them justice. I saw a group of men working our guns; a Russian shell landed not far away from them. Of their three comrades all that remained was a heroic memory and a stain or two of blood upon the deck; and seeing these men working at the guns you would have supposed that there happened nothing more serious than the barking of a beast, a trifle more noisy than a mad dog perhaps.



## The Alarming Adulteration of Food and Drugs

BY PORTER J. M'CUMBER

UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM NORTH DAKOTA

THE fact that nearly every State in the Union has enacted more or less stringent laws against the sale of foods containing deleterious ingredients and against false branding of articles of food and medicine, shows rather conclusively that the conditions of the food and drug market are such that these precautionary measures are necessary. There is not a single enlightened nation in the world that does not seek to protect its people against the injury of poisonous and deleterious ingredients in foods and beverages and against the fraud of misbranded articles.

We are living in an artificial age. Artificial agencies, therefore, are necessary to sustain that life. The average man of sedentary occupation cannot retain his health and at the same time devote ten hours a day to confined labor; and yet nothing short of this is required of a good clerk, and still more is required to make a successful business man. We are compelled to adapt ourselves to these conditions. Now, we have in the last half of the century by scientific skill and artificial means, succeeded in prolonging the average life of man. This is due more particularly to successful treatment of diseases of infants and children. We are happily

awakening to the fact that proper diet, varied to meet the necessities of each individual, is not only the greatest preventative of diseases, but is also the most successful panacea for the ills of the day. Without sufficient leisure, sunshine and outdoor life, a deranged stomach, improper assimilation and an exhausted nervous system inevitably follow; a lack of discrimination in diet aggravates the weakness. The nation, however, cannot prescribe a dietary course for each individual; it cannot even enforce rules as to what each shall consume. But what it can do and what it morally should do is this: It should protect a man against all fraud and imposition, so that acting upon his own intelligence, supplemented, if need be, by the advice of a specialist, he may procure those articles of food, beverage and drug necessary for his own physical condition; and what is more important, that he may avoid those which are deleterious. But in this age, no man can compound his own diet or drug or condiment; he is, therefore, at the mercy of his fellow men. To protect him in his rights and shield him against the rapacity, greed and dishonesty of those he is compelled to rely upon, should be the duty which every government owes to its citizens.



## EXTENT OF ADULTERATIONS.

The Secretary of Agriculture, some years ago, estimated the sale of adulterated articles of food in the United States in a single year at \$1,175,000,000, or about 15 per cent. of our entire commerce in foods. He made this estimate upon reports from the food commissioners of the several States and from such other sources as he could command; and then to be conservative, adopted but 50 per cent. of what the total results showed. Considering the vast amount of misbranded and adulterated goods consumed which escapes the attention of those engaged in the enforcement of the law, my judgment is that the results should be doubled rather than diminished. Now when we consider that the great bulk of our food products consists of flour, potatoes and vegetables, which are seldom adulterated, we can understand that the actual percentage of all other adulterated articles is enormously increased. I have before me a portion of a paper presented before the National Pure Food Congress and Convention of Dairy and Food Departments at St. Louis, during the last summer, by Prof. E. F. Ladd, Food Commissioner of North Dakota. The condition which he finds in that State is probably true of every State in the Union. I cull a few extracts from this paper:

"One might suppose that the meats offered for sale in the State would be generally pure and true to name, but while potted chicken and potted turkey are common products, I have never yet found a can in the State which really contained in determinable quantity either chicken or turkey."

"More than 90 per cent. of the local meat markets in the State were using chemical preservatives, and in nearly every butcher shop could be found a bottle of Freezem, preservaline or iceine, as well as Bull Meat Flour. The amount of borax or boracic acid employed in these meats varied to a considerable extent, and expressed in terms of boracic acid in sausages and Hamburger steak would probably range from 20 grains to 45 grains per pound, while the medical dose is from 5 to 9 grains per day. The use of these chemicals is not confined to the local butchers; scarcely a ham could be found that did not contain borax. In the dried beef, in the smoked meats, in the canned bacon, in the canned chipped beef, boracic acid or borates is a common ingredient."

"Ninety per cent. of the so-called French peas which we have taken up in North Dakota were found to contain copper salts in varying quantities, and in a few samples, in addition to the copper salts, there were present aluminum salts."

## MUSHROOMS.

"Of all the canned mushrooms on the market in North Dakota 85 per cent. were found to be bleached by the use of sulphites. Our examinations do not seem to show that any definite rule was followed by the canners of these goods with regard to the amount of sulphur or sulphites used. In some instances the contents of the can proved to be nothing better than the discarded stems of mushrooms, but there was nothing to show this on the labels."

## CATSUPS.

"When the food law went into effect in North Dakota there was but one brand of catsup, so far as I am able to find by my records, which was pure—that is, free from chemical preservatives and coal tar coloring matters. Many of the catsups offered for sale in the State were made from the waste products from canners—pulp, skins, ripe tomatoes, green tomatoes, starch paste in considerable quantity, coal tar colors, chemical preservatives, usually benzoate of soda or salicylic acid, the whole highly spiced and not always free from saccharin. In other instances the basis for the catsup was largely pumpkin."

## COCOA AND CHOCOLATE.

"Of cocoas and chocolates examined, about 70 per cent. have been found to be adulterated. Until very recently not a sample marked Premium Chocolate was found which did not contain from 10 to 90 per cent. of foreign matter. At times the cheaper grade of this product would have some flavoring matter, such as synthetic vanilla, added to improve the quality. The better grades of the Premium Chocolates contained from 10 to 20 per cent. of cereals. Some samples have been so badly adulterated that the beverage made from them would never be suspected of having been produced from the cocoa bean."

These quoted are but a few of the adulterations and frauds practiced upon the public which were enumerated by Mr. Ladd.

Glucose, the king of personators, does duty in a thousand ways. Colored and flavored with a little timothy seed it forms the great bulk of our strawberry jellies; a dash of different flavoring and it is as by magic transformed into raspberry, apple, or any other kind of jelly; it constitutes the greater portion of our strained honey; even the bees them-



selves are deceived and readily empty barrels full of it when near their hives. It has driven much of the pure cane molasses and syrups out of the market. There is more Vermont maple syrup sold in the United States every year than that State produces in ten years. Glucose, burnt sugar and a little very poor grade of molasses and flavoring fill the demand.

Hake, or any other kind of fish cured and put up in packages comes to our table as codfish. A large proportion of our ground spices are mere imitations. Vanilla beans and nutmegs have their oils first extracted and then go upon the market. Apple parings, cores and rotten apples go into a vat and from that the extraction of every kind of jelly known to the trade is made. All kinds of wine are made from a cheap basis and are flavored and colored to imitate the genuine article. Dozens of brands of liquor are drawn from the same cask and priced in the market according to the value of the particular brand counterfeited. Cotton seed and other oils with the importer's brand on the bottle, showing a French or Italian source, are palmed off as pure, imported olive oil. We have eliminated the filled cheese to a great extent from our markets—that is, we have driven the filling out of the cheese and it has lodged in other articles of food. This cheese was manufactured by first removing the butter fat from the milk by means of an ordinary separator. This cream was manufactured into a butter and sold, and an amount equal to the weight of the butter in deodorized lard was substituted for the butter fat. Now, the same thing is done with condensed milk—that is, the butter fat is first extracted from the milk and an equal amount of hog fat substituted for it. Manufacturers of ice cream use no cream whatever; instead they use condensed skimmed milk, condensed until it is as thick as ordinary cream and then mixed with neutral lard.

Even cream purchased for our table use is manufactured from skimmed milk and this condensed milk added to thicken it and give it the proper consistency.

Our chocolate cream candies are filled with this emulsion. Cider vinegars are for the most part manufactured articles without a drop of apple juice.

Drugs of every character prescribed for the sick are adulterated and misbranded.

Leaving out its moral influence, the influence under which our people become accustomed to living in an environment of fraud and deceit, how does it affect their health? Take the case of children. Dr. Bigelow, testifying before the Committee on Manufactures in reference to diets for children, states:

"We know that very often in cases of constipation the amount of cream in the mixtures that are fed to the infant is increased, and if that is not sufficient it is often customary to add a little olive oil. Where this is prescribed it is olive oil that is desired; it is not cotton seed oil, which is perhaps equally as wholesome, but it is not the same thing—it does not give the same results. It is not peanut oil that is desired. Olive oil is prescribed by the physician, and the information upon which these prescriptions are based has been obtained with olive oil."

Now, how is the mother of this child who fills the prescription for olive oil to know that she is getting olive oil? The chances are 5 to 1 that she will not get the right article if she goes generally into the market.

One of the most common diseases in this country is diabetes. It has been ascertained that the life of a patient suffering from this disease may be greatly prolonged, at least, by abstaining from the use of foods containing sugar or starch. Physicians invariably prescribe for cases of this kind a diet of gluten flour. Now, he goes to one of the grocery stores in the city of Washington and asks for gluten flour. Will he get it? The same physician testifying on this subject says:

"A number of years ago we examined about twelve or thirteen gluten flours, obtained at random in the grocery stores of Washington, and of that number not more than two or three were really gluten flours."

The chances, therefore, are five to one that he does not get gluten flour. The experiments upon which this prescription was based have been made with gluten flour—that is what is wanted. The patient dies. The doctor cannot understand the case. His remedy has failed in this instance.

Last year the following appeared in one of the New Orleans papers:



"The surgeons of the New Orleans Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital have noted the great number of patients entering that institution from the country around New Orleans suffering from partial or total blindness. An investigation has disclosed the fact that a cheap antiseptic, containing a large amount of wood alcohol, has been used throughout Louisiana. The city chemists have found 30 per cent., at least, of methyl alcohol in one of these specimens, rendering them totally unfit for internal administration, as methyl alcohol when taken internally acts directly upon the optic nerve. The majority of persons affected will not fully recover their eyesight."

An article from the New York *Evening Post* of last January is along the same line. Of three hundred and seventy-three samples of phenacetin, bought from as many retail druggists in the city of New York, three hundred and fifteen were found to be adulterated with acetanilid, a drug having a strong depressing influence on the heart. Remember now that of only three hundred and seventy-three samples, three hundred and fifteen were adulterated, and of the adulterated samples two hundred and sixty-seven were mixtures of phenacetin and acetanilid, while others were pure acetanilid. The paper states:

"The seriousness of the adulteration will be comprehended when it is recollected that phenacetin is an antipyretic so commonly used that it may be practically considered a household remedy. Furthermore, it is almost universally dispensed by druggists over the counter without a physician's prescription, the usual dose being from five to ten grains. The wholesale price of phenacetin is approximately \$1 per ounce, while that of the usual adulterant, the substituted acetanilid, is about 25 cents per pound. The financial inducement to make the substitution is consequently great."

#### NECESSITY FOR A NATIONAL LAW.

Should the subject of food adulteration be dealt with by the United States? The Federal Nation, it seems to me, should ever realize that the citizens of the several States are also citizens of the United States; that the relation of Government and governed carries with it at all times the relation of guardian and ward. Not merely is a political duty imposed upon the Government to perform every act necessary for the most complete protection of its people, but this relation carries with it a further

duty, that it should not abate its efforts so long as it has information that there is a single wrong to be remedied.

The Federal Union must, it seems to me, recognize the existence of the evil of food adulteration throughout the land; it cannot shut its eyes and conscience to that fact. The prohibitory laws of nearly all the States must be taken cognizance of by the country, and strenuous efforts of the several States through their food commissioners to stamp out these frauds should keep the subject constantly before the nation.

While the States have done much to check the evil, their efforts in many cases are without avail, and herein is the duty of the general Government made most apparent. The very root of the evil of adulteration and misbranding is sunk in that region over which the National Legislature has exclusive jurisdiction, the realm of interstate commerce. Under the Federal construction of the interstate commerce clause of the Constitution, the failure of Congress to pass any law restricting commerce in any particular is held to express, inferentially, the will of that body that such commerce shall remain free and untrammelled in any manner. Inasmuch as our courts have repeatedly held that commerce not only covers the transportation of the article, but also surrounds and shields the article transported until it has become lost in the mass of the property of the State to which it was consigned, any manufacturer may ship and sell in original packages any adulterated article of food in any State in the Union, provided, of course, that the adulteration is not necessarily poisonous or the article of a character not wholly unfit for commerce. The State is powerless to lay its hand on any such article so long as it remains an article of interstate commerce. In other words, until it has become lost in the mass of the property of the State.

It is probably true that at least 95 per cent. of adulterated and misbranded articles are imported from a State other than that in which they are sold. The manufacturer or importer is, therefore, beyond the jurisdiction of the courts of the State so wronged. The retailer in many instances is innocent of the char-



acter of the goods which he sells. He has purchased them supposing they were true to their label. If punished, therefore, by the law of the State where he resides, he is punished for the crimes of another, the manufacturer or the importer. The State cannot reach either of them. The nation can reach both. The National Congress can forbid and prevent the manufacturer or the wholesale dealer from exporting spurious, adulterated or falsely branded articles of food or drugs into another State, and can, therefore, by supplemental laws covering the field where all these frauds shield themselves from the States, absolutely stamp out the curse of food adulterations. If the nation will strike at the very source of the evil, by prohibiting commerce in adulterated and falsely branded articles, by compelling every article to unmask before it can cross the State line, there will be little difficulty in practically eliminating counterfeit food and drugs from our commercial field.

Another reason why the National Government should protect the individual. The Government of the United States, in order to protect the integrity of its currency and coin, has passed severe laws against counterfeiting. If one of its citizens takes \$20 in silver, whose composition is one-half lead, and purchases \$20 worth of strained honey with it, his sentence would be at least 10 years in the penitentiary. When he is called upon by the court and asked if he has anything to say why this sentence should not be passed upon him he answers: "Yes, it is true that the money which I traded for the strained honey contained only \$10 worth of real silver, but the honey which I received for this money was manufactured out of glucose, not to exceed \$1 in value, so I really lost \$9. If, therefore, I am to have ten years' sentence for defrauding the owner of the honey out of \$10, what should he receive for defrauding me out of \$19?" What answer can the court make to this plea?

It seems to me that the very fact that the Government compels me to pay every obligation and every purchase with coin of full weight and value, imposes upon that Government the concurrent duty that it will, so far as within its constitu-

tional power, protect me against spurious articles of food and medicine, products which not only affect my purse, but the life and happiness of myself and those depending upon me. That duty is not fulfilled so long as it takes no steps to protect me.

Again, by reason of the divers State laws and still greater diversity of ruling by the food commissioners of the States, great hardships, vexations and inconveniences are imposed upon manufacturers. Different brands are required for the same article sold in different States; and goods so branded that they are accepted in one State meet with restrictions in another. I am certain myself, and the manufacturers and dealers concur in the belief, that when a national food law is passed, all State laws will soon conform to the national law. Uniformity of holdings is the universal demand of all dealers in food products who ship such products into other States.

I have thousands of letters from manufacturers, expressing their approval of national legislation. I will quote from letters of two of them, which are fair samples of all:

"We have come to the conclusion that great annoyance can be avoided by a national law. The various States have heretofore been endeavoring to enact pure food laws, and in some instances they are in harmony with each other, but in others they directly conflict. We want to put ourselves on record as in favor of pure food legislation, and in favor of legislation that is uniform. This would certainly be a grand, good thing for the people as well as the manufacturer."

Another reads:

"We sincerely believe this measure will give the necessary relief against existing evils, and a bill of this kind is urgently needed. We believe this pure food law will be a great benefit. We manufacture several million gallons of pure cider vinegar annually, made from the juice of the apple, and we find it practically impossible to dispose of our product except in States having a pure food law, protecting the sale of pure goods."

WHAT A NATIONAL LAW SHOULD BE.

Obviously, a national pure food law should not attempt to go beyond the realm of interstate commerce. Its jurisdiction should begin where that of the State leaves off. The State laws pro-



hibit the sale of adulterated and misbranded articles of food or drugs in their respective territories. The national law should prohibit the importation of such articles into a State. The State law can generally only reach the retail dealer. The national law should reach the manufacturer and importer. It should not determine what shall or shall not be shipped into a State. It should deprive no man of purchasing what he desires. It should simply compel all counterfeit goods to unmask before they cross the State line, and enter the State where they are to be consumed.

In my opinion, the law should not at-

tempt to fix any standard in food products. It should content itself with compelling articles of food to be bought and sold for what they actually are. It should, by proper definitions, clearly and plainly indicate what shall be considered misbranded and what adulterated. After having determined this, it should exclude interstate commerce in such articles, leaving in all cases the question of whether there has been adulteration and misbranding to the sound judgment of the court or jury. Such a law could harm no legitimate business, while its effect upon the health and the morals of the people would be beyond computation.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



## A Good Word for the East

BY WARREN THORPE

[When Dr. Slosson and an Anonymous Easterner contributed articles on the East and West in our columns a few weeks ago we asked our readers if one of them would not volunteer to say a good word for the East, which has suffered rather badly in both the former articles. Of the dozen replies submitted we have chosen this one to print.—EDITOR.]

SOMEBODY once said to Mr. George Ade that some pretty bright people come from the West.

"Yes," Ade is said to have replied, "and the brighter they are the quicker they come."

Behold now! Among other bright men from the West, we have Dr. Slosson, as the newspapers of his erstwhile habitat would say, "in our midst." In a witty essay in *THE INDEPENDENT* recently we find that he has brought with him certain scales, balances, test tubes and retorts by which he measures and determines us. Unfortunately, he finds almost everything the matter with us. Tho it is extremely dangerous for the patient to sit up or take much notice while the surgeon's hand is exploring his interior, this news is so shocking that it occurs to us to doubt whether the surgeon has properly calibrated his instruments.

It may be true, as Dr. Slosson says, that we lack Patriotism, that we have no feeling for Liberty, Equality, Fraternity, that our treatment of women is worse

than they deserve; by all these standards we may fail in greater or less degree. Such is the frailty of human nature in this neck of the woods. But, as one says to the old bachelor who boasts that he is a lady killer, "What of it?" The point seems to be, rather, is this meat every man's meat and this poison every man's poison?

Consider, for example, the matter of Patriotism: a great virtue, if we are to believe all we hear, altho possibly at times an immoral one. In the West it is "Hurrah for our country, right or wrong!" As Chateaubriand said to the man asking for a place on the ground that he must live, "We do not see the necessity." Is it, forsooth, because we do it the honor to live in it? Or is it to be explained as we heard the young woman from Nebraska explain it? She was in the Louvre when she asserted in no uncertain tones that our country was the greatest! What could Mona Liza do then, poor thing? What was Corot or Titian or Rubens in the face of an unvar-



nished statement like that? They might as well never have been. We were moved to inquire of the young person, "Why?" Ideal patriot! It appeared deliciously that the question had never occurred to her. When pressed for a reason she answered in a tone of finality, "It is the richest!" Our regrets that our country had never produced a Mona Lisa were not only vain but foolish. In the mind of the young person from the West our country was the whole thing; the rest of the world, as she would have said, "wasn't fit to eat," and the individual taste, again her words, "wasn't one two, six." This young person was proud of being a graduate of a Western "University." We do not say that our country is not the greatest, but we are willing to allow limitations.

There are, we believe, still some skeptics in the East who doubt that the doctrine of Liberty, Equality and Fraternity has penetrated as far as Wyoming. The skeptics should reassure themselves. The doctrine not only has penetrated but, in Colorado at least, it is a live issue. Most of us are inclined to be optimistic about the West. We are sure that later it will discover that the patriots who first cried Liberty, Equality and Fraternity as the sum of civic virtue didn't turn out to be either virtuous or patriotic. A lot of water has run under the bridge since this trinity was mistaken for license.

Living here as we do, a good many to the square mile, we don't find so much use for Liberty as might be found on the boundless plains. We have to curb our desire to ride up and down Broadway firing a six-shooter with each hand, and with a knife between our teeth. In spite of the tradition, accepted here as fact, that feet run smaller to the leg here than in the West, there are more square inches of human foot per blade of grass here than there. We would rather have our grass than the privilege of walking on it. And we think our Westerner would too.

Dr. Slosson complains that we do not talk to him on the train or in the street. The crime is its own punishment. Our own thoughts cannot possibly be so novel and instructive as the ideas so generously proffered. We suffer even more in losing an amusing conversation than in laying ourselves open to the charge of being

devoid of Equality and Fraternity. It is quite too late in the day to deal seriously with this Gog and Magog; they are in their dotage. In the East we do not deal in superlatives; so we do not think we are all as good as the best of us. We are more or less proud of ourselves; so we do not think we are all as bad as the worst of us. It is already a truism to say that all men are not born free and equal. Why, then, should we be hypocritical about Equality? Let us, if we have time, be decent and courteous, and let it go at that.

Fraternity is a corollary to Equality. Ever since Cain killed Abel brotherhood has been a bone of marrow for sentimentalists and of contention in families. If it hadn't been for Abel's being a brother he probably wouldn't have "got his" the way he did. As an acquaintance he would have been passed over as a self-righteous prig, but as a brother he was intolerable. Shall half of us become murderers? Heaven forbid! We are brotherless but innocent.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead that he will not rise, figuratively, in defense of downtrodden woman? Evidently not in the land of Young Lochinvar. Dr. Slosson weighs our treatment of women and finds it wanting. But he consoles us with the assurance that our women "have developed elbows of extraordinary sharpness, actuated by powerful muscles." The elbows and the conditions of a crowded city make argument hopeless. It is, indeed, a rare thing to see a man give up his seat in a car to a woman. We are grieved that it should be so, especially with so many Western men in the city. Do they always ride in automobiles or are they easily corrupted and partners in our crime?

As a community we do not treat our women over-well; certainly not as well as they deserve. It must always be remembered that we are a little lower than the angels. We do the best we can and individually we take care of them. Indeed, foreigners say we spoil them. For example, we chaperone them. In the West, it appears, maidens do very well without chaperones. Here is comparative ethnology! Here is matter for the anthropologist, the psychologist, the sociologist! The subject is large. It might be shown



how chaperones are not always necessary or helpful in a successful courtship; how the precocious maidens of the West have found that Heaven helps those who help themselves; how it is the tendency among mankind in the higher planes of civilization to keep the family jewels as safe as possible and to let the family cat take care of itself. But one sees instantly that these matters lead one into deep waters and are not to be treated without mature deliberation.

Whether or not it be advantageous in all its phases, the chaperonage system is undoubtedly a great mistake, if, as Dr. Slosson says, it is the cause of "a double standard of morals," accepting the phrase with its usual implications. In view of the somewhat notorious evidences of a "double standard" which exist in Chicago, Denver and San Francisco, we are compelled to admit that it had not occurred to us that the presence or absence of chaperones had anything to do with it. It all goes to show what a great matter a small fire kindleth when the matter is viewed with the right kind of an eye.

In the direct and inexorable logic of the chivalrous West, where there are chaperones there is no respect; where no respect is, there is no true love. It is beyond question that almost every well brought up girl in the East has been properly chaperoned according to our convention. What a dismal prospect for the marriage game hereabouts! Ah, well! For those who are married too much or married not enough, there is ever surcease to sorrow in South Dakota or in Utah.

There is, truly, a good deal that is purely conventional about chaperones as an institution, but it is sad to see them charged so heavily. After all, those who don't need them don't mind them; those who do need them ought to have them.

In a broader sense, we are not ashamed of our "double standard." We are not so confident of our masculine superiority as not to be glad to think our women may be better. We like to think their influence is so good and their moral fiber so fine as not to be capable of finding expression at the polls. We are not convinced, either, that a wife, such as Dr. Slosson tells about, who has more sense than her husband and an equal education

would be doing her whole duty in the East if she only nullified his vote. It is the individual influence that we cherish and not the noble army of matrons and maids marching to the polls with a ballot in one hand and, possibly, the price of it in the other.

It is to this fundamental distinction that the whole argument boils down. The genius of the West is Communal, of the East Individual. All these standards, Patriotism, Liberty and so on, have to do with the virtuous community. But virtue has so long ceased to reside solely at the town hall hereabouts that we find ourselves better rewarded if we look for it in less public places. We regret, of course, that there is not now and seldom has been enough virtue among us to go round. But when our amiable critic comes on with his hay-scales to weigh the flower of our progress, we take heart in doubting the value of his result.

This difference in type once recognized, the personal equation may be allowed to enter. A girl of the East brought back some vivid impressions after a visit to relatives in several parts of the West. Of the country she said it was either "bad lands" or worth so much an acre in timber or wheat or ore. The places that seemed to her beautiful were generally referred to as "bad lands." Of the inhabitants, she said the wives spent all the time voting with their consciences and against their husbands, and the men were always in lodge rooms, half of them riding the goat and the other half making him buck. Obviously, the West, in all its manifestations, was not appreciated by this girl. On the other hand, some of us may take an esthetic pleasure in the moderate but respectable antiquity of our history and institutions; others of us may find comfort in the family library and the portraits of our forefathers, even tho these are matters of merely three or four generations. Such things are but dust and ashes to one who yearns for the Big Trees and a Circulating Library. If Citizen Slosson or any other patriot feels that he must live where the Red Cockade is worn to keep happy, by all means let him; but let him not find us altogether lost because we prefer a silk hat. There has been much merit in each for the head it fitted.

It is the lay of the land that makes all



these things seem right or wrong to us. Topography has a lot to do with human character. The West not only makes Liberty, Equality and Fraternity possible but desirable. It develops the weak, it chastens the strong. It stirs the blood and makes the inhabitant enthusiastic and dogmatic. It is all good for the West.

The fact that in the East there are more of us to the square foot, sometimes, than the square foot as farm-land will support is undoubtedly detrimental to the exercise of those virtues the Westerner most admires. Because we can't do anything else we develop the individual and get along without Liberty, Equality and Fraternity. We are even so effete as to think there are other things that fit us better. Matthew Arnold has said some sound sense on these matters, on doing as one likes and so on. We remember he

uses the word "provincial." We think we are not provincial; we try to be "urbane."

This, we think, is our good word; not because it is a virtue in itself, but because it teaches us not to be dogmatic, not to be over-weening, not to sing our own praises. Alas! for all those beauties of character that we, in our haste, were going to write about; for all those reasons we were going to give to show why the East is the only place where an intelligent Christian can comfortably live; for all the eulogy we could so sincerely pour forth! We must be modest and "urbane." We prefer to resume our seat in the corner window of our humble club, whence we can see our glorious Westerner issue from a canonized or hyphenated hotel to shake hands with a "white wings."

NEW YORK CITY.



## The Pope and His Health

BY JAMES J. WALSH, PH.D., M.D.

OF THE STAFF OF THE "MEDICAL NEWS" AND "INTERNATIONAL CLINICS"

NOT infrequently during the course of the year that Pope Pius X has been on the papal throne the newspapers have had rather disquieting rumors with regard to his health. As a physician I was naturally interested in these rumors, and when, about two months ago, through the kindness of a very dear friend, Monsignor Kennedy, Rector of the American College at Rome, I had the privilege of a private audience with the Holy Father, I took occasion to note his personal appearance with some care and a little anxiety. It was not through any remembrance of the phrase, "The prisoner of the Vatican," that there came inevitably to the mind of a physician the expression so common for the pale countenance that we are accustomed to associate with people whose occupation keeps them more indoors than is good for them. While robust looking, the present Pope has not a good color and the words "jail pallor" spring to the mind unbidden.

It is very evident that Pope Pius will

not be able to stand as well as his predecessors did the enforced seclusion necessitated by present conditions at the Vatican, unless, of course, after a time, use should make it a habit. In his antepapal days Cardinal Sarto was accustomed to spend a large amount of his time performing good works among the poor of his flock. This was true even when as Patriarch of Venice he occupied one of the most important posts in the Church. Personal care for the poor was always a favorite occupation with him. Now that so much of his time is necessarily taken up with diplomatic and congregational work and with the almost infinite details of Church government, which he will later learn to transfer to other shoulders, it is not surprising that the effects of his close confinement should have become noticeable. This does not make his appearance less disquieting, however, especially to those who hope for great things from the deeply religious simplicity of the new Pope's character.

This question of the Pope's health be-



came still more interesting when I realized, after learning more of the present state of mind in Rome, that it may possibly furnish a solution for the problem of the relations of the Vatican and the Quirinal, which occupy so much attention in the Italian peninsula. To an Italian ecclesiastic, who is very prominent in papal circles, I expressed my sorrow that the Pope's health was not better and my fear that if he did not secure more outing in the near future his physical condition was likely to suffer seriously for it. The Italian clergyman, with a suggestive shrug of his shoulders, replied, "Never mind, the Holy Father will spend next summer at Castle Gondolfo."

This, for the information of American readers be it said, is a small Italian town some twelve miles from Rome, where the Popes own a palace that used to be their summer residence in the days of the temporal power. At the time of the supposed arrangement of papal affairs, at the beginning of the reign of the House of Savoy in Rome, in 1871, this papal palace was left to the Pope and was made extra-territorial. Within its precincts, as within those of the Vatican, the Pope is still temporal as well as spiritual ruler. The Italian Government does not claim to exercise any authority there, as it is not within the Kingdom of Italy.

The Popes have never gone out to this summer palace since the usurpation of their kingdom, for on the journey they would have to pass through a portion of the Kingdom of Italy, and even this quasi acknowledgment of the *de facto* Government they have never been satisfied to make. It would be therefore a complete break with the policy of previous Popes if Pope Pius X should pass the next summer at this country residence. Of course the definite setting of the date so soon is entirely without any authoritative substantiation. I found, however, that not a few ecclesiastics in Rome seem to think next summer as not too early to anticipate some such change of policy. As a matter of fact, there seems to be a distinctly growing familiarization with the idea of the present Pope leaving the Vatican for a time at least before very long. There even seems to be something like a deliberate attempt to

make it easy for the loyal Roman mind to entertain such a notion.

A rather interesting story that is going the rounds in Rome and that illustrates the Pope's personal attitude toward the possibility of his soon leaving the Vatican, at least temporarily, seems worth while repeating for the sake of the light it throws on the situation. Before his elevation to the Papacy Pope Pius X, then Cardinal Sarto, used to spend a happy week or two every year at the old Benedictine Monastery of Monte Cassino, situated very beautifully on a hill some hundred miles south of Rome on the road to Naples. Shortly after he had been made Pope the Abbot of Monte Cassino, for long a close personal friend, came to make his ceremonial visit to the Vatican. Before quitting the audience chamber he said that he was very sorry that his Holiness would come no more to visit them, since they had always appreciated his visits so much. His Holiness said: "But why shouldn't I come again?"

"Ah, Holy Father," replied the Abbot, "if you only would, it would be a source of the greatest possible pleasure."

Pope Pius replied: "Never mind, then; I shall be with you before long."

After leaving the Vatican, as there had been no implication of secrecy, the Abbot quite naturally repeated the Pope's expression. Needless to say it created no little sensation even among those who did not take it quite seriously. It was repeated over and over again and became one of the nine days' wonders of the Italian capital. Finally it came to the ear of one of the editors of the *Osservatore Romano*, whose duty it is usually considered to be formally to repudiate all rumors supposed to emanate from the Vatican, but that have no proper authentication. The next day there appeared a formal denial of the story in this journal, which is considered to be the official organ of the Pope and the Roman Curia.

The Pope saw the denial and, as the story goes, sent at once for the managing editor. He asked who was responsible for the denial that had been printed. He was told that it was a member of the editorial staff, one of whose duties it was considered to be to take up such stories and whenever he thought it advisable,



deny them if they had no basis in fact. The Pope asked that the editor in question be relieved of his position on the staff, and that same evening the young man's resignation was accepted. The story is told with such circumstantiality

that it seems impossible not to believe it. As to the hint it gives in regard to the future papal policy of remaining in the Vatican or going out of it for good reason if deemed advisable, there seems no need to attempt to add anything further.

NEW YORK CITY.



## To the Wild Pigeons

BY CHANG YOW TONG

[Mr. Chang came to this country as Secretary to the Chinese Commission at the Exposition in St. Louis. He has made a careful study of the English language and literature and devoted himself to poetry. The following poem perhaps illustrates some of the delicacy of Chinese thought and the writer's mastery of a difficult tongue to which he came a stranger.—EDITOR.]

WHAT'S that I hear among the bowers,  
High up amid the leafy towers,  
With muffled notes so low and deep  
They make me pause to upward peep.  
Ah, now I spy the birds that cry:  
"Coo-Coo, Coo-Coo, Coo-Coo."

Perched on a banyan bough above,  
A pigeon wild declares its love.  
And vows to be forever true,  
And to its love it says: "O do  
Allow me, Sweet, in this retreat,  
To woo, to woo, to woo."

The maiden bird is very shy,  
And holds the coveted reply,  
To further test the gallant bird,  
Then says: "On thy own solemn word  
Do promise me thy constancy.  
O do, O do, O do!"

With trembling wings half open out,  
The courtier now does step about  
To show his joy, and to his queen  
He bows and gives a kiss; between  
The boughs above the two make love,  
Make love, make love, make love.

Ah! happy is your narrow lot,  
With bliss beyond the poet's thought,  
Unknown to cares beneath the shade  
Where human sorrows ne'er invade.  
I envy you, with trials few,  
I do, I do, I do.

With simple wants and simple life,  
You soar above all human strife;  
Man craves for more the more he gets,  
And still for more he sighs and frets,  
Till he be laid beneath the shade—  
Too true, too true, too true.

Fly not away, ye pigeons gay,  
But teach me wisdom of your way  
That I may learn to pleasure find,  
Not all in wealth, but all in mind.  
Teach me, in brief, to shun man's grief  
Will you? will you? will you?

"Man boasts of wisdom and foresight,  
And claims the gift of higher light,  
But when his follies are well known,  
Undoubtedly you each must own  
That man on earth is from his birth  
A fool, a fool, a fool."

"Man boasts of intellectual powers,  
And plans his schemes in midnight hours;  
And hoards more than his present need,  
While we plant not nor gather seed.  
You toil with pain, we eat your grain,  
O fool, O fool, O fool."

"Break not thy heart for honors vain,  
Nor try to empty glory gain,  
But seek these woodland bowers to dream  
Beside this winding, shining stream  
That daily sings and pleasure brings.  
Adieu, adieu, adieu."

ST. LOUIS, MO.



# Literature

## A Nietzsche Novel

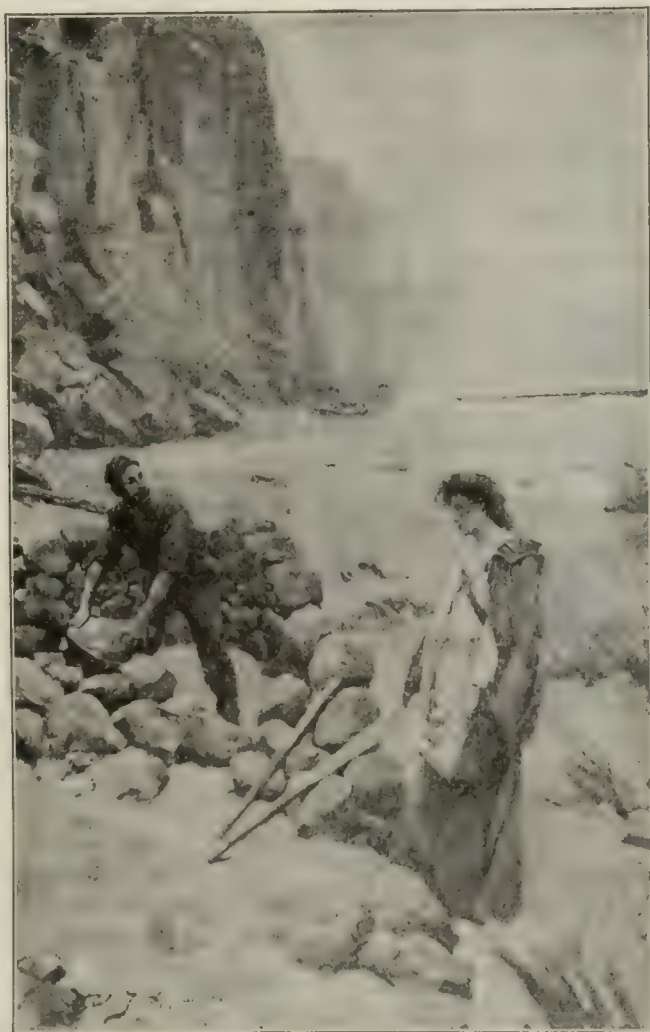
THE chief interest of Jack London's latest novel, *The Sea-Wolf*,\* lies in the admirable way in which he has made use of a fictional form to work out an ethical problem without making puppets of his people or losing the story in the lesson. Notwithstanding that Wolf Larsen is a typical Superman, the great blond beast of Nietzsche, and is altogether too consistent in his selfishness to be quite human, yet he is no mere symbol, but very much alive. He remains with us as a real acquaintance, however glad we would be to forget him. And, altho thousands read in *The Sea-Wolf* nothing but an exciting tale, yet the ethical theorem is developed by argument and illustration with a symmetry and completeness rare even in a serious treatise.

In form *The Sea-Wolf* is very similar to the author's first success, "The Call of the Wild."

In place of the high-bred and pampered pet dog "Buck," plunged into hardships, treated with brutality, forced into servitude, compelled to stand abuse and to fight for his life, we now have Mr. Humphrey Van Weyden, *litterateur* and dilettante, who thinks he is doing his share of the world's work and earning his luxurious living by writ-

ing essays on the position of Poe in American literature. He, shanghaied on a sealing schooner, tyrannized over by its crew of brutal men from captain to cook, finds it possible to live in the new environment and even so to adapt himself to it as to rise to a position of power.

But this is not accomplished as it usually is in romances, by his nobility of character or goodness of heart arousing the admiration and love of his associates. He has to fight for his place like "Buck" with the dogs of his pack. He is no hero. He is denuded of the last shred of his personal dignity and forced to play the part of a coward and a slave. The modern cultured woman also has not, according to Mr. London, lost her power to reacquire the primeval virtues and to become a fitting mate for a man of the Stone Age. The description of the life on the island, the building of the hut and the raising of the mast is as fascinating as a



Building the Hut. From Jack London's "The Sea-Wolf." (Macmillan)

chapter from "Robinson Crusoe."

In his arguments with Wolf Larsen Van Weyden is always beaten, or, rather, is never able to prove to him that altruism is advantageous. Or, to put it more succinctly, it is impossible to derive from selfishness a sufficient motive for unselfishness. And in this matter none of our ethical teachers has succeeded much better than Van Weyden. No one has yet been able to frame an argument

\* THE SEA-WOLF. By Jack London. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.50.



sufficiently strong to convince an individual that it is for his interest in this life always to "do right." In other words, ecclesiastic and agnostic are alike agreed that there must be a superhuman sanction for altruism. The religious man believes that a supernatural motive is essential to morality. The positivist finds it in idealization of the race as a conscious object of self-sacrifice. The evolutionist considers it as a blind instinct developed by the necessities of interracial struggle.

Apparently Mr. London holds the last view, for Van Weyden, in saving the life of Larsen and tending him on his death-bed, is acting not from reason, but from motives which, whatever their origin, have become an essential part of his moral constitution. Van Weyden, with his finger on the trigger, but unable to shoot the man whom he knows ought to die, is a graphic picture of modern humanity, which cannot use the harsh measures necessary to rid the world of the human brutes who thrive and multiply under its care and protection, because by such action it would destroy in itself those sentiments which make humanity great. As men become more merciful and tender-hearted they apparently become more powerless against the cruel and hard-hearted. Apparently, we say, for we believe that Jack London is right in the thesis of his novel: that altruism must conquer egoism in the end; that no Superman, however strong, can ultimately prevail against the combined forces of men bound together by the law of love and using only the weapons it allows. The ethics of Nietzsche must on the deathbed say, like Julian the Apostate, "Thou hast conquered," to the ethics of the Galilean. It is fitting and logical that Wolf Larsen should die like the philosopher whose teachings he exemplified, in a second childhood, for he had forgotten the lesson of his first, and cared for by the virtues he had scorned and derided.



### The Centenary "Emerson"

"Now can you make me red-hot?" Emerson used to say to his landlord as he came shivering into the local public house of some Western town of a winter night, when he was to read a lecture at

the Lyceum. Red-hot is an idea hard to associate with any New Englander; most of all hard to associate with Emerson. The white heat of sunlight suited him best—equable, generous, permanent. Bayard Taylor used to say that the Concord philosopher needed wine—wine in the blood; but surely he had the bravery of wine—a ripe, red wine—something more than the watered juice of pressed raisins sometimes used at abstemious communion services in the little white churches on the cold hills of that land. That wine of the soul—wine and sunshine—he had in a measure beyond any other man on the cold hills.

The new Centenary edition of his works\* is now completed, and is manifestly the definitive edition, since it is the most comprehensive and perfect in matter and form. The ninth volume, containing the collected poems, is perhaps the richest in new matter, with its additions and variations in the text and abundant valuable material from the note-books. Emerson's note-books were his treasury—"my savings-bank," he calls them—to which he had resort whenever a lecture course became due. Every man in Concord, it is believed, kept a note-book—Hawthorne, Thoreau, Channing, Alcott, Sanborn Emerson, certainly did, and in editing this fresh issue of Emerson's works the son finds a chief difficulty in deciding what material from the "savings-bank" had been used in the essays as delivered from the platform, and returned before publication, to be reissued as good current funds in some new series of lectures. The editor shows how for every fresh lecture the note-books were searched. The readings were to be enriched with facts set down when the "luster" was on them; bits of scenery described, with the light of sunsets preserved as the artist preserves it; gems from the poets, to which his mind gave a shining quality; observation in natural history made with a poet's accuracy, which seizes what is essential and uses what is beautiful; discoveries in the latest science, by which he caught the light of new planets.

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\* THE COMPLETE WORKS OF RALPH WALDO EMERSON. *Centenary Edition. With a Biographical Introduction and Notes by Edward Waldo Emerson, and a General Index.* Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Twelve volumes. \$1.75 a volume.



These "notes" and his use of them formed the "Emersonian style," with its marvelous beauties, its freshness, its charm of reality for the young, its tantalizing inconsecutiveness to the orderly mind of the reasoner. He was a preacher by heredity, a poet by irresistible decree of nature. "I am in all my theory, ethics and politics a poet," he once said. Yet it is easy to believe, as the editor makes us believe, that Emerson grieved because he was without the forms of the philosopher and the graces of the orator. Grief, to be sure, was not in a high degree his prevailing mood in these matters. From the days when he "pastured" in the Cambridge library, "reading for lusters," his method was that of the poet. Tho "weeping over the impossible analytical geometry," he "consoled himself with Chaucer and Montaigne, with Plutarch and Plato."

Words with him were poems. Instead of fixing with scientific precision the modern usage of a vocable, he recovered an old picturesque beauty it once had, or added a beauty of his own, or so introduced it to his delighted audience that, altho they found it sometimes "all Greek," they found it always charming. His "thoughts," too, as scattered through the "journals," were poems, to be mustered and arranged in such order as they would consent to take—"infinitely repellent particles," he calls them, which required strong pressure to make them do logical service in the lecture or essay. But a marvelous binding force existed in the man—a man sweet in his life, reasonable, wholesome, temperamentally seeking the sunshine—always in his lectures, as he says, "lured on by the hope of saying something which shall stick by the good boys," but in his life always possessed of a deep "desire to demonstrate to all men that there is intelligence and good will at the heart of things, and ever higher and yet higher leadings."



### Ideals of Science and Faith

By "Faith," in the title of this book,\* we must understand "Ideas of Religion," or, as Haeckel put it, "Revelations of the Creator believed in by the dependent

multitude." This preliminary definition is very necessary, for, as Hoffman says, "Faith considered as a mental act is exercised in the formation of every science. . . . Gravitation, motion, force, atom, ether, and the like are veritable products of faith, and in no sense matters of absolute knowledge." We must, therefore, read the title of the book thus: "Ideals of Science and Religious Belief."

The antagonism between the two has been so much exaggerated that this volume is to be regarded as one of the most important books which have appeared in the year 1904. Its editor very rightly says:

"that the physicist and biologist, psychologist and educationalist, sociologist and moralist, who thus by themselves represent the main elements for scientific synthesis—that active members, too, of great religious communions, should all here meet, is in itself a great advance toward unity; so that this small initial volume, without, of course, in any way claiming to be epoch-making in thought, may, none the less, be an epoch-marking one."

Such, indeed, it is, for the case for Science is stated by some of its foremost exponents and that of Faith by advocates of sufficient eminence to insure able, judicious and dispassionate pleading.

It is self-evident that discussion is out of the question here. The subject is too vast. All that can be done is to offer a brief summary of the book and commend it, as it deserves to be commended, to the deliberate judgment of all those who earnestly desire that truth should prevail, and who themselves long to "discern right from wrong so that they may walk surefootedly in this life."

There are ten essays by various authors and an introduction by the editor. Of the essays, six are written from the side of Science and four from that of Faith. The sciences dealt with are Physics, Biology, Psychology, Sociology, Ethics and Education. The first of these is one of the Hibbert Lectures of Sir Oliver Lodge; and it may be stated that the Hibbert Lectures are series delivered annually in London on some unsettled problem of religion or theology, a fund for the purpose having been left by Robert Hibbert, a Jamaican merchant, who died in 1849. The lectures were inaugurated in 1878. The paper on Biol-

\* IDEALS OF SCIENCE AND FAITH. *Essays by Various Authors. Edited by J. E. Hand.* New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.60.



ogy is by the authors of "The Evolution of Sex," Professors Thomson and Geddes. The mere mention of such names as these is a sufficient indication of the quality of the essays.

In all of the six, the object of the writers has evidently been to give a statement of the actual position of their special science, its achievements, its ideal and its attitude toward Faith, showing where its lines of discovered truth approach those of Faith, and where they recede. The general tendency of this part of the discussion may be best expressed in the words of Sir Oliver Lodge:

"No doubt it must be admitted by both sides that the highest Science and the truest Theology must ultimately be mutually consistent and may be actually one; but that is far from the case at present."

Professors Thomson and Geddes take a somewhat sterner stand:

"There is no utility in *opposing* biological and theological formulæ, for they are incommensurable. The point is whether they can be unified in personal and social experience, held together in a synthesis which is more than biology and more than theology. This seems more possible than it once was, but there is no doubt that some serious difficulties remain which cannot be overcome without more mutual readjustment of opinions than seems at present feasible. It is idle to pretend that the biological doctrine of man squares with its theological analog, and the incongruities are not wholly due to the fact that science works with empirical and faith with transcendental formulæ, but partly to a disagreement in regard to the facts of the case."

And yet they conclude their paper by saying that under certain conditions:

"Biological science must indeed become the handmaid of religion, as the theologian, again thinker and symbolist, can offer her the interpretation of Life."

The four essays on Ideals of Faith are scarcely as much to the point as those on Ideals of Science. One presents the ideal of the Presbyterian, two that of the Anglican, and one that of the Roman Church. The Presbyterian is content to show that Presbyterianism is more forbearing with Science now than it was a few years ago. He is quite right to claim for his Church the work of Hugh Miller, but too much stress may easily be laid

upon this, for the author of "The Testimony of the Rocks" had already combated "Vestiges of Creation" in his "Footprints of the Creator." The Anglicans are not enthusiastic in defining the position of the Bible, and in presenting their ideal of the Church they do not show how a *modus vivendi* can be established with Science. The Romanist is much bolder, and, by the way, he is Wilfrid Ward, the biographer of Cardinal Wiseman, and, later, of Aubrey de Vere. He clearly states the position that the Scientist must absolutely submit to the decision of the Church as to whether or no his truths are consonant with the authoritative assertions of "the official and divinely appointed guardians of the *depositum fidei*."

The essays form a very remarkable series and may be said to *demand* attention in these days, when the long and bitter strife between secular and ecclesiastical depositaries of truth is too often made an excuse for a complete ignoring of the teachings of either or of both.



**Modern Socialism.** As Set Forth by Socialists in Their Speeches, Writings and Programmes. Edited, with an introduction by R. C. K. Ensor. New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50 net.

No more valuable book for acquainting the general reader with what Socialist principles really are, and how those principles are affected by current problems in politics and industry, has so far appeared. It is a compilation of authoritative utterances by European Socialists and Socialist bodies. We have here none of the personal interpretation, not to say distortion, of a critical opponent like Rae or of a critical friend like Kirkup, but the pronouncements of Socialists themselves. Only in the introduction and in the notes does the comment of an outsider appear, and then it is mainly narrative and explanatory. A thorough acquaintance with Socialist literature is revealed in the character of the utterances selected. The various phases of Socialist thought as developed in the controversies over tactics in the different countries are generally represented, though for certain reasons the author has not admitted any declaration by the bril-



liant German revisionist, Bernstein. Bernstein, he explains, has but a small following, and besides his ideas are in the main imported, and are thus to be found at first hand in the utterances of men of other lands. Considerable space is given to the French controversies between the Guesdists on the one hand and the Jaurèsists on the other, and to the attitude and career of Millerand, who was finally censured by his own group. The author's ardent regard for Jaurès is but thinly veiled. English Socialism, as represented in the Fabian Society, the Social Democratic Federation, the Independent Labor party and the Labor Representation Committee, is rather too generously represented, considering the relative weakness of Socialism in England. The references to America are brief, and unfortunately not entirely accurate.



**The Symphony Since Beethoven.** By Felix Weingartner. Translated from the German by Maude Barrows Dutton. Boston: Oliver Ditson Co. \$1.00.

An interesting and stimulating essay, albeit so short as to be fragmentary in parts, is Mr. Weingartner's little book about modern symphonies, which has attracted so much attention in Germany that a second edition has been called for. While he holds that no other symphonies comparable to those of Beethoven in lofty grandeur, deep significance and perfection of beauty, have ever been composed; he by no means agrees with Richard Wagner that the symphony, after Beethoven's Ninth, lost its right to existence as a separate form of art. Yet he has small praise for the successors of the god of his idolatry in the symphony: a kindly word for Schubert, Mendelssohn, Bruckner; condemnation for Schumann and Brahms (a foot note, however, tells us that his judgment of Brahms is in mental process of revision); mere cursory mention of Tschai-koffsky, Dvorak, Rubinstein, Borodin, Raff, Goldmark, Saint-Saens, César Franck and Sinding. The rather does he lavish his favoring criticism on Berlioz and Liszt for their symphonic poems, always with keen discrimina-

tion, be it noted, in accord with his somewhat old fashioned postulate about the functions and limitations of program music. This, of course, leads to a page or two in discussion of Richard Strauss, whose earlier tone-poems the author says he admires, but whose later, and greater, works he cannot appreciate. The translation of this essay into English was worth while, but one regrets that it was not more skilfully done.



**The Slav Invasion and the Mine Workers.** By Frank Julian Warne. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. \$1.00 net.

Dr. Warne has made a careful study of conditions in the anthracite region, and gives its results in a well-written monograph. The term "Slav" he uses loosely, as it is used throughout the coal territory, to include all the immigrants (even those of Italy) from Southern and Southeastern Europe. The immigration of these people has grown to alarming proportions during the last 20 years. A beginning was made in 1878, tho by 1880 there were but 1,925 of these immigrants in the entire region. This number had grown to 43,007 in 1890 and to 89,328 in 1900. The number of foreigners of the Teutonic and Celtic races increased from 102,421 in 1880 to 123,636 in 1890, but fell off to 100,269 in 1900. Competition for employment between the Slavs and the Anglo-Saxons resulted, in the days before the advent of the United Mine Workers, in a well-nigh complete victory for the race that held to the lower standard of living. How low this standard is may be judged from the fact that in one place fourteen Slavs, living in one room, manage to keep their expenses for food and lodging down to about \$4 a month each. With the advent of the union the Slavs have become, in large measure, unionists, and during the recent strike they stood shoulder to shoulder with the Anglo-Saxon workmen. With the better wages they have recently been receiving, their standards of living have risen; but they are still a people to themselves, unassimilable in the general body of American citizenship, and



their presence gives rise to many problems crying for solution. The character of these problems may be studied with profit in Dr. Warne's excellent little volume.

**The Overlord.** By Allan McIvor. New York: William Ritche. \$1.50.

We sometimes see fiction which reads like history and again history which reads like fiction. But we do not often find a history which is frankly fictitious, as is this *Story of the Peons of Canada* which Allan McIvor has written as a sequel to his earlier novel: "The Bride of Glendearg." Just how far the method of history, the accumulation of details of campaigns, the definite statistics of opposing armies and of battles, aid in realizing the story, is a question. Under the leadership of *The Overlord*, a medieval chieftain ruling his village and his vassals in twentieth century Canada as his ancestors may have done in Scotland many centuries ago, the "Habitans" and feudal serfs win the freedom of Canada from the English led by no less a General than Lord Kitchener—thinly disguised under the name of "Pitchener." A President of the United States takes down the Monroe Doctrine and a big stick from an unused shelf of Cabinet or Bureau, and promises Glendearg "fair play as man to man." The "President" is not named; yet it is not difficult to guess his identity. His moral support and the matchless generalship of Glendearg wring a great victory from England, and Canadian independence is secure. What Donald Glendearg did with the "Freedom of Canada" may be guessed from his statement early in the book:

"They became citizens of the United States. But they never forgot Canada, the serf, and the longer a Canadian lives in America proper, the more the word 'serf' sinks into his soul. He is often heard to say: 'Here is Canada, in one day she could have a population of eighty-five millions, in the same day her people could be partners in a wealth that cannot be figured—yet they remain dependent and poor.'"

The most surprising thing in the book is the bitterness toward England and

the English. One cannot help questioning if it reflects to any degree the actual feeling among the Habitans and the Scotch of Canada.

## Literary Notes

FROM the press of Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York, comes a prettily illustrated book, "The Face of the Master," by J. R. Miller, D.D., 50 cents.

....Many of our readers will be interested to know that the addresses delivered at the eight conferences for the interpretation of the Gospel of John, held at Providence during the past year, will be published in book form at \$1.25, bound. Subscriptions may be sent to Nathan W. Littlefield, Providence, R. I.

....Many sermons are preached this week against the misuse of holidays, but we doubt if any of them are more forcible and timely than one preached by Asterius in the year 400, and now translated with four others of his sermons by Anderson and Goodspeed (Pilgrim Press, 60 cents).

....The report of the St. Louis meeting of the National Educational Association, as published by the association (Winona, Minn.), contains a thousand pages of expert advice upon all kinds of school matters, and it would be a very wise or a very stupid teacher who could not find a page or two which would be useful to him.

...."Lessons in Music Form: A Manual of Analysis of All the Structural Factors and Designs Employed in Musical Composition," by Percy Goetschius, Mus. Doc., is a succinct, concise and compact little treatise just published at \$1.25 by the Oliver Ditson Company, of Boston. The serious student of the composer's mental processes and of the synthetic meaning of a musical work, technically, will find it of genuine value.

....We have frequently called our readers' attention to the value of the documental source book of Philippine history edited by Blair and Robertson. It is not encouraging to American scholarship that the publishers, the Arthur H. Clark Company, Cleveland, are compelled to announce that on account of lack of proper support they shall be obliged to limit the edition in the future to the number actually subscribed for by February 1st, 1905. We annexed with the Philippine Islands some 400 years of ancient history on which there is in this country very little data, and every public and university library where it is expected that serious historical work will be done should secure this edition of original narratives before it goes out of print.



# Editorials

THE semiannual index of THE INDEPENDENT for the last six months of 1904 is now ready and will be sent free to any subscriber who will notify us he wants a copy. Of course, those who return us the 26 issues of the magazine will have the index bound in the volume.



## The Past Year

IT was a good year. It carried on well the progressive record with which the new century began.

At home it showed us the sanity of the American people. By a vote unprecedented they chose, against all precedent, an elected Vice-President to be President of the greatest nation on earth. In his election the people showed their confidence in the strength and good will of the country in its relation to what has been vilified as Imperialism. They declared that we mean well by our outlying possessions, and will govern them for their advantage. They declared that they love justice and equal rights for our people at home and abroad. They voted their approval of both justice and courage.

The year gave us the Canal and the Canal Zone. That is a most important, an epochal event. It will divert and facilitate the commerce of the world, and will mightily enlarge the influence of the United States on two Continents.

The year has seen the little, supple yellow stripling of the East beat back the arrogant white giant of the North. Who could have anticipated the daring of the attempt? How could the island not half a century out of its seclusion venture to challenge the Continent? But well had Japan learned in a very few years the lessons of Western science, and superb was its courage in resisting the encroachments of Russia. The year has had amazing results for Europe and Asia. It brings Japan to the front as a first-class Power. It assures the renaissance and

development of China. It removes the nations' dread of colossal Russia; and in all probability the year regenerates Russia itself.

The year saw a steady movement for good will among men. It saw treaties of arbitration between many nations, who had observed the fresh horrors of war. It recorded progress of the social and spiritual forces of the world—the common people better protected in their rights, wrongs approaching correction, a larger sympathy with humanity, a closer fellowship of the forces that work for righteousness and a nearer union of the Churches of Christ. This past year has therefore no whit diminished faith in the providence of God, and has enhanced faith in the upward trend of man.



## The Fall of Port Arthur

AT last the strongest fortress ever taken by siege has fallen, and that not by famine, but by assault. Whatever may be said of the incapacity of the Russian war office, there can be no question of the supreme skill with which the defenses of Port Arthur were constructed. Whatever doubt there may be as to the capacity of other Russian generals, there can be no question of the skill and bravery of General Stoessel and his soldiers, most of whom have perished in their trenches. The superhuman valor of the Japanese army has been met with equal valor of the Russian soldiers; and the victors and the remnant of the garrison deserve equal praise for their courage. Skill has been met by science, determination by stubbornness; and if the Japanese have the victory at last it is because they could bring unlimited reinforcements and ammunition, while the Russian defenders were shut in by sea and land, and could bring not a soldier to their aid, and only an occasional vessel could smuggle in ammunition and provisions. The world rests easier now that the inevitable end has come.



The siege lasted eleven months. The prize was great and the victory has been complete. Port Arthur was the key of all the Russian power in the East, her chief defense. That is lost, and with it all of Southern Manchuria; and of all the great fleet which protected Russian interests in the East every vessel, large and small, battle ship and gunboat, is lost to her, except those that are hid away behind the ice of Vladivostok. Every ship of war that escaped from Port Arthur is interned in neutral harbors until the end of the war. Day by day General Stoessel and his brave defenders looked north to hear the booming guns of the victorious return of General Kuropatkin, and south at sea to catch the smoking funnels of the conquering Baltic fleet; but not a soldier, not a keel, came to their rescue. Left to their fate they died, until death could no longer protect their post; then, with no honor lost, they surrendered.

The first campaign of the war is ended with absolute victory to the Japanese, and only loss to the Russians. What is the next issue to be?

The Japanese have the initiative, and they have two objectives—one the Baltic fleet, for their navy; and the other the Russian army at Mukden. For the Baltic fleet they can scout and wait. While Admiral Togo is consulting at Tokyo, the Russian vessels are doubtfully moving north along the African coast, now and then sending back an ineffective vessel, and hesitating whether it is safe to meet the victorious and seasoned forces of the Japanese Admiral. And whither should they go? Port Arthur is gone; no vessels are there to be rescued; there is nothing but the ice-locked men of war in Vladivostok; and could they reach it? Very unlikely is it that the Baltic fleet will make the attempt; more likely they will go back to their home ports, or satisfy themselves with harrying Japanese commerce, so that Admiral Togo will have to seek them far off on the open sea. For some months yet Vladivostok is closed. Is it not likely that with the opening of spring the Japanese fleet, while closing up Vladivostok, will seize the island of Saghalin, which not long ago belonged to Japan, and will molest the Siberian coasts to Kamtschatka?

Now General Nogi's brave army is free to go north to the help of General Oyama, who faces Kuropatkin at Mukden. He will take with him an incomparable band of engineers, for Japan has made war a science. We believe that Japan can supply quite as large an army as Russia in Manchuria, perhaps larger, and can keep it better equipped, while not at all inferior in the quality of her soldiers, as she is superior in the training of both officers and men. We see no reason to doubt that with the coming season, perhaps even this winter, the Japanese will again crowd their enemy before them toward Harbin. But Harbin is a great way off, and Russia will make a stubborn defense. We do not see how another campaign can reach that objective point, which is the limit set for the northern Japanese advance. Yet a complete victory for Japan, one which will put Russia at her mercy in the East, requires her to take Harbin.

Given Harbin, captured as Port Arthur has been, and the railroad to Vladivostok in Japanese hands, then, and not till then, can Japan lay down the terms of peace which she wishes to dictate. She would have Russia entirely evacuate Manchuria, which will revert, except Port Arthur, to China. Vladivostok and all the Russian coast east of the Amûr would fall to Japan. So also would Kamtschatka and Saghalin. Such is the dream at Tokyo, but that is too much to hope. A part we may expect to come true—at least Port Arthur for Japan, southern Manchuria restored to China, Korea under Japanese control, and Saghalin restored to Japan. Not again will any concert of European Powers intervene between Japan and her foe, as in the war with China.

But may we not have peace? Has not war sacrificed victims enough? Must there be more mines and more hand grenades to blow human beings to fragments? Cannot England and France persuade Russia and Japan to come to terms? Can we not tell Russia that with defeat she has not lost her honor? Defeat and the acknowledgment of it will be a blessing to Russia, and will give her time to consider internal reforms of administration and government. Thus out of defeat will come to Russia victory over herself. She lingers the only



Power in European countries behind the age. If we sometimes pray for victory for Japan it is mainly because we believe it means regeneration and liberty for Russia, even as the defeat of Napoleon III gave the Republic to France. And we trust that the victory to Japan will give China the chance to develop a new civilization, based, as is that of Japan, on Christian institutions if not as yet on the profession of the Christian faith.



## Remedies for Corporation Evils

IMPORTANT questions concerning two distinct classes of corporations, railway companies and industrial combinations, are brought before the public by the reports and recommendations of the Federal Government and by the new suit against the Western Paper Trust. The proposition that the Interstate Commerce Commission shall be empowered to determine and enforce a reasonable freight rate in place of one adjudged to be unreasonable should stand by itself. It does not necessarily, altho it may incidentally, involve the principle of fair play for shippers and the public. Those who control the railways will do well, as we have said before, to meet the Government half way with respect to this matter, because railway consolidation must eventually be accompanied by broader powers of Federal supervision and regulation than the Commission now possesses.

Rebates, and the gross favoritism practiced in various forms by railway companies and by corporations associated with them, are sharply at variance with the principle of fair play, and are therefore regarded by the public with indignation. There is proof in the Commission's report that such discrimination is practiced by great companies through the agency of private freight car lines, private terminals, private roads and the like, if not by the unjust and unlawful direct repayment of a part of the charges. By such devices transportation monopolies, now in existence, have been created, and the profits of such combinations as the allied Beef Companies, the

Harvester Company and the Steel Corporation have been largely increased at the expense of small competitors and the public. Occasionally there comes to light, as in the pending proceedings against the Atchison Railroad Company, evidence of the recent use of direct rebates for the ruin of one shipping company and the enrichment of another.

How is such injustice to be prevented? It is forbidden by law, but the law cannot be enforced if evidence is wanting, and it is quite clear that only with extreme difficulty or by chance can the needed evidence be procured. We ask the powerful capitalists who control the railways of the United States to consider what must be the effect upon the public mind of occasional disclosures apparently pointing to a hidden mass of injustice and wickedness, and of their own opposition to such national supervision as would make such injustice impossible. Inevitably, the effect must be an increasing popular demand for complete national control, if not for national ownership. But it is within the power of a small number of these capitalists to bring these unjust practices to an end.

It is such discrimination by common carriers, as well as the evils and excesses of corporate promotion and management under State charters covering an interstate business, that commends to many Commissioner Garfield's device of subjecting great corporations to a Federal license, with conditions attached. We are not prepared to say that this is the best method of imposing needed restraint, but it is an answer to a growing public demand for regulation to which great corporations cannot under present conditions be subjected. If such corporations will not observe the rules of fair play in dealing with the public, they should not be surprised if the public insists upon the restrictions which only Federal authority could impose.

The suit of the Government against the Paper Trust, like its suit against the Beef Companies, is designed to prevent monopoly and the extortion which commonly follows a suppression



of competition. It may not be successful, for in many respects the conditions resemble those which, in the judgment of the Supreme Court, prevented the enforcement of the Sherman act against the Sugar Trust. If the Government should compel a dissolution of the relation between the twenty-six manufacturing companies and the corporation which sells their goods and apports their output, it does not follow that the public interest would thereby be served; for the breaking of this comparatively loose bond would probably cause an actual consolidation of the companies in one corporation with a New Jersey charter.

So far as price extortion is concerned, relief, in the case of this Paper Trust and in the cases of many other combinations, can be obtained most surely and with the least delay by tariff revision. Public attention should not be diverted from this remedy either by suits under the Sherman act or by propositions for Federal supervision under licenses or otherwise. Combinations guilty of the practices on account of which this Paper Trust is now prosecuted have clearly forfeited all just claims to tariff protection, and they should not have it. We are told that this combination was promoted by and formed under the inviting provisions of the Dingley tariff, and the increase of price since demanded by it is about equal to the protective duty granted in the Dingley law. Complaint has been made against a similar combination in the Eastern States; the two appear to cover the whole ground. Competition from abroad having been excluded, competition at home has been killed, and, within the limits of the duty, the domestic market is controlled.

We regret that the remedy of tariff revision for some evils of corporation management clearly seen and distinctly felt by the public appears to receive little consideration at Washington. We are not speaking now, of course, of railway companies or of other companies not directly affected by tariff duties, but of combinations, chartered or depending upon mere agreements, that abuse tariff protection by compel-

ling the American people to pay prices fixed by virtual monopoly while they (or some of them) sell at much lower prices in foreign countries. Tariff revision is not the only remedy for the evils of corporate management and policy as to which complaint is reasonably made, but it is the best remedy for some of them, and it ought to be applied.



## Burning Cotton

BETWEEN burning cotton to keep up the prices of "long staple" and "short," and burning "niggers" to "protect civilization," there is one real difference—a difference to the "niggers." In the benighted understanding of the incendiaries themselves the reign of superstition and unreason is as absolute in the one case as in the other. In the objective world of cause and effect the certainty that the real consequences of these proceedings will be the exact opposite of those intended and desired is as unquestionable in the economic domain as in the domain of morals. It is paralleled by the Irish patriots who burnt the Bank of England notes to punish England.

We should not like to insult the intelligence of THE INDEPENDENT'S readers by explaining to them just why the wanton destruction of useful commodities cannot make life easier for people that require food and raiment, and we confess to having grown a little tired of trying to explain why the burning alive of human beings is not conducive to tenderness of heart and refinement of manners. Nor have we any desire to prove that our fellow citizens of the Southern commonwealths are wicked and foolish above all other men. We can use our space to better advantage in saying, what cannot be said too often or with too great plainness of speech, that some millions of men and women both North and South are still groveling in superstition, and that the time has not yet come for the enlightened to relax any effort to inculcate reason and common sense in the mind of the "masses."

Were we in the gambling business we would not hesitate to lay a heavy wager that for every Southern planter who expects to better his economic condition by



burning cotton a wideawake trader could be found on the New York Stock Exchange or on the Chicago Board of Trade who believes precisely the same sort of economic nonsense. Nay, we will go further and assert, without fear of contradiction, that the same sort of economic nonsense can be found gravely set forth in the Presidential messages of at least three-fourths of the Presidents of the United States since George Washington. There is never a convention of business men or a great civic banquet, at which such views are not put forward as solemnly as if they were familiar platitudes. The practical American business man is, all in all, conceited enough to think that what he doesn't know about the laws of trade is more insignificant than an atom of dust in the sunshine, and he pityingly describes the political economist, who does know something about them, as a mooning closet philosopher. His mind is not open to reason on these subjects, and there is nothing to be done with him but to let him hug his ignorance and pay the piper.

This practical business man, moreover, sets the standards of thinking and conduct for the people. What he believes "goes." What he does other men imitate. When he by practice and by precept teaches that the way to bull prices is to corner the visible supply, the farmers and the workingmen necessarily draw two inferences: one, that high prices are equivalent to prosperity, and, two, that since high prices can be made by restricting the supply on the market they can with even more certainty be made and maintained by limiting the supply in existence. Therefore the trade unionist concludes: "My obviously wise course is to restrict the hours of labor, to limit apprenticeship, to 'soldier' when I pretend to be earning my wages and to do my job so badly that my employer will have to pay wages to some other fellow to do it all over after me." And the Southern planter, reasoning in like fashion, says: "Go to; now will I burn my cotton, and I shall have abundance."

With such influences at work to keep economic superstition alive it will not be the task of a day to convert the American people to economic common sense. That there are ways of getting something for

nothing without becoming a beggar or a thief, that wealth can be created out of nothing by some magic trick of the "practical" intellect, that a nation can tax itself into prosperity, are economic notions that take a long while a-dying. Nevertheless, it is necessary to go on exposing them and trying to convert here and there an individual to the creed of common sense. The leaven of knowledge will leaven the lump after a while. Meanwhile the consistency of the dough will be determined in the main by the kneading of adversity.



## The Exaggeration of Food Adulteration

PROBABLY very few reform laws would gain sufficient popular momentum to be passed unless the people had an exaggerated idea of the evils to be prevented and the efficiency of the proposed laws. We have no hope of changing any such established and perhaps indispensable method of legislation in a democracy, but we have faith to believe that a knowledge of the actual condition of things is really better than the most inspiring and exciting misconception. The American people are too much in the habit of never doing anything unless they are scared into it. A stampede is not a good thing in itself even if it goes in the right direction.

So while we are in hearty sympathy with the movement against the adulteration and misbranding of foods and drugs and in favor of one at least of the bills before Congress for national legislation against these practices, we feel it necessary to call attention to some common errors on the subject. One is that conditions are now much worse than they used to be. On the contrary, it may be safely said that our food is now on the whole purer and more wholesome than that of our ancestors. Our evaporated apples are whitened with sulphites, but they are better than those dried by stringing them across the living room. Our macaroni is colored with turmeric, but it is not hung in Italian huts. The water supplied by the city water works is less likely to contain disease germs than that from country wells. Pewter mugs were



worse than our tin cans. The meats of the packing house are more carefully inspected than that killed at home. Biscuits made with saleratus are apt to be worse than with any kind of baking powder.

Much is justly said against the use of preservatives, but it is well to bear also in mind that no chemical ever added is so poisonous as the ptomains which develop in food which is not properly preserved. The city health officers are doubtless right in prohibiting the use of any preservative in milk because that is unnecessary if it is fresh or kept cool and clean, yet in most poor families milk is not fresh or cool or clean, and many more infants have died from drinking spoiled and germ-laden milk than have been poisoned by borax or even formaldehyde. In the experiments carried out by the British Government the children fed on food containing borax were fairer and fatter at the end of the experiments than those fed on pure food. Dr. Wiley's long and thorough experimentation with his squad of Washington clerks gave nothing to indicate that the use of borax in moderate quantities was injurious to the health of the normal person. In the case of such things as catsups and salad dressings, which must remain open a long time and of which not much is eaten at a meal, there is more to be said for the use of preservatives than against it.

The question of coloring matter is still more uncertain. There is no proof of the poisonousness of the aniline dyes most in use. Yet foods and drinks containing them are always branded with the opprobrious name "adulterated" and often prohibited. Some State laws go so far as to inflict fine and imprisonment for making an article "appear better than it really is." If we must have legislation in regard to this it would be wiser to reverse it and punish the man who did not make his food product as attractive as possible. Professor Pavloff, of St. Petersburg, has shown that good looking food is not only more appetizing but more digestible than the same food in an unattractive form. Who will say, then, that a table set with green pickles, red catsup, yellow butter and with candies, ice cream and jellies of all the colors of the rainbow is less wholesome than with more

homely food? In particular, the use of copper salts for preserving the natural coloring matter of canned peas and pickles has been proved by experiment to be absolutely harmless, yet a man who should sell pickles made, according to the recipe of his grandmother, in a copper kettle, or with a penny dropped in "to give them color" would get into trouble with the food commissioner of his State.

Such an article as that we print on another page is, however truthful, liable to give a wrong impression to the casual reader. The statements made in the reports of food commissioners as to the extent of adulteration are also apt to mislead for two reasons: first, because generally only those articles are purchased for analysis which we suspect of being adulterated; second, because it is largely a mere matter of definition and standards, about which a slight change of opinion on the part of the chemist will shift a whole class of products from one column to the other. The Official Association of Agricultural Chemists has just completed its work of many years in establishing national standards which will help to bring order out of the prevailing chaos, tho it will not settle the questions of what is good or bad in food, but only what is usual.

In the common language of the newspapers the word *adulterated* means containing some novel or unusual ingredient; the word *artificial* means the use of some process unknown to our ancestors; the word *chemical* means a substance of recent introduction. If these definitions are borne in mind not so many people will be scared into indigestion. It is very fortunate that sodium chloride and potassium nitrate were in use as meat preservatives before the days of food adulteration laws, because otherwise no one could introduce the custom of using such "chemicals" as common salt and saltpeter. The only way nowadays to make a change in the composition or preparation of a food product is to invent a new name on which there is no legal standard. If a man has \$100,000 to spend in advertising he can become a public benefactor by introducing a new food, but a poor man must remain in the ruts. Glucose is regarded by the average man as something very unwhole-



some if not poisonous, but under a fancy copyrighted name he buys it as a breakfast food when he has dyspepsia. And in this he is quite right, for it is one of the most nutritious and easily digested of food materials; in fact, is the form into which starch and sugar have to be converted before they can be used by the system.

The substitution or misbranding of medicine is a dangerous practice. The misbranding and adulteration of foods is in most cases more of the nature of commercial fraud. To put ground cocoanut shells into pepper is just as injurious as it is to put cotton threads in woolen clothes or a pine back in an oak bookcase. Adulterated food harms the consumer only when it contains ingredients more unwholesome than the ordinary; it cheats the customer only when it is sold at as high a price as the pure article. Positively harmful adulterants are now, thanks to the diligence of our chemists, quite rare, and sophisticated articles are usually cheaper than the pure, altho not always as much cheaper as they should be. The truth is bad enough without making it any worse by exaggeration or misconceptions.



### A Syndicate of Scholars

THE investigators, scholars and college professors of the country have taken a leaf out of the book of those monopolies which furnish them with so many topics for discussion and animadversion; they have formed syndicates and intellectual trusts of their own, of which one of the most significant is the annual joint meeting of the American Historical Association, American Economic Association and American Political Science Association, held last week in Chicago. Of these three bodies, the oldest, the American Historical Association, enjoyed its twentieth annual session; the newest, the Political Science Association, made its first bow to the public on this occasion. From the three thousand members of the three associations scattered through the country nearly five hundred were in actual attendance.

The meetings were characterized by reality and directness and by the participation of many men engaged in actual

public and private business, as, for instance, a paper on Colonial Policy by an ex-member of the Philippine Commission, and one on railroad rates by the Chairman of the Interstate Commerce Commission, discussed by the president of the Atchison System and by several college professors. This Cerberus of learned bodies is not only active in its annual meetings, which by mutual agreement almost always come at the same time and place, they also carry on considerable enterprises for the collection of material and for publication. The Historical Association takes a responsibility for the quarterly *American Historical Review* and subsidizes and directs an Historical Manuscript Commission and a Public Archives Commission, authorizes a series of Reprints of Original Narratives of Early American History and grants two prizes for monographs. Some of the principal leaders in the Economic Association are engaged upon the new Economic History of the United States, for which the Carnegie Institution is now making a large annual grant. Indeed, the same institution has established a Bureau of Historical Research at Washington, the director of which is also the editor of *The American Historical Review*.

The Chicago meeting of the three associations brings out the advantage of the two great economic principles of division of labor and intelligent co-operation of men of kindred interests and of a combination of teachers in the higher institutions of learning with other specialists and active men of the world. The men interested in the group of subjects for which they stand, and which is now so much in the mind of the people of the United States, have an organization which might be suggestive to other bodies of scientific and professional people, for it furnishes a clearing house for the exchange of views and the discussion of moot questions, discovers and makes accessible bodies of material, and offers an opportunity for the personal association and the building up of friendships among men of like habits of thought. As guests of two universities in Chicago and of cordial private hospitality the three Associations received almost as much as they gave out. In selecting for their next joint meeting



Baltimore and Washington the Associations recognized the relation of their work to that larger political, economic and historical association sitting in the Capitol, which will doubtless avail itself of their accumulated wisdom.



### Fordham University

IN a Sunday paper of December 18th the Jesuits announce that hereafter St. John's College in the Bronx will be known as Fordham University. Very soon departments in Law and Medicine will be opened.

The Jesuits, who claim to be the most ardent supporters of the Papacy, and, in fact, are such of the political Papacy which rounds out Ultramontaniam, now ignore a Papal charter and inaugurate a university in New York upon a State charter.

Meanwhile in the Catholic weeklies of the same date is a circular from the Catholic University, Washington, announcing that undergraduate courses will be introduced. The Jesuits, then, are creating a State university, while the Papal university will undertake the college rôle of the Jesuits. Of the two reasons given for this new departure by the Washington authorities one deserves quoting:

"The urgent necessity of doing something to prevent the continued increase in the number of our young men attending non-Catholic institutions."

The circular thus goes on to explain:

"During the ten years which ended with that of 1900 the attendance at non-Catholic colleges increased 60 per cent., while that of our Catholic colleges showed, at the most, a very meager gain. During this period of time our Catholic population maintained its normal growth, our people became more prominent in intellectual activity and our students increased in the proper ratio of numbers. This increment of our student body must have been educated, but in non-Catholic institutions. It is obvious that the majority of students who frequent non-Catholic universities and colleges do so in order to acquire a training which our colleges cannot afford. None of our colleges has or can hope to have an educational equipment which approaches in efficiency that of the larger American seats of learning, and, accordingly, such colleges will remain powerless to arrest the movement of our young men into

other schools the atmosphere of which is hostile to our faith."

In a paper on "Catholic Education in the United States," read at the Catholic Congress recently held in Melbourne, Australia, the Jesuit Conway, President, we believe, of St. Louis University—also a creation of the State and without Papal charter—repeats the same complaint:

"More than one-half our children still frequent secular schools; and of the Catholic young men and women who receive a higher education, whether at high school or college, it is safe to say that considerably more than one-half are educated in secular, some even in Protestant, institutions."

President Conway tells the Australians that "the pecuniary difficulty" is present. He forgot to illustrate this by the best example available, Loyola College, New York, where his brother Jesuits limit the classes to ten scholars in each, and charge \$350 yearly for day scholars.

At the very moment when the Pope's university in Washington is in the deepest distress the Jesuits advertise their State university. Here, then, is an open split in the higher education of Catholics. It is not the first time in the history of the Catholic Church in our land that the Jesuits have defied Rome. The reader of Shea's "History of the Catholic Church in the United States" will find under his sketch of Archbishop Marechal, of Baltimore, how he won a suit over lands in lower Maryland in Rome against the Jesuits, who appealed from the Church's decision to the United States Government. For six years they held out, till Rome and the Archbishop compromised the "pecuniary difficulty *et amplius*" (Shea, Vol. III, p. 70).



### A Forest Congress

Two subjects compete in economic importance, irrigation and forestry. The former has found a champion in the President of the United States, and wise legislation of a generous sort makes it certain that agriculture will not be left much longer to the mercy of droughts and floods. The forestry movement has been more slow of growth, but has been accumulating



strength very steadily for the last ten years. As long ago as 1875 the American Forestry Congress was formed in Chicago. The subject was entirely new to the people of the United States, and it was generally believed that, while a forestry system might be important in France or Austria, it had no place in this country of unlimited woodland. The rapid disappearance of our noble forests compels the present generation not only for the sake of future generations but for its own sake to inaugurate very rapid steps for preserving what little we have left of the original vegetation that covered the continent. In 1882 the American Forestry Association was formed in Cincinnati. Under President Harrison the forest reserve policy was fairly established, and now we have fifty-three of these reserves, which contain over ninety-six thousand square miles. Nearly every State has its local forestry association, and these are doing very effective work, especially in New York, Pennsylvania, California and Minnesota. The first Government appropriation was made in 1887 of eight thousand dollars. In 1901 the service at Washington was elevated to become a bureau. This bureau is doing exceedingly effective work, not only in the way of investigation, but by sending out trained foresters to assist lumbermen and owners of a large forest area.

The first forest school in the United States was opened in 1898. Such schools exist now in connection with Yale, Harvard, University of Michigan, University of Nebraska, University of Maine and several of the agricultural colleges. Disaster overtook the school in connection with Cornell, but we believe that this setback will be only temporary. It must be acknowledged that the people in general do not yet understand the value of a well organized forestry system, because they do not fully comprehend the fact that our American forests have very nearly disappeared. Others consider that Government control of woodland is an infringement on private rights. What the American Forestry Association desires to bring about is a clear conviction on the part of the peo-

ple that their private interests as well as their public welfare depend upon putting an end to the denuding of hillsides and the waste of lumber. Every one is personally interested in preventing an annual destruction of forty or fifty million dollars' worth of timber by forest fires. The people in general are deeply interested in the conservative use of that lumber which constitutes a watershed, holding floods back and evenly distributing water to their farms.

Besides the very general importance of forest preservation for its effect upon climate, outside of food products, no other material is so indispensable to the life of a nation as wood. It has been said that our civilization is built on wood. Over half of our houses are made of wood, and nearly all of our furniture. About two-thirds of the people still use wood for fuel. Even for mining a hundred tons of coal two tons of timber are needed. Our railroads require seven hundred millions of wooden ties, and run over more than two thousand miles of wooden bridges and trestles. The number of telegraph and telephone poles required by our present business and social affairs is not less than twenty millions. Professor Fernow tells us that each family of the United States uses on an average "about two thousand cubic feet, or eighty thousand pounds, of dry wood every year—the annual product of at least fifty acres of forest." These figures startle us, and yet they do not come anywhere near showing how much we are dependent upon forests. The development of cellulose and wood pulp industries, the use of nearly two million cords of tanbark each year, the need of vast forests to supply our turpentine, rosin and tar; the fact that our huckleberry supply is due largely from the forests, the production annually of fifty million pounds of sugar and five million gallons of syrup from maple trees, adds very greatly to any just estimate of the importance of preserving our forests. The available timber remaining in the United States is estimated to be somewhere near twenty-three hundred millions of feet—a supply adequate to less than fifty years'



requirements, with the present population and the present demands. With our old policy, leaving the exhaustion of our present timber to personal whim, we can see that we are creating a very serious problem for a very immediate future.

Secretary Wilson, in his annual report, tells us that the whole cause of forest preservation hinges on the interest of State Governments; "because no matter how fully persuaded the private owner may be that forest management promises to yield him good returns, without fair assurance of safeguard against fire and of equitable taxation during the period required for the second crop to mature on cutover lands he can make no headway." He lays great stress on the pressing need of State co-operation. The department has during 1904 made working plans for large tracts in five widely separated States. In Minnesota the problem covered the restoration of forest land formerly covered with white and Norway pine; in Alabama and Texas vast tracts formerly covered with long leaf pine were studied; in West Virginia and in New Hampshire hard wood and hemlock were the woods to be restored. Altogether, during the past year three hundred and thirty-four planting plans went out from the department for use in fifty-two States and Territories. Co-operation is confined to the giving of expert advice; "all the expense of planting is borne either by the State or the private owner." The economic importance of this work is not easy to overestimate.

President Roosevelt in his recent message takes strong grounds in favor of creating a forest service "entirely within the Department of Agriculture." He thinks that to be the proper place for the handling of all forest work:

"The reserves themselves, being handled from the point of view of the man in the field, instead of the man in the office, will be more easily and more widely useful to the people of the West than has hitherto been the case."

He insists that our forest possession should become a great source of revenue for the National Government. The United States is the only great nation in which forestry is not concen-

trated and organized as a department.

We believe the people are ready to indorse this position, as they certainly are to sympathize strongly with the Forest Congress, which will assemble in Washington during the first week of January. The purpose of this great congress is to create a better understanding of the relation which the forest bears to our great industries, to take such steps as are thought advisable to perpetuate the forest reserves that we have and to create a more economic use of wood. It will discuss the relation of the public forest lands to irrigation, mining, grazing, fuel, railroad supplies and lumber interests in general. Our people have now invested six hundred and eleven millions in the direct production of lumber, with yearly products amounting to nearly six hundred millions and an outlay in wages of one hundred millions. Perhaps the most important work of the congress will be to take into consideration National and State forestry policy and determine in what way there can be established a complete American forestry system.



THE INDEPENDENT has not agreed with a large number of Republicans in supporting the proposition to reduce the representation in Congress of Southern States that have suppressed negro suffrage. We find ourselves supported, however, by those who best see what the result would be. The plan has no support from President Roosevelt; neither has it from the wisest negroes themselves. *The New York Age*, perhaps the leading negro paper in the country, says:

"As to the reduction of Southern representation, we do not, as we have said, believe in it. We think it would prove a boomerang, recoiling on ourselves. We cannot afford to exchange our hopes, however desperate, of ultimate justice for a reduction of nineteen or even thirty-six in Southern representation. . . . For us to advocate a reduction of Southern representation is suicidal."



George Birdwood, a frequent writer to the London *Times* on matters of India and science, says that illiterate Americans pronounce their name *Amaricans*. We wonder if our readers have ever heard it.



# Financial

## Industrial Consolidations in 1904

REPORTS for the past year show a remarkable change in the volume of new securities created by consolidations or combinations, the total having been only \$185,000,000. Comparisons with recent years may be made by means of the following statement of authorized capitalization in stock and bonds:

|           |               |
|-----------|---------------|
| 1904..... | \$185,343,000 |
| 1903..... | 425,876,000   |
| 1902..... | 1,122,205,000 |
| 1901..... | 2,805,475,000 |
| 1900..... | 945,195,000   |
| 1899..... | 2,663,445,000 |

The capitalization of new independent companies, designed to compete with combinations, was \$69,000,000, against \$105,000,000 in 1903, and \$244,000,000 in 1902. Miscellaneous corporations show a total of \$761,700,000. In each of the two years immediately preceding, the total for companies of this class was a little in excess of \$1,200,000,000.

It is not difficult to understand why the number and the capitalization of new combinations were so small in 1904. Prolonged liquidation in 1903, continued during the first half of last year, caused a great shrinkage in the market values of the securities of the consolidations which had been formed since 1898. In some instances dividends were reduced or suspended. The public had taken more of these stocks than it could carry. It had learned by unhappy experience the evils of overcapitalization. It was repelled by the unsavory disclosures of the Shipyard Trust inquiry. Altho money on call was at low rates throughout the year, bankers found in the attitude of the public no encouragement for the issue of new industrial securities at a time when the greatest railroad companies were resorting to temporary notes instead of new issues of a permanent character. Owing to the advance of share values during the last five months of 1904 and to improvement in the condition of prominent industries, a total exceeding \$185,000,000 may reasonably be expected for the coming twelve months, altho investors will be conservative.



It is expected that the final reports will show that the value of our exports

of manufactures during 1904 exceeded \$500,000,000, against \$421,000,000 in 1903.

....Our exports to Mexico have grown from \$13,285,000 in 1890 to \$46,000,000 in 1904; our imports from Mexico have risen from \$22,690,000 to \$43,627,000.

....According to the *Railroad Gazette* only 3,832 miles of railway were built last year in the United States. In 1903 there were 5,652 miles and in 1902 the number was 6,026.

....The Florida East Coast Railway is to be extended from Miami to Key West, and from that point freight trains will be carried to Havana, 85 miles, on huge ferry boats.

....It is said that the forthcoming report of the Iowa Bank Commissioner will show that during the year there have been almost 40 bank failures in that State, with losses exceeding \$12,000,000, and that eight bank officers have committed suicide.

....The suit of the State of Louisiana against the New Orleans Railway Company (which controls the street railways and the electric light and gas plants of that city) for violating the law prohibiting over-capitalization has been withdrawn, because the company has consented to reduce its capitalization from \$80,000,000 to \$60,000,000.

....In the lower House of the Austrian Provincial Diet there has been adopted almost unanimously a motion requesting the Government by legislative means to check immediately the action of the iron combination in raising prices and to facilitate the importation of iron by a reduction of tariff duties.

....Dividends announced:

N. Y. & N. J. Telephone Co., quarterly 1½ per cent. and extra 1 per cent., payable January 16th.

Bowling Green Trust Co., 3 per cent., payable January 16th.

American Chicle Co., Common, 1 per cent., payable January 14th.

Schwarzschild & Sulzberger, \$1.25 per share, payable January 30th.

Oriental Bank, 5 per cent., payable January 3d.



# Insurance

## The Fire Hazard in Schoolhouses

WHENEVER there is a fire in any of our schoolhouses a large amount of nervousness, if not actual terror, is instantly aroused on the part of parents, the safety of whose children may be threatened. In this connection some recent investigations made by the *Tribune* will be found interesting as showing the precautions that are taken in the city schools against loss of life by fire. Schools have been made fireproof in Manhattan and the Bronx since 1892. Since 1898 the fireproofing of school buildings has been required in Brooklyn, Queens and Richmond, and the officials of the Department of Education claim that large loss of life by fire in a public school of modern type is to-day almost an impossibility. Even a panic is exceedingly unlikely.

Modern methods of school construction call for an equipment without anything of a combustible nature, except the boarding of floors, wooden window frames and sashes, desks, charts, books, stationery and certain supplies. If a child should set fire to one of the desks fire buckets are at hand ready for instant use at the hands of teacher or janitor. When a fire starts in a room it is, furthermore, the teacher's duty to assemble and march her children out and close the door.

The hallways of the modern school are tiled. Slate steps are set in iron framework to form the stairways. The flights of stairs are carried down to stone flagged courts and playgrounds. Numerous exits are provided. When it is possible these are situated in different parts of the building, with openings on different streets. All doors open outward. Fire escapes, extending from the roof to the ground, are a part of every school building. Fire extinguishers have been placed in some of the old schools and hose pipes and water connections in others. The emergency drill is relied upon as a precaution against panics, and such is the perfection of such drills that a school of 2,500 children is easily emptied in an average time of a little over two minutes. Precautions are mul-

tiplied and every possible danger from fire is studiously minimized as far as possible in New York City schoolhouses.

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### Insurance Statements

#### HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF HARTFORD, CONN.

The oldest insurance company in Hartford is the first to publish its statement of its business for 1904. The ninety-fifth annual exhibit of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, of which George L. Chase is President, shows a gain in assets of over a million dollars, the total assets January 1st, 1904, being \$14,542,951, and January 1st, 1905, \$15,632,483.34. The reinsurance reserve has increased from \$8,053,542 to \$9,010,890.59. The gain in surplus during 1904 has been from \$5,187,796 to \$5,276,248.69—a very creditable showing.

#### NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Special attention is directed to the two-page statement of the New York Life Insurance Company published elsewhere in this issue. As the year 1905 is the sixtieth anniversary year of the company's existence, special interest is attached to this statement. The year 1904 has been the most successful year in the history of the New York Life. Some idea of the magnitude and growth of the company's business can be obtained from a comparison of the statement just issued with the one published a year ago. For instance, January 1, 1904, the total assets were \$352,652,047, while now they are \$390,660,260, an increase of nearly forty million dollars. The principal item of assets is represented by Government, State, city, county and other bonds (the company has not a dollar invested in stocks of any description) listed at their cost value of \$287,062,384. The market value of these bonds on December 31st was \$294,309,761, but this excess of over seven million dollars is not included in the assets. The reserve required by the New York Insurance Department, with all other liabilities on policies, annuities, endowments, etc., amounts to \$336,222,459. The total cash income in 1904 was \$96,891,272, as against \$88,269,531 in 1903, a gain of more than eight million dollars. During the year 185,367 new policies were issued, representing an insurance of \$342,212,569; this was a gain for 1904 of 4,249, or \$15,554,323 of new business. It is a noteworthy fact that this new business was secured at a decreased expense rate. The total amount of insurance in force is \$1,928,609,308, represented by 924,712 policies, an increase during the year of 112,001 policies and \$183,396,409. We wish to offer our heartiest congratulations to President John A. McCall on the magnificent showing made by the New York Life Insurance Company for the year just ended. None the less heartily do we extend our congratulations to the hundreds of thousands of policyholders upon the wise and successful management of the company's affairs.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1905 No. 2928

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## Survey of the World

### Legislation and Politics

Mr. Roosevelt still thinks that the tariff, or certain schedules of it, ought to be revised, and that there should be legislation increasing the power of the Interstate Commerce Commission. At his invitation Senators Aldrich, Allison, Spooner and O. H. Platt, Speaker Cannon and Representatives Payne, Dalzell, Grosvenor and Tawney were in conference with him at the White House last Saturday for a discussion of these questions. Altho no authoritative report of what took place has been published, it is understood that a majority of those present opposed the calling of a special session in the coming spring and preferred that action upon the tariff be deferred until the next regular session. The President has thought that it would be best to take up the tariff in the spring. There will be other conferences, and it may be that a session will be held, beginning in June. Mr. Aldrich goes to Europe in February and will not return until April. There will be no tariff legislation during his absence. Some propose that the subject be considered by Republican members of the two Congressional committees during the recess and that they prepare a bill for the next regular session. It seems to be admitted that no action upon the question of railroad rates will be taken at the present session, altho Mr. Roosevelt regards the subject as of the highest importance. No bill will be prepared by the Bureau of Corporations to carry out the recommendations of Commissioner Garfield, but he is ready to supply Congressional committees with information if they ask for it. Senator Newlands has introduced a resolution

providing for a Commission which shall be instructed to frame and report a national incorporation act for the construction and consolidation of railroads engaged in interstate commerce. In the House Mr. Stevens has introduced a bill placing all private car lines and companies under the control of the Commission. Upon the basis of this bill the Interstate Commerce Committee intends to perfect a measure for the same purpose. Among those who oppose the subjection of interstate corporations to a Federal license are ex-Attorney-General Griggs and Mr. John E. Parsons, who made the original compact of the Sugar Trust; among those who commend the project is Mr. James J. Hill, of the Great Northern Railway, a prominent defendant in the Northern Securities suit. It also appears that Mr. Rockefeller, Mr. Archbold and other officers of the Standard Oil Company, in testimony before the Industrial Commission, approved the suggestion that great corporations should have national charters and predicted that a national incorporation law would eventually be enacted.—Several members of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations are said to be in favor of so amending the new arbitration treaties that the President will be required to obtain the advice and consent of the Senate before submitting any question to arbitration at The Hague. It would then be necessary for the President to gain the support of the votes of two-thirds of the Senate. This would sometimes be a very difficult matter, because, as a rule, some votes from the Opposition minority would be needed in addition to all the votes of the dominant party. If such an



amendment is strongly supported the President may decide to withdraw the treaties. It is also proposed, in deference to the wishes of certain Southern Senators, to add an amendment providing that under these agreements there shall be submitted to arbitration no claims relating to the repudiated bonds of any State.—The Statehood bill was taken up in the Senate last week. Democrats have given notice, it is said, that it will not be permitted to pass in its present form. They insist that Arizona and New Mexico be admitted as two distinct States or that there shall be no reference to them in the bill.—In the Senate on the 6th the nomination of Dr. W. D. Crum to be Collector at the port of Charleston was at last confirmed by a party vote of 33 to 17. He has held the office for a long time, but his salary has not been paid.—Senator Stone has introduced a resolution directing the Judiciary Committee to inquire as to the assertion of Thomas W. Lawson that certain capitalists were engaged in raising a campaign fund of \$5,000,000 in 1896 for use in the doubtful States. The resolution also directs attention to Judge Parker's charges as to the influences that induced corporations to contribute to the Republican fund in the recent campaign. In the New York Legislature Senator Brackett is the author of a bill forbidding corporations to contribute to a campaign fund for any election.—Drawing a line at convicts, the Massachusetts Legislature has declared to be vacant the seat to which Mr. Curley, of Boston, was elected while he was in prison serving out a sentence imposed because he fraudulently personated a constituent at a civil service examination.—The Republicans of Missouri will elect Mr. Thomas K. Niedringhaus to succeed Senator Cockrell at Washington. In the caucus he overcame Mr. Richard C. Kerens and other competitors. He is chairman of the Republican Committee and manager of the St. Louis Stamping Company.—In Colorado, on the 7th, after some exciting scenes in the Legislature, the two houses in joint session canvassed the returns and declared that Alva Adams, the Democratic candidate, had been elected. After his inauguration Governor Peabody will begin a contest

for the office. There has been great interest in the appointment of two Supreme Court Justices. Governor Peabody had declined to make the appointments and have them confirmed before a declaration of the result of the election. The Supreme Court has ordered a searching and thorough investigation of the recent election. All the ballots are to be examined.



**Messages of the Governors** Governor Douglas, the fourth Democratic Governor of Massachusetts in fifty years, argues at length against the tariff, in his message, and for reciprocity with Canada. He asks for authority to appoint a Commission which shall inquire and report concerning the effect of the present tariff upon the industries of the State, suggesting a referendum vote upon the Commission's report. The duties on hides, leather, coal, paper and pulp should be removed, he says, and he urges the Legislature at its present session to memorialize Congress for the removal of them. He asks that municipalities be empowered to own and operate such public utilities as lighting by gas or electricity; that provision be made for a direct popular vote upon all franchise grants and other measures of local legislation, and that the State shall not continue to control the police force of Boston.—In New York Governor Higgins recommends that the tax on the surplus and undivided profits of savings banks be repealed. He suggests that local option in the liquor trade be extended to cities and the divisions thereof, and urges that the child labor laws be rigidly enforced.—Governor Pennypacker, of Pennsylvania, again attacks the press, giving to this subject nearly one-third of his message. In his denunciation of the methods and utterances of certain journals in Philadelphia he asks, "What is the remedy?" and then incidentally refers to the murder of Gonzales by Lieutenant-Governor Tillman in South Carolina. Critics point out that he adds no disapproval of that crime, but permits it to be inferred that the killing of Gonzales was a natural and excusable reprisal. He presents a bill in due form authorizing persons aggrieved by the ut-



terances of a newspaper to complain by petition to the Attorney-General, who is thereupon authorized to sue in the courts for "abatement of the nuisance" by a suppression of the journal in question. The newspapers have responded with much vigor and acidity. One of them suggests and publishes with all possible prominence the draft of a bill, drawn on the lines of the Governor's, providing for the prosecution in the same way, and for the abatement as a nuisance, of any public officer who shall, "by the habitual exhibition of unusual, irrational, ludicrous, grotesque, absurd, antiquated and silly traits of conduct, or by the habitual utterance, in public documents or speeches, of irrational, grotesque, absurd and imbecile thoughts, or by the advocacy of bloody, brutal and savage forms of punishment, bring the Commonwealth into public scandal, ridicule and contempt." It appears that in the new Capitol, recently completed, the press reporters attending sessions of the Legislature are confined to an inclosed space so far removed that they can hear scarcely anything that is said, and have also been excluded from the floor.—Governor Durbin, of Indiana, says in his message that the "statistics of political debauchery" in that State for 1904, "if it were possible to present them, would be nothing short of astounding." He asserts that in one county casting only 5,000 votes there were in the last campaign nearly 1,200 voters regularly listed as purchasable, and that \$15,000 was expended there; also that in recent township elections "votes have brought \$25 to \$30 each." The law is defective because it provides no punishment for the buyer of votes. He warns the Legislature that it will now "be called upon to resist the importunities of the most corrupt professional lobby" ever known in Indiana. The remarriage of divorced persons, he says, should be prohibited for a reasonable period after the entering of the decree, and there should be laws to prevent the marriage of persons manifestly unfit for matrimony.

#### The Isthmian Canal Commission

Owing to the belief of a considerable number of persons in Congress and elsewhere that the present Isthmian Canal Commis-

sion is inefficient and too large, Representative Mann, of the House Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce, has introduced a bill to abolish it and to give the President such powers as it has had. This bill represents the views of Chairman Hepburn and other Representatives who recently visited the Isthmus. It is reported that the President is much dissatisfied with the record thus far made by the Commission and would prefer to place the canal work in the hands of a small board of engineers who should remain on the Isthmus, where the members of the present Commission, General Davis excepted, have been for only a few weeks since they were appointed, ten months ago. Many stories have been published about alleged and frequent disagreements in the Commission, repeated changes of plans, and action tending to hamper Chief Engineer Wallace, whose requisitions are said to have been scaled down and his wage contracts modified or rejected. Evidently the engineer and the Commission are not in harmony. Mr. Wallace is inclined to favor the sea-level plan. He also desires to get at work immediately, believing that he could employ 5,000 laborers profitably for three years to come, even if a final decision as to a sea-level or a high-level plan should be deferred for so long a time. Complaints have been made by employees concerning the rules and methods of General Davis, Governor of the Zone, who, it is said, would be quite willing to leave the Isthmus. It is thought that the abolition of the Commission, or a reduction of the number of its members, will be opposed by the Senate. Discussion of the question has encouraged the advocates of the Darien-Mandingo route, who will introduce in Congress a bill asking the Government to aid them by guaranteeing the interest on \$150,000,000 of bonds. This is the route that requires a great tunnel, five miles long, through the rocks of the Cordilleras. There have recently been several fatal cases of yellow fever at Panama, the latest victim of the disease having been the wife of William Seager, Engineer Wallace's



secretary, who had been married only two months.—More than twenty earthquake shocks, two weeks ago, in Costa Rica, so wrecked forty miles of the railway between Port Limon and San José that two months will be required for repairs. These shocks were felt in Bocas del Toro, Panama.—At the annual meeting in April the Panama Railroad Company will be taken out of the hands of the present Board of Directors by our Government, which owns 69,000 of the 70,000 shares of its capital stock. Steps will then be taken to annul the company's exclusive traffic contract with the Pacific Mail Company and the Harriman transcontinental railroads.—In Colombia President Reyes has thwarted the schemes of a revolutionary party led by Joaquin Velez and Gonzales Valencia. These men, who are now in prison, were the leading candidates competing with General Reyes for the presidency last year.

#### Bill of the Shipping Commission

A report, accompanied by a bill, was submitted to Congress last week by the Merchant Marine Commission (five Senators and five Representatives) appointed in response to a recommendation by the President in his message of December, 1903. The bill provides for direct bounties to American vessels in the foreign trade or deep sea fisheries, and for mail subsidies on certain specified routes; also for an increase of tonnage taxes and for the creation of an available force of naval volunteers by means of annual retainers. The direct bounty is \$5 per gross ton for vessels trading or fishing throughout the year, and those so engaged for three-quarters or half of the year are paid in proportion. Such vessels may be taken by the Government, at fair compensation, and used for the national defense. They must carry the mails without pay, whenever such service is required by the Postmaster-General, and one-sixth of each crew must be citizens of the United States. Beginning in 1907, one-eighth of each crew must be enrolled as naval volunteers, and the proportion must increase until it is one-fourth in 1916. This force of naval volunteers is to be created by the payment of annual retainers, ranging

from \$25 for a seaman to \$100 for a master or chief engineer. The Postmaster-General is directed to make mail contracts with American ships, for not less than five nor more than ten years, on ten specified routes. Two of these are from Atlantic ports to Brazil and Argentina, one is to South Africa, four are from Gulf ports to neighboring foreign ports on the south, and three are on the Pacific. The first of these (\$300,000 for monthly service) is to Japan, China and the Philippines, by way of Hawaii; the second (\$210,000) is the same, Hawaii omitted, and for slower boats; the third (fortnightly, \$120,000) is to Mexico and Panama. The tonnage tax is to be 8 cents per ton on vessels from foreign ports in this hemisphere and 16 cents on those from other places. If an American vessel in the foreign trade carries American apprentices (one for each thousand tons) and trains them in seamanship, 80 per cent. of her tonnage duties is to be remitted. It is estimated that the cost of the proposed legislation in the first year would be as follows: Naval retainers, \$150,000; subventions to steamships and sailing vessels, \$2,244,355; mail subsidies, \$666,250 (one-quarter of the maximum); total, \$3,060,605. The tonnage taxes would be increased from \$885,000 to nearly \$3,000,000. In the report there is sharp criticism of the sale of 100,000 tons of steel ship plates by the Steel Corporation to shipbuilders at Belfast, Ireland, at \$24 per ton, delivered, while American shipbuilders were required to pay \$32 at the mills in Pittsburgh.

#### The Philippine Islands

After passing several weeks at Washington Mgr. Agius, the new chief representative of the Catholic Church in the Philippines, has sailed for Manila. While in Washington he had several interviews with the President and was entertained by Secretary Taft and other officers of the Government. Since the death of Mgr. Guidi, his predecessor, new complications have arisen in connection with the friars' lands. Mgr. Guidi was negotiating to secure from the Orders a considerable part of the money which they were to receive, the Vatican holding that substantially all of it should remain in the islands and be used there



for the maintenance of the institutions of the Church. But no part has been left there except what has been paid in legal and other fees. A settlement has been made with the Augustinians, who received about \$2,500,000. Full payment to the Dominicans calls for about \$3,600,000, but a settlement with them must be preceded by litigation. After the American occupation, the greater part of their real estate was placed under the control of a corporation, the manager of which is not easily dealt with. There is a controversy over the surveys of the lands and also concerning the titles and the manager has betaken himself to Hong Kong. Suit will be brought by the insular Government to enforce the terms of the contract. Secretary Taft and Mgr. Agius have agreed, it is said, that the controversy between Aglipay and the Roman Church as to the ownership of much Church property shall speedily be brought before the insular Supreme Court for a decision.—Garrisons at all the stations on the east coast of Samar, where Lieutenant Hayt and 37 scouts were recently killed by the Pulajanes, have been heavily reinforced, and General Allen, Chief of the Constabulary, is now in command there.—It is asserted by the tobacco associations which have opposed a reduction of our tariff on Philippine tobacco to 25 per cent. of the Dingley rates that Secretary Taft has proposed a compromise involving a reduction to 50 per cent.—In his annual report the Governor of Hawaii recommends that the Chinese Exclusion law be so relaxed with respect to Hawaii that a limited number of Chinese laborers may be admitted under restrictions requiring them to return to China at the end of a term of years.



**Hungary** On January 3d the Hungarian Parliament was dissolved by order of the Emperor after what were probably the most stormy and riotous sessions ever held by a so-called deliberative body. The Opposition under Franz Kossuth refused to recognize the modification of the rules made by the Premier, Count Tisza, on November 18th, to put a stop to the obstructive tac-

tics of the Nationalists. It was impossible to maintain order in the chamber, and when Parliament reopened on December 13th Count Tisza had provided a special guard of 40 strong and veteran policemen. This action incited the Opposition to fury. They marched through the streets in procession to the Chamber, drove out the guards with clubs improvised from chair legs and demolished the furniture and sacked the hall. The chairs, desks, books and papers of the Ministers were torn in pieces and heaped in the center of the floor. On top was placed the Presidential chair, bottom side up, and the riotous deputies stood on the pile while a photograph was taken. Fragments of velvet torn from the President's chair and bits of broken desks were signed by the deputies and distributed to their sympathizers as souvenirs. This is what the leader of the Opposition, Franz Kossuth, calls "the symbol of the political maturity of the Magyars, who, after asserting their rights, refrain from excess." Count Albert Apponyi, who has at this crisis joined the Opposition, says it is "a sign of the importance attached to continuity of legal right in Hungary." In later sessions Count Tisza frankly admitted that his ruling was technically illegal, but maintained that it was a less serious violation of parliamentary usage than the systematic obstruction which it was necessary to prevent. He would dissolve Parliament and appeal to the people for support. An important feature of the election to be held the last of the month is the accession to the ranks of the Independence party of Count Apponyi, one of the most distinguished of Hungarian statesmen. He visited this country last summer and is said to have been strongly influenced against the monarchy by his observations of the American Republic.



**The Situation  
in Russia**

The Russian people do not seem to have been prepared for the fall of Port Arthur, and the news of its surrender has increased the feeling of dissatisfaction with the conduct of the war, and this sentiment, already strong, is becoming more and more outspoken. On December 27th a great banquet of the Russian Liberals was held in St.



Petersburg on the anniversary of the attempt made in 1825 to dethrone Emperor Nicholas I and demand a Constitution. The meeting was presided over by a member of the St. Petersburg Municipal Council, and was attended by many writers and editors, the professors of the university and of the technological institutes and a deputation of Socialist workmen. A number of very strong speeches were made in favor of a Constitution and against the war, and the following resolution was adopted by a vote of 766 to 7:

"In view of the horrors of the war, which is devoid of sense, and in view of the enormous sacrifices and ruin in which the country is being involved, we, representing both the Liberal professions and the working classes, protest against the war into which the Government has dragged the nation without consideration for the opinions and interests of the Russian people, and we express our profound belief that only the nation itself can save Russia from her difficulties through free representatives of the people elected by secret ballot on the principle of equal rights. Our mottoes are 'Peace' and 'Freedom.'"

—The Moscow Provincial Zemstvo continues to maintain its position in favor of reform in spite of the reproof and admonition of the Czar against any participation by the Zemstvos in national affairs. In opposition to an address by the Zemstvo to the Czar there were only fourteen dissentients, who objected to the resolutions on the ground that such reforms were inopportune in the present crisis, when the whole energy of the people should be concentrated on the defense of the honor, dignity and might of the fatherland. The Zemstvo adjourned as a protest against the reproof of the Czar after adopting the following resolution:

"This Zemstvo, deeply moved by the Government *communiqué* with regard to the proceedings at Zemstvo meetings, is unable to continue its business with the necessary calm, and therefore adjourns *sine die*."

The example of Moscow has been followed by the Zemstvo of Pskoff and Chernigoff. The nobility of Novgorod have memorialized the throne to sum-

mon a representative body as the best safeguard to the monarchy. Prince Troubetskoi, Marshal of nobility of the province, and president of the Moscow Zemstvo, addressed a letter to the Minister of the Interior, Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky, in which he defends the action of the Moscow Zemstvo, and declared that Russia is passing through a period of anarchy and revolution, which can only be remedied by the adoption of a constitutional government. So far no punishment has been inflicted upon Prince Troubetskoi for his bold utterances. The Municipal Council of Moscow refuses to appropriate money for the maintenance of the police force, on account of the brutality they used in suppressing the student demonstrations in that city.—Prince Hilkoﬀ, Minister of Railroads, defends the Government in an interview, in which he deprecates the agitation which is stirring the country, and insists that the Czar is striving earnestly to accomplish the necessary reforms, but the questions involved are too vital to admit of a solution in the haste of passion. Prince Hilkoﬀ considers the adoption of a Constitution premature, because in Russia the vast majority of the people are without education and the many different nationalities, the Poles, Finns, Jews, Cossacks and Armenians, require special laws.—A prolonged and doubtless a very important series of sessions of the Council of the Empire, under the presidency of Mr. Witte, has been held during the past week in the presence of the Czar at the palace of Tsarskoe Selo, in which the internal condition of the empire and a status of the war were discussed. Nothing has transpired as to the conclusion reached on these subjects.—The press of almost all countries is urging the propriety of attempting to arrange for terms of peace between the belligerent nations at this time. It is understood that Japan would welcome negotiations for peace if they were started by Russia, but there is no apparent indication that Russia would listen to propositions, even from a neutral or friendly Power.—The expense of the war to Russia



up to November 23d is stated to have been 364 million dollars, or more than a million dollars a day. A new Russian loan of 81 million dollars has been called for, and is being subscribed at a rate which will require the payment of  $6\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. interest by Russia.—The Russian Baltic fleet is supposed to be in the vicinity of Madagascar, altho it is reported that no Russian warship had up to January 8th entered the port of Diego Suarez. The reports that the Baltic fleet had been recalled have no known foundation, and at least are premature. Four of the Japanese vessels are reported in the vicinity of Sumatra.



#### The Surrender of Port Arthur

Instead of taking  
refuge in the Liao-  
Tie-Shan or the

Tiger's Tail forts and so holding out for a few days longer, General Stoessel decided to surrender when the capture of the ridges on the northeast and northwest rendered the city untenable. The Czar granted him permission to do this, but he will have to be judged by court-martial for his action on his return to Russia. His last report to the Czar, dated January 1st, 1905, contains the following words:

"We shall be obliged to capitulate, but everything is in the hands of God. We have suffered fearful losses. Great sovereign, pardon us. We have done everything humanly possible. Judge us, but be merciful. Nearly eleven months of uninterrupted struggles have exhausted us. Only one-quarter of the garrison is alive, and of this number the majority are sick, and, being obliged to act on the defensive without even short intervals for repose, are worn to shadows."

The garrison, as surrendered, included 8 generals, 4 admirals, 57 colonels and majors, 100 captains, 531 army captains and lieutenants, 200 naval lieutenants and naval officials, 99 army officials, 109 surgeons, 20 chaplains; of the rank and file of the army, 22,434; of the rank and file of the navy, 4,500; army non-combatants, 3,645; naval non-combatants, 500; total, 32,207. Besides these there were about 15,000 or 16,000 sick and wounded in the hospitals. One hundred saddle horses and 1,870 draught horses were surrendered. The

meeting of General Stoessel and General Nogi took place in Plum Tree Cottage, the only hut left standing in the village of Shushi, north of Port Arthur. General Stoessel was informed that by permission of the Emperor of Japan the Russian officers released on parole would not be obliged to surrender their swords. General Stoessel expressed his gratitude and complimented the Japanese artillery practice. In the capture of Sungshu fort, which forced the surrender, the entire garrison was killed or captured. In reply to General Stoessel's condolences for the loss of both his sons General Nogi smilingly replied:

"One of my sons gave his life at Nanshan and the other at 203-Metre Hill. Both of these positions were of the greatest importance to the Japanese army. I am glad that the sacrifice of my sons' lives was in the capture of such important positions, as I feel the sacrifices were not made in vain. Their lives were nothing compared to the objects sought."

General Stoessel then offered his Arabian horse to General Nogi as an expression of his esteem, but the latter declined to accept it as a personal gift, since it belonged with the rest of the horses to Japan. After lunching together the two generals were photographed. About half of the Russian officers will stay with the men, who are to be kept as prisoners of war in Japan, probably near Kure. The rest of the officers will go home on parole. The sick and wounded are being cared for by both Russian and Japanese nurses. A British relief ship sent across from Wei-Hai-Wei was not allowed to land its medicines and supplies, because, as the Japanese authorities stated, the mines in the harbor had not been cleared away. The harbor is now being cleared of obstructions as rapidly as possible, and the fortifications and buildings repaired. According to the capitulation agreement the Russians furnished the Japanese with maps showing the location of all the subterranean and submarine mines, and these are now being removed. It is said that as soon as this is done Port Arthur will be opened for commerce in charge of a small garrison stationed there. According to the agreement the



Russians were to turn over to the Japanese undamaged all the ships, docks and other property, but either before or, as some say, after the signing of the agreement the arsenals were exploded and the ships in the harbor were blown

dock gate. A mine was exploded by the Russians under the "Sevastopol" and she turned turtle and sank in the entrance to the harbor. Field Marshal Oyama, in command of the Japanese armies in the north along the Shakhe



Road to New Chinese Town, Port Arthur, Manchuria. From Stereograph, Copyright, 1904, by B. L. Singley

up and sunk in such a way as to prevent their being of any use to the enemy, at least for some time. The dry dock, which would have been most useful to the Japanese in the present emergency, was blocked by towing the transport "Amur" into the dock and blowing her up and by destroying the

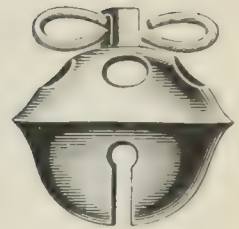
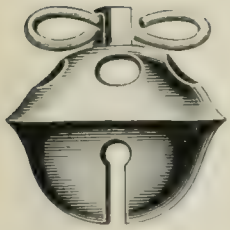
River, sent a letter to his opponent, General Kuropatkin, informing him of the capitulation of Port Arthur and praising the bravery of its defender. There has been an increase of cannonading and skirmishing between the armies on the Shakhe and rumors of an important engagement pending.



# Midwinter

BY E. P. POWELL

AUTHOR OF "OLD FARM DAYS," "THE COUNTRY HOME," ETC.



I WILL not tell you how many varieties of apples and pears lie on my table, while the manuscripts are pinched a bit for room, and once in a while an apple gets hid, or a bunch of

grapes under an editorial, till it is decomposed. I hereby notify compositors that the stains are the juices of Northern Spys and Anjous. There are Greenings and Grimes, Golden and Danchy Sweet and Wagener and Princess Louise and Belle-bonne and McIntosh, while looking down on them are Parkman and Browning and John Adams and a host more of those who once loved apples and literature, as I do to-day. Why not? It is midwinter, and out of doors there is little but snow, white, bleak and bleak, while here I have a little midsummer—the green and the yellow and the blush, and also the red and the flame of autumn. The apple is truly a great relief in these colorless days—not only inwardly, but outwardly—apples and cider. Take them out of American life and you could make no satisfactory substitute. It would alter the character of the people. I did not tell you that I have also a pitcher of new brewed cider on my table, for, indeed, there is not enough to go around. You shall exercise your imagination and see the rich color of Pippin, Pound Sweet and Northern Spy in due proportion, and the sparkle of it in an honest blue mug that came down from somewhere about the battle of New Orleans, or possibly the digging of the Erie Canal. It is not intended, like your modern mugs, for measurings and limitations, but, being of no particular size, it simply is a convenience between hand and mouth. Yes, indeed, I will drop the subject, for I see that it agitates you.

If you have had sense and true sympathy with nature you have dug a lilac bush and have it about now in blossom, as I have in my study window. It should have been kept three or four weeks in the cellar, and then, after a reasonable

sleep, brought to a warm upper room and well watered. In a few days it will wake up slowly, open its buds, peep about, then expand its leaves and some delicious bunches of flowers. The perfume will find its way all over the house—as well as into your soul and your articles. All the common shrubs will work this way—the spireas, mock oranges, the Judas tree and the forsythias—but the lilac is the queen. You should have some bushes always growing in your garden, to be used when about four or five feet high. Put in the box about the stem some bunches of roots of the yellow day lily, and you will then have spring in midwinter. Eighty flowers from a single box is not too much to expect. Around the house you will have surely planted for winter as well as for summer. It is a stupid horticulturist who does not know how he can brighten winter as well as June. Barberries, with their scarlet tresses of berries, should be everywhere, and the high bush cranberry is gloriously cheerful—a sturdy bush, fine in all seasons, and in March visited by the pine grosbeaks and cedarbirds—lovable fellows, with a bit of summer on their winter cloaks.

Winter would be nothing, however, unless one could have a good deal of the out-of-doors. The air braces you, and then embraces, and lifts you until you do not know that you are using your feet at all—until you are on the top of Root Hill. Here you find that under the grove of hemlocks the snow has hardly sifted in at all. You tread on the rich soft Axminster of brown needles. You accidentally kick open a cache of beech-nuts hidden by a squirrel. There is a pint of nuts neatly laid away in a hollow, with a plenty of leaves to cover. He sees



you from his doorway overhead. Detestable and ever meddlesome human beings! he chatters; can you never let anything alone? What are a handful of beechnuts to you? but for me it is my winter's food and fuel! You carefully put back the nuts from your pocket, and once more draw over the leaves. Sir Squirrel runs out on the bough and expresses amazement. He will probably go home and tell how the human folk are evolving moral principles.

You walk on, warm with a feeling of satisfaction. There is a marvelous glen a little ways over that hill—deep, steep, filled with trees and bushes; broken trees and upturned stumps are twisted together in all directions. It is an eighth of a mile across it, and over there beyond it you see an orchard, with trees growing in rows. Indians grew theirs in groves like forest trees, but this is better, and I shall work my way into the glen with a comfortable feeling that I belong where the trees grow in rows, and plenty of open spaces between. A turbulent brook, clear down through the tangle, finds its way over and around logs, and articulates its vexations and turbulent determinations. When the snow is deeper our glen is uninhabitable. I go here occasionally in summer and again in winter, because it is the only unsmoothed spot in all this region. It has defied the plow successfully. Blackberries are here in August, and in winter the little knolls are red with pigeon berries, interspersed with wintergreen. Hazel bushes, that blossom in October, and witch-hopple, that is gay in midsummer, find a few open coppices; but for the most part it is desperately savage and wild. The walls pitch in all directions. I saw a mink the last time I was there. In winter if I can get to the brook, and the sun comes out, I pull out of my pocket corn and cookies and coax the squirrels to lunch with me. Crows sit on the tops of the old hemlocks and study the situation. They will be down here after I have left to make comments about my character and pick up the pieces.

You must not be sure that in winter study of vegetation is quite out of the question. I find a deal of novelty in the dried stalks and the seeds they hold. There are some wonderfully queer seeds,

and the arrangements for their distribution surpass Yankee shrewdness. These catalpa seeds are housed in long shells that will not open until spring is just ready with its moist soil—then not all at once. It is too valuable a tree to risk propagation on one chance. It will be several weeks that catalpa pods will be taking advantage of wind and weather. The Kentucky coffee tree holds its big bean pods in the same way, and in the spring tries to get, here and there, one into a crack; or, where it will be trodden into the soil, under the leaf of a thick bush. The male trees at the same time are running up suckers, to make sure of multiplication. Most of these wood folk are quite capable of caring for themselves. They do a deal of thinking and planning all winter. Lots of bushes know enough not to scatter their seeds just around their feet. Who wishes to have his children crowd him out of his home? So they hold their seed till the chickadees come and carry it about the land—dining well on some of it, but swallowing enough whole to seed down the wild places and keep the gardeners busy.

For my part I like best in winter a crisp morning—early as the sun—perhaps as early as the third quarter moon—just after the frost has tried to band down a hillside brook. Then there is fun. The brook struggles and breaks out in spots, runs too fast to be caught, then jumps a stone, tumbles head over heels down a foot or more, carrying broken ice with it—laughs, then grows more serious, and for a stretch is submissive. The frost is very considerate, very queer, for instead of freezing the brook at the bottom it freezes over the top and lets the brook run on below. The moon looks cold and the shadows are very thin, but the air is delicious. It lifts your feet and you are fifteen years old instead of seventy-five. Walk more in winter. Don't crawl into shelter and breathe vitiated air. You have grown old three times as fast in winter as in summer. There is no need of it. It is your cowardice.

But if you will not go out, at least do not stew and fret and eat all winter. Hibernate. Keep still and dream, and live mostly on apples and nuts. Man



alive! but you can't digest three huge meals a day without compensative exercise. You will load up with waste, stuff your brain with soggy blood, and put out of repair half your wheels and pulleys. Dying is a vulgar business that you begin very early in life and lack sense to stop, until some day the job will be laid to pneumonia or heart failure. Heart failure is another name for lack of common sense and pneumonia is mostly carelessness.

I have a list of forty-nine recipes against insomnia, forty-nine ways for going to sleep. They begin with onion syrup and close with "Just shut your eyes and go to sleep." Who will give us a recipe for sleeping all winter, like a woodchuck. It will be so thoroughly economical. Wagner's "Simple Life," if thoroughly carried out, will end at some such point. Thoreau undertook it at Walden Pond. Put away your broom and your bread pan for four months. Who ever poked open an ants' nest in frosty weather without envying the occupants?

What a populous world it is! We never really know much about our neighbors in summer. There are fifty houses which were tenanted in my garden and fifty more in my orchard. Most of them were hid so that I never saw them till the leaves came off. Last summer I went to see the Igorrotes and the Pigmies, but they who come to see me each summer—the Tree Dwellers—are more curious and interesting than anything at the St. Louis Exposition. Now their houses hang on the elm twigs, perch in the crotches of the maples, are plastered to the stone walls, are sitting beside the knots, are hid away in the holes of the trees. What a host of neighbors! And we went out and about together, owned and occupied the land together; but I knew them not. They probably were more curious, and knew me very well—understood me, too, as I had a very troublesome conviction that those Igorrotes at St. Louis did.

We should have a society whose special business it should be to persuade the birds to remain with us all winter. I have hung outside my window, in a grapevine, half a dozen chunks of suet, and the result is that chickadees, nut-hatches, woodpeckers are here by the

dozen—not a few stray birds, but a good summer measure. They eat and exercise and are none the worse for the weather. At zero they are still here and do a deal to brighten the world. Birds are needed in winter even more than in summer. Meal cakes will do and so will pork scraps, if fat enough; but the easiest plan is to buy of your butcher a big bagful of waste stuff—enough for several weeks. Hang it in a cold room and keep enough tied about the vines and plum trees to feed fifty birds.

There is one thing that in winter I am always longing for—that is more woods. When "we" were boys the woods came down close and warm all about us—wide-spreading shelters and windbreaks. The huge lindens and elms seemed to be our giant protectors. In the woods we got our fuel. Most of our flowers were gathered there, and no end of wild herbs and roots, such as ginseng, sarsaparilla, sassafras and eatable orchids. Who will ever forget the fringed gentians and the scarlet lobelias that filled the brooksides just where they broke out of the forest? In the woods we made our sugar, and there we found bee trees full of sweetness. Beechnuts and butternuts and chestnuts did more than shelter us. Now the landscape is too open, and the knolls that were then so cozy that the dandelions blossomed in December are wind swept and the hillsides are flood swept. Let us get to be a trifle more natural—barbarous, if we must call it so. I think our generation is growing forest sick, just as our Western folk get New England sick—to see once more the brooks and rocks and the hills. City people are coming out into the country with a craving. They call it land love and tree love, but it is something more than that and something deeper. There is in our blood a longing to do as our grandfathers did—once more to go beechnutting and to hear the butternuts drop on the roof and go bounding down the shingles, to jump into a clove-pink bed.

We do not quite understand what has happened to American civilization; only we have found out that the key to perfect happiness does not lie in a mansion, on a fashionable street, with every modern convenience and more luxuries than we can enjoy. These superb houses, which



take all the strength of our business men, keep families apart all day, give only night for a semblance of pleasure and no recreation at all—it has come over us that this is not the end of civilization. Somehow we are suspicious that at some point along the road we have lost the true home, the place for evolving the soul that shall master material surroundings, and the social life that must express itself in manhood and womanhood. At any rate Americans are growing dissatisfied with dissipation and show. Where shall we find that poise that will bring us intellectual, moral and physical sweetness—all together?

When the factories took three-quarters of the industries away from farm homes they left a certain dullness behind. The readjustment has, however, come about in these later days, so that country life has not only regained its brightness, but added the best of those things which belong to the city. We have our telephone, that makes every rural house the center of the world, just as much as your bank or your department store. Rural free mail delivery brings along a batch of letters and papers, with a good bit of gossip, every day of the year. These things supplement country life, but, after all, they do not make the soul of it. Gladys tells me the biggest achievement that she knows of in cold weather is getting hens to lay—at forty cents a dozen for their eggs. The old-fashioned Dorkings used to do it at twelve cents a dozen in winter and eight in summer. Times have changed. We have our fashions in the barnyard as well as in Broadway. A Plymouth Rock hen is rightly named. You may feed her according to all the prescriptions given in the agricultural papers, but you will find her going to the dressmaker about the last of September, and when she has got on the new suit

there is no more egg laying until April.

Midwinter is not in the shortest days, but in January, with two months of snow behind and two before, and the days already nearly one hour longer. Those shortest days really have something uncanny about them, with eight hours of sunshine and sixteen hours of darkness. Luckily Christmas comes in just there, and the enthusiasm of planning gifts and the pleasure of making other people happy make black days gold. One can slide down hill rather better at night, especially if there be two on the sled. The exhilaration surpasses all other physical pleasures, unless it be skating—which is much like music. In the real midwinter we are counting the lengthening minutes of the day. How grand to watch the sun, rising each morning a little farther to the northward over the eastern hills! It has a most kingly triumphant look as it moves toward the zenith.

Do you know how many minutes January will add to the day? What a pity February is so short, or it would get us nearer the dandelions. Ah, but now we are planning—we in the country, and we are foreseeing new crops. We can taste the currants and the berries in the garden; and the cherries, how red they look! Yes, yes; but there is a deal to do before we get there—and that is the best of it. I heard them saying yesterday, "The blessedest thing in this world is work"; yes, plenty of work in the fields, where apple blossoms scent the air, and if one do plow up a bunch of violets it will not be missed. How the cows kick up and bellow when they smell the new grass! As for us, we will build bonfires and help nature all we can. "The eyes of the wise man are in his forehead."

CLINTON, N. Y.





# The First Discharge of a Public Servant

BY ELTWEED POMEROY, M. A.

PRESIDENT OF THE NATIONAL DIRECT LEGISLATION LEAGUE

UNTIL September 16th last no public servant in the United States had ever been discharged during his term of office. On rare occasions a public servant has been impeached for crimes and tried, and if proved guilty, which has been still rarer, the office has been declared vacant. But impeachments have been so difficult that they are never even talked of save for the gravest crimes and misdemeanors. But on September 16th last, for the initial time, a public officer was discharged during his term because his constituents did not like his actions, as any private employer would discharge an unsatisfactory employee.

Curiously, this unique, commonsense and purely democratic act did not take place in New England, the home of reforms and novelties, nor in turbulent Kansas and the wild and woolly West, but in Los Angeles, the refined and beautiful metropolis of Southern California, peopled largely with conservative Easterners.

On December 1st, 1902, the citizens of Los Angeles voted on fifteen charter amendments. No. 13 of these provided for the Recall, or that "the holder of any elective office may be removed at any time by the electors qualified to vote for the successor of such incumbent." The procedure is very simple: A petition signed by not less than twenty-five per cent. of those voters must be filed with the City Clerk asking for his removal. Within ten days the City Clerk must examine it and determine whether the signatures are of such voters and whether there is enough and certify this to the Council, who must then order a special election "not less than thirty days nor more than forty days" thereafter. The "person sought to be removed may be a candidate to succeed himself, and unless he requests otherwise in writing the Clerk shall place his name on the official ballot without nomination."

Last spring the citizens of the Sixth ward of Los Angeles became very much

dissatisfied with their member of the Common Council, a Mr. J. P. Davenport. There were charges of his voting to give the contract for the city printing to the *Los Angeles Times*, a non-union paper, at a great deal higher price than others had bid; of his being in alliance with the liquor interests and serving the saloons; of his being paid for voting to permit an offensive slaughter-house to be built or enlarged in a residence district, etc. It looked from the daily papers as if these charges were true and events proved that his constituents believed they were.

The typographical union first started a petition for his recall under this amendment to the charter. They got the requisite number of signatures and the election was set for August 11th, but the petition was not properly signed, and was carried into the courts and there thrown out on a technicality. Whereat the *Times* editorially claims that the Recall provision was knocked out, saying:

"Because utterly false methods were used in stirring up unnecessary and unwarranted trouble for Councilman Davenport, the defect in the movement was fatal. It cannot properly be charged to any technicality."

But this only stirred up the people the more and another petition was at once started at a big public meeting and quickly got the requisite number of signatures and was filed with the Clerk, and he certified it to the Council, who then called the election, but Davenport carried this into the courts. The same judge who had previously decided that the former petition was technically incorrect decided in this case against him, and some of the points in Judge Ostler's decision are both interesting and pertinent to the democratic character of the Recall.

In the preliminary hearing Judge Ostler said, concerning the statement of reasons for the removal of the Councilman given in the petition:

"Is, as argued for the plaintiff, this statement to be construed as the charges on which





Cartoon from the Los Angeles Herald

a man is tried at court martial or as a specification of grounds when removal is sought or made for cause? is the council to consider whether the charges are true or false in calling the election, or are they to consider whether they constitute legal grounds for removal or not? On the other hand, and as I believe, this general statement is designed merely to enlighten the voters similar to the grounds the Mayor is required to make when he vetoes an ordinance. His veto is equally good whether his statement be true or false and whether his reasons are good or otherwise."

Hence the Judge decided against the plaintiff on this point, and it is a very important one, as it establishes that the Recall is not a judicial proceeding in which the Council could prevent an election on the ground of the falsity or insufficiency of the charges, but a proceeding by which a part of the people say, "We do not want this man for our servant," and the whole of his constituency decide.

When the Judge came to make the main decision the first point that he had to pass on was that the Recall was not

in agreement with our national Constitution, and he said:

"But here counsel has not been helpful to the Court. To say that an act is unconstitutional without pointing out the particular section violated is practically an admission that there is nothing in the suggestion."

Next the Judge says:

"It is mildly suggested that plaintiff has some kind of property in the office, and therefore it cannot be taken from him without due process of law. The authorities are practically without conflict to the effect that a public office is not property, but a mere agency which may be terminated at any time by the principal, the sovereign people; that the incumbent holds office by no contract or grant, and that he has no vested right therein."

The other points in the decision are unimportant and were all decided against the plaintiff, but the three above points are important and the Judge has made a really great and important precedent in this decision.

Then followed the campaign, in which *The Express* said of Davenport:

"The man is poor stuff, utterly unfit to be intrusted with the public affairs of the Sixth ward. If not convicted of wrongdoing in the courts of justice, he is convicted by his own acts in the eyes of honest men."

And it said very truly of the campaign:

"The *Express* has contended that Daven-



Cartoon from the Los Angeles Record



port's personality is of little importance in the great fight for the establishment of the Recall."

The *Times* defended Davenport as a persecuted man and attacked his opponent, Dr. Houghton. All the other papers were against Davenport and the *Times*. The campaign was a very active one, in which the whole city was interested, tho only the voters of one ward voted. It resulted in Davenport carrying only one of the sixteen precincts of the ward, and Dr. Houghton being elected by a majority of 754 in a total vote of 2,920, or 63 per cent., to Davenport's 37 per cent. Charges were made that Davenport workers were buying votes and that "bold attempts were made by the workers for the corporations to vote their men, and it is certain that the whole party machine was behind the ousted Councilman, tho they were ashamed of some of his acts. The *Times* said that the vote was very light, that "business men and men of property kept strictly away from the polls," and that Houghton got the votes of the Social-

ists and labor unions, who had previously had candidates of their own. Also there were some threats of legal proceedings, but these soon quieted down and there was a general acquiescence in the result as being the decision of the people.

Last winter a part of the people of Oregon petitioned for two laws, and in June all the voters of Oregon voted on these laws, and a majority enacted them without the Legislature or Governor having any say in the matter. This September the voters of a ward in Los Angeles discharged their previously elected Councilman and chose another for the unexpired term of office. Both of these are the first acts of their kind on this continent. Both show the growth of real democratic sentiment among the people. As gauging the demand of the people to control their own affairs, to have a government really *by* the people, they are past the most important political events of the year, yet we have to wait for the mail to bring us the news. The Associated Press sends nothing.

NEWARK, N. J.



## For the New Year

BY CLINTON SCOLLARD

Speed the New Year, O ye attendant Hours!  
 Bring garlands, O ye fairy-footed Graces!  
 Sing for him, Birds and Brooks! Bloom for him,  
 Flowers!

Sun, Moon and Stars, show your irradiant faces!  
 And O ye chanting Seas,  
 Intone your harmonies,

Until ye fill the Earth's remotest places!

CLINTON, N. Y.



# A Widow's Autobiography

[A hotel was recently opened in the city of New York where a guest pays as much for a single portion of a certain kind of food as the woman whose story is given below has to feed herself and her child for an entire week. The only revision made to this article as it came from the author was to spell the words correctly and to omit some of the more important errors in the grammatical construction. As an indication of how one may degenerate in refinement and the mental taste become perverted merely by the hardships of poverty, the article is well worthy of study. It may be said here that the woman in question is of good character, as she claims, and bears the reputation of being strictly honest as well as industrious.—EDITOR.]

I AM a tailorress—not the kind you generally hear of, and I suppose I am lucky, for I earn more than if I had to make a whole coat or pair of pants at a time. I do what the contractor calls the fine work on high grade clothes for men. By that I mean sewing in the lining of the upper part of the pants, fastening on the hook and loop which holds the waistband together in front. Then I work all the button-holes in them, sew on the buttons and the straps that keep the buttons from wearing off. The man I work for sends me about all I can do, and if I keep going steadily I can often make as much as a dollar in a day; but this means to handle the needle all the time between meals when it is daylight and perhaps all the evening until bedtime.

Ten years ago if any one told me this was to be what I would have to do for a living I would have said they were crazy, for then I was a girl with hair just put up and wearing my first long dress. They were teaching me about French and I was practicing a couple of hours a day on the piano. I forget all I was trying to learn, for it was one of the swell boarding schools, where you get accomplished, as they say, and the teachers are supposed to make a lady out of you. Well, I suppose the rest of the girls were turned out that way. I know some were, for I see them on the street once in a while. Ten years changes anybody's looks a good deal and perhaps they don't know me—any way they don't seem to, and likely it's just as well. But I am getting away from my story. Mother sent me to the school and paid considerable money for it that would come in handy for her now. She told me I might become a belle and marry some

rich young fellow, then pay her back for what she had done; for my folks were all right. I mean by that we were in the society set, tho we hadn't as much money as most of them. Father was not very good at business. He died when I was a little girl, but he left us comfortably off, so that when I started in school I had as good clothes as the rest of them and more pocket money than I ought to have had.

The teachers said I was quick and smart for my age and got along pretty well with my studies. The girls were not stuck up and I had no trouble with them; so the first two years everything went lovely. I had gone so far that I was to leave the next year, and the class I was in was thought old enough to have a "company" once in a while—each girl could invite some gentleman friend and we would sing, play on the piano and sometimes have a square dance, as once of the teachers was always with us to see that nothing out of the way happened. To one of the companies I asked a young man whom my people didn't like, because they thought he was not quite as good as I was—not tony enough, as some folks say, but I was something on the order of the girls you read about in the Duchess books, I liked him and made up my mind to ask him to the school, as he didn't come to the house. To make the story short, we saw each other quite often after the company, as he would send me a note telling me where I could meet him, and after study hours I would make an excuse to go down town and take a walk with him. One day I walked out and when I came back I had changed my name.

Here was the point where I branched off from the other girls. I kept the mar-



riage a secret for several months and only saw my husband three or four times, and then at his aunt's home, for he had told her all about it. Finally I mustered up courage to tell mother and then there was a scene, I can tell you. She turned dead against me and said I would have to go by myself. Neither of us could come to her home and she told my sisters not to have anything more to do with me as I had disgraced myself and them.

I didn't think so nor do I to this day. True, my husband wasn't a lawyer, a bank clerk nor a swell, but he had a good place in a shoe store and was steady. To my mind he was much more of a gentleman than the fellows I had heard mother praise up so, for he didn't drink nor smoke. May be he was wrong in getting me to meet him, but I guess I led him on as much as he did me, and, to tell the truth, it seemed kind of romantic to run off and get married. After we set up housekeeping in a three-room flat and my little girl came, the romance had become pretty well rubbed off, but I will say here that no woman ever had a kinder husband than the one who is telling this story. It did not end as in so many of the novels—the wife deserted or the husband getting drunk and making a brute of himself. Yes, I had gone down, as I suppose my mother would say, to his level. Our little place was in the third story of a tenement. Our nearest neighbor was an Italian shoemaker, and the people all about were workmen and their families, but there was no saloon around and they were just as respectable as many who call themselves their betters. Of course, I did all the cooking, also the washing and ironing. Luckily I knew how to fry potatoes and how much coffee to grind for a drawing, but that was about all the learning of this sort I had to start on, tho I could bang out anything in the piano line from a Strauss waltz to the Moonlight sonata—only we had no piano. John brought up all the water and coal, split the kindling and did what he could to help, while on Saturday night every bit of his nine dollars was laid on my lap, except what he had to spend in car fare. By degrees I got so I could cook a passable meal. We added a chair here and a picture there as we could spare the money

until we got quite a neat little home. So three years went by. Then John took a kind of fever and never left his bed.

As a girl I was healthy and well developed for my age. It was a good thing, for a woman with a baby just old enough to walk a little needs plenty of strength if she has to push her way along in the world and has no one even of her own flesh and blood to say a word to help her. And that was just how I was fixed. After we were married I had an idea that some time we might be better off—possibly John might get a raise in salary or something else turn up which would let us live in a little higher-toned neighborhood. I never said anything to him about it for fear he'd think I wasn't satisfied, but when he died this idea passed out of my head for good. It was a case of do the best you can, and right here one of the things I learned in school came in handy—embroidering with the needle. I went to about a dozen dry-goods stores and finally hit on one where they wanted some one to put embroidery on children's clothes. The sample I did suited, and for a year I managed to stay where I was with what I earned, tho many a night did I sit up until the clock struck 12. As luck would have it the firm failed. I made another start around, but could not get any more embroidery to do. Then I looked in the papers for something, and saw an advertisement of a Jew firm, for women to do tailoring. Says I to myself: "If you can embroider, I guess you can sew on clothes." I went to see them and they gave me a trial bundle to take home. That led to the finishing job which I am doing now.

Yes, the three-room flat had to be given up. Two are enough for me and Dorothy, but it was a question where to get 'em and have the right kind of neighbors, for a woman like me has to be careful about where she lives. There are always those who think you are not what you ought to be, especially if you have to work for a living. I had to change three or four times, until I finally reached what they call the foreign settlement. I guess they say that because you might stand on the street where I live from morning till night and never hear a word of English—only Italian,



Polish and Hebrew. I suppose I am rather lucky, for I managed to get in with an old German couple and have the attic in their house. Being with them caused me to remember a few scraps of my school German, and we can understand each other fairly well.

Maybe it is a good thing that my time is about filled up. I might think too much. Something set me thinking tho a spell ago. I was hunting through a box for a doll that the folks gave me when a child, for Dorothy had broken the one I got for her. I ran across some of the books and other things I had used in the school and you don't know how funny they looked. There was a composition book filled with writing that was as much prettier than mine is now, as print in the papers. I actually stopped and asked myself: "Did you write all this stuff or aren't you dreaming about it?" I couldn't talk now like I wrote then any more than the Hungarians that live next door. I picked up a Latin grammar, but couldn't remember the simplest sentence in it, and in the French Exercises all that I could make out was that non stands for no and oui for yes. I wasted about half an hour over that box, when I might have finished two pairs of pants any way. Yes, it was just a waste of time, for none of this is any good to me except the German, as I have said. In with the other books were some stories. I saved them and burned up the rest. A night or two after I took up one of the stories and thought I'd read a little, as it was something I had always liked a great deal when I was a girl—one of Scott's novels, but I hadn't gone through half a dozen pages before I was nearly asleep over it. I used to like Shakespeare's plays, tho we had to read them in literature class. I bought a second-hand copy at a book store the other day, but it was as dry as Scott. Somehow, I don't care a little bit for that sort of books any more. They're too deep for me. What chance I get I read something light, like "The Fatal Wedding." It is one of the best things I've had yet. "The Earl's Secret" is another good one.

I don't go to church on Sunday, but my little girl goes to a Methodist mission a few blocks away from the house. It's

not the clothes that makes me stay home, for I manage to look passable when I go out, but the teachers and other people would probably be asking questions that it is not necessary to answer. Such folks want to know too much about how you do and how you live. Then, too, some of them might know my family or my old friends. While I am perfectly respectable and intend to be, I don't care to have folks of my kind know the way I live or what I have to do for a living. I don't work Sunday, tho, for it might look funny to Dorothy. Now she is old enough that she can go with me to one of the public parks in the afternoon after mission is out. That and reading are the ways I have to amuse me. Of course, I couldn't go to the theater alone and I don't have anybody keeping company with me. Once the man who brought me the work from the contractor and took it away, asked me to go with him to what he called a concert garden. He had always acted civilly and as he had been coming with the clothes quite a while, we were enough acquainted that I thought there wouldn't be any harm, so I went. They had some good music and we sat down at one of the tables. Most of the people around were drinking, but everything seemed to be all right, and when he asked if I wouldn't have a glass of beer, I said "yes." He called a waiter who brought two glasses. I had partly turned away from the table to listen to the music, but not so far but what I saw him drop some white powder into the glass he placed in front of me. I touched my lips to it and then told him it was so bitter that I guessed I wouldn't drink it. He wanted me to take something else, but I made some excuse and as soon as the band had stopped told him I would have to go home—I wasn't feeling well. That opened my eyes and since then I have gone to no concert or other gardens and nowhere else with any man.

Sometimes I wonder how it would seem if I should have the luck that you read about in the novels—get rich all of a sudden and have your fine house and carriage as some of the girls have that I used to go with. I don't know as I would feel much better. I've been living this way so long that I wouldn't really



know how to act if I was a lady. I have forgotten how to talk to such folks and I don't suppose I could write a dozen words in a letter and spell them all properly, even if anybody could read all the writing. Somehow I seem out of that part of the world and don't have any of the feeling about it I once had—ex-

cept when I think of Dorothy. I wish she could grow up and be a lady. Perhaps after a while my family will let her come and see them—they won't now. If they do I am kind of hoping I can get them to adopt her. It will be hard for me, but it is where I know she ought to be.

BALTIMORE, MD.



## Some Men and Some Books in England

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

MR. HERBERT GLADSTONE has lately been taking an active part in a political campaign through some of the London divisions and appears to have astonished his audiences by his displays of ready and thrilling eloquence. Some of the meetings at which he spoke were attended by a large number of Conservative partisans, who frequently interrupted Mr. Gladstone by very outspoken commentaries and by what no doubt they believed to be pertinent and damaging questions, and in every instance Mr. Gladstone's retorts, I am assured, bewildered those who interrupted him and made them the subjects of general laughter.

For myself I was not in the least surprised to hear such accounts of Mr. Gladstone's capacity as a political and popular orator. I had in former days some opportunities of hearing him address large assemblies in various parts of the country, and I have long been well convinced that he has in him all the qualities which enable a man to become a great popular and parliamentary orator. I have always held that to Mr. Gladstone's own habit of refraining generally from making himself a prominent figure in debate was due the fact that the country at large had not come to appreciate his powers as a speaker. Of course it is easily to be understood that during the elder Gladstone's lifetime the son was overshadowed by the father, but I have always been under the impression that Herbert Gladstone abstained from taking

a frequent part in public meetings because he had a modest fear that some of his utterances might be taken as expressing the views of his illustrious father and thus might cause some temporary embarrassment.

Herbert Gladstone might have been fairly described as holding in general the same political views as those of the elder Gladstone during the latest and greatest period of his fame, but with the qualification that Herbert Gladstone's views were farther advanced and had been adopted at an earlier period. I know, for instance, that Herbert Gladstone was a supporter of the principle of Home Rule for Ireland before William Ewart Gladstone had yet been converted to a belief in that great political reform. My firm conviction is that if only political conditions and circumstances should happily force Herbert Gladstone into a more active course of public life than any he has hitherto adopted he is destined to make a great name for himself as a Parliamentary orator, as a statesman and as a leader of the Liberal cause.

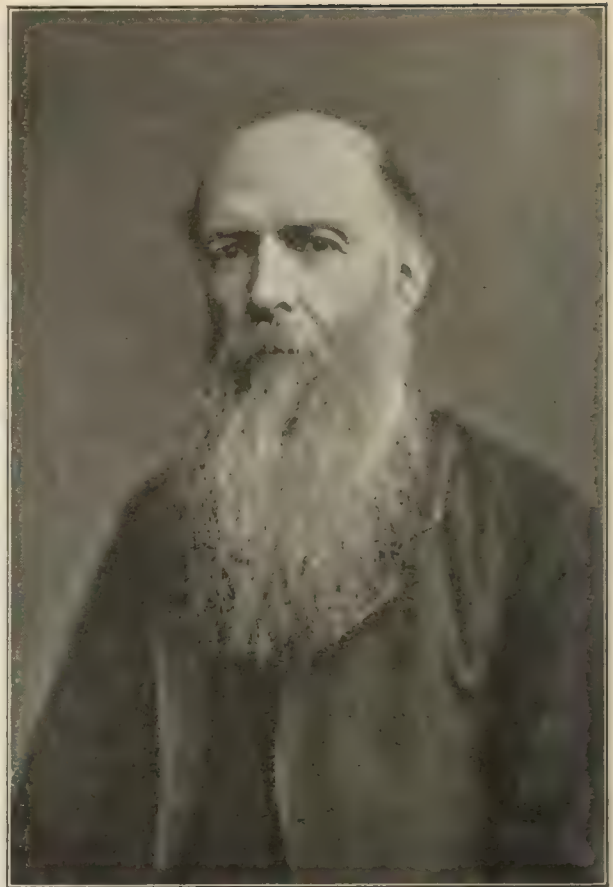
The name of Sir John Gorst, one of the Conservative representatives in Parliament of Cambridge University, has lately been brought very prominently to the notice of the British public. Sir John Gorst, it would seem, has been thought by the leading personages of the University to have become too much of a Liberal for the ancient ways of so learned a constituency and he has been somewhat peremptorily invited to resign his



position and become a candidate for the suffrages of some other place if he desires to continue a member of the House of Commons. Sir John's reply is firm and dignified and in every sense worthy of the man. He maintains that he has never changed his opinions since he was elected as representative of the University twelve years ago; that he has carried into action all professions which he made when he was accepted as a candidate, and he points out that if the leaders of the Conservative party in Cambridge have under the influence of Mr. Chamberlain changed their rules they can vote against him at the next election, but are not giving any reason whatever for his resignation of the place he holds.

Sir John Gorst is one of the ablest and most enlightened men in the House of Commons. He has always been deeply interested in all subjects connected with public education and has rendered valuable service to every movement for the benefit of the working classes. I well remember that he was one of the English delegates at the great International Conference held at Berlin in 1890 for the consideration of the labor question, and I heard much at the time about the impression he made on the Conference not only by his ability and knowledge of the subject but also because of the facility and the accuracy with which he could express his ideas in the language of every Continental delegate with whom he came into conversation.

During my earlier years as a member of the House of Commons Sir John Gorst belonged to that small group of independent Conservatives which was known by the name of the Fourth Party and was led by the late Lord Randolph Churchill. Another living member of the Fourth Party is the present Prime Minister, Mr. Arthur Balfour, and the third survivor is Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, who spent a few weeks last autumn in the seacoast village where I have for some time past found my health resort. I had many opportunities of enjoying the acquaintanceship of Sir John Gorst in the old days, and, altho our opinions differed widely on many important subjects, I was always an admirer of his honorable, independent character, his



SIR WILFRID LAWSON

great ability and his widely cultivated intellect. He held office more than once in a Conservative administration and was ever a sincere and an advanced Conservative in the true sense of the word. I venture to think that the enlightened opinion of the country on the one side of the political field as well as on the other will hold that Sir John Gorst has taken a rightful and dignified course in reply to the ungracious demand lately made upon him, and I hope and anticipate that he has still before him a distinguished and useful Parliamentary career.

Most of my countrymen in the United States and many of my American readers as well will have heard with deep regret that Edmund Leamy, one of the most distinguished among the Irish Nationalist members of Parliament, has passed away from this world. Mr. Leamy had been for some years suffering from ill health and had lately been seeking rest, relief and cure at Pau, in France. All hopes of his recovery proved vain and the news of his death reached us a few days ago.

Leamy was but fifty-six years of age



at the time of his death and might, under happier conditions, have yet rendered much service to the political cause and to the literature of his country. He was a man of most remarkable and varied gifts and of sweet, generous and noble nature. There was much of the poet in him and he did brilliant work as a journalist, while in the House of Commons or on the public platform he more than once proved himself to be a genuine orator. He spoke but rarely in the House and never desired to speak—hardly ever, in fact, spoke, unless when the interests of

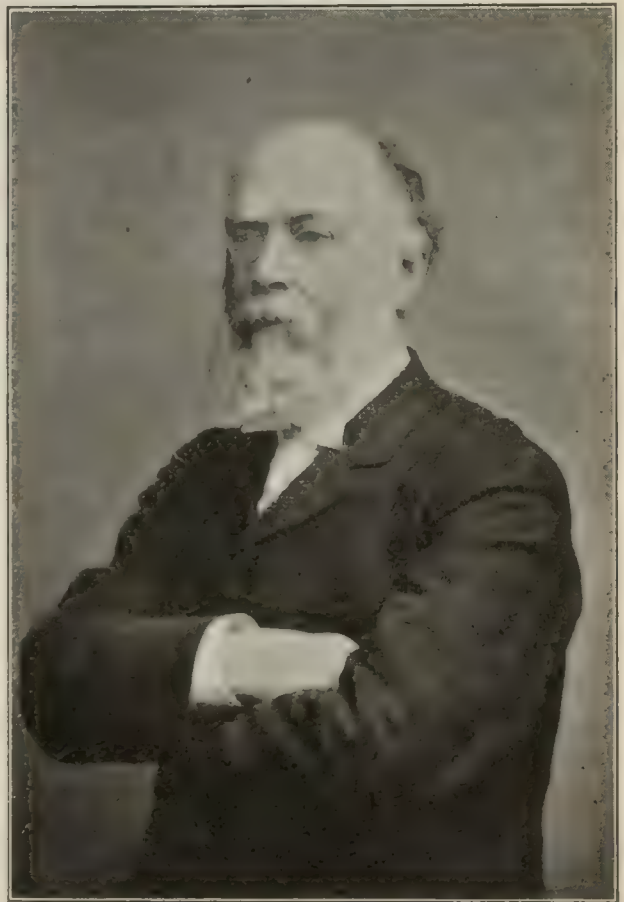
listener. Continued ill health it must have been, no doubt, which kept Leamy from making a greater mark on literature and on politics, or perhaps the attempt to cultivate both fields may have marred the continuity of effort, for I do not think I ever knew a man endowed with such a variety of gifts as Edmund Leamy who accomplished so little in the way of personal fame.

Leamy began his Parliamentary career under the leadership of Parnell and he held by that leadership to the end. He was one of the small group of Home Rule members who seceded with Parnell from the majority of the party at the time of the unhappy division in the ranks of the Nationalists. But Leamy never lost the personal friendship of those who had been his friends before the quarrel. He was thoroughly sincere himself and he could believe in the sincerity of men who differed from him even on such a question, and he gave them full credit for having acted from motives as disinterested and pure as his own. My friendship with Leamy remained absolutely the same after the split in the Home Rule Party as it had been before, and I have delightful but now melancholy memories of some



HERBERT GLADSTONE

his party or some strong impulse of his own called for his intervention in the debate. Members might have habitually attended the House for session after session without coming to know that the quiet and retiring Leamy was a genuine orator. But when the occasion called for him to speak or when some impulse of his own inspired him to address the House he could send forth a stream of eloquence, brightened by sunny touches of imagination, sweeping before it all obstructions caused by unreasoning argument or erroneous statement, and could hold captive the attention of every



SIR JOHN GORST





F. CARRUTHERS GOULD

visits which he paid to me at different times in my place of retirement. The Irish people, whom he served so devotedly and at so much sacrifice to his own personal interests, will not forget him.

"Cartoons in Rhyme and Line" is the name of a book just published by Fisher Unwin for which I should think it is hardly necessary to bespeak public attention on either side of the Atlantic when once the names of its authors are made known. The book is a collection of humorous verses and cartoons, the author of the verses being Sir Wilfrid Lawson, while the cartoons are drawn by the masterly hand of Mr. F. Carruthers Gould, whose unsurpassed skill as a caricaturist for the *Westminster Gazette* keeps the world amused and delighted. Sir Wilfrid Lawson has long been known to political circles as one endowed with a rare gift for satirical verse-making which can bring a wrong argument or a pretentious sham to ridicule and yet has nothing in it malignant and never "carries a heart-stain away on its blade." None the less is Sir Wilfrid Lawson an intensely earnest man. He is absolutely devoted to the movement for the prohibition of the sale of intoxicating drink,

the cause with which he has most conspicuously and continuously identified himself during the whole of his public career. He is a Liberal reformer of the most advanced order and an uncompromising opponent of Jingoism and the sort of foreign policy which Jingoism admires and promotes. He is intensely earnest in every cause which he takes up, and I can easily imagine some reader who had known of him only through the Parliamentary summary in the London daily papers taking it for granted that Sir Wilfrid Lawson must be far too serious a man ever to make or even to understand a joke. On the contrary, he is a man who, altho profoundly serious in all the great purposes of his life, has the richest and the readiest vein of humor, can enliven the driest subject by his frequent flashes of wit and can show up a pompous, pretentious and fallacious speech from an antagonist by a sentence or two of effective ridicule. The House of Commons does not in general take to discourses on the suppression of the liquor trade, but it will listen to Sir Wilfrid Lawson whenever he rises to speak, because it knows full well that he can

F. CARRUTHERS GOULD  
From an English Cartoon



brighten any subject by his frequent flashes of humorous illustration. When two such men as Lawson and Carruthers Gould combine to amuse us, the one with his pen and the other with his pencil, we may confidently assume that we have a pleasant time before us.

"The Romance of Royalty" is the attractive name of a book lately written by Mr. Fitzgerald Molloy, author of "Court Life Below Stairs," "Royalty Restored," and many other popular works, and published by Messrs. Hutchinson & Co. "The Romance of Royalty" is a remarkably interesting book and tells in vivid pages some strange stories which have for the reader the additional advantage of being perfectly true and having the full authority of official history. Mr. Molloy gets from authentic records and State papers the story of events which came to pass in some of the royal families of Europe, and by bringing them before us in his own attractive style and dealing with them as if they were imaginative romance he contrives to hold his readers in continuous wonder and delight. The story, for instance, which he tells us of the strange companionship formed for so many years between Wagner, the illustrious composer, and Ludwig the Second, King of Bavaria, would be set down as utterly incredible and impossible if it were given to the world by a professed romancist as

mere romance; but Mr. Molloy tells us nothing which cannot be vouched for as actual fact and was not, indeed, well known to those of us who can carry their recollections back for some thirty years or so of European history. Ludwig the King might have been a perfectly happy man if he had only been born a poor artist, and on the other hand he might have been a good king if he had only been born with no passion for art and no desire to impoverish his country by the raising of vast palaces and the squandering of immense treasures for the indulgence of his mania for artistic display. He accomplished, however, one great achievement in his life when by his helping hand he contributed toward the success of the greatest musical composer born to the modern world. The story of Isabella of Castille, that Queen of Spain whose accession to the throne brought about a domestic war which within the memory of living men drenched the soil of Spain for years and years in blood, is another of those romances of royalty and of reality which Mr. Molloy gives to his readers in his latest work. The critic may find fault with the exuberance of Mr. Molloy's style here and there, but I venture to think that even the most exacting critic who opens the book will have to read it from the beginning to the end.

LONDON, ENGLAND.



## The Coprid Beetle

BY IVAN SWIFT

THE dragon drinks at the fount of noon,  
The cicades sing in the tree;  
The night-moth sips at the flower-of-the-moon,—  
But only a coprid beetle am I  
And a coprid beetle I'd be.

They plume and prate of a sun and star,  
And the work of a worm called Man;  
But the road to the realm is rough and far.  
There's work in the dark and dirt for me—  
I'll be what a beetle can.

My mother a coprid beetle born—  
My sons will be no more.  
We work, nor worry—no work we scorn.  
There's peace in the crypt of the coprid cave,—  
What more in the Ultimate Shore?

MICHIGAN.



# The Shield Reversed

By the Presidents of the United States

COMPILED BY GARDNER RICHARDSON

[Mr. Richardson was not satisfied that the quotations from the twenty-five Presidents of the United States in behalf of peace, which we printed in our Christmas issue, fairly represented their position; and he adds the following on the other side. The contradiction is less real than apparent, as we show in the editorial columns.—EDITOR.]

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

To be prepared for war is one of the most effectual means of preserving peace.—*Speech to both Houses of Congress, January 8th, 1790.*

JOHN ADAMS.

The state of society has so long been disturbed, the sense of moral and religious obligations so weakened, public faith and national honor have been so impaired, respect to treaties has been so diminished and the law of nations has lost so much of its force, while pride, ambition, avarice and violence have been so long unrestrained, there remains no reasonable ground on which to raise an expectation that a commerce without protection or defense will not be plundered. We should make every exertion to protect our commerce and to place our country in a suitable posture of defense.—*First Annual Message, 1797.*

THOMAS JEFFERSON.

The protection of our citizens, the spirit and honor of our country, require at times that force should be interposed.—*Fifth Annual Message, 1805.*

JAMES MADISON.

A nation proud of its rights and conscious of its strength has no choice but an exertion of the one in support of the other.—*Fifth Annual Message, 1813.*

JAMES MONROE.

Great naval resources should be fostered in time of peace as a powerful engine of annoyance to bring a war to a speedy and honorable termination.—*First Inaugural Address, 1817.*

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

It is only by an effective militia that we can bid defiance to foreign aggression.—*First Annual Message, 1825.*

ANDREW JACKSON.

The gradual increase of our navy, whose flag has displayed in distant climes our skill in navigation and our fame in arms, the preservation of our forts, arsenals and dockyards, are so plainly prescribed by prudence that I should be excused for omitting their mention sooner than for enlarging on their importance.—*First Inaugural Address, 1829.*

MARTIN VAN BUREN.

The rapid increase and wide expansion of our commerce, the absolute necessity of a naval force for its protection, the recollection of its former exploits and the anticipation of its future triumphs whenever opportunity presents itself—all seem to point to the navy as a proper object of legislative encouragement.—*Second Annual Message, 1838.*

WILLIAM H. HARRISON.

Long the defender of my country's rights in the field, I trust that my fellow citizens will not see any indication that their rights in the field will ever be sacrificed or the honor of the nation tarnished by any admission on the part of their Chief Magistrate unworthy of their former glory.—*Inaugural Address, 1841.*

JOHN TYLER.

In regard to foreign nations my policy will be justice on our part to all, submitting to injustice from none. While I shall cultivate the relations of amity with all, it will be my most imperative duty to see that the honor of the country shall sustain no blemish. With a view to this, our military defenses will become a matter of anxious solicitude.—*Inaugural Address, 1841.*



JAMES K. POLK.

A preliminary and paramount duty obviously consists in the protection of our national interests from encroachment or sacrifice and our national honor from reproach. In their vigilant vindication collision and conflict with foreign Powers may sometimes become unavoidable.—*Second Annual Message, 1846.*

ZACHARY TAYLOR.

The army and navy, lately employed with so much distinction on active service, will be maintained in the highest condition of efficiency.—*Inaugural Address, 1849.*

MILLARD FILLMORE.

Every independent nation must be presumed to be able to defend its possessions.—*Second Annual Message, 1851.*

FRANKLIN PIERCE.

No American citizen can wander so far from home that the agent whom he shall leave behind in the place which I now occupy will not see that no rude hand of power or tyrannical passion is laid upon him with impunity.—*Inaugural Address, 1853.*

JAMES BUCHANAN.

A government which is either unable or unwilling to redress the wrongs to its citizens is derelict to its highest duties.—*Third Annual Message, 1859.*

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

While the armored vessels in our navy completed, and in service, may be relied upon for harbor defense and coast service, others of greater strength and capacity will be necessary for cruising purposes and to maintain our rightful position on the ocean.—*Third Annual Message, 1863.*

ANDREW JOHNSON.

An increase of navy yard facilities is recommended as a measure which will in the event of war be promotive of economy and security.—*Fourth Annual Message, 1868.*

ULYSSES S. GRANT.

I would protect the citizen wherever his rights are jeopardized or the flag of our country floats.—*First Inaugural Address, 1869.*

RUTHERFORD B. HAYES.

Ships of the proper construction and equipment to be of the greatest efficiency

in case of maritime war is a just subject of national pride.—*Fourth Annual Message, 1880.*

JAMES A. GARFIELD.

In the language of my predecessor, I believe it to be the right "and duty of the United States to assert and maintain such supervision and authority over any inter-oceanic canal across the isthmus that connects North and South America as will protect our national interest."—*Inaugural Address, 1887.*

CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

I cannot too strongly urge upon you my conviction that every consideration of national safety, economy and honor imperatively demands a thorough rehabilitation of our navy.—*Third Annual Message, 1881.*

GROVER CLEVELAND.

The nation that cannot resist aggression is constantly exposed to it. Its foreign policy is of necessity weak and its negotiations are conducted with disadvantage because it is not in condition to enforce the terms dictated by its sense of right and justice.—*First Inaugural Address, 1885.*

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

The great Powers will not expect us to look kindly upon any project that would leave us subject to the dangers of a hostile observation or environment. Our citizens in all countries and in many islands of the sea demand and will have our adequate care.—*Inaugural Address, 1889.*

WILLIAM M'KINLEY.

Military service under a common flag and for a righteous cause has strengthened the national spirit and served to cement more closely than ever the fraternal bonds between every section of the country.—*Second Annual Message, 1898.*

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Every Power engaged in war will know the strength of our naval power and the promptitude with which we may bring it into service, and will pay due consideration to that argument. We cannot afford a let-up in this great work. To stand still means to go back. There should be no cessation in adding to the effective fighting strength of the fleet.—*First Annual Message, 1903.*





## Frederic Mistral

BY ALVAN F. SANBORN

[Our readers will remember that the Nobel Prize of \$40,000 for the greatest work in idealistic literature was this year divided between Frédéric Mistral, the Provençal poet and philologist, and José Echegaray, the Spanish dramatist, and they will therefore be interested in the following account of the former.—EDITOR.]

IN consecrating all his Nobel Prize money to Provence, Frédéric Mistral explains better than any one could do it for him the significance of his long, useful and beautiful career. From the time when, with Théodore Aubanel, Jean Brunet, Anselme Mathieu, Joseph Roumanille, Alphonse Tavau and Paul Giéra, he founded the Society of the *Félibrige* (over the semi-centennial of which he

presided at Fontrégune last May) to the present moment, his governing purpose has been the restitution to their ancient glory and beauty of the life, literature and language of Provence. Hence he has remained "solitary and puissant" in his *mas provençal* at Maillane, village of cypresses. Paris, with its fatal faculty of drawing all things unto itself, has had no influence upon him. He has preferred



consistently the sunlight of his blue-skyed province to the capital's glitter and gaud.

The publication of *Miréio* (*Mireille*)—which he wrote because he could not bear to hear "gentlemen" rail at the Provençal peasants and their native tongue—of *Calendal*, *Nerto*, *Ponémo don Rose*, *Lis Islo d'Or* and *La Réino Jano*; the compilation of his Dictionary of the Dialects of Southern France, which motived in part his selection for the Nobel Prize by the Swedish Academy\*; the reintroduction of the heroic drama into the amphitheaters of Orange, Nîmes and Arles, and the opening of the Museum of Provençal Antiquities (*Muséon Arlaten*) at Arles are the milestones in the life journey of a traveler who has never turned aside for a moment from his chosen route and who presents to-day the rare and edifying spectacle of a man who at seventy-four is loyal to the ideals he had at twenty-four.

The Museum of Arles is the spoiled child, so to speak, of Mistral's old age, if it is fair to refer to the old age of a

\* "The Academy considers it to be its duty also to crown your philological works."

man who has the clear eye, the erect carriage and the contagious enthusiasm of youth. He can refuse it nothing. For a decade now almost he has lavished upon it not only his affection and his money, but the time, the energy and the verve he formerly gave to his literary work. As he wrote *Mireille* because he was indignant at the slurs cast upon his loved soil and language, so he founded this museum (which he intends less as a collection of works of art than as a collection of the objects used by the ancestors in their everyday life) because he was indignant at seeing his province despoiled of its hereditary household treasures by foreign collectors or their emissaries. He has been tireless in going about soliciting exhibits among the peasantry and landed gentry of the region, and, being worshiped as a god almost in the entire Midi, he has procured thus many Provençal curiosities which no other person could have procured.

Maurice Barrès, who has endeavored (fitfully and somewhat over-ostentatiously, as is his wont) to inculcate on French Lorraine the cult of the soil and of the dead ("*de la terre et des morte*"),



Les Mireilles de Sainte-Marie. Arles



visited Mistral at Maillane half a dozen years ago. In his account of this visit he included a couple of Mistral's collecting experiences which merit repetition now.

Thus:

"Last Tuesday, the great event in the life of Mistral, was the finding of a Provençal bed for his museum. He had long searched bootlessly among the aristocratic families, when some one suggested to him a certain joiner of Beaucaire. He watched the joiner at his work and, having assured himself that



Mireille

he was familiar with the ancient processes, almost lost since machine-made furniture has come in, he gave his order: a bed of the old style with the traditional decoration, which he described in detail. 'But I have made for myself the very bed you describe,' said the joiner. 'I did it in my spare moments; it took me months and months.' This bed which Louis Noailles of Beaucaire had thus created had the conventional carved ornaments, the billing and cooing ring-doves, the soup tureen (the family *graal n'est-ce-pas?*) and the gardening tools all interlaced and disposed in a rustic Louis XV fashion. It was his masterpiece. And when he knew that he would be allowed to place it in the Arles Mu-

seum he shed tears of joy. With the approval of all his family he refused to accept more than a nominal price for it, since figuring in the Provençal collection was to him a glorification of his labor; it gave a meaning and a value to his whole life.

"'It is the plain people,' observed Mistral, 'the peasants, who respond most readily to our solicitations. The rich, either because they know the value of antiquities, or because they have a clearer and hence a narrower conception of property, are incapable of these beautifully reckless generousities.' . . . You say to yourselves, perhaps, 'I would prefer a poem, a new "Calendal" from Mistral.' This is because you have not reflected upon his exact rôle. Mistral is an apostle, a stirrer of the love of the soil and of the dead. But if you must have a written work, one book more, persuade this poet to annotate the catalog of his museum.

"The most attractive note Mistral could place in the margin of the catalog of which we dream would tell how he obtained the charming feminine costumes, especially the Arlesian *droulets* (kept at the museum in an odoriferous cypress wardrobe), those little mantles with long skirts which we find in Watteau, and which were the ceremonial dress at the courts of the emperors in the fourteenth century.

"Mistral was at a watering place, an obscure station, for the small gentry (village mayors, prosperous farmers and the like), where one wants for nothing. Between Provençaux each one talks of his affairs. At table the poet told his dream of collecting the ancient household furnishings and utensils of Provence before they should be hopelessly dispersed. His table companions listened, approved and set forth with him to take their coffee in the village. During the meal a little old woman had followed the words of Mistral with the closest attention. He had remarked her by reason of her singular face, a veritable archbishop's visage. When the party was merrily reassembled in the village *café* this little old woman entered, quite alone. Mistral rose and, saluting her, invited her to take a cup of coffee. 'Monsieur Mistral,' she answered, 'go back to these Marseilles ladies. You should not leave their society for me; you do me too much honor. I am an insignificant person.' He insisted gayly, and when she was seated:

"'What beautiful things you said at dinner, Monsieur Mistral!'

"'What do you mean?'

"'About the museum you want to make.'

"'It gave you pleasure? I'm very glad to hear it.'

"'And I too, perhaps, can give you pleasure.'



“‘How is that? Tell me, pray.’

“‘I was a domestic thirty years in the family of M. le Comte de X——, who had no children; he left me all his furniture; the drawers were full of ancient costumes. When you come to Marseilles you have only to help yourself.’”

Seriously as Mistral takes his Provence, he does not take himself too seriously or his relations thereto. He is as modest regarding everything that pertains to himself as he is vain of whatever pertains to his province. He is reported as saying that it is because the Provençal language secured him the Nobel Prize that he turns the Prize over to Provence. Whether he said it or not, it is very like him. He possesses an eminently serene and large philosophy that renders it impossible for him to exaggerate his own importance. This fine modesty and this noble philosophy are well expressed in the following letter regarding the future of the “decentralization” movement to a fellow *littérateur*, Raoul Aubry:

“The honor done me in attributing to me the direction of this palingenesis is, to say the least, exaggerated. When a serious inevitable evolution manifests itself in history persons are only tools. The young men who in all countries aspire to a new condition which will bestow on them enthusiasm, liberty of action and the joy of living have been conducted to this exaltation of soul by their lassitude

with banality, this modern form of all the servitudes.

“If some among them choose to salute me as a protagonist it is because they have read in my works certain independent refrains which respond to their desiderata. But what constitutes the force of this regionalist movement (Federalist movement if you prefer) which is everywhere manifest is the fact that it has no leader, that it is the expression of untrammelled wills, that it comes at its appointed season like the plants of the soil and the exhalations of the sun. It is useless for the adepts of politics to pretend to see nothing in all this. The day will come when the young wave—which they are pleased to take for a smile of the sea—will suddenly bound forward and sweep from the deck the trash that encumbers it.

“What are the practical means for organizing the future—that is to say, the new France? Let us not be solicitors to teach the *vita nuova* to those who will know how to acquire it. Does the cicada which sleeps in the depths of the soil before piercing its crust disturb itself about the manner in which it will exist in the land of light? ‘Take up thy bed and walk!’ said Christ to the paralytic, and he walked because he had faith. Let us plow and sow; this is enough to keep us busy. When the grain shall be ripe the harvesters with their sickles will come.”

The writer of these words is an individual first and a poet afterward. Great artist tho he be, he has never for a moment lost the man in the artist.

DECIZE, NIEVRE, FRANCE.



## The Round Tower

BY SOPHIA ANTOINETTE WALKER

FIRST, books for erudition;  
Shelved records of man's thought,  
Enshrined in fitting splendor,  
With art the masters wrought.

And then, for contemplation,  
A den with broad divan;  
Where one who thinks and reasons  
May work, or play and plan.

And last, a windowed outlook,  
Whence vale and hill ascend  
Toward sky and stars and sunset,  
Where man and time must end.

Three cycles, rising higher,  
Reveal the builder's plan—  
Books, thought and aspiration—  
Fit sheath for rounded man.

NEW YORK CITY.



# Rhode Island's Political Debasement

BY ROBERT GRIEVE

PRIVATE SECRETARY TO GOVERNOR GARVIN OF RHODE ISLAND

THE so-called Republican landslide in the nation and the concurrent election at the same time of Democratic Governors in Massachusetts, Missouri, Minnesota, Montana and Colorado, with pluralities for Roosevelt in those State, have so engrossed public attention that the peculiar conditions existing politically in Rhode Island have not received the notice their importance warrants. For two years Dr. Lucius F. C. Garvin has been the Democratic Governor of Rhode Island, and at the election of November 8, 1904, he only failed of an election by 856 votes out of a total of 74,460. He had 8,126 more votes than were cast for Parker, while his Republican opponent had 7,784 less than Roosevelt. This result is as surprising as any other happening of this phenomenal election and has elements in it which make it of much more than local interest.

Dr. Garvin has been the Democratic candidate for Governor four times. In 1901 he was defeated by a vote of 25,575 to 19,038, but in 1902 he was elected by 32,279 to 24,541, and in 1903 by 30,279 to 29,275, while at the recent election he was defeated by a vote of 33,821 to 32,965, a plurality for his opponent of 856. The meaning of these figures is that Governor Garvin has successfully fought the Republican machine in his State, winning two elections, and, altho defeated, scoring a great moral victory in the last election. He has accomplished this without money; with the organization of his party at times badly demoralized and never working in harmony under his leadership; with his opponents, the Republican State leaders, in possession of all the offices, civil, military and judicial, and likewise provided with a superb organization, in command of one of the most astute political managers in the country—General Charles R. Bray-

ton, with the leading newspaper in the State, the *Providence Journal*, constantly opposed to him, misrepresenting his position and vilifying him personally; while, in addition, the Republican machine has had at its command unlimited amounts of money—having Senator Nelson W. Aldrich to call upon—which, to say the least, was expended freely, if not judiciously, in the State campaigns of 1903 and 1904.

During the two years he has been in office, 1903-1904, Governor Garvin has been entirely shorn of executive authority, neither having the appointing power, the right of veto, nor the power of approving legislative acts; but he has exercised, nevertheless, a greater influence on the conscience and intelligence of the State than any Governor who has preceded him or than any public man in the previous history of the State. For sixteen years previous to his election as Governor he was a member of the State Legislature—elected as a Democrat—and constantly agitated for political equality and for the rights of the people. As Rhode Island has always been backward in regard to these matters, he had a large field for agitation, but very little hope of success; consequently he was regarded for many years as a sort of political Don Quixote, whose antics were subjects for mirth and derision, but were not to be taken seriously. Gradually, however, it began to dawn upon the popular consciousness that the derided "Doctor," as he was usually called, was accomplishing something, and the credit of securing the extension of the suffrage to foreign-born citizens in 1888, the passage of the ten-hour, weekly payment and labor bureau laws, and a great deal of labor and other legislation were more largely due to his efforts than to those of any other man or, indeed, group of men. As a result the common people and those



of independent proclivities came to believe in him, with the consequence that when an opportunity came he was elected Governor on his own personal record and character.

Handicapped as he was as Governor, with no real power, Governor Garvin has during his two terms exerted a unique and telling influence. By special messages, by magazine and other articles for the press, but particularly by speeches delivered on every possible occasion, before church clubs, at society and organization dinners, at public school and college functions, he has, aided therein by the prestige of his office as Governor, kept up a constant and telling fight, which has resulted in making the political conditions of the State better known than ever before. These tactics worried the Republican managers more than anything that ever happened before in the State, and they dreaded their continuance.

The strenuous efforts to defeat Governor Garvin in the elections of 1903 and 1904 were due largely to the determination on the part of the Republicans to get rid of him at all costs as a State official, so as to minimize the force of the blows he was dealing them. They attempted to make an issue against him in 1903 on the ground that he was "defaming the State," but altho this shibboleth had some weight with the ignorant and unthinking, and those whose interests led them to take that view, it did not prevent his election in that year. When it is considered that the Republicans are said on good authority to have spent in this campaign in the State \$200,000 in a variety of ways, among them being expenditures for uniforming marching clubs and for torchlight processions; for political meetings; for control of certain sections of the foreign-born voters; for inducing the liquor interests and the law and order interests to act with them; for the influence of all the "powers that prey"; for bringing about religious and race animosities that would help their cause; for direct bribery of voters, and, last but not least, for corrupting Democratic leaders and Democratic election officials—and that like-

wise the national ticket helped him—Governor Garvin's defeat by only 856 votes on November 8th was in reality, in view of all these circumstances, a great moral victory, which is not even surpassed by Folk in Missouri, La Follette in Wisconsin, Douglas in Massachusetts, Adams in Colorado, Toole in Montana or Johnson in Minnesota.

With an outward appearance of respectability Rhode Island is probably as corrupt politically as any State in the Union. Tampering with the machinery of election has never in the past been conspicuous and glaring as in Pennsylvania, there has not been the palpable fraud in elections that has occurred in New York City, and there has been no wholesale boodling such as has taken place in St. Louis, Cincinnati and elsewhere, but Rhode Island has been absolutely in the control of a boss who by means of his political machine has been able to despoil the people of all the public franchises and to pass any legislation he saw fit. There has been very little petty grafting, but the large results have been, because of these conditions, obtained even more effectively than elsewhere. Consequently "Rhode Island is more thoroughly in the grasp of the capitalistic exploiters, whose aim is the control of government for their own enrichment by the securing of public franchises, than any State in the Union."

In order to retain their power the Rhode Island Republicans in the late election adopted all the objectionable tactics for corrupting the people and controlling elections that have prevailed elsewhere, so that even now the State cannot boast that in these respects it is better than the worst of the politically corrupt, while the outlook for the future is ominous.

In Rhode Island American Democratic ideas have never prevailed except in the early colonial history. The system of government has always been an aristocratic oligarchy, with a constant effort on the part of the Democracy to fight its way out, but thus far without permanent success. Neither manhood suffrage nor equality of representation in the Legislature has ever existed in the State, and these facts ex-



plain the existing low political conditions. A property qualification for voting has always existed. In 1842, when the present State constitution was adopted in place of the King Charles the Second charter under which the colony and State had been governed from 1663, the property qualification was somewhat modified, to the extent that non-taxpaying citizens of native birth were given a limited right of suffrage, while foreign-born citizens were not allowed to vote unless they owned real estate. Through the efforts chiefly of Dr. Garvin this discrimination as to the foreign-born citizens was removed by an amendment to the State constitution passed in 1888. At present there are three classes of voters, real estate, personal property and registry. The property voters can exercise the suffrage on all questions and for all officials, but the registry voters cannot vote on any questions involving the expenditure of money in any town or city nor for members of the city councils in any of the five cities in the State. One effect of this system is that while the cities elect Democratic mayors they at the same time elect Republican aldermen and councilmen.

Sometimes it has been assumed by writers on municipal reform that if the suffrage could be restricted to "those who have a stake in the community" we would have better government, but the examples of the Rhode Island cities do not bear out this theory. On the contrary, the city council of the city of Providence has been exceedingly recreant in caring for the city's interests, and has nearly always favored instead of opposing the public franchise exploiters.

The inequality of representation is the chief means by which the Republican machine maintains itself in power. In the current discussion of State matters brought about by Governor Garvin's campaigns the past two years it has become common to refer to the small towns as "rotten boroughs." This is a very good characterization, as the Rhode Island constituencies so named exhibit the same phenomena as their English prototypes did previous to the passage of the Re-

form Bill—namely, representation given to a locality with a very small population equal to a locality with hundreds of times greater population. Every town and city in the State is given one Senator, but as the city of Providence had a population in 1900 of 175,597, while the town (ship) of West Greenwich had only 606, the inequality of the representation is very apparent. In 1902 twenty small towns, with a population of 36,672 and 8,934 enrolled voters, elected Republican Senators by a total of 3,855 votes, while the rest of the State elected the other 19 Senators. (In 1900 the State had a population of 428,556, and in 1902 the number of enrolled voters was 78,542, of whom 59,792 voted for candidates for Governor.) The Senate consists of 39 members, and practically governs the State like an Executive Committee; consequently the twelfth part of the entire population, which resides in these sparsely settled country town (ships), is actually in control of the State government.

The Rhode Island Legislature has always had executive powers. It elects the greater part of all civil and criminal officers, all commissioners, as well as the judges and clerks of the inferior and supreme courts; and its power of legislation is absolutely untrammelled, since the Governor has no veto power over legislation, nor do legislative acts require his signature to be valid. Until 1901 the Governor did have some appointing power, including the right to name some commissioners and a few department heads, but in that year a law was passed practically taking away all his appointing power. This law provides that the Governor can "appoint" these officials, but if the Senate fails to "advise and consent" within three days then the Senate itself can proceed to elect. The only civil appointment left by this law wholly in the Governor's own control was that of his private secretary. The Senate only "confirmed" seven of Governor Garvin's appointments in 1903, of whom five were women serving without salary, one was his Republican predecessor in office, and only one was a Democratic voter; while in 1901 none



of his appointments was confirmed. This condition of the law makes the Senate more than ever the seat of power, and renders the Governor a mere figurehead, subject to the whim, so far as his appointments are concerned, of the twenty Senators elected by one-twelfth of the population.

While the Governor is theoretically supposed to enforce the laws, he is by this vicious supremacy of the Senate deprived of any power to do so. During Governor Garvin's first year this was illustrated by the action of the Commissioner of Industrial Statistics, who defied the Governor's authority and was sustained by the Legislature, which changed the law for this purpose; by the case of the factory inspectors, who, when complaints were made of the non-enforcement of factory laws, were out of reach of discipline by the Governor, as he could not remove them; and by the existence of notorious gambling places in several of the towns, which, as the Governor had no control over the sheriffs, he was powerless to suppress.

By means of the conditions thus briefly outlined the Republican machine in Rhode Island has been able to control the State thoroughly for many years. The boss has always been able to dominate the twenty small towns, either by money, "influence," the giving of office or the conferring of favors. Intrenched as he is, the task of dislodging him and his machine is almost hopeless. He has, meanwhile, proceeded to still further strengthen his position in the past few years by practically abolishing local self-government in the principal cities. This has been accomplished by the creation of police commissions, independent of local authority, and owing their appointment nominally to the Governor, but actually to the Senate. Such commissions are now in existence in the cities of Providence and Newport and the town of Tiverton, and probably more will be created at the next session of the Legislature.

Another usurpation of local self-government in the interest of the dominant machine was the creation of a Board of Canvassers and Registration in the

city of Providence by an act of the State Legislature some years ago. This board is now to all intents and purposes a part of the Republican machine, and was openly used during the campaign as an agency to control the voters, and at the last election to help carry the day for the Republican candidates. In the city of Providence the Police Commission was likewise used to aid the Republican machine by forcing into office at Democratic caucuses, through its patrolmen, wardens and clerks who were not the choice of that party, but the choice of the Board of Canvassers.

In 1901 the General Assembly created a State Returning Board to count "officially" the ballots cast for State officers, members of Congress and Presidential electors. This board as now constituted is composed of four Republicans and one so-called Democrat, who was elected by the Senate to the position in opposition to the protests of leading Democrats, Governor Garvin having named another man. The chairman of the board is the chairman of the Republican State Central Committee and was the active manager of the recent campaign. From its finding there is no appeal, and consequently the board has the power to count out any candidate without being called in question officially. With all power in its hands the Republican machine can by means of this board insure a victory to itself in case of emergency should other devices earlier in the game fail to produce the desired result.

The count by the Returning Board of the vote for Congressman in the first Rhode Island district began November 9th and ended November 29th. The total vote cast, as shown by this count, was 39,255, of which Daniel L. D. Granger, the Democratic nominee, had 15,583; Judge John H. Stiness, the Republican nominee, had 15,450; Rev. George A. Conibear, the Prohibition nominee, had 469, while there were 4,158 blank ballots and 3,595 defective ballots. It is the settled belief of many people in the State that the board started in on a deliberate attempt to count out Mr. Granger, whose plurality by the warden's count was said by



the newspapers on the morning after election to be 183, but was later found by corrected returns to be 270, and that this count-out was only prevented by an aroused public opinion, many citizens of all parties expressing themselves vigorously against such tactics. The method pursued by the board was to throw out "defective" ballots, and through means of tallies kept by watchers of the count in the interest of Mr. Granger it was ascertained that doubtful votes were being accepted for the Republican candidate while exactly similar, or not so doubtful, ones were being rejected for the Democratic candidate. The scandal growing out of such a barefaced attempt to count out Mr. Granger was evidently feared for its future political effect, and a halt was called, as is evident from the fact that the last part of the count was a hurried one, with no attempt to find "defectives."

This condition of affairs here depicted as existing in Rhode Island has been used to further certain well understood ends. First, according to Boss Brayton, to keep the Republican office holders in the enjoyment of their jobs. That is the acknowledged reason given by him to explain why he had the law passed taking away the Governor's power of appointment. He did not propose to have a Democratic Governor drop a single Republican out of his position.

The second and main object which these conditions have been used to accomplish has been the securing of franchises for the public service corporations. While General Brayton has been the resident boss of the Republican machine, Senator Aldrich has

been the real power—the source of supplies—and to him consequently has the benefit accrued in the shape of the United States Senatorship and the street railway franchises. He organized in 1893 the street railway syndicate, which acquired possession of all the local street railway lines, equipped them with electricity and increased their capitalization from two and a half millions to forty millions, while only increasing their length threefold. At the behest of the Senator, without doubt, but through the boss and the machine, the rotten borough Legislature passed exclusive franchises and special laws of the nature of contracts which, according to their terms, cannot be repealed, except by consent of the street railroad company. Intrenched by special privilege in this manner the railroad syndicate has made millions of dollars in profits and by stock issues after the methods of "high finance," out of which the promoters, Senator Aldrich among the number, have become millionaires.

Rhode Island voted for Senator Aldrich and the Republican machine at the late election, but only because many of the people were deceived, some scared and not a few bought. At the same time Governor Garvin polled a great vote, probably enough to elect him if they had been fairly counted at the polling places, and certainly enough to have elected him in any other than a Presidential year. These facts give assurance that despite the un-American conditions existing in the State the people are at last awake and are prepared to give battle for decent government and against present political debasement.

PROVIDENCE, R. I





# The Mormon Menace

BY THE REV. S. E. WISHARD

[Dr. Wishard is Synodical Missionary of the Presbyterian Church for Utah, with headquarters in Salt Lake City. This position he has occupied for many years. He is a careful man and knows whereof he speaks.—DARWIN R. JAMES.]

WE are becoming weary of the long effort to make our friends in the East understand the true inwardness of that long conflict with the Mormon hierarchy. A brief article in THE INDEPENDENT of December 22d, even after the country has been aroused by the recent testimony at Washington, is a great surprise to your readers.

This hierarchy has violated the oaths and covenants made with the United States Government and by which Statehood was secured. The President of the Church, of whom the authorities of the Church declare and teach that "he has the same authority that God has, and by virtue of that authority *is in reality a part of God*"\*—this man has sworn before all the country that he is a law-breaker. Mr. Smoot, knowing that fact, voted to sustain this law-breaker as the "prophet, seer and revelator," as "having the same authority that God has."

The article in THE INDEPENDENT makes light of all this crime and of the avowed purpose of the criminal to overthrow this Government. Your writer says, "Now and then plural marriages take place, sometimes escaping the law by being celebrated in Mexico." There never has been a man punished by law or disciplined by the Church for the crime. Three of the apostles have entered into plural marriage without modestly retiring to Mexico. Your "sometimes escaping the law" is wholly misleading. They have all escaped the law, and that without going abroad to hide their crimes, either.

You say:

"If Christian people don't like the control of Mormons in Idaho, they should convert them. . . . The cure for Idaho or Utah is religious, and educational and social, not political."

Here are fifteen men controlling the Mormon people in all the world. Nearly all of them are violating the law, and the three or four men who are kept out of polygamy for a purpose are sustaining

the criminals, living in harmony with them, offering no rebuke for lawlessness and crime. And THE INDEPENDENT suggests that the remedy for law-breakers is religious, educational and social. Is there any other class of criminals—burglars, housebreakers, bigamists, or violators of law in any of the forms that destroy government—for whom THE INDEPENDENT would be satisfied with that treatment?

In the days when Utah was a Territory, under national government, Congress sent some of these same men to the penitentiary for violating the law of the Government. They were amnestied on their pledge to abstain from crime and have violated their pledge. Are they less criminal for violating their own State laws and constitution which they adopted to get Statehood and escape control of the laws of Congress?

It will be said that Apostle Smoot is not himself a violator of the law, a criminal, and therefore should not be disturbed. I reply that he consents to the conduct of the criminals, is at one with them, sustaining them in their unlawful conduct, and attempts to reap the benefit of the same. In legal phrase he is *particeps criminis*. Indeed, he is in the Senate of the United States by virtue of his support of these men in their crime.

That the hostility of the Mormon hierarchy is not a figment of non-Mormons, an invention of "the bigoted persecutors of Mormons," will be seen by their own statements. The men who speak and teach for the Mormon people shall be permitted to speak for themselves. They are now and here allowed to state their own claim to *supreme authority over the Government*:

1st. "The Priesthood . . . holds the keys of Revelation of the oracles of God to men upon the earth, *the power and the right* to give laws and commandments to individuals, churches, rulers, nations and the world; to appoint, ordain and establish kingdoms."—"Key to Theology," Fourth Edition, page 70, a book published and sold to the people.

\* The italics are mine.



2d. The priesthood "is the legitimate rule of God, whether in the heavens or on the earth, and *it is the only legitimate power that has a right to rule on the earth.*"—Apostle John Taylor in "Journal of Discourses," Vol. 5, page 186.

3d. "Some may inquire, Is it right, is it lawful, for another Government to be organized in the United States, of a theocratical nature? Yes, perfectly so."—Apostle Orson Pratt, "Journal of Discourses," Vol. 3, page 72.

The Mormon hierarchy claims to be that theocratical Government, and has ruled the people with despotism.

4th. "The day will come when *the United States Government and all others will be uprooted*, and the kingdoms of this world will be united in one, and the kingdom of God [which always means the Mormon hierarchy] will govern the whole earth, and bear universal sway."—Vol. 3, page 71.

5th. "The kingdom of God [the Mormon hierarchy] is an order of Government established by divine authority. It is the only legal Government that can exist in any part of the universe. *All other Governments are illegal and unauthorized.*"—Apostle Orson Pratt on the Kingdom of God.

6th. "When God sets up a system of revelation, as he has done by the priesthood in these latter days, he sets up a system of government that shall rule both temporal and spiritual matters."—Millennial Star, Vol. 23, page 214.

7th. "The priesthood will bear rule, and hold the government of the kingdom under

control in all things."—"Journal of Discourses," Vol. 2, page 189, Brigham Young.

These quotations, teaching the supremacy of the Mormon hierarchy over all civil government, can be multiplied almost without limit. These teachings claim to be inspired, and have never been repudiated, changed or modified, but practiced to their utmost limit. It is to be noted always and everywhere that the hierarchy never uses the phrase "Kingdom of God" as referring to the spiritual reign of Christ, but to the material and political supremacy of the Mormon priesthood as "the only legal Government that can exist in any part of the universe."

Apostle Smoot had to get permission, by a law of the priesthood, from the other members of the hierarchy to be a candidate for the Senate. And when that permission was granted the Mormon Legislature had only one thing to do, and that was to elect him. He is therefore in the Senate to represent the hierarchy, and not the American sentiment. The Mormon priesthood is a secret, treasonable organization, as all the testimony at Washington has shown. It will be well for THE INDEPENDENT and all American papers to make the discovery soon which has been patent to the patriotic people of Utah for many years.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.



## Industrial Training in Negro Education

BY WILLIAM E. HUTCHISON

PROFESSOR IN TALLADEGA COLLEGE, ALABAMA

TIME-HONORED educational theories are now being severely scrutinized, and time-honored educational methods are being hustled out of the way as the old order changeth, yielding place to new. No one can doubt that this scrutiny is wise and would have been wiser had it been made earlier. But it should be dispassionate and very thoughtful; and changes from tried old ways to new ones, certainly as yet problematic in their ultimate utility, ought to wear rather the appearance of evolution than of revolution. They should be made with caution.

Industrial training is one of these new ways which have taken the educational world by storm. It commends itself at first glance to all practical men of affairs. And, indeed, there is a very large place in education for industrial training rightly understood. No school for the negro ought to be without a department of industrial education. It is, however, the second word which should be emphasized, not the first. The industries have a place in school in so far as they teach all boys and girls to do well what all boys and girls will have to do in life, and as they may be used



as means in training the mind and giving it control over the physical organism. Further than this they stand on the same footing as professional training.

It is almost certain that every colored boy will find need of a knowledge of agriculture and gardening, and will have to use more or less the common carpenter's tools; and that the girl will find constant use for skill with the needle and will be the mistress of a home. It should, therefore, be the aim of all schools to give the boys an intelligent understanding of how to make the earth yield her fruit and to do deftly the necessary repairs about the home and farm; while a girl should receive such training as will make her a competent and economical housewife. But all the higher schools for the Negro offer this amount of industrial training.

Furthermore, these schools use manual training as an educational means. They believe that it may be made to help in forming character, and for this mainly they use it. It has been found to assist in developing, for example, habits of close observation, attention, exactness, orderliness, industry, and a sense of the value of time. The industries thus may have a very high educational value. But they must be pursued for the education there is in them, and not for the mere learning of a trade. At this point the work is often a sad failure, for competent instructors are hard to find. Industrial teachers need to be good workmen, and this they usually are; but they ought much more to be pedagogical experts, and this is seldom the case. They must know how to make the shop work tell for good on the pupil's mind and character. A poor teacher with a good textbook may do passable work in a subject like geography; time in the industries under a poor teacher is thrown away so far as any educational result is concerned. The fine exhibits of the work of industrial schools prove, of course, that some one is able to do good work; they are far from proving that the pupils in that school are being educated. Besides, there is an unfortunate tendency to sacrifice too much time in getting up a large and showy exhibit of this kind, and this time must in fairness be subtracted from that devoted to true educational work.

There is then an honest and large place for industrial training; but there should be caution lest the industries run away with all the education. The phrase "industrial training" is often misunderstood. Many people seem to think that an industrial school is the same thing as a trade-school. Institutions may easily get a great deal of money by fostering the idea that they make the teaching of trades their main object; while other schools, that frankly say they use a certain amount of wisely directed manual training as a means toward an all-round education, are in financial straits. If the industrial side of the school's work is so emphasized as to induce the idea that it is really a trade-school, with a little attenuated book-learning thrown in, the money will be forthcoming if it is there with the remark, "I always did think that the negro ought to be taught to work." But what else has he been taught to do, lo! these two hundred years and more? The truth is that industrial training is just now a fad. For the negro it is considered especially good and, indeed, quite sufficient. The opinion is widespread that the negro must continue to be a workingman, and inferentially that the white man will continue to be the gentleman. The distinction is a vicious one. All white men and all black men should be trained to be at once workingmen and gentlemen; and the same amount of industrial training which is thought necessary as a part of his education for the African should also be a part of the education of the Caucasian.

Trade-schools are, indeed, desirable in every part of the country. It would be a good thing if every boy be taught a trade, just as it would be also a good thing if every child might be taught to write with both hands equally well. But giving a boy a trade is not giving him an education. A nation cannot be uplifted by trade-schools, nor can handicraft stir a race into intellectual activity or wake it into moral life. Wonderful examples of the manual skill of the Central African savages are brought us by the missionaries. But they are savages nevertheless. There is in this no spark to disturb the clod. Moreover, the artisan who is complete master of his trade, but who knows nothing else, is notoriously



the man who is most narrow-minded and most obstinate in his narrowness.

Even if trade-schools were educative in a broad and liberal sense, they would not be economical where a whole race is to be lifted up as rapidly as possible. For trade-schools reach only individuals. They cannot have a wide leavening power, for their influence does not of itself spread in constantly widening circles out into regions beyond them. The mere example of an artisan living quietly at home and working at his trade will not count for much in its influence upon the neighborhood. The people will watch, admire and go on in their old ways. If trade-schools are to elevate a race they must work directly on every youth in the race. But it is idle to expect thus to reach every individual colored boy and girl. There are too many of them. They come on too fast. There would need to be a large trade-school in every county in every State in the South. If, however, you cannot thus directly reach all individuals, you can by giving a wise and thorough education to picked men enable the negro soon to educate himself. Every man thoroughly trained would be a power to stir, to elevate a hundred. The trade worker cannot do this. He has no accumulation of lofty thought to keep him ever reaching out to higher ideals, to compel him to stir all around him to nobler thoughts and so to better living. His attention is on the material, upon getting a living, upon getting rich, if that is possible. He has no time, he has no intellectual outreach, that he may tellingly and widely influence others. Thus the trade-school is not an economical method of reaching and elevating the negro race.

It is the negro intellect that needs awakening and stimulating. In trades and manual skill he has for generations been trained just so far as there was call for skill in the regions where he has lived. His intellect was systematically left untouched. It is the intellect that needs attention now.

The negro was trained to do his work as a machine. Often he did his work well, like any good machine; but he was not self-moved, self-guided. Tho he might be the best workman in the region,

he worked at his trade only as directed by others and for the advantage of others. He had no idea that this skill of his might be put forth to his own advantage and comfort and culture. It is not uncommon now to find a man who can and will, if watched, do a very creditable piece of carpenter work, satisfied with careless workmanship if done for himself. A girl who in your house may be a perfect table waitress will at home take a hunk of corn pone in her hand and make her supper lolling against the doorpost. Her skill responds to the call of her mistress; she is not yet the director of her own skill to her own ends and her own comfort. Such work is truly machine work. In such labor there is no dignity. Dignity in labor is possible only in so far as the man's mind is opened to perceive the inherent dignity of true manhood, and to perceive the truth that physical labor may, by the use of the material, raise the man out of the confines of the material into the higher realms of the intellectual and the moral. And how can a man so well come to a perception of his own potential dignity as by learning to what heights and by what paths other men and other nations have risen in life and thought and in mastery over matter? It is the intellect that must be set going in the negro and coupled to the hand to be the moving power. Finally, it is only in a race which has some basis of intellectual development that there can be any hope of setting up a sound and stable moral character.

The conclusion of the whole matter is this: First, if industrial training is properly understood, every school for the negro ought to be an industrial school; second, it is dishonest to try to pass for a trade-school if the industries are used mainly or solely for their effect upon intellect and character; third, trade-schools, tho good in their place, do not commend themselves as missionary agencies, for they cannot multiply influence. They no doubt help the individual to earn his bread and butter, but they do not start widening circles of good, which will still enlarge and spread when the primary impetus is forgotten.

TALLADEGA, ALABAMA



# Literature

## The Appreciation of Sculpture

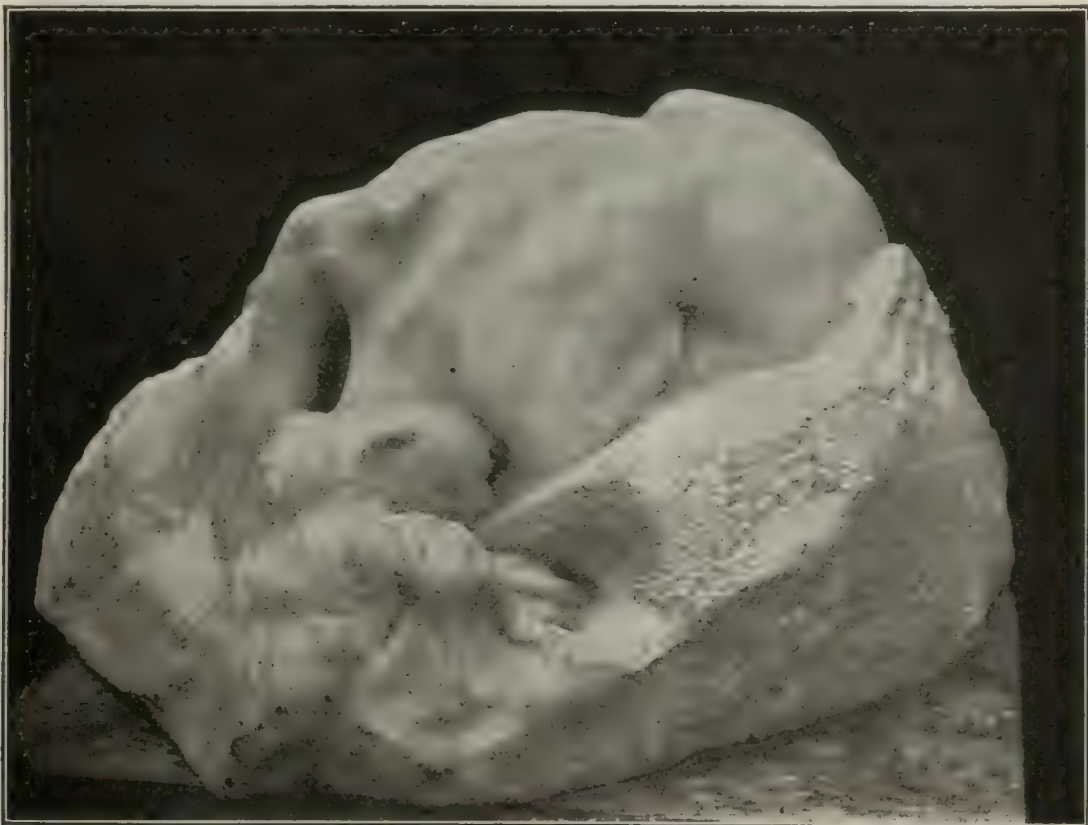
THE man capable of informing a wide public about things connected with the fine arts must be, as Mr. Sturgis is, one who has had occasion to study the different arts in other ways than as a practitioner of one of them only. Because of the very wealth of his own knowledge it is natural that he should err slightly in taking for granted in his readers more familiarity with the fundamental processes of sculpture than they actually possess. These processes are, of course, very thoroughly explained in many other works, but are not always within the reach of the particular people who will need and read *The Appreciation of Sculpture*.\*

With the exception of the omission of some interesting technical explanations, which Mr. Sturgis better than most could have given us, the book is a very good and helpful one, and much more instructive as to the differences between

good and bad works than the same author's previous volume on "How to Judge Architecture," to which this is a companion.

In the first half of the book a standard is set up through discussion of the Greek, Roman, Medieval, Renaissance and seventeenth and eighteenth century periods, with mention of the Egyptian as well. Especial emphasis is laid upon the universal artists' love of certain conventions which the modern public understands perhaps less than any other phase of art. It is not so much that the artist loves conventions as that he is bounded by them through his very artistic personality, made up as it is of an inheritance of methods of thought and ways of working; of facts of observation recorded by his own senses, and of facts projected from the works already in existence upon his impressionable "soul-sides"; of the needs of his subject, his material, his time. The onlooker wonders why a particular sculptor does not do this or that in some way other than that he has used. He could

\* THE APPRECIATION OF SCULPTURE. By Russell Sturgis. 80 illustrations. New York: The Baker & Taylor Company. \$1.50.



Une Danaïde—Rodin. From "The Appreciation of Sculpture." (Sturgis.) Copyright, 1904, by the Baker & Taylor Co.



not; he can only give what he has out of the particular accumulation of his own storehouse of powers.

In another chapter he speaks of the difficulty the more unconscious and untrained artist would have in persisting in his own way in the company of more highly organized art. This explains the great influence of the academic at all times and the scarcity of great individuals.

The plan pursued in the second half of the book, which considers "Recent Art," is to divide it all into classes dominated by either form, sentiment, or monumental character. That sculpture, unlike modern architecture, does not attempt to do again what has been done; that sculpture since 1850 may be compared with any since the Great Age in Greece; that sculpture of sentiment is of particular interest to the modern world while it remains sculptural, are all demonstrated in this part of the book. Mr. Sturgis's own predilection is for the perfectly orderly composition.

"What has the sculptor to say so important as this, 'Come and see this new combination of masses beautifully composed, made up of details beautifully modeled.'"



### The Country Home

IN Mr. Powell's volume, *The Country Home*,\* we have a piece of work which all lovers of rural life will appreciate. It is full of common sense, practical advice, a commendation rarely to be bestowed on books of this class; and besides the good advice it is excellently good reading. To Mr. Powell our readers need no introduction, for he has been for many years one of our most valued contributors.

The book in its dedication is to "those who, weary of the conventionalism and confinement of city life," believe that there is happiness and health and work and an honest living for them in the country; but it will no less appeal to the country dweller. No one is so keen in denouncing the prettily-bound-to-sell, love-the-country volume of the bargain counter—advice from the blind to the blind—as is the up-to-date farmer, a man

of education and keen appreciation of his opportunities. The class of people the true country dweller wants to bring into the country is not made up of the very wealthy, who build an elegant estate, with acre upon acre of smooth, velvety lawn, leaving the arrangement of the land to an imported gardener; it is not made up of snobs too ignorant to know one tree from another, scorning—or patronizing—their next-door neighbor, who spend perhaps two months on their misappropriated land, and the rest of the year in Europe or New York: such are of no advantage to a country community. The sort of country-lover that is welcomed heartily is just that type that Mr. Powell sets forth: people who intend to live on and by the land, and live the country's life. If some of the unprodigal sons, who in despair of any other means of subsistence have been sent to "farm it" in the country, had had as good a friend as *The Country Home*, more of them might have been prosperous and happy on ten acres instead of a failure and a laughing stock on two hundred.

Mr. Powell is a practical idealist: he sees with the eye of the spiritually born all the beauties of the God-made world—and he also tells us where to put the cesspool. In advising he does not generalize, but gives the particulars so much needed by any one who would attempt a new undertaking. He gives that useful beast of burden, the lawn-mower, an undeserved retirement to the limbo of superfluous and effete luxuries, and recommends for lawns scythe-mowing three or four times a season. Now for lawns near the house, even if this treatment would keep the grass short enough to be sightly, it would not keep it dry enough to walk upon just in the very place where the owner does not want to be confined to paths. Also the book greatly needs a subject index, for it is good enough to be in frequent use as a reference work. The volume appeals to the country-lover's sympathies too warmly to leave him in a critical frame of mind. Moreover, it is so completely and so simply what it starts out to be—a practical account of a life in the country that one is tempted to say is within the grasp of every one who cares enough to reach out for it.

\* THE COUNTRY HOME. By E. P. Powell. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. \$1.50.



As we lay aside, temporarily, this volume, we wish we could see Mr. Powell's Clinton farm and ask him numberless questions about our own fruit orchard and garden. The emphasis of the book is laid upon fruit raising, with reports as to desirable varieties and cultures. The fruit eating habit, which has increased in America almost beyond appreciation in the last twenty years, is urged with enthusiasm. The volume is attractively illustrated by Ella M. Boulton from photographs taken in a Connecticut town. *The Country Home* should be put into every country library, and also into every school library, for from there it would reach a class of people who need just its suggestions and ideas.



### Poverty

MR. HUNTER's qualifications for writing on *Poverty*\* are a keen intelligence, a broad human sympathy and a ten years' residence as a settlement worker in New York, Chicago, London and elsewhere. The book is not a ponderous and exhaustive treatise on poverty. Indeed, it is not nearly as comprehensive as it might well have been, and yet it is much more than a "modest narrative of personal experiences," as characterized in the preface. If *Poverty* does not smell of the lamp, it certainly shows scholarship, and if, on the other hand, it makes no yellow appeal to the emotions, yet it is sensational. In other words, Mr. Hunter has head as well as heart, and his book both convinces and inspires.

The author divides his subject into the following divisions: First, The Prevalence and Significance of Poverty. Second, The Pauper. Third, The Vagrant. Fourth, The Sick. Fifth, The Child. Sixth, The Immigrant. Seventh, Conclusions. It is nothing new, of course, to write on poverty. A voluminous literature on this topic lies buried in every library in the land, yet Mr. Hunter has presented his subject from the point of view of the most sensible sociologists of the day—the settlement workers—and on that account should receive considerable attention. The best chapter is that on "The Child," a veritable arsenal of

facts for those who are waging warfare against the inhuman greed of those who exploit children in mines, shops and factories. It is the ablest indictment we have yet read against child labor. The poorest chapter is that on the immigrants, and yet Mr. Hunter follows Giddings, Ross, Whelpley, Commons and the rest of the modern school who see a "danger ahead" in our present unrestricted immigration policy. We do not think it is yet proved that our immigrants are any more of a menace to us or to our institutions than the Irish were two generations ago. The same complaints were then made against the Irish that we now hear against the immigrants who are coming to our shores from Southern Europe—"beaten members of a beaten breed."

As to the extent of poverty in the United States Mr. Hunter says that as a conservative estimate there are at least ten million people who are paupers or on the verge of pauperism—one person in every eight of the population. Of these ten millions over four millions are now dependent upon the public for relief in the country. In New York City, for instance, in 1903 over sixty thousand families were evicted from their homes, and one in every ten persons who die in New York is buried at public expense in the Potter's Field, and probably here and in other large cities and industrial centers the number of those in abject poverty rarely falls below 25 per cent. of all the people. With these facts in mind and a host of others equally appalling, Mr. Hunter makes the following suggestions:

"To deal with these specific problems. I have elsewhere mentioned some reforms which seem to me preventive in their nature. They contemplate mainly such legislative action as may enforce upon the entire country certain minimum standards of working and living conditions. They would make all tenements and factories sanitary; they would regulate the hours of work, especially for women and children; they would regulate and thoroughly supervise dangerous trades; they would institute all necessary measures to stamp out unnecessary disease and to prevent unnecessary death; they would prohibit entirely child labor; they would institute all necessary educational and recreational institutions to replace the social and educational losses of the home

\* *POVERTY. By Robert Hunter. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.50.*





ROBERT HUNTER.  
Author of "Poverty." Copyright, 1904, The Macmillan Co.

and the domestic workshop; they would perfect, as far as possible, legislation and institutions to make industry pay the necessary and legitimate cost of producing and maintaining efficient laborers; they would institute, on the lines of foreign experience, measures to compensate labor for enforced seasons of idleness, due to sickness, old age, lack of work, or other causes beyond the control of the workman; they would prevent parasitism on the part of either the consumer or the producer and charge up the full costs of labor in production to the beneficiary instead of compelling the worker at certain times to enforce his demand for maintenance through the tax rate and by becoming a pauper; they would restrict the power of employer and of ship-owner to stimulate for purely selfish ends an excessive immi-

gration, and in this way to beat down wages and to increase unemployment."

We cannot help feeling that these reforms, however urgent they each and every one may be, are little more than palliatives. If the conditions are as he states, and we do not doubt it, then certainly the present economic constitution of society is seriously wrong. Mr. Hunter nowhere brings up these fundamental questions, tho we believe he calls himself a socialist. In this respect he is wise, and not insincere, as some have suggested, for any student of sociology with a candid mind knows that all progress comes about in a slow, tortuous and



labored way, and it is folly to urge radical measures for the "next step" in practical reform. However, the more one sees the misery around him the more one must become radical in his ideals, and to the reader who thinks between the lines this book is revolutionary.

*Poverty* is fairly well written and will undoubtedly be a standard book on the subject for the next few years.



### Trixy

THIS\* is a story, and a good one. But we do not propose to consider it as a story, but as a tract, for that is what it is chiefly in the author's mind. Mrs. Ward is so admirable a literary artist, such a master of form, albeit intense, and so surcharged with thought as well as suffused with the rich color of style, that we expect from her nothing less than a work of high merit on the literary side. But what she writes is always also purposeful, and that purpose is the best. In this case, however, we question whether the charity which she gives to beasts does not make her forget the charity due to human beings. Her purpose is to prove that vivisection as practiced by medical students and physicians is pernicious. She holds that it deadens the conscience, destroys sympathy and damages the moral nature; that it also develops a desire to experiment upon human beings in order to confirm deductions already reached from vivisectioning lower forms of animal life; and, finally, that the motive which inspires such experiments is not so much to get information through which suffering and disease may be relieved as it is the ambition to gamble, to speculate, in living nerves, brain cells and arteries.

If Mrs. Ward is correct in her contention, modern doctors are a peculiarly vicious and cruel class of men. But the experience of the sick, and especially the history of surgery, furnish much evidence to the contrary. Now a mere theory concerning the injurious effects of vivisection upon character, however logically developed, is incorrect if it does not square with the facts of life. Her mistake consists in omitting the very im-

portant qualification that much depends upon the temperament and character and purpose of the man who vivisects.

But Mrs. Ward goes so far as to make a superstitious use of natural scenery to enforce her warning against vivisection. In the opening chapter, where the scene is laid in the lecture room of a medical college, and where a kitten is about to be vivisected, "the shaft of light stopped on the window sill and wavered with an uncertain, troubled air." Should the reader infer that the ray smelled the ether even then applied to the kitten's nose?

"One bare bough from a neighboring tree pointed straight at the glass, . . . and the bough moved like a finger extended in silent admonition. . . . Some such thought occurred to the student in the second row."

And right there he should have withdrawn from the medical profession, for he should have known from his gruesome powers of illusion that he was not mentally or nervously equipped to deal with the realities of distracted nerves and diseased or decadent flesh. But he had to wait for the kitten to be brought in strapped to the dissecting board. And, unfortunately, it had a pink bow tied around its neck. Now, it is characteristic of Mrs. Ward's dramatic method that she should accent the pink bow. One even gets the impression that if the victim had been a common ash-cat the "student on the second row" would not have been affected to the point of fainting at the sight—that is to say, she deliberately appeals to the sentimental gallery of the reader's mind by selecting the most attractive creatures she can find for vivisection. The heroine, Trixy, is a performing French poodle, belonging to a crippled lad of the slums. She endows this dog with a manner and a personality which any woman might envy. No wonder the Judge weeps when she is produced in court, because she, recognizing in the accused the ambitious young physician who was about to examine her coquettish brain cells on the dissecting table, falls upon her haunches in an agony of terror and offers up a prayer for protection! A common yellow cur would have illustrated the same principle and the appeal to hysterical sympathies would not have been so prejudiced.

But from the time he witnessed the

TRIXY. By Elizabeth Stuart Phelps (Mrs. Ward). New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50.



mangling of the kitten with the pink bow, Mrs. Ward represents the medical student as going from bad to worse. To be sure, he did not take to drink, or to the grosser vices, and she concedes that he was an able man in his profession, but he did experiment upon the brain cells of dogs. This and other performances of like nature are so discreditable that the heroine in the story will not trust herself in love and marriage to him. In any case the reader's sympathies are with the young physician, for, as an individual, the author seems to treat him unfairly, and does an even greater injustice to his profession by taking him as its representative. That vivisection should be limited and controlled by law we do not doubt, but Mrs. Ward's book seems to deny it any rightful place.

**Railroad Hygiene.** Eisenbahnhygiene von Dr. Otto Brähler, weiland Geheim Sanitätsrat in Berlin. Neu bearbeitet von Dr. Ernst Schwechten, Sanitätsrat in Berlin. Jena: Fischer,

Dr. Brähler's book, as revised and brought down to date by Dr. Schwechten, of the Sanitary Council of Berlin, contains practically all that can be said on the hygiene of railroads, both as regards employees and passengers. It is only very recently that there has been an awakening in this country to the necessity for insistence on sanitary precautions for our railroads if these modern aids to traffic were not to prove as serious menaces to public health as they are helps to intercommunication. We do not know of any book in English that discusses the subject so thoroughly and so practically. The work has the decided advantage, too, of giving very full references to all the sources of information that are likely to be of assistance, besides giving the legal regulations enforced in Germany (which has the best public health code in the world) for the prevention of the spread of disease by the railroads. Not only human disease is considered, however, but also animal diseases that may be conveyed and propagated by unsuitable methods of transportation. It is very evident after reading the volume that decided improvements will have to come in our American railroad hygiene if we are to maintain the

boast of having the best appointed transportation system in the world.



**The Beginnings of Christianity.** By Paul Wernle. Translated by the Rev. G. A. Bienemann, M.A., and edited, with an Introduction, by the Rev. W. D. Morrison, LL.D. Vol II. The Development of the Church. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$2.50.

This volume completes the translation of the brilliant and highly original work of Professor Wernle, of the University of Basel, on the rise of Christianity. It contains a fresh and vigorous discussion of the development of the episcopacy and the early forms of Church government. It describes the development of the Church's theology under the influence of Jewish institutions on the one hand and Greek philosophy on the other, and brings out the spirit of the Acts of the Apostles, the Fourth Gospel, and the Pastoral Epistles with a success greater than that of any commentaries thus far published. Despite a tendency to over-sharpness of statement this work of Wernle is one of the most valuable aids in New Testament study issued in recent years. It is suggestive as to the point of view of each book in the New Testament canon, and students of the life of Christ, the work of Paul, the missions of the Apostolic age, the manner of early Church organization and the rise of Christian dogma will find it full of insight and stimulus.



## Pebbles

PEOPLE never expect much of newspapers during the holidays; and they are seldom disappointed.—*Atchison Globe*.

### THE CRY IN EUROPE.

Rojestvensky, tell us whensky  
You will make our place your goal;  
And we'll hikeski down the pikeski  
And pick out a bombproof hole.

—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

....We would hate to be a cat—lie around the house all day and be put out at night.... Our idea of a cheap man is one who runs a shooting gallery....Men are divided into two classes—those who wear night shirts and those who don't—Say, old man, did you ever build an air castle and put some other woman into it aside from your wife?—*Greenleaf Sentinel*.



## Editorials

The semiannual index of THE INDEPENDENT for the last six months of 1904 is now ready and will be sent free to any subscriber who will notify us he wants a copy. Of course, those who return us the 26 issues of the magazine will have the index bound in the volume.



### The Atchison Road's Rebates

It is a curious coincidence that disclosures as to the payment of what appear to have been unlawful rebates to a favored corporation by the Atchison Railroad Company should be made before the Interstate Commerce Commission at a time when the President is insisting upon rate reform and is relying upon the assistance of Secretary Morton, who was a responsible officer of the Atchison Company while the transaction was taking place. The facts were drawn out in a hearing before the Commission upon the complaint of a coal mining corporation which asserts that it was ruined by the favoritism shown by the Atchison to the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company. In brief, the charge is that the railroad company by a secret and unlawful agreement carried the Colorado company's coal to large smelting concerns and other consumers at a reduction from the published and common rate equal to the entire cost of the coal, and that thereby the Caledonian Company (which complains) was driven out of business and virtually into bankruptcy.

It is admitted by the Atchison's traffic manager—who was under the authority of Mr. Morton at the time—that this special rate was made. He explains that the much higher open rate was filed with the Commission, as the law required, with "a mental reservation." The discrimination in favor of the Colorado Company is estimated to have amounted to about \$1,000 a day. Mr. Biddle, the traffic manager, testified that the agreement—which, he said, was with a comparatively short connecting road, and not with the Colorado Company—was made

in 1902, was to run for seven years, and was not in writing. The president of the Atchison Company asserts that the transaction was a perfectly legitimate one, authorized by Mr. Morton and known to himself. Mr. Morton is reported to have said that personally he had nothing to do with it, but that what Mr. Biddle did was right, and that he would have done the same if he had been in Mr. Biddle's place.

The evidence is thus far incomplete. President Ripley denies that his company violated "the spirit and intent of the law," which does not require, he says, that divisions of through rates with other roads shall be filed with the Commission. This relates to the assertion that the low rate was made in some way for the benefit of the connecting and distributing road. In the absence of full testimony on this point we do not question the sincerity of this explanation, altho it recalls the Commission's recent exposure of rebates paid by means of divisions of rates with the short terminal or distributing roads owned by several great corporations. He also declares that neither his company nor any one of its officers is interested financially in the Colorado Company. He desires to include Mr. Morton, who was president of the Colorado Company for several years before becoming a vice-president of the Atchison.

It is impossible, with the testimony thus far available, to decide whether the law as to discrimination was violated, altho it appears to have been. But there seem to be admissions that the law concerning the filing of rates with the Commission was broken by the very terms and instructions which were printed in the company's circular to employees with respect to the Colorado Company's special rate. Commissioner Prouty remarks that he has never seen "such barefaced disregard of the law as the Atchison and Colorado companies manifested in this coal case."

Mr. Morton, testifying before the Commission in December, 1901, concerning a rebate agreement of the Atchi-



son with the great Beef Companies, said: "It is an illegal contract; it was illegal when we made it, and we knew that it was." At that time a violation of the law which forbids discrimination was punishable by imprisonment as well as by fine. But the Elkins act, passed after that time, and also after the agreement of 1902 with the Colorado Company, abolished the penalty of imprisonment and provided that no one should be subjected to it upon conviction thereafter, even if the offenses had been committed in some previous year.

It is reported that there will soon be another hearing, at which the whole story of this Colorado coal agreement will be told by President Ripley, Secretary Morton and Mr. Biddle. Their side of the case should be presented fully and without delay. Until it is laid before the public a perfectly just opinion as to the character of the transaction and the relation of these gentlemen to it cannot be formed. We have set forth some of the facts that have come to light, together with comments upon them, because the case is one of peculiar importance, owing to the President's deep interest in rate reform, to the presence of Mr. Morton in the Cabinet, and to his recent statement that he had consented to assist Mr. Roosevelt in procuring the legislation he desires. It is quite plain that his railway experience has given him the knowledge which one engaged in such helpful service should have. We hope that a thorough investigation will show that he has not been disqualified by responsible connection with flagrant violations of the law.



### A Social Experiment in Balnibarbi

WE have been surprised that so little attention has been paid to the Report of the Royal Commission on Social Reform in Balnibarbi. It is the most important sociological document that has been published by any Government in many years, and it will well repay the thoughtful consideration of all persons who are seriously interested in the warfare of society upon vice and poverty.

It will be remembered that when the

daring English explorer, Jonathan Swift, visited Balnibarbi early in the eighteenth century he found there a singular state of affairs. The capital city, Lagada, was at that time a town of about half the size of London. The houses were strangely built and most of them were out of repair. "The people on the streets walked fast, looked wild, their eyes fixed and were generally in rags." Outside of the town in the rural parts the people were busily working the ground with various sorts of tools, but seemed to produce nothing. No blade of corn or grass was visible, and the laborers did not seem to have any idea of making such things grow. Mr. Swift was obliged to report that, all in all, he had never seen "a soil so unhappily cultivated, houses so ill-constructed and so ruinous, or a people whose countenances and habits expressed so much misery and want."

One exception, however, to this general condition of wretchedness was discovered. Mr. Swift was fortunate enough to fall in with an ex-Governor of Lagada who some years before had been turned out of office by a cabal of Ministers, and who had devoted his years of retirement to improving his own fortunes. He lived comfortably in a large, well-built house, where he entertained hospitably, and his large estate, carefully cultivated, produced abundant crops.

In reply to Swift's questions this prosperous personage explained the causes of the widespread misery of the country. About forty years before certain young persons had gone abroad to complete their education, and on their return, with a smattering of science and superabundant conceit, they freely criticised the management of everything at home. They "fell into schemes of putting all arts, sciences, languages and mechanics upon a new foot." They founded a Royal Academy at Lagada, which so took the humor of the people that soon there was no town of any importance in the kingdom without its academy or college. The professorial class that was thus called into existence began to contrive new methods for agriculture, commerce and manufactures whereby one



man was to do the work that ten had done before, and the fruits of the earth were to come at any season as desired. Everything was to be perfected and everybody was to be happy. None of these beautiful projects, however, had been successfully carried out. Yet, with true fanaticism, instead of being discouraged, the people were still "fifty times more violently bent upon prosecuting their scheme, being driven equally on by hope and despair."

Little has been known or heard of Balnibarbi since Mr. Swift's time. The remarkable social experiments of the Southeastern continent, in Australia and New Zealand, however, have once more drawn attention to the remoter island, and this Report of the Royal Commission to which we have referred gives us the first authoritative account of social progress there for two centuries.

It seems that, as has so often happened in human history, the Utopian experimenters, after more than half a century of dismal failure, began to see some fruits of their faith and untiring effort. The first step forward was made when, about seventy-five years after Swift's visit, the more fertile lands, mines, quarries and other natural resources were made public property, and a somewhat elaborate socialistic organization of industry was effected. One feature, curiously like a practice at Athens in the days of Pericles, gave to every inhabitant a small but assured income from the public revenues, in return for which a modicum of civic duty was exacted.

For a time the scheme worked well, and a fair measure of prosperity was enjoyed. Gradually, however, the indolent and the vicious elements of the community multiplied. A large class grew up content to subsist on the stipend from the public revenues, and it became increasingly difficult to get men to work the public lands and the mines. The revenues, of course, fell off. This was a little more than half a century ago.

Learning that a Commission in England had investigated the working of the old Poor Law in that country and had shown in an elaborate report that

the indiscriminate giving of aid to the poor had created a pauper class, which was rapidly increasing and becoming daily more wretched, the authorities of Lagada published a digest of the famous report of 1834, and recommended that, while natural resources should continue to be owned by the public, the State stipend to every inhabitant should be cut off. This suggestion was welcomed by a conservative class composed for the most part of the descendants of the steady-going tenants of the ex-Governor who had entertained Swift. It raised a storm of opposition, however, and in the end the progressives carried through the curious reform which is the subject of the present Royal Report.

The substantial features of the reform were these: The public ownership of natural resources and the stipend to every inhabitant were continued, but great fields of industrial activity were thrown open to individual enterprise. Every individual farmer, tradesman and manufacturer was registered and was given a State certificate of registration. So, also, was every employer of labor and every wage-earning employee. The sale of intoxicating liquors and of tobacco and all public amusements were placed under strict State regulation. No person could buy a drink or anything to smoke, or could enter a theater, racing park or athletic field except by showing his State certificate of business or employment. The result, of course, was that no person who depended wholly on his State stipend for subsistence could drink or smoke or enjoy any public amusement.

The effect of this simple device has, it appears, been almost magical. Every man and woman, and able-bodied young person for that matter, has struggled to get into remunerative business or wage-earning employment. At the same time employers, realizing that no person in the country could suffer for food, clothing or shelter, inasmuch as the State stipend suffices for such necessities, have developed a remorselessness in exacting efficient service compared with which American methods are said to be mild. A



man must be a competent and conscientious workman to obtain employment, and without his certificate of employment he must forego all of the indulgences that are under State restriction.

The net result of the experiment, as reported by the Royal Commission, is that indolence and indifference, as well as pauperism and crime, have practically disappeared from Balnibarbi. It would be too much to expect that the Balnibarbi plan would produce equally satisfactory results in all countries, but it certainly offers suggestions worthy of consideration.

Perhaps the most obvious reflection awakened by the report is that even such hare-brained visionaries as those that Jonathan Swift held up to ridicule should never be too easily discouraged.



### "The Mormon Menace"

WE are glad to print Mr. Wishard's article in reply to an editorial of ours; but it hardly touches the subject we were discussing. That question was not, Is the Mormon Church bad? nor, Is the Mormon Church meddling with politics? nor, Is Polygamy still practiced in Utah? but, Has Mr. Smoot a valid right to represent Utah in the United States Senate?

Of course, the older Mormons are still living, more or less, in polygamy. Beyond question plural marriages have been contracted since they were pronounced illegal. We are aware that these offenses are no more punished than is liquor selling in Portland or Leavenworth. But the State is in the Union, and has a right to a Senator, if a decent man is elected; and such we understand Mr. Smoot to be. He is no polygamist.

But Mr. Wishard quotes accredited Mormon authorities as declaring that the Church should have supreme authority over the Government. Doubtless; but, on the other hand, that Church has repeatedly pronounced against the union of Church and State; and the authorities have solemnly affirmed that they are not in politics and do not propose to exercise political authority. How to harmonize the two is not our business; for it makes

very little difference to the present question which is true. What Orson Pratt says is of little importance; he may be a veritable Ultramontane of Mormonism; Senator Cannon talks very differently.

It would be the easiest thing in the world to collect a catena of claims by distinguished Catholic theologians, and even from the last Papal Syllabus, asserting the authority of that Church over the State, and its right to impose its laws on the State; and these utterances accepted by Catholics in this country. But for this reason do we refuse to allow a Catholic to be Senator? Not at all.

Further than this, we express our conviction of old, that the cross can properly be hoisted over the flag. We believe, as did Seward, in the Higher Law. We hold that the Church has the right, speaking for the conscience of its members, to denounce and disobey laws of the State which it disapproves. At this day Dissenters are in prison in England for disobeying a law which their consciences condemn, and we do not blame them. They have done right in refusing to pay taxes for sectarian education, just as our fathers did right in disobeying the Fugitive Slave Law. It makes no difference in principle that we are right and that the Mormons are, we think, wrong—their own conscience must be obeyed; and it is right for them to declare, in their own way—even Orson Pratt—that the Church ought to be supreme. A multitude of Catholics believe the same. Accordingly all this argument does not touch the question whether Mr. Smoot should be admitted to a seat. Is Utah a valid State in the Union? Has Mr. Smoot been validly elected? Is he a reputable man, fit to associate with Senators? That is all.



### Carnegie as a Socialist

THERE are about as many different definitions of socialism as there are people who advocate it or oppose it, but probably all would agree at least to this extent, that under socialism much of the property now in the hands of individuals will be owned and controlled by the people. The essence of socialism consists in this transfer of capital from private to public owner-



ship, regardless of the way in which it is effected or the name by which it is called. Considered from this practical, altho materialistic standpoint, the progress of socialism is seen to be greater than is supposed by those who base their hopes or their fears on the increase in the votes cast for the Socialist party or estimate the growth of public sentiment in its favor. Also, it is to be noticed that among the chief promoters of socialism are some who are not called Socialists, but indeed are commonly reckoned among its enemies. Conspicuous among these is Andrew Carnegie. He has donated to communities in Great Britain and the United States 1,290 library buildings, at a cost of \$39,325,240. Altogether he has given away \$101,488,633 for public purposes. The money given to institutions in the hands of trustees not elected by the people, such as the Hero Fund of \$5,000,000, the donations to private colleges, to art galleries, churches, hospitals and the like, cannot fairly be considered in this connection, for, however efficiently it may be managed in the interests of the public, it is not of a socialistic character. But a large part of his benefactions are to public or quasi-public institutions, such, for example, as The Hague Peace Palace, of which our share, at least, must be regarded as public property, and the Carnegie Institution, with \$10,000,000 endowment, of which the President and Vice-President of the United States and the Speaker of the House of Representatives are *ex-officio* trustees. It is well known that it was Mr. Carnegie's original intention, until he was persuaded out of it, to put the Carnegie Institution completely under Governmental control, like the Smithsonian Institution.

But whatever may be our judgment as to how much of this hundred millions is to be classed as public property, we must not overlook the fact that the money he has given is only a small part of that which he has caused to be transferred from private to public ownership and control by vote of the people induced by the manner of his donations. His library buildings are almost invariably given on condi-

tion that the communities in which they are placed pay 10 per cent. per annum for their support as well as provide the site. Thus in ten years the sums which he has induced the people to give will amount to as much as what he gave himself, and in the course of a century to many times as much, for appropriations to a public institution do not grow less as the years go on, and, besides, the benefactions of others are stimulated by his example.

Especially from a socialistic point of view this support of the libraries by voluntary taxation and their management by the people and for the people are of much more importance than the original gift. For one thing leads on to another; town libraries suggest art galleries, lecture courses, concerts, plays, all forms of public institutions for pleasure and profit. No one can say that the impetus which Mr. Carnegie has given will stop short of municipal workshops and the complete socialistic *régime*, and, accordingly, if this comes, Mr. Carnegie must be considered one of its chief promoters.

There are two ways of promoting the socialization of capital: one is by talking about it and the other is by doing it. We do not mean to cast any slur upon those whose services to this cause are confined to the use of tongue and pen, and we realize that their monetary contributions, however small in amount, involve more self-sacrifice than the donations of the wealthy. It may be claimed if the wealth of a Carnegie were bestowed upon a poor Socialist he would make the same or a better use of it for the public good. Such hypothetical potentialities we do not feel competent to discuss. Nor can we prophesy what revolutionary changes in society may be effected in the future by the propaganda of ideas now being carried on. But if we consider only what has so far been actually accomplished, Mr. Carnegie must be held to be a greater Socialist than any so classed from Plato to Bebel.

We do not need to take into consideration Mr. Carnegie's motives, and this is fortunate, since we do not know what they are. Some think that he gives under the stimulus of an accus-



ing conscience and as a cover to his industrial crimes; some that he throws out his money bags to save himself, like the Siberian travelers, from the revolutionary wolves that are on his track; some that he has an insatiable desire for popularity and the perpetuation of his name; some even venture to hold that he is actuated by unselfish and philanthropic motives. The theory that he is a Socialist in disguise does not have so many advocates as its plausibility warrants. Perhaps this is because, from a socialistic point of view, he is beginning at the wrong end; for while every socialistic scheme of society when worked out in Utopian completeness includes public ownership of such things as libraries, this is of less consequence than ownership of industrial plants. Libraries, lecture rooms and laboratories, while in a sense they are public utilities and even means of production, are not, according to the Socialists, what the workingman most needs to make him economically independent. Why did not Mr. Carnegie give to the city of Pittsburgh his steel works instead of the Carnegie Institute? Why did he give his profits and not what produced them? We do not know. We only suggest that one reason was because he thought that it was easier to find a man competent to run a museum or a library than to run a foundry or a rolling mill. It is more difficult than some people think to keep a goose in good healthy condition so she will continue to lay golden eggs in all weathers.



### The Future of War

THE book of Jean de Bloch on the future of war was designed to revolutionize the attitude of the world. Its main contentions were that modern wars will be so murderous, so costly, so exhausting that nations simply cannot afford to engage themselves in strife. The book has for its sub-title: *Is War Now Impossible?* Its conclusion is that great wars are, in fact, impossible. Yet we are now in the very midst of a great and momentous war.

How are great wars to be avoided?

The answer is now, as it has always been: To be prepared for war is one of the most effectual means of preserving peace. With this text in hand we may find lessons for ourselves in an examination of one of the conditions of the present conflict in the Orient.

One of Monsieur Bloch's most important chapters is entitled "Does Russia Need a Navy?" His conclusions are that she does not. He says:

"For the protection of her coasts, Russia has no need whatever to increase her fleet, for the descent of an enemy would place her in no danger whatever, even if she had not her present fleet at hand."

And again:

"In England an increase in the number of Russia's battleships would produce no impression."

At the very time these words were written England's naval program prescribed that every increase in the navies of France, Germany and Russia should be met by laying down the keels of more British battleships. If the Baltic fleet of Russia, now reported to be well on its way to Japan, really reaches Japanese waters it is certain that the work on British battleships will be relaxed and the British taxpayer relieved so long as the Baltic fleet remains in the Far East or on its way thither.

Monsieur Bloch goes on, however, to a further and final conclusion:

"Not only is an increased fleet not essential to the *safety* of Russia, but an increase would produce very little moral effect."

Let us see. Suppose that Russia had strenuously proceeded with the building of battleships until her Asiatic squadrons outnumbered the Japanese by two to one in ships-of-the-line, in cruisers, in torpedo vessels. The Russo-Japanese war would never have broken out. Its vast expenditures of men and money would have been unnecessary. Russia would never have been called upon to face internal struggles which may come to be of momentous consequence. A few millions of dollars expended in building and maintaining an Asiatic navy would have completely prevented every move of Japan. The Manchurian army of Russia might have been reduced to a peace foot-



ing. Its only use would have been to preserve order among the Chinese and Korean farmers. It would have had no more than police duties to perform. The saving in army expenses would have more than paid for increases in the naval budget.

So long as Russia conducted her affairs in Manchuria and Korea so as not to offend America, England and Germany, she would have had a perfectly free hand in Northern Asia. No Japanese fleet would have dared to engage a force of twice its power. At the very worst Russia would have only naval raids to repel. Not a single Japanese soldier of all those thousands now on the mainland would ever have been landed. Port Arthur would never have been called upon to withstand its terrific siege. The awful sacrifices and slaughters of the great battles before and after Lioyang would have been avoided. Japan's splendid army would have been compelled to remain in its tents at home, because no Japanese transport, with or without convoy, would have dared to take the sea.

The conclusions of Monsieur Bloch are so obviously and patently false in the chapter just considered as to cast grave doubts upon each of his contentions. His results are not to be trusted without examination. In many cases they are entirely erroneous. If Russia, instead of taking his advice, had built a great Asiatic fleet, all her present troubles in the Orient would have been avoided, and no new troubles at home would need to be provided for.

In all this there are lessons for us. We are very strong in resources; we have had wise rulers; we have, so far, avoided foreign complications; our nearest neighbors, north and south, are friendly and not too powerful. But we are not ready for war. There are not enough sailors to man our ships; there are not enough officers to command them; our channels can be strewn with mines at very short notice and our forts show a bristling front seaward, but they are unprotected from the land side, unprovided with quick-fire guns, with wells, with barracks and with the munitions for the infantry that must defend their approaches from attacks from the rear; there are not artillerymen

to man the guns now in place, to say nothing of other guns that should be there. Volunteers, no matter how willing, will not do here. We must have trained men. A very few millions of dollars spent in making our coast defense complete may save us from the miseries of a foreign war.

Just as we are secure in our daily life only because there is an efficient police, so we shall only be secure when our coasts are protected by an efficient navy. All weapons may be used either for a just defense or for reckless aggression. A nation must have its weapons at hand, bright and not rusted—its army and navy must be ready. It is for the statesman and the schoolmaster to see that justice is in the hearts of the people.



### Theodore Thomas

THE death of Theodore Thomas on January 4th in Chicago is a cause for deep regret to all serious minded lovers of music in America. He did more than any other man who ever lived for the development of our music. He was the greatest of our pioneers in this field, and his figure was a familiar one in the chief cities from the Atlantic to the Pacific. It was owing largely to his endeavor that the people of those cities came to appreciate good music as it is appreciated in the capitals of Europe.

Theodore Thomas had a long, a vigorous and a fruitful life; for while he produced no compositions of his own—he was not a creative musician in that primary sense—he created a taste for the best music and he spread it over pretty nearly a whole continent. Born in Germany in 1835 of a musical family, he was a wonder-child violinist before his parents, in his tenth year, brought him to America to live. In his early manhood he took part as one of the principal violinists of the orchestra in the American tours of Jenny Lind, Sontag, Grisi and Mario; and with William Mason, Joseph Mosenthal, Carl Bergmann and George Matzka, he laid the foundations of chamber music here, his string quartet giving concerts and steadily growing in popularity for fourteen years. Before



reaching his majority he had begun his remarkable career as a conductor.

While his multifarious activities took him to all parts of the United States, Mr. Thomas's greatest and most lasting work was done in three centers: New York, where he accomplished herculean labors for the Philharmonic Society; Cincinnati, where for a short time he held the presidency of a college of music, and where for a third of a century he conducted a noteworthy series of biennial May festivals; Chicago, where for fourteen years (from its founding until his death) he directed the Chicago Symphony Orchestra.

It is customary nowadays for the orchestral conductor to specialize in some particular kind of music: the classical, the "romantic," the French, the Russian, and so on. But Theodore Thomas stood pre-eminent, in his conducting, for a wonderful catholicity of taste and a consequent versatility in interpretation. He insisted all his life on the towering greatness and worth of Bach, Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven and Schubert, and his reading of the works of those old masters was recognized as authoritative. When the name of Richard Wagner was as yet unknown in America Mr. Thomas began to perform his music, and he long did valiant service for the Wagner cause. An amusing story is told of his answer to an objector who complained that he did not like Wagner's music. Said Thomas: "Not like Wagner's music? Why, man, you've got to like it. I shall continue to play it until you do like it." He introduced Tchaikowsky to American audiences. He gave early recognition to the genius of Brahms. He was one of the first to preach the very new gospel of Richard Strauss. In short, nearly all the best of the new music of the last fifty years received its first American performance under the baton of Theodore Thomas.

Mr. Thomas was, if anything, even more eminent as a program-builder than as a conductor. William Mason has said: "He brought the art of making programs to perfection by putting pieces into the right order of sequence, thus avoiding incongruities." It was more than that. His programs had a

rounded whole, a complete fitness and an interdependent harmony and contrast of parts which made them the envy and the despair of other conductors.

Theodore Thomas was a masterful man. His was a compelling individuality. He made strong enemies and strong friends. He marshaled the forces of his orchestra as a great general would handle his troops; and, because his players had been so thoroughly drilled, when he appeared before an audience his conducting was refined, suave, smooth, dignified and calm.

He had received many honors. Yale College years ago made him a doctor of music, and many universities had conferred degrees upon him. He probably regarded his mission as accomplished. The beginning of the present season saw his Chicago Orchestra established as a permanent institution in a handsome new concert hall built for it at a cost of a quarter of a million dollars raised by popular subscription. He conducted only four concerts in that new hall. Yet could he have lived until the end of March next he would have received in this city his crowning triumph. He was engaged to conduct the final concert of the year of the New York Philharmonic Orchestra, of which he became a member in 1854, and which he conducted, except for an interval of one season, from 1877 to 1891. The host of his friends here had planned a great demonstration for him. Ours is the greater loss.

"Not on the vulgar mass

Called 'work' must sentence pass"

in making up such a man's account. He strove for the highest things and he gave inspiration and new aspirations to thousands. It will be impossible to replace him. But music in America will go on to achieve the dreams he dreamed for it.

**Bryan on  
Roosevelt**

It is not surprising that in an address in Memphis, Tenn., last week Mr. Bryan should have uttered a warm eulogy of President Roosevelt, and we presume he is repeating it in his series of Southern addresses on his way to the inauguration of Mr. Folk. Why should he not? The long list of the



reforms which in his post-election manifesto he recommended to the Democratic Party were not all bad, and were in part just those things which Mr. Roosevelt has at heart and which he has since been advocating. Thus the two leaders approach each other. It is President Roosevelt's attitude toward the Interstate Commerce Commission that Mr. Bryan especially commends. He thinks it will make a split in the Republican Party and draw Democrats to the President. Very good; a split in a party may be necessary, as Mr. Bryan's experience shows. Just now there seems to be no real reason why Democrats and Republicans should not come together. The questions that divided them—Silver, Imperialism—are settled and forgotten. There is no difference on the tariff, and what is there to prevent a return to the era of good feeling such as we had in the days of Monroe? We ought all to be able to agree that railroads should treat customers equally, that monopolies must be restrained, and that tariff should be revised. We even may hope the Southern dread that Republicans may give over their States to negro rule will be relieved when the President goes on his Texas trip. Did not a party of Birmingham, Ala., gentlemen on their way to invite Mr. Roosevelt to visit their city hobnob a week ago for two days with Dr. Booker T. Washington in the parlor car and the dining room, and find him as agreeable a companion as did the President? And has not the Senate confirmed Dr. Crum as Collector at Charleston, and Senator Tillman let it go through? Let us have peace, and let Mr. Bryan declare that Mr. Roosevelt is the greatest of Presidents.



#### Peace and War

In our Christmas issue we printed a series of utterances by our Presidents in honor of peace; in this issue we print another series of their defenses of armaments of war. There is no insincerity in the advocacy of peace and of preparation for war. If so, Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln, our greatest Presidents, were guilty; but no one believes that, not even those who question President Roosevelt's motives when he advocates treaties of arbitra-

tion and a Peace Conference at The Hague in one breath and increased appropriations for the navy in the next. Washington was a man of war, but he earnestly desired peace, and established it over the largest territory ever brought under its beneficent reign. Our army and navy have meanwhile stood guard, not only over the United States, but over both North and South America while their Governments were being firmly established. When Washington said: "To be prepared for war is one of the most effectual means of preserving peace," he uttered a truth which a century of experience has verified. A nation must be able to protect itself, or to find a protector. Switzerland has no army or navy, but it has protectors; Poland had a small army and no protectors, and it was divided between three invading nations. We want an army and navy first to protect ourselves against any arrogant enemy; next to protect our neighbors; and next to take our part in policing the world—not for aggression, surely; solely for liberty and peace. One of these days universal arbitration will rule, and then armies shall be disbanded and navies shall rot.



#### Corruption in Elections

No political news is better than that which tells us that extensive corruption at elections is to be ferreted out and exposed. Whether by purchase of voters or by fraud at the ballot-box this debauchery of the ballot is as bad as the forcible suppression of its exercise. Accordingly we are glad that in Indiana Governor Durbin has denounced the evil in his message and demanded investigation. He says that in one county 1,200 out of 5,000 votes were purchasable, and \$15,000 was expended for the purpose; and he tells of \$25 or \$30 being paid for a vote. More certain is the investigation to be made in Colorado, for there the Governor's seat is in question; and not Denver alone, but every county in the State is to be investigated, as many thousands of fraudulent votes are charged on each side. The conditions there are very bad, if we can believe the two rival Governors. But in Pennsylvania Governor



Pennypacker says the majorities are so large that there is little temptation to bribery; while Governor Higgins believes that in New York, thanks to the Australian ballot, there is little bribery, altho there is a certain amount of corruption in the large cities by illegal registration, etc. Possibly sharper eyes would discover more corruption in New York and Philadelphia than these successful Governors can see; at any rate the complete purity of the ballot is the only safe basis of a commonwealth.



American astronomers used to have a corner on asteroids in the days of Dr. Peters before the later method of studying stars by photography was employed; now they seem to be claiming the record on moons. Dr. Asaph Hall surprised the world of telescopes in 1877 by finding two satellites to Mars, and they were called Deimos and Phobos, Terror and Fear, because Homer tells us that when the god Mars entered the field to fight the Greeks Deimos and Phobos followed him. Then in 1892 E. E. Barnard discovered the fifth satellite of Jupiter, and now Mr. C. D. Perrine, also of Lick Observatory, has found a sixth. Two of the nine moons of Saturn were found in this country, one by Prof. W. C. Bond and the other by W. H. Pickering, both of Harvard. Astronomy has long been strong in America.



The Colorado Legislature has taken a leaf out of the experience of the Hungarians, an example they should not have followed. There were two presiding officers, each trying to hold control with their rival gavels and shouts over a joint session of the Colorado Senate and House. We ought not to have in one of our States the danger of violence over the result of an election. There ought to be courts that can be trusted, and if the people will not trust the courts the two parties ought to be content to refer the evidence as to the legal election to a commission of honest men, approved by both sides, whom the courts shall appoint and whose conclusions they should adopt and enforce, whatever they may be.

An illustration of the multilingual character of our metropolis is seen in the decision of the *Atlantis*, a paper in the Greek language, to be issued in New York hereafter as a daily. It is a large, handsome tri-weekly, as well edited as any in Athens, and it appeals to 150,000 Greeks in this country. We commend it to those who can read their Greek Testament, for they will not find it hard to follow after they have learned a few peculiarities of modern Greek, like the infinitive with *na*. It is good practice for those who wish to keep up their Greek.



There is more pauperism now in London than has existed for thirty years, and 28 persons out of every 1,000 are receiving relief. Englishmen are asking whether they are making life in workhouses too easy, so that the poor are ceasing to dread going to them. And we ask whether it is a real good to open soup-houses and to distribute bread.



Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky resigns as Minister of the Interior for Russia, driven out by the reactionary cabal, but the municipal councils of St. Petersburg, Moscow, Odessa, Nizhni Novgorod and other principal cities send resolutions to the Czar asking the Government to convene a congress of municipal representatives from all over the empire. He will yet be reinstated in honor.



This is good news: Mrs. Sarah P. Decker, President of the National Federation of Women's Clubs, declares that college girls do marry as well as other women and that they have a little larger number of children than the average woman. The statistics will be of interest.



It seems to have escaped attention that on November 8th last the people of Nevada, by a vote of more than six to one, adopted a referendum amendment to their State constitution. The best way to correct the evils of democracy is to extend democracy and not to curtail it.



# Insurance

## The Fire Waste of 1904

THE fire loss of the past twelve months in the United States has been estimated at \$245,000,000. Unless this has been greatly exaggerated, it signifies that the fire insurance system of this country stands in crying need of drastic reorganization. To say that such an enormous loss as is signified by the figures quoted is not capable of being cut down seems to THE INDEPENDENT quite absurd, and criticism of companies who are content to accept such an aggregation of losses without a pronounced effort to reduce them seems to us perfectly legitimate. The factory mutuals have demonstrated not only what it is possible to do to make insurance a safe business with adequate and fairly certain profits to those engaged in conducting a business based upon furnishing certain insurance for certain premiums, but also what can be done likewise toward creating an agency for reducing the fire hazard to a minimum quantity. What the factory mutuals have done in one direction can be repeated in other lines if the underwriters really wish to do it. The pernicious practice of exacting high premium rates to offset preventable losses, while gaining ground in recent years, is entirely indefensible, as is the contesting on purely technical grounds of legitimate claims for losses. There is no good reason why fire losses of \$245,000,000 should be accepted as a matter of course if even a fractional portion of such losses is preventable.



## Reorganization of the Washington Life Insurance Company

The Washington Life Insurance Company last week accepted the resignation of William A. Brewer, Jr., as President, and John Tatlock was elected to the office. Mr. Tatlock was born in Massachusetts on March 12th, 1860, and is a son of the Rev. Dr. John Tatlock, a distinguished minister of the Presbyterian Church. He was educated at Williams College and was graduated in the class of 1882. After his graduation he became astronomer

at the Washburn Observatory, Madison, Wis., resigning to become professor of Astronomy at Beloit College. Later he was appointed Actuary of the Prudential Insurance Company; and still later was appointed Assistant Actuary of the Mutual Life Insurance Company. Concurrent with the election of Mr. Tatlock as President were several changes in the Board of Directors of the Washington Life Insurance Company. Among the new Directors chosen are: Thomas F. Ryan, Harry Payne Whitney, Winthrop Rutherford, W. A. Street, Elihu Root and Charles H. Allen. These names will add strength to the company. Mr. Tatlock's previous experience in life insurance circles has well qualified him for the duties of his new office. It is expected that the forthcoming annual statement of the Washington Life will show a very large increase in the amount of business transacted by the company.



## The Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company of Hartford

JOHN M. HOLCOMBE, formerly Vice-President, has been elected President of the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn. He succeeds Jonathan B. Bruce in his present office. Mr. Holcombe is still a young man, very active and in the full possession of his powers. He is a graduate of Yale University, and one of the most public-spirited citizens of Hartford. William A. Moore, formerly Secretary, has been elected Vice-President. The Phoenix Life was originally chartered in 1851 as the American Temperance Life Insurance Company with a capital stock of \$100,000. In 1861 the name of the company was changed to its present title, and in 1889 the Legislature granted an amendment to its charter permitting the retirement of the capital stock. The capital stock was ultimately fully retired and the company became purely mutual. The last published report of the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company showed total assets of over \$17,000,000, and policies in force of over 46,000. The total amount of insurance was over \$76,000,000.



# Financial

## The Crops in 1904

ACCORDING to the final report of the Department of Agriculture, the yield of the crops in 1904 and 1903 (cotton excluded) was as follows:

|                    | 1904.—Bushels. | 1903.—Bushels. |
|--------------------|----------------|----------------|
| Corn .....         | 2,467,480,934  | 2,244,176,925  |
| Winter wheat.....  | 322,935,346    | 399,867,250    |
| Spring wheat.....  | 219,464,171    | 237,954,585    |
| Oats .....         | 894,595,552    | 784,094,199    |
| Barley .....       | 139,748,958    | 131,861,391    |
| Rye .....          | 27,234,565     | 29,363,416     |
| Buckwheat .....    | 15,008,336     | 14,243,644     |
| Flaxseed .....     | 23,400,534     | 27,300,510     |
| Potatoes .....     | 332,830,300    | 247,127,880    |
| Hay (tons).....    | 60,696,028     | 61,305,940     |
| Tobacco (pounds).. | 660,460,739    | 815,972,425    |

The farm value of the crops last year was \$2,734,863,702, which is the largest on record. To this may be added more than \$500,000,000 for cotton. Altho the yield of wheat was less by 95,000,000 bushels in 1904 than in 1903, the value of the crop was greater by \$67,000,000 last year than in the year preceding, because of the higher market price. In 1903 the total value of the crops named in the table was \$2,534,187,367.

## Meaning of the Merger Decision

LITIGATION concerning a distribution of the assets of the Northern Securities Company has been merely a contest for control of the Northern Pacific road. What appears to be virtually a final decision was made in Philadelphia last week by the Circuit Court of Appeals. An injunction granted at Trenton in July last restraining the Northern Securities Company from making a distribution on its pro rata plan was dissolved. This is a defeat for the Harriman-Rockefeller interests and a victory for those heretofore represented by James J. Hill and J. Pierpont Morgan. The question was whether, for the Northern Pacific stock bought by the first-named interests and turned over to the company there should be returned the actual shares deposited, or a mixture of Northern Pacific and Great Northern. The court decides in favor of the mixture, and probably this decision will not be disturbed by the final appeal to the Supreme Court which the defeated interests intend to make.

If it had been decided that the actual stock deposited must be handed back, this

would have given control of the Northern Pacific to the interests that now control the Union Pacific and the Southern Pacific. Such a result would not have been beneficial for Mr. Hill and the Great Northern. Under the approved plan of distribution the interests which have controlled the Great Northern and the Northern Pacific will, we presume, continue to control these parallels. The Burlington system was also involved, and control of it might have passed to the Southern combination. Whether one method of distribution is more favorable to the public than the other it is difficult to ascertain. Probably the public interests will be served more effectively, for a time at least, by the court's approval of the company's plan than they would have been by the Southern combination's acquisition of another transcontinental parallel road.

AUGUSTUS C. CORBY has been elected cashier of the National Shoe & Leather Bank to succeed the late John A. Hiltner.

....The Government ginning report indicates that the cotton crop may exceed 13,000,000 bales, a quantity much in excess of that which was shown by the crop report.

....Gen. Thomas H. Hubbard has been elected president of the International Banking Corporation to succeed W. S. Moyer, president of the Shoe & Leather Bank. The capital and surplus of the International Banking Corporation exceed \$7,000,000, and it has branches and agencies in all parts of the world.

....The Franklin Society for Home Building and Savings of No. 1 Beekman Street announces its thirty-second consecutive semi-annual dividend. It is at the rate of five per cent. per annum. The Society was organized in 1888 and reports that it has built more than 800 small homes in the Metropolitan District.

....Henry V. Poor, the oldest graduate of Bowdoin College, and widely known for many years as a railroad authority and an expert on financial affairs, died last week, aged ninety-three. Mr. Poor was the father of the well-known New York banker, Henry W. Poor, of Henry W. Poor & Co.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 19, 1905 No. 2929

## Survey of the World

### The Arbitration Treaties

Owing to reports that prominent members of the Senate intended or desired so to modify the eight pending treaties of arbitration that any proposed action under them must be submitted to the Senate for its approval, and that claims against States must be excluded, the President has caused it to be known that he will withdraw the treaties if the Senate is not disposed to ratify them without any serious change in their terms. In a letter to Chairman Cullom, of the Foreign Relations Committee, on the 10th, referring to the suggestion that claims against States for debts might be submitted to arbitration, he said:

"I write to say, what, of course, you personally know, that under no conceivable circumstances could any such construction of treaty be for a moment entertained by any President. The holders of the State debts take them with full knowledge of the constitutional limitations upon their recovery through any action of the National Government, and must rely solely on State credit. Such a claim against a State could under no conditions be submitted by the general Government as a matter for arbitration, any more than such a claim against a county or municipality could be thus submitted for arbitration. The objection to the proposed amendment on the subject is that it is a mere matter of surplusage, and that it is very undesirable, when the form of these treaties has already been agreed to by the several powers concerned, needlessly to add certain definitions which affect our own internal policy only, which deal with a matter of the relation of the Federal Government to the States which it is, of course, out of the question ever to submit to the arbitration of any outside tribunal, and which it is certainly absurd and probably mischievous to treat as possible to be raised by the President or by any

foreign Power. No one would even think of such a matter as being one for arbitration, or for any diplomatic negotiation whatever. Moreover, these treaties run only for a term of five years. Until the end of that period they will certainly be interpreted in accordance with the view above expressed."

In the course of an interview with Senator Cullom on the 12th, Mr. Roosevelt again expressed his earnest desire that the treaties should be ratified without material change, pointing out that they were substantially identical and that the Powers with which they had been negotiated had accepted their terms, after withdrawing changes which they had suggested. He added that the agreements were of high importance, being a long step toward universal arbitration and universal peace. Senator Cullom said he was inclined to think that there would be no serious objection to the ratification of them in their original form. It appears that the Senate has been impressed by the President's earnestness and by public approval of his attitude.



### Railway and Tariff Problems

Altho the President still thinks that parts of the tariff ought to be revised at an early special session, a large majority of the Republicans in Congress do not agree with him, and therefore the tariff question appears to have been laid aside. Owing to the emphatic protests of Speaker Cannon against revision, opposition to the President's policy is seen more clearly in the House than in the Senate. The Speaker is an officer of much influence. Not until after the prorogation of the Dominion Parliament will it be



decided whether the High Joint Commission shall resume its sessions and consider reciprocity with Canada. While the President yields to Congress for the present with respect to the tariff, he very earnestly asks for railroad rate legislation, holding that this is a subject of paramount importance; and it is understood that he will call a special session in September or October for such legislation if no action is taken before March 4th. That special session might also be requested to consider tariff revision. At his suggestion two members of the House Committee (who, unlike nearly all of their Republican associates, were clearly in favor of his recommendations) began last week in company with Attorney-General Moody to prepare a bill. This action had some effect upon other members, for, a few days later, Chairman Hepburn, who was believed to be hostile to such legislation, saw new light and undertook to make a bill in accord with the President's views. He now predicts that such a bill will be passed at this session. The House may pass one, but concurrent action in the Senate is not expected. Senator Elkins says there is not time before adjournment. President Spencer, of the Southern Railway, representing several great railroad systems, has made a long argument before the House committee against giving to the Commission such power as the President would grant to it. Mr. Spencer and some other railway men say the companies are anxious to co-operate with the Government in preventing rebates, and desire that private car lines shall be under the jurisdiction of the Commission. They ask that pooling be permitted and legalized. James J. Hill says that any Administration or Congress that attempts to legalize pooling will be repudiated by the people. Much testimony was given last week by merchants and others as to the monopolizing effect of the operations of the Armour private car lines in the fruit trade. Attention has been directed to alleged discrimination by the Atchison Railroad Company in favor of a salt industry controlled by near relatives of Secretary Morton.

The case was before the Commission. On the 5th President Ripley, of the Atchison, asked for a further hearing in the case of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company's rebates, saying that a thorough inquiry would exculpate Secretary Morton. On the 12th he withdrew this request, and therefore there is to be no further hearing. Mr. Ripley admits that there was "a technical violation of the law" in that case, explaining that, owing to some one's blunder, the published rate was not accompanied by a statement that the rate included the price of the coal. It is asserted by the complaining Caledonian company that the rebates, allowed from 1900 to November last, amounted to about \$400,000 a year. In his annual message, Governor La Follette, of Wisconsin, asserts that the railways in that State are guilty of gross discrimination in favor of certain shippers. This, he says, has resulted in the upbuilding of monopoly which controls markets and production alike, and relief can be given only by the Government.

#### Mr. Bryan Commends the President

Mr. Bryan has recently commended warmly the policy of Mr. Roosevelt concerning railroad rates and the publication of campaign contributions. At a banquet in Memphis, on the 7th, he said that the President ought to have the support of every Democrat, so far as his attitude toward these subjects was concerned. At a Jackson Club dinner in Lafayette, Ind., on the 10th, he said again that in the contest for the regulation of railroad rates Mr. Roosevelt should have the assistance of Democrats in Congress. "If with Democratic aid," he continued, "the President succeeds, the public will receive the benefit and the Democratic party will share in the credit. If even with Democratic help he fails, the railroad question will become more acute, and the Democratic party will profit by the educational work he is doing." Mr. Bryan went on to say that while he desired a thorough test of Government supervision and regulation, he was inclined to believe that public ownership—Federal ownership of trunk lines and State ownership of the network



of local railroads—was the only permanent cure for the evils in question. On the following day, addressing the Indiana Legislature, he said that he would recommend the defeat (for renomination) of every Democrat in Congress who should oppose the President's efforts for the regulation of railroad rates and for the publication of campaign contributions. At Lafayette, commenting upon the recent election, he expressed a hope that no one "would attempt to make silver the scapegoat again." Judge Parker had stood for gold, and the silver men had supported him, but the party had polled a million and a quarter less votes than in 1896 or 1900:

"While the increased production of gold has increased the volume of money and brought in part the relief that bimetallism would have brought to a large degree, yet some phase of the money question is always before the country, and the irrepressible conflict between the money power and the masses can never be safely ignored."

Chairman Taggart is clearly in sympathy with Mr. Bryan. A very large number of Democrats, he said in his address, had made their protest on election day against the work of the national convention. There was no objection to Judge Parker's personality, but those who were in the battles of 1896 and 1900 felt that they had been called upon to retreat rather than to advance. Declining to retreat, they revolted. He had no word of censure for them, for doubtless they had obeyed their consciences.



#### Isthmian Canal Reforms

In a message sent to Congress on the 13th President Roosevelt earnestly recommends that the number of Panama Canal Commissioners be reduced, and asks for a larger grant of power in order that he may "exercise greater discretion in the organization of the personnel" through whom he is to discharge the duty of building the canal. The provisions of the present law, he says, which require the work to be done only through a body of seven members, are inelastic and clumsy:

"Actual experience has convinced me that it will be impossible to obtain the best and most

effective service under the limitations prescribed by law. The general plans for the work must be agreed upon with the aid of the best engineers of the country, who should act as an advisory or consulting body. The consulting engineers should not be put on the Commission, which should be used only as an executive instrument for the executive and administrative work. The actual work of executing the general plans agreed upon by the Commission, after receiving the conclusions of the advising engineers, must be done by an engineer in charge; and we now have an excellent engineer."

In choosing Commissioners, he continues, the Executive should not be restricted to representatives of the engineer corps of the army or the navy. The Commission should consist of five, or preferably of three, members, whose duties, powers and salaries should be assigned to them by the President. One of them should be administrator of the Zone, and should also serve as Minister to Panama. These recommendations are in accord with the views of Secretary Taft and Engineer Wallace. It is expected that Congress will embody them in legislation.—Commenting upon the Commission's first annual report (which accompanied the message), Secretary Taft points out that the Panama Railroad Company's exclusive freight contract with the Pacific Mail Company and the Harri-man-Rockefeller transcontinental railways is probably invalid under the laws of Colombia and Panama, and is one to which the United States (which now owns the railroad) cannot consistently be a party. Therefore the notice of six months required for a withdrawal from the contract will be given. In connection with this question of freight traffic the President has made an important appointment. Transcontinental rates have depended in some measure upon this control of rates and traffic between Atlantic and Pacific ports by way of the Isthmus. On the 13th Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General Bristow resigned, owing, it is said, to Postmaster-General Wynne's order of the same date transferring from Mr. Bristow's office to his own the entire division of 200 inspectors. Mr. Bristow was at once appointed a special Commissioner to visit Pacific and



Atlantic ports and the Isthmus, and to make an inquiry as to trade conditions and freight rates in relation to Isthmian transit, "for the purpose of determining the best policy to be pursued in the management of the Panama Railroad Company." This company owns several steamships and uses others under charter in service between New York and San Francisco. Governor Davis and Secretary Taft recommend that the steamships be sold or leased and that the railroad rates be reduced by 50 per cent.

**Washington Topics** In the Smoot investigation testimony was given last week for the defense.

Among the witnesses from Idaho was W. J. McConnell, a Presbyterian, formerly Governor and Senator, who said that the average Mormon in that State was a better man and legislator than the average Gentile. He and several other witnesses agreed in saying that the Mormon Church exerted no political influence. Polygamy, they asserted, was opposed by the younger Mormons and was dying out. Several witnesses from Utah who had been expelled or had withdrawn from the Church declined to speak of the endowment house ceremonies and oaths, but another asserted that the oath of vengeance was aimed at "this generation" and not at "this nation." It was virtually admitted that it would be useless to prosecute polygamists in Utah now.—It is reported that the President said, on the 15th, to Judge Jones, of Alabama, whom he appointed to the Federal bench, that he was opposed to any legislation reducing the representation of the Southern States in Congress and the Electoral College.—Altho Thomas K. Niedringhaus has been nominated in Missouri for the Senate, his election may be prevented by opposition in his own party. Charges having been made that he had received \$21,000 from brewers to be used in paying for legislation, an investigation was ordered. He explained that the money was subscribed as a guarantee fund for the expenses of the Republican Committee, of which he was chairman. It is reported that on account of the facts proved or admitted, several Republican members of the Legislature

will decline to vote for him. In Connecticut Ex-Governor Morgan G. Bulkeley has been nominated to succeed Senator Hawley. Senator Bate, of Tennessee, has been re-elected. George Sutherland has been nominated in Utah, to succeed Senator Kearns; Representative E. J. Burkett, in Nebraska, to take Senator Dietrich's place, and Representative Hemenway, in Indiana, to succeed Senator Fairbanks. Senator Beveridge is to have another term. California elects Frank P. Flint, a lawyer, of Los Angeles, in Senator Bard's place.—Before the Supreme Court last week arguments were made upon the injunction granted by Judge Grosscup in what is called the Beef Trust case, Attorney-General Moody appearing for the Government.—Postmaster-General Wynne will take the office of Consul-General at London, in March. Vespasian Warner, now a member of the House from Illinois, is to be appointed Commissioner of Pensions.—It is reported from Oregon that there will be additional indictments against Senator Mitchell and Representative Herman in the land fraud cases, and the prosecutor, Assistant Attorney-General Henry, says that only the edge of the frauds has been touched by the indictments thus far found. Similar frauds have been discovered in several other States. In Montana 102 accused persons are to be tried. Great tracts of public land are said to have been stolen in Idaho, where it is reported that prominent men are involved in the fraudulent transactions.

#### **The Sanitary Condition of Cuba**

There have been only two cases of yellow fever on the island of Cuba in the last three years. These were at the mines near Santiago, two or three months ago. It is Dr. Carlos Finlay's opinion that the agents of infection in these cases were mosquitoes from a quarantined ship on which the disease had been found. More than 20 cases have been brought to Cuban ports from Mexico and elsewhere, but the treatment of them by the sanitary and quarantine authorities has been beyond criticism. The chief of the Cuban Health Department is Dr. Finlay, discoverer of the relation of



the mosquito to yellow fever infection, and during the past year President of the American Public Health Association, whose annual meeting was held in Havana last week. The facts mentioned above are admitted by expert investigators recently sent to the island by a New York newspaper, but these experts have pointed out the need of sewerage systems in Havana and other large towns. Señor Quesada, Minister at Washington, points to the death rate in Havana, which was 17.31 in October and 16.60 in November, while the rate for the whole island in the same months was 14.40 and 14.00, respectively. Some of the municipalities have not been able to spend as much money as was required for thorough cleaning of the streets and other sanitary work. It was owing partly to messages from Washington, directing attention to the obligations imposed by the Platt Amendment, that the Cuban Congress was requested by President Palma to give the municipalities substantial aid. Last week a bill was passed appropriating \$326,000 to be apportioned among them for sanitary purposes. A contract has been awarded to New York bidders for a dam, a reservoir and connections for a public water supply at Santiago.—At the meeting of the American Public Health Association President Finlay gave a history of the campaign against yellow fever, recalling the work of Major Gorgas and others and the death of Dr. Lazear, who risked and lost his life in the experiments which so clearly disclosed the agency of the mosquito. Dr. Finlay's great services were not overlooked by the Association. By formal vote the Cuban health authorities were commended for their "intelligent, persistent and completely successful efforts to prevent yellow fever infection" and for their prompt and effective control of imported cases. At the suggestion of Cuban members there was passed a resolution which, after congratulating the people upon great improvements in sanitation, expressed the opinion that a modern sewerage system ought to be constructed in Havana without delay.

#### **The Philippines and Hawaii**

An engagement with refractory Moros on Jolo Island took place on the 8th; Second Lieut. J. M. Sewell (of Illinois) and Private O'Neill, of the Fourteenth Cavalry, were killed, and several other Americans were wounded. These Moros, under a hostile Datto, occupied a fort of which Major Scott had long sought by peaceful negotiation to obtain possession. His peaceful measures were regarded by the Moros as indications of timidity. They increased their forces by recruiting, and decisive action was required. The fort was destroyed, and the Moro leader, with several of his men, was killed.—Prince Kalaniana'ole, Hawaiian delegate at Washington, is striving to procure legislation that will permit Hawaiian planters to import Chinese laborers, and has published an argument in favor of such importation. Owing to a scarcity of laborers, he says, to the loss of \$1,250,000 in customs revenue formerly available for local uses, and to the effect of the extension of our exclusive coastwise navigation laws to the islands, Hawaii has been suffering from commercial and industrial depression, while the States have enjoyed prosperity. The rice and coffee industries have been severely restricted. Laborers for field work cannot be obtained from Europe or the States; importation from Europe would involve assistance in violation of the contract labor law. Natives are engaged in business, as skilled workmen, or upon their own lands. The Japanese have become restless and undesirable. Chinese are greatly needed, and the importation of them under reasonable restrictions, he says, should be allowed.



#### **A Papal Bull**

It is reported from Rome that Pope Piux X has drawn a secret bull, the text of which will not be made public until his death, when it will be read as part of the constitution of the conclave electing his successor. The bull forbids all cardinals, under penalty of exclusion from the conclave and loss of vote, to be the bearer of a veto message, and no cardinal is permitted to inform his colleagues of any opposition of his rule

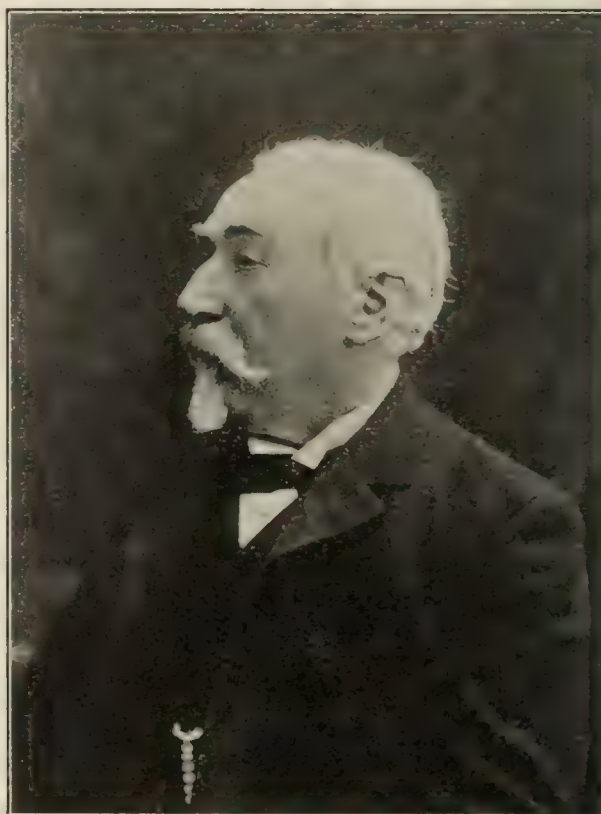


to any candidate for the Papal throne. As is well known, Austria, France and Spain claim the right to veto the election of any cardinal to the Papacy; and it has transpired that Cardinal Puzyna, Bishop of Krakow, Austria, threatened the use of the veto on the part of his sovereign, Emperor Francis Joseph, in case Cardinal Rampolla, who was one of the most important candidates, had been chosen by the conclave as Pope.

#### The Fall of the Combes Ministry

At the end of a prolonged and disorderly session lasting until early Sunday morning the Chamber of Deputies passed to the order of the day with a vote in favor of the Government by a majority of ten, of which seven were from the Ministers themselves, but Premier Combes, in consideration of the fact that the continual attacks made upon him personally and the small majority in his support would make it difficult or impossible to carry out his policy, decided to resign rather than to wait until forced out. This voluntary resignation will give him great influence in the next Ministry, which will continue the work he has undertaken, tho perhaps in a less violent way. His successor is likely to be M. Rouvier, and some members of the present Cabinet will doubtless be retained, probably M. Delcassé, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, who has been so active in negotiating arbitration treaties, and M. Berteaux, the civilian Secretary of War, who recently replaced General André, when the latter was forced out on account of the spying system prevailing in the army. This is the immediate cause of the fall of the Combes Ministry, for the revelations of espionage which are still being published have rendered the Government both odious and ridiculous. Even the President's household has not escaped, for among the reports published is one accusing Madame Loubet of being "very clerical" in her sympathies. It has been abundantly proved that the detective work of the Free Masons has been extensively used in determining the promotion of army officers, and altho M. Combes stated that the system had been abolished and the incident closed, so much feeling had been aroused that the Government was not permitted

to escape so easily. A petition from members of the Legion of Honor was presented to the Chancellery of the order asking for the erasure of the names of those who had been engaged in delation. M. Combes stated that he had nothing to do with this matter, which was in the hands of President Loubet. The Premier was in the tribune three hours defending his policy and acts, but could be heard only at intervals on account of the hoots



PREMIER COMBES

and yells of the Royalists and Nationalists. The President of the Chamber, M. Paul Doumer, who succeeds M. Brisson, was obliged to put on his hat and suspend the sitting four times in the course of the night.—Madame Loubet, the peasant mother of the President of the Republic, died at her home in Marsanne, January 15th, at the age of 92 years.—The old alarm of the Yellow Peril has been raised by the publication of an alleged confidential report made by the Japanese General Kodama when he was Governor of Formosa, in which he details a plan by which the French possessions in Indo-China could be conquered by the Japanese from Formosa. The Japanese Legation denies the authenticity of the report.



**Austria** Dr. von Körber, who for five years has filled the difficult position of Premier of Austria, has been at last compelled to resign. For the past two years he has had the enmity of the Czechs on account of his refusal to make Czech the official language of Bohemia, and because of their obstructive tactics he has been compelled to resort to the Emergency Paragraph of the Austrian Constitution, in order to force through the appropriations necessary for the army. He has had until recently the support of the German party, but in order to secure the approval of Parliament for the extraordinarily large expenditures called for by the new military estimates, he has made some concessions to the Czechs and other Slav parties by which he has lost the good will of the Germans, who joined with the Czechs for his defeat, on account of refusal to yield to popular and riotous clamor against the Italian students at Innsbruck. The Emperor Francis Joseph has appointed as his successor Baron Gautsch von Frankenthurn, who, since 1898, has been President of the Supreme Court of Accounts. He is 44 years old, and was Minister of Public Instruction from 1885 to 1897, when for five months he filled the office of Premier. The new Premier starts in under very favorable auspices, and it is expected that he will, as nearly as a man may, hold the balance even between the warring nationalities. Altho a German by race he showed during his former brief term of office that he favored some concessions to the Czechs on the language question. He retains Dr. von Körber's Cabinet, and adds to it Count Bylandt-Rheydt as Minister of the Interior and Dr. Franz Klein as Director of the Ministry of Justice.

**Russia** There have been several important changes in official positions in Russia during the past week, the exact significance of which cannot be understood by the outside world, and it is impossible to tell whether reactionary influences are in the ascendant or not. It was first rumored that

the Liberal Minister of the Interior, Prince Sviatovolk-Mirsky, who had initiated the Zemstvo movement, had been forced to resign and that Mr. Witte, who made an efficient Minister of Finance, but whose sympathies are with autocratic rather than liberal measures, was to take his place. This change has, however, not yet been made. The severity with which the student demonstrations in Moscow on December 18th and 19th were put down by the Military Governor, Grand Duke Sergius, and the Chief of Police of Moscow, General Trepoff, has resulted in their removal. Grand Duke Sergius has gone to St. Petersburg and General Trepoff has been ordered to Manchuria. As they were parting at the Nicholas station at Moscow a young man wearing a student's cap fired three shots from a revolver at General Trepoff, without injuring him. As indicating the contrary tendency, Prince Troubetskoi, president of the Moscow Zemstvo, who wrote to the Czar stating that the country was on the eve of revolution, has left Russia suddenly and gone to Stockholm.

#### Chinese Neutrality

Russia has issued a circular note of protest alleging violation of neutrality by China and the violation of Chinese neutrality by Japan. The specific cases on which these charges are based, if they are specified in the note, have not been made public. But the protest is taken seriously, since Russia claims the right to act in her own interest in consideration of the fact that China has not been kept a neutral power, in accordance with the note, issued by Secretary Hay at the beginning of the war, and agreed to by all the Powers. On the other hand, General Mistchenko and his Cossacks by crossing the Liao River have extended the area of the war into Chinese territory, hitherto kept inviolate, at least in theory, by both parties. There are many rumors of the drilling of Chinese troops by Japanese officers on the west of Liao River, and therefore threatening an attack upon the Russian flank from the west, or the cutting of Russian railroad communications by a raid toward the north. The Japa-



nese Government is making vigorous protests against the Russian Baltic fleet being allowed to remain so long in the French ports of Madagascar.

#### Mistchenko's Raid

A movement on the part of the Russians, which may prove to be of great importance, not only in its effect upon the war, but also from the international complications which are likely to ensue, is the raid of General Mistchenko in command of Cossacks, variously estimated to number from two thousand to twenty thousand. These left Kuropatkin's army on the Shakhe River, crossed the Hun River to the west and also the Liao River, and went as far south as the old Chinese city of Niuchwang, threatening the seaport of Yinkow and cutting the railroad at several points. Since the railroad running from Yinkow to Liao-Yang is the line of supply to the Japanese forces at Liao-Yang, any serious disturbance with it would be a great setback to the Japanese cause. So far it seems the Cossacks accomplished nothing more than the temporary interruption of traffic by tearing up the track, cutting the telegraph wires, blowing up a few bridges and burning some stations. It does not appear that any attempt is made to hold positions attacked along the railroad, and the Russians were beaten back at all points where

there was any considerable force of Japanese stationed. Attempts were made by the Japanese to intercept the cavalry, but it is not known to what extent this was successful.

#### Morocco

The Sultan seems to have changed his mind and there is thought to be no danger now that he will approve of an anti-foreign outbreak. The consuls accordingly do not consider the foreign residents in Fez in any immediate danger. The Sultan has withdrawn his refusal to receive the French Minister, and M. Saint-René Taillandier will proceed to the capital. A fight occurred near Ujda between the troops of the Sultan and of the Pretender to the throne, in which the Sultan's troops were defeated with a loss of 400 men. Bu Hamara, after receiving money from the Sultan, turned against him and now has practical control of all Morocco east of Fez. Since the Sultan Mulai Abdul Aziz has failed so emphatically in his attempts of the last four years to reform the administration of his country in all its branches and to introduce European civilization, it is doubtful, now that he has alienated the native leaders, whether the support of the French will be of any advantage to him unless he practically turns over the whole country to them.



General Mistchenko's Cossack Scouts





WILLIAM GARROTT BROWN  
Courtesy of The Macmillan Company

# The Changing Character of National Elections

BY WILLIAM GARROTT BROWN

AUTHOR OF "THE LOWER SOUTH IN AMERICAN HISTORY," "THE FOE OF COMPROMISE"

IS it true, in politics also, that still waters run deep? It is certainly sometimes true in legislation. Few laws, for instance, ever made their way through Congress more quietly than the famous Act of 1873, demonetizing silver. It took the country nearly twenty years to discover that it had passed. That, perhaps, was one reason why it was then so easy to persuade a great part of the country that it was a crime. The thing had been done silently, and therefore stealthily, many people readily believed. At any rate, its importance was vastly out of proportion to the noise it had made. Similarly, students of history will recall, a number of now widely potent political institutions are sprung from acorn-like little acts of Congress or of

Parliament that passed with no more flourish and outcry than this of 1873.

It is sometimes the same way with elections. Perhaps, say twenty years hence, the very quiet general election of last November will come to be accounted far more epochal than the stormier contests of 1896 and 1876. It was so quiet mainly because it was from the first so one-sided, and the outcome was even more one-sided than the most extravagantly one-sided of all the forecasts. It was, therefore, one may well reason, an uncommonly decisive victory and defeat. That we should have taken the campaign so listlessly was both natural and logical; that we should now accept the outcome so unconcernedly is also natural, but hardly logical. Surely, if the antagonism



of parties is not meaningless, so great an ascendancy of one party ought to portend some radical commitments. If our system is still essentially democratic, then so positive a pronouncement as the people have made ought to have a more than oracular force.

It is worth while, therefore, to turn for a moment from conjecturing what will immediately happen at Washington—what laws have a chance of passing, what men have a chance of office, within the year or the four years,—and conjecture a bit more broadly. What, let us rather ask, does this remarkable victory of the President and his party indicate concerning the general course of our political life? Does it throw any light so far ahead or so far behind that we can deliberate more intelligently than we could before on the past or the future of democracy in America?

That it sets so few of us either rejoicing or bewailing may be of itself a fact worth turning over. The modern world has no other political spectacle to be compared with the election of an American President, accompanied as it is with the choice of so many other national and State officials. Neither had the ancient world anything that equaled it, unless it was the choice of a Roman emperor: and that was not a thing of regular recurrence. Once every four years, we expose our system to the possibility of a complete reversal of policies and a sweeping change of personnel. Yet who of us, if we except the men who ran for office, is now, the widespread contest over, wrought to either ecstasy or frenzy? The phenomenon of our complacency may be reassuring or disquieting, according to the point of view.

Clearly, there is no immediate prospect of our succumbing to quite the same catastrophe that overtook the passionate electorate of Poland. Our thirteen or fourteen millions of ballots have fallen more like leaves or snow-drops than like drops of blood, or bullets, or saber-slashes. Party spirit does not look so like a demon, ready to rend us asunder, as it did in 1800 or in 1876, or as it looked and proved in 1860—tho then, of course, there was more than partisanship unleashed. But democracies, we should know, do not always die of violence, or

by it. It is easily to be believed that we would be better off if we cared too much than if it proved we care too little. Whether we do, indeed, care too little depends on whether, in the present instance, there was very much to care about.

On that point, many of us no doubt agreed with Mr. Dooley when he remarked that the issues were very clear—there were none. Others of us will concede that he was near right, inasmuch as issues that were clear to the whole country, and of a common meaning and an equal importance to all our parts, were extremely hard to find. And for that there should be a reason.

But before we consider it, let us in another way be just to a state of mind which is always condemned, which even such as confess to it freely deplore. May not there be, after all, some sense in that widespread indifference to politics which seems so strange? Is there not, perhaps, an explanation of it consistent with a reasonable virtue and intelligence in our citizenship? This much, at least, of condonation seems to be due to it; we face no obvious and immediate crisis in our political life. It is not merely that the country is for the time being materially prosperous; our Government also is working more smoothly than it ever has been. Our institutions are unthreatened by any really portentous malice domestic. The socialist vote, which is sometimes taken to register the strength of impulses distinctly revolutionary, shows, it is true, a measurable increase. But it is still little more than one per cent. of our total vote; and that is as nothing compared to the strength of socialist and other more or less revolutionary groups in Germany and France and other of the European countries. Relatively few of our citizens are, we may infer, thoroughly and aggressively dissatisfied with our system; and even they seem to be so far content that they seek change only in ways which the system itself leaves freely open. If, then, the specialists in charge and upheaval display no particular energy, is it so unpardonable that the rest of us should be withdrawing no great amount of energy from other concerns to devote to politics?

And if, from within, the State looks fairly strong and fairly healthy, there is



certainly little sign of foreign levies to disturb us. Of all the greater nations, no other seems at present half so secure from any sort of aggression; and none of our own aggressions, benevolent, commercial, or diplomatic, seems to be of such a nature that either failure would disastrously weaken us or success inflame another Power to oppose us or to injure us.

If we look at the matter in this tolerant but not indifferent way, the undisturbed and placid citizen bids fair to remain in countenance—surprised as he would be to discover anything so like a defense of himself in print. But we were not all undisturbed last autumn. Some of us took sides quite warmly. Even these, however, were, I think, occasionally mindful of a lack of entire confidence in their various points of view. Many of us, I fancy, would have liked to be voters in more than a single State, and to have voted different ways according to where we were, and, quite probably, to have voted everywhere with the minority. It was over specific questions, and particular incidents and men, that our controversies before election grew most heated. To the independent, neither party's program looked quite like a cause. The choice between them was not even a choice of programs, but rather an estimate of probabilities. Plainly, there were things to fear and things to hope for from them both. We will find, I think,—we who were willing to hesitate and deliberate,—that the compass had much to do with our final decisions. To ponder this election fruitfully, we must examine the outcome with a map. Most of us have probably noticed that the bounds which it has set to Democratic control are substantially the bounds of the Southern Confederacy. But how many have remarked that the monstrous Republican majority in Pennsylvania—a Democratic State before the Civil War—was relatively less than the Democratic majority in Mississippi, which once was Whig? Or that, the South apart, the Democrats made their most respectable showing in New England? It was a feeble showing everywhere in the North in the fight for Congress and the Presidency, yet in several Northern States their candidates for Governor won the

most astonishing successes. Never before was there such a display of local eccentricity in any general election.

Let us list some of these striking features of the election and see if they yield us enlightenment: Heated in a few States that were either thought to be pivotal or else aroused over purely domestic questions, the campaign was, in general, quiet to the point of apathy. Many issues were lightly and cautiously debated, but no single issue was clearly paramount, unless it was the strongly contrasted characters of the candidates for President. A Republican victory was expected, but no one—not even the most sanguine of Republican forecasters—dreamed how sweeping it would be. The vote, tho fairly heavy in the States that were strongly agitated, fell decidedly behind the vote of 1900. One section or corner of the country, which forty years ago was at war with the remainder, and seeking independence, is left in a painful political isolation; and yet it would appear to be firmer than ever in its differing faith. Its place in our expanding system is more than ever comparable to Ireland's in the British Empire, to that of certain disaffected provinces in the German Empire, to Hungary's in the Austrian, to Poland's in the Russian. Elsewhere, the Democratic party showed only pitiful weakness. The successes of its candidates in certain of the State elections were so plainly personal, local, or otherwise accidental, that they afford no reasonable consolation to the party in its national character. And now, but a month or two after, we find ourselves strangely hopeful of securing from the hands of the victors various changes and reforms which the vanquished promised, but which they most pointedly declined to promise,—retrenchment, for example, and revision of the tariff, and a loosening of our grip on the Philippines, and a better rapprochement with the South.

A good place to look for broad interpretations of our own performances is in the comment of outsiders. And this time our foreign critics seem to be uncommonly harmonious in their views. They marvel little at the outcome, but tell us, on the contrary, that nothing else could reasonably have been expected. A



youthful, picturesque, and warlike figure of a leader was set before the voters. How could we doubt that it would take the masses? One side asked us to vote for a man we knew, for what he had done, and for what he proposed to do. The other side asked us to be cautious, to vote for our distinctive American traditions and principles, and presented us a candidate conspicuous chiefly by abstentions. They could have told us which of these two voices would prevail with us, as with any other people. There was the old question of withdrawing our flag from new possessions, and on this point, too, they knew how we should feel. We have done, in fact, precisely what in like case they would have done themselves. They take, accordingly, a tone of rather amused congratulation with us, now that we have at last outgrown our youthful self-deception and are sloughing off the last uniqueness we still kept from certain facts of our beginning and certain exemptions of our New World remoteness. We have come at last, internationally speaking, to act like other grown folk. Universal motives have displaced, no doubt forever, our peculiar and impossible ideals. And they are glad that other nations can now deal with us quite as they would with any one of their number possessed of our numbers, wealth, and geographical immunities.

I am not trying to discharge, from behind the ambush of this outside criticism, a bit of sarcasm of my own. This, I think, is the real drift of it; and is there not a general truth in it, however much it lacks of more specific understanding? Was there anything peculiarly American about this particular campaign? Have we not chosen our rulers for two years, perhaps for four, without any old-fashioned threshing out of principles and policies, without any harking back to the founders and the constitution, considering chiefly men and material objects, looking only to the immediate future? Would any one now set us down as a nation of theorists and hair-splitters?

It is not strange that Europe should find us growing more intelligible. However we may differ about Mr. Roosevelt, most of us will agree that he is not

a President of the conventional type. We ourselves freely compare him with foreign emperors and kings, rather than with premiers. To do him justice, his discourse has been always very free from the cant of democracy. Neither, on the other hand, is there injustice in remarking that among his many ardors we scarcely find a note of that sincere enthusiasm for the broad and mighty principle of human liberty, and the steadfast hatred for tyranny and lordship, which we have always thought to be the essence of Americanism. It is true, I think, that by our wide acceptance of him and his policies we have committed ourselves to a course that parallels more closely than ever the paths which other peoples follow.

The reason for this is not obscure and complicated. Our mere growth sufficiently accounts for it. Spreading across the continent, annexing and colonizing, constantly accepting a great inflow of immigrants of various stocks, how could we hope to remain unique, or even homogeneous? And as we have gradually outgrown much of our peculiar character and animus, we have also outgrown certain conditions which were highly favorable to a simple working of democratic institutions. The same fact which explains why Europe no longer finds us puzzling may also explain why we have ourselves been somewhat puzzled with our own machinery; why, before the election, the issues were so unusually obscure; why the outcome, considered geographically, is so remarkable; why we can now still hope for things which the majority did not vote for, and may have thought that they were voting against.

Taken with our federal form, it does explain these things. The reason why it is so difficult to present a general issue clearly and bring it to a clear decision by the people is that the Republic is so big. There are too many States, each with its peculiar interests and conditions and a more or less peculiar population. No general policy or proposal can affect them all alike. It is true that State lines are far less regarded than they once were. But our voting by States is more important than it ever was. Had that not been the practice, more than one election



since the Civil War—those of 1876 and 1888, for instance—would have gone differently. If we desire that the majority shall always choose the President, we must change the rule, or at least concede to the minorities in all the States representation in the college of electors.

But even if there were no States, or fewer, our growth would still be taking us farther and farther away from anything like pure democracy. There would still be the sections. Platforms and candidates would still mean different things and appeal to more and more different sets of interests and sympathies. The framers of platforms would still be driven to make them more and more vague and circumspect, and to multiply the planks. Propounding to the oracle queries more and more confused and multiplex, we should get back answers more and more obscure. From the recent election, one-sided as it was, nothing is clear but that the people wish the President and his party to stay in power. Every other inference is reasoned and uncertain.

Such an election voices the will of the people only as a sort of general decree. It accomplishes no specific and mandatory instruction of officials. It is more like a plebiscite or a vote of confidence than a referendum or initiative. It gives to the President and the majority in Congress the widest range. They must, in fact, make for themselves the really effective decision on all those questions which we, the people, have been for months discussing.

It follows that the people's control of the National Government is now far less intimate than it was when the country was smaller. In that way democracy in America has been weakened by its success. Both the one-man power and bureaucracy have gained at its expense. We are beginning to see—at least, we ought to see—that there is a certain inevitable conflict between the ideal of mere bigness and strength and numbers and the ideal of complete self-government. A good illustration of what may be accomplished in our system without any appeal or sanction from the people was set before us in the career of Mr. Cortelyou, the most conspicuous figure, next to the candidates for President,

throughout the whole campaign. An office-holder for years, the trusted adviser of more Presidents than one, he had never once been brought to submit to the people the question of his fitness for their service. Without in any way consulting the masses of his party, the President then set him at the head of its entire machinery. Up to the time of his appointment to the Cabinet, it was not even generally known in Washington that he considered himself a party man. And he is merely the most distinguished representative of a class that is rapidly growing. The reform of the civil service was meant to protect the offices from the spoilsmen, and this it does; but it also protects them from the varying moods of the electorate. As it grows harder and harder for the people, by a mere casting of ballots, to determine policies, their control over the personnel of the National Government is also gradually limited. It has all come about gradually, and it is not the fault either of the people or their representatives. We have not in any of the steps that led to the present *régime* thought that we were abandoning democracy. But from town-meeting to this immense machine at Washington, not merely governing, as we first understood the meaning of government, but serving us in a thousand other ways, and not us only, but our dependencies and colonies,—it was too far a cry.

It is this general tendency, the tendency away from the pure democracy of the town-meeting, on which, I think, the election of November throws fresh light. Many deplore it. To all who cherish the nation of America as peculiar among modern nations, set apart and consecrated to a single principle, it is bound to be disappointing. It is a tendency which we can check, or at least retard, by an indefinite increase of vigilance, by constant use of such devices as petitions and remonstrances; but there appears to be but little hope that we will.

It is consoling that by virtue of the federal arrangement much of the democracy in our system remains, no matter what may come about at Washington. Consoling also is the reflection that democracy, after all, is by no means solely an affair of government. To be free



from caste, to be rid of titles and privileged classes, to have in all our relationships with our fellows a sense of equality and brotherhood—this is in truth the best part of our heritage; and it is not threatened.

Moreover, even in our national affairs, we gain much by our loss. Our Presidents, serving for fixed terms, always under restraint from Congress, may very well prove better leaders and protectors for being left free-handed by the people. It is not unreasonable to hope that with less of *demos krato* there will be more of *noblesse oblige*. As to the public service in general, the merit system has unquestionably improved it. In a way, it constitutes now of itself a little democracy, with a public opinion of its own that is probably not less healthy and stimulating than the gustier atmosphere of political out-of-doors.

And tho we lose the power of initiative, of specific instruction and correction, we keep, securely as ever, the power of reversal, the power

of overthrow. There can be no doubt also that from time to time we shall employ it. Herein still lies the use and value of the party now enduring so long an exile. If we have shown for the other party an increasing preference, it is because by its principles and its composition it was better fitted for positive rôles. It was the quicker to learn how to do things as at present they can and must be done; and the people, helpless to direct their rulers, have demanded of them strength and purpose. But strength and purpose are not alone enduring. We shall not always consent in this fashion to be taken care of in ways we have not chosen. We shall attempt new self-assertions. The beaten party will not die, for there is yet no end of discontents in sight. It will live because democracy is happily unable to accept its limitations; because, tho in all this noble business of the ordering of States, we find ourselves forever baffled, forever disappointed, we are also forever tortured with an unconquerable hope.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.



## The Duty of Surplus Women

BY CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN

[Our readers hardly need to be reminded that Mrs. Gilman is the author of "Woman and Economics," "The Home," "Human Work," etc. We shall be glad to hear of the experiences and successes of the girls and aunts who are persuaded to try the opportunities of Cripple Creek.—EDITOR.]

MUCH discussion has been set before the public as to marrying and not marrying, with various causes and results, advantages and disadvantages, difficulties and aids, pertaining thereto.

Among all the voices raised, both domestic and foreign, male and female, one strong note predominates: sharp criticism of the American woman of to-day in that she does not marry.

Mr. H. B. Mariott-Watson, an Englishman, in an article on this offending sister, published in *The Nineteenth Century and After* for September, 1904, has put this criticism in so concrete and convincing a form that it may stand as a classic. He says: "Her restlessness has

caused her to abdicate those functions which alone excuse or explain her existence."

There are in England hundreds of thousands of these inexcusable, inexplicable beings, cumbering the earth, putting science to the blush because it has no theory whereby to account for their presuming to live. In America as a whole men predominate; but in parts of it we too have a heavy preponderance of these walking enigmas—living creatures without function, or, at least, without any which can prove their reason for being.

President Thomas, of Bryn Mawr, says that of the class of women going to college only 50 per cent. marry. Of this percentage more of the college girls



marry than of the less educated, but the 50 per cent. remain to confound us—unexcused and unexplained.

Mrs. L. H. Harris in the issue of *THE INDEPENDENT* of December 29th has come out roundly in condemnation of bachelors, holding that it is incredible that women should not marry if they had the chance, and that our bachelors, notably those of New England, are to blame for not giving them the chance.

She forgets apparently the numerical preponderance of women in New England. Even if every man remaining in that section should make the proposal, and if every one—to the worst and lowest—was accepted, there would remain an enormous number of feminine left-overs.

Mrs. Harris says she "never knew any woman, however homely or dryly intellectual, who lived to be thirty years old in this section without having received an offer of marriage."

Good reason why: "This section" is Tennessee, and Tennessee, by the census of 1900, has 21,832 more men than women. The unselfish gallantry of the gentlemen of that section seems not quite so disinterested. When we recall also that Tennessee is not rich, and that a wife is the cheapest kind of a servant—why, the New England bachelors may not feel so depressed after all.

But all Southern States do not show this record. Virginia has 2,390 surplus women, Maryland, 9,494; South Carolina, 10,526; North Carolina, 16,456, while in New England Rhode Island shows 7,524, New Hampshire only 830 and Massachusetts heads the list with 70,398. New York stands second, with 39,334. Taken all together we have in these eight States, half Northern and half Southern, 156,952 women who cannot marry, however much they want to—unless as Mormons.

But that is a small number compared to the general total of surplus males in our country, 1,815,097. That is, counting in all those local extras of women, the sum total of males exceeds the sum total of females in the United States as above.

On the face of facts like these it is, indeed, a pity that any woman, "however homely or dryly intellectual," should remain unmarried, unless, indeed, as Mrs. Harris seems to doubt, she prefers to. They might even call out the 156,-

944 male defectives—insane, feeble-minded, blind, deaf and dumb (of whom by the way there are 20,644 more males than females)—and the 148,969 male criminals and paupers, and still have a clear surplus of 1,509,184 able-bodied men.

Really it does seem a pity with so many surplus men that the little local trifles of surplus women should be so picked upon. Every woman who wished to could have a mate, and a choice at that, with over a million extras to serve as a "second helping," perhaps, in case of widowhood.

But there is a further charge to be made against these single women, inconsiderable tho they be in number, one so remote from most minds, and utterly so from their own, as to seem absurd—namely this, they are largely responsible for social immorality.

Where women preponderate in large numbers there is a proportionate increase in immorality, because women are cheap; where men preponderate in large numbers there also is immorality, because women are dear; and while the good and modest women stay at home in their respective States and overcrowd the market, there are some not so modest, who go to Alaska, for instance, with its 32,152 surplus men, and profit by the high local wages of sin.

Less than half the surplus women of Massachusetts alone could, so to speak, "take up" the surplus men in Alaska, with an improvement of the moral tone of both communities. If the women of the eight States that have too many would but betake themselves to the forty-four States and Territories where there are too few, they would be doing their duty by the community far better than now. Look at Virginia, with her little 2,390 majority of women; and her own other half, West Virginia, has 39,684 majority of men. All those Virginia ladies might be safely bestowed, and enough men left to absorb the remaining Massachusetts girls. Then there is Tennessee—plenty of extra men there—and California, loveliest of lands, and Colorado—50,964 surplus men in Colorado—why do not all the unmarried woman suffragists go there forthwith, and both marry and vote?

Seriously, and the subject is a serious



one, why are our women so inert, so hidebound by tradition, so blinded by outgrown ideas, so slow to face facts, so ignorant of their own power, so regardless of their especial duty? It is true that normal women should marry; as they should breathe, walk, eat, being animals; as they should work, being human. Marriage is the normal state. One may deliberately renounce it for social service and be right in doing so, but it is a grave loss. One may deliberately choose such social service as will all too surely prevent marriage, and be right in doing that, too. There are real reasons often why a man or woman who chooses may remain single; but it is always a loss without compensation, like not seeing or hearing. But when there is no real reason, when a man or woman would gladly marry if they were suited, it is a crying shame that they should forego the pleasure, miss the experience and fail the duty.

These lone women of North and South Carolina, of New York and Rhode Island, sit mum-chance, waiting and waiting for *an arithmetical impossibility*. Perhaps they think their charms and virtues are such that the men of Alaska and California will seek them out. But even a fraction of a bird in the hand is better than a whole one thousands of miles away; and therefore the lady of pleasure reaps a rich reward in doing evil, and the ladies who might do good do nothing instead. Perhaps they think that it is woman's place to wait, a helpless lump of a thing, like the female gypsy moth, for freer males to seek, and that, conversely, it would be "unwomanly" to move hand or foot to meet him.

Yet often they move to considerable length toward that possible mate when he is in sight. Why is it less "womanly" to go to Colorado because he may be there than to go to a ball because he may be there? Do not our young women array themselves gloriously and go forth in great numbers to all manner of entertainments and "social opportunities" to meet the much outnumbered men who may be there?

Do not careful parents plan and toil and pay large bills to this end? It is futile to assume that our women do **nothing** to advance their matrimonial hopes. Ask any eligible bachelor and

he will tell you, or go to any summer resort and watch for yourself. They are willing to exert themselves in small, safe, conventional, accepted ways, but that is all. There is no large, bold facing of the problem; no frank recognition of their own desire and hope.

Half ignorant and the other half misinformed, the poor girl sits waiting, or capers feebly within decorous limits, to attract possible attention, and silently starves under the impression that it isn't polite to be hungry. All these are reasons for her inaction, but the largest reason of all is the petty personality of most women's lives.

They look at the thing only as a personal matter, a private problem of their own, never once thinking of the thousands who share in it.

They think of it only as their own personal responsibility; never once of their collective social responsibility.

For one girl to wait and watch for what never comes, without ever having looked to see whether it could possibly come or not, is a small enough matter; for a hundred thousand of them it is larger. If they would but recognize their own numbers, their own common position, with its duties, responsibilities and possibilities, the whole situation might be changed.

The long period during which women were married willy-nilly by savage captors was followed by another long period in which they have been diligently taught to look for all things to the power and pleasure of a husband; and now we are entering upon a time of quite natural revolt and reaction. The modern woman is by no means under the pressure of that ancient opinion which scorned and ridiculed the "old maid"; she is no longer a prisoner, and often has escaped from dependence.

But her freedom and independence are so far largely reactionary; and there are many intelligent, educated women nowadays who seem to think that by refusing to marry they escape an evil. It is a sad comment on the happiness of those married that so many can be found avoiding it from preference. As regards our men it is useless to upbraid them; they cannot all marry if they would, as we have not enough women to go



around; but the women should be exhorted seriously, as their lesser number allows them not only to marry, but to marry a careful selection of the best. Back of all the historic period of feminine subjection lies that lone prehistoric era of the matriarchate, when womanhood ruled in its own right; and back of that again lies the unbroken supremacy of the female to the very dawn of life, a supremacy resting on this one primal power—the choosing of the best for the high privilege of race building.

The temporary period of injustice and cruelty from which women are now so rapidly emerging should not blind them to the basic and unalterable laws of their own nature.

They have a right to independence surely, to education, to self-support, to all manner of freedom and opportunity, to full and absolute equality with men in the wide field of human activity, but they have also a right to motherhood, and civilized motherhood means marriage.

Our single women need feel no shame in frankly facing the fact that marriage is more to be desired than celibacy.

Every one knows that it is—other things being equal.

If marriage laws are wrong, mend them. If marriage customs offend, change them. If other people's marriages do not please, improve on them. But marriage itself remains a good thing—one of the best things in the world.

What should be the attitude of the single woman who, naturally and rationally, wishes to marry, and who lives where there are not enough men to go around? Something like this:

"Here am I, free, white and twenty-one (or over!). I intend to marry if I'm suited—hereabouts no one suits me—and of such as I do see there aren't enough to go around.

"I also intend to earn my living, and in that, as in marrying, I am impeded by the numbers of my sisters.

"There are places where women are scarce—where they do not go around—and where, consequently, both in my opportunities for work and for marriage I should be better off.

"Now, I am not a tree, nor a boulder. I can move. My brother has gone to Oregon, to do lumbering. My cousin

Jim has gone to Alaska, to dig gold. Neither of these purposes is as noble or important as mine. I will arise and go hence, to the place that suits me best, where there are enough men to choose from."

Then she should consider the map of her country, choose the State that suits her best—there are 44, remember, to choose from—select her location and betake herself there forthwith. She needn't wear a label.

There was a society once which sent nice New England school teachers to some Western territory, but they married so fast it had to be given up, it was too expensive for the society. What we need is a healthy pioneering spirit among the women themselves.

There is the whole country to choose from geographically, and a wide range of trades to choose from professionally.

If nothing else offers there is always the wide open door of domestic service.

"Ah!" cries the lady, appalled, "I could not marry as a servant." No, of course not; but you could go to work for a year at \$5.00 a week and practically no expenses, and at the end of the year have \$260.00. With \$260.00 you could go to any part of the Union and back again, if you couldn't get a job there. Also this course of applied science would render your following domestic duties quite light and enjoyable!

If you have a better trade you could practice that in the new place, probably to better advantage.

You cannot risk such wide adventure singly; take a friend with you, a partnership, with some sort of mutual insurance by which the one who married first should see the other through for a year, say.

Or it could be done in groups. One estimable aunt for chaperon and general manager, two eligible young women who can do home work; these could set up a boarding house at Cripple Creek, and send home for more girls every six months—or even for more aunts occasionally.

There are plenty of things to do; what is needed is the spirit of enterprise, the light-hearted daring, the ability to get up and do something instead of forever twiddling one's thumbs inertly.



Of course if one is the sole stay of an orphan family of little sisters and brothers it could not be done so easily; but there are plenty of girls who are not sole stays of anything, who would be quite free to move if they had but the courage and the strength. Great cities, the reports show, have the greatest surplus of women, and also, alas! the greatest problems of evil. Here in New York are thousands of girls falling year by year into the ranks of the hopeless who might be rising instead both in industry and in their womanly peace and happiness if they were otherwise placed.

Think, too, of the difference in their own lives, the long light vista of hope instead of the long dark one of despair.

Domestic service is poor work at best. It is not to be recommended to women

of any class as the best thing for them. But it is an open market, with good money in it, and could be taken as the road to freedom by a spirited girl, as men ride under the cars when they haven't the price of a ticket.

It is the spirit that is lacking, and lacking not because our girls do not have it, but because they have been educated not to show it.

To the young girl to-day there is open the same road as to the boy. She may look forward to an honorable independence, to success in business, to as good a living as her brother.

And she may look forward to a marriage, a wise and happy marriage, if she will simply open her eyes to the use and beauty of it, and realize that brains were given her to use.

NEW YORK CITY.



## To-Day

BY HETTA L. H. WARD

To-DAY, good friend, to-day,  
Bring hither pansy, pink and pale sweet rose.  
Before the days grow drear  
Lay in my hand, where now the warm blood  
flows,  
The purple passion-flower; love's pang it  
knows;  
And pin your lilies here  
With violets sweet, above a heart, that glows  
With life and love to-day.

To-morrow, not to-morrow;  
Then comes the winter's blight with frost and  
snow.

List, love, canst thou not hear  
The willow moan, while cold the wet wind  
blows  
O'er sedges pale, night-shade and rue, and low  
Gray nimbus clouds roll near  
Heavy with tears, and one would fain not  
know

To-morrow, not to-morrow.

To-day, plant now, to-day,  
Pale snow-drops, daffodils, and tulips bold,  
Dear things, that love the sun;  
Narcissus, scilla blue, jonquils all gold;  
Then drop the seeds beneath the rich brown  
mold;

Soft rains will wake each one.  
Heart's-ease and mignonette my hands must  
hold

To-day, dear love, to-day.

To-morrow, ah, to-morrow,  
The cypress, ivy green and yew must grow;  
The myrtle vine shall creep;  
The box and oak drop down their roots below.  
Through tall dead grass the winter winds will  
blow;

And some, alas, will weep,  
When slantwise falls the drifting, blinding  
snow,

To-morrow, ah, to-morrow,

To-day, bring me, to-day,  
Arbutus sweet, sprays from the twin-vine's  
bed,

Blood-root, spring-beauty's blush,  
Cowslip, anemone, that hangs its head,  
The frail azalea, laurels, white and red,  
And round soft curls of lush  
Brown ferns; wild hyacinths, that mourn the  
dead;

Bring these, dear love, to-day.

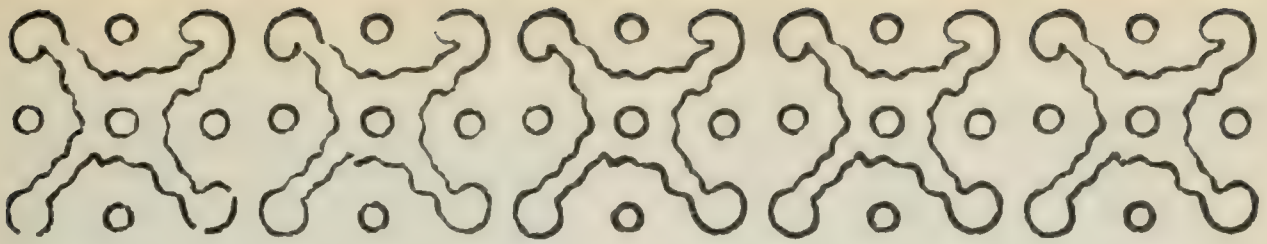
To-morrow, oh, to-morrow,  
In pastures green, where living waters swell,  
And feed that fruitful tree,  
We'll find the amaranth and asphodel,  
There Mary's peerless lilies blossom well.

With joy far off we'll see,  
Mid victor's palms, great Sharon's rose, and  
dwell

With fadeless flowers to-morrow.

NEWARK, N. J.





# The Japan of 1904

BY J. H. DEFOREST, D.D.

REPRESENTATIVE OF THE INDEPENDENT IN JAPAN

OF course everything centers around the war. As to the war itself, the causes that led up to it, the bold manner in which it was begun, the unexpected weakness of Russia on land and sea, the *rensen rensho*, "ceaseless battles, with victory every time" on the part of the Japanese, the gradual destruction of Russia's fleet in the East, the driving back into Manchuria of Russia's army with terrible losses, and the downfall (before this reaches New York) of the strongest fortress that has ever been successfully invested—these are all too well known to be repeated here. But how this war affects the home and society and the nation, how it all looks from the interior of Japan, is not so well known. I shall therefore confine myself mainly to the inside view of things.

The most conspicuous proof that war is being waged is in the erection of temporary hospitals on a huge scale in the suburbs of the great cities. Imagine dozens of shingled sheds about 40 x 150 feet, connected by covered passages, each shed capable of holding comfortably some sixty men, the buildings massed to resemble a village, and you

have a faint idea of what the last ten months have cost in human suffering. Perhaps the largest mass of these clean, airy sheds is on the old exposition grounds in Osaka, where there are over two hundred new buildings, that look like a large town. Here in Sendai there are three hospital villages, in which 9,773 sick and wounded have entered from the one division that went from this place, and this gives a reliable clue to the number that have come back to Japan from the twelve divisions at the front. Early this fall there were several cities in which over 10,000 were being treated, and that number has increased by thousands every week since. The spacious hospital villages are unable to hold the growing numbers, and those who can get along without much medical help are sent off by hundreds to villages in the interior and especially to the hot springs.

Almost daily a train of sick and wounded arrives here in Sendai, the numbers varying from thirty to one hundred and eighty. Officials, representative people and schools go to the station to welcome the sufferers. Among these active sympathizers is the Governor's



Front Cover of Gift Gospels for Soldiers, with These Words Between the Flags: "Presented by the American Bible Society"



charming wife, dressed as a Red Cross nurse, and she takes her arms full of soldiers' bundles and carries them to the waiting jinrikishas. The wives of the generals and other noble ladies do the same kind of work day after day. The women everywhere are organized to aid soldiers and their families. They build pretty tea houses and club rooms in the center of the hospital villages, make bandages, knit socks and make comfortable blankets, and in various ways show their practical sympathy. This wide hospital service is worthy of all praise.

The United States Minister, Lloyd C. Griscom, and his accomplished wife, while in Sendai as the guests of the American missionaries, visited one of the hospitals and saw some of the havoc the war makes. He met a captain who in a desperate night attack on the Russians at Liaoyang was pierced with a bayonet clear through his lungs and body just above his heart. At the moment of this thrust the captain's skilful sword split the skull of the Russian, and as both tumbled the rifle broke from the bayonet that was transfixed in the body of the prostrate captain. Then he did a marvelous thing—he actually pulled out the bayonet, and we saw it, with the sword that dealt death to his enemy. But this modest officer did not willingly tell of his deeds; the surgeon, who exposed his wounds for us to see, gave the above facts. I learned later some particulars of this desperate and successful attempt of Captain Miura's band of thirty. They met in the dark about one hundred Russians and fought hand to hand for fifteen minutes. After the rout of the enemy forty killed and helplessly wounded Russians were found, while of the thirty Japanese only three were killed and ten wounded. One story is reported of another battle in which one Japanese officer put *hors de combat* eighteen of the enemy.

We saw another who had been shot through the windpipe, another through his cheek to back of the opposite ear, another who had a bullet through a part of his brain, all doing well save the last, whose memory was shot away. One fellow showed the stump of a leg which he said he himself bound up temporarily as

soon as it was shot off. This, by the way, is what every soldier is taught to do—to bind up his own wounds. Each one has a carefully prepared antiseptic bandage done up in oil paper, carried in a special pocket, ready for instant use.

Among the sick and wounded that reach Japan the proportion of deaths is astonishingly small. Out of 9,773 in this city there are only 24 deaths so far. Eighty per cent. of sick and wounded will get back into battle line or become a portion of the Home Guards. Already of these 9,773, 5,525 have fully recovered and left the hospitals. It is hardest on the poor fellows who develop *kakke*, the *beriberi* of India. This disease floors hundreds of the soldiers. I have seen as many as 700 of these returned invalids in one inland mountain town, envying those who are fortunate enough to have wounds to show, and even regretting that they had not the honor of dying on the battlefield. They feel ashamed to come back sick. Some at the front conceal sickness and wounds, hoping yet to meet a soldier's fate in the line of battle. One of the Sendai men in a desperate bayonet charge received a spent thrust in his



General Yamamoto, the Only Japanese General  
Thus Far Killed





Mrs. F. Tanabe, Wife of the Governor of Miyagi Ken. She is Daily at the Station to Meet and Aid the Sick and Wounded Soldiers

mouth that tore out a number of teeth, and was also otherwise slightly wounded. His commanding officer ordered him to the hospital, but, obedient as these men are, he declined to go, saying that while life lasted his unwavering purpose was to be where the fight was hottest.

I recently met in a station near Tokyo a finely dressed soldier of the Imperial Guards. After a little conversation in Japanese he slowly said in English: "I hope—to die—in Manchuria—next spring," and smilingly gave me his parting salute.

There has been but one general killed so far. Colonel Yamamoto had just been promoted and then fell at Liaoyang. His military funeral was held in Sendai, the services being, as all have to be, without the body of the dead. His new general's coat and his plumed hat were all that was visible. Seventy Buddhist priests took part in the services, at which praises and regrets were read to the spirit of the departed by his comrades and the Governor of the Province. Numerous banners surrounded the temporary shrine, several of which were by the daughters of the Gen-

eral and bore the touching inscription in Chinese: "To Our Noble Father." It was estimated that over one-third of the population of the city were present on this occasion.

In recognition of our presence at this funeral the widow called at our house. She had received most precious condolences from the Emperor and Empress, and had said with dry eyes and a smile, as all these women say: "I count it an honor that my husband fell in battle." But back of that she felt as every true woman feels, that her home was broken and her children fatherless. And it was with deep feeling that she asked whether Western nations would not soon intervene and put a stop to this fearful strife.

As to intervention, it is apparent that neither party cares for it yet. Japan is putting forth new strength and showing unexpected resources in men and money. Having gained from the start virtual command of the sea with comparatively few disasters, she has poured her troops into Korea and the Liaoyang peninsula, where she has won fifteen important bat-



Captain Miura. Taken Two Months After a Bayonet Thrust Through His Lungs. The Sword that Split the Russian's Skull





Group of Twenty Hospital Tents on the West Side of Sendai, from the Top of the Castle. Taken December 9, 1904

tles, until, in spite of the 100,000 killed, wounded and sick, we may be sure there are more Japanese troops ready for battle than Kuropatkin commands in his Russian camp. It does not cost one-fifth of the time nor half the expense to get a Japanese in battle line that it does for a Russian. And while the vast majority of Japanese soldiers are unused to severe winters, owing to their ample preparations, supplemented by a popular gift of 300,000 blankets, they will pull through as easily as their enemies. They have an excellent prevention against frozen feet in a thick straw boot, of which 200,000 pairs have already gone to the Manchurian army.

Will Japanese finances stand the strain of another year of war is a question often raised. Everybody knows how three domestic loans totaling 280,000,000 *yen* were instantly oversubscribed, and two foreign loans of 220,000,000 *yen* were as easily made. The people are cheerfully responding to the call for 780,000,000 *yen* for next year's war expenses, of which already 320,000,000 *yen* is in sight. Moreover, there is no suspicion of any rottenness in army contracts. And Japan has also invisible resources of which foreigners know very

little. In past ages of insecurity and when capital could not well be put to productive purposes it was the custom to hoard silver and gold and secretly pass the growing treasure on from age to age. There is near where I am writing a deep hole cased in solid masonry in which until recently \$30,000 in gold bars and coins was concealed. Last year one such place was unexpectedly unearthed near Kyoto, revealing 60,000 *yen* of precious metals. The stability of family lines is supposed to be connected with the secret passing down of these treasures unimpaired, and as yet the new age of banks and credit and the rise of industries have not absorbed these heirlooms. But if the Emperor needs them they will be forthcoming.

Moreover, the crops of the year are exceptional and the hearts of the people are filled with joy over the abundance of grains and fruits. The rice crop is estimated at 96,000,000 *yen* more than the average. So that with fat harvests, ready loans at home and abroad, a navy that controls the sea, an army of half a million on the field, and a national spirit educated and ready for any sacrifice, Japan is not in the mood to court intervention, and never will listen for a moment



to any intervention that tends to rob her of the fruits of her sacrifices. "The final issue is yet far distant," said the Premier to the House of Representatives on December 3d.

"That Baltic fleet may do something yet if it gets here before Port Arthur falls," I ventured to say a few days ago to a high official. You should have seen the broad smile that played on his face at the mention of that fleet. "Why, our navy is ready for them at any time. Every battle ship and cruiser, one at a time, has been docked and scraped, and they are all ready. Then we've kept the yards hot making new torpedo boats (I will not give the number, since that was confidential), and the men who volunteer for that service never expect to set foot on shore again. We're ready at every point."

This is the spirit—the *Yamato damashii*—that is ready to die in indescribably fierce bayonet charges and sword work, or to commit suicide rather than surrender, or rather than be suspected of a grave error is ready for self-destruction. So that the ethics of suicide is one of the prominent topics of the year. When the "Hitachi Maru" was sunk by the Vladivostok fleet Lieu-

tenant-Colonel Suchi burned the flag and calmly committed suicide. Many others followed his example. By surrendering he could have saved the lives of the thousand troops on his transport, but he deliberately sacrificed the lives of all. This would have been universally praised a generation ago, but it now met with an apologetic press and in some instances with frank condemnation. The aged scholar, Baron Kato Hiroyuki, the open champion of "no religion," wrote in terms of unqualified praise of the suicides. If surrender had meant falling into barbarous hands, with a prospect of only insult and torture, no one would speak harsh words of brave men for the fatal act in the supreme moment.

But the new atmosphere is still charged with the old sentiment, as is seen from the following incidents, which have occasioned one of the great discussions of the year: When the Vladivostok fleet went around in pirate style sinking harmless vessels here and there, and barbarously kept up firing on the helpless "Hitachi Maru" at close range, so that some two hundred men were killed at a single discharge, the anger of the excitable people turned against one of the bravest men of the



A Section of Sendai Hospital Sheds



navy, Admiral Kamimura, who was supposed to have the responsibility of watching the Vladivostok fleet. He was one of the most successful men in the naval battles ten years ago. It was a bitter fate that made the eager Admiral miss meeting his foe three times. But it was ten times more bitter when he heard that his house in Tokyo was stoned and his wife insulted with letters accusing her husband of criminal negligence and recommending that the only way of assuring the public of his fidelity was by suicide. Fortunately for him the Vladivostok fleet came out once more, and the joy of Kamimura must have been great when he sent the *Ruric* to the bottom and so badly damaged the rest of the fleet that it has not since ventured out of its retreat.

In the same way, tho not so demonstratively, it is rumored that General Nogi, in his fierce onslaught against the Port Arthur defenses for five days in August, when he lost 15,000 men, was blamed by some of his comrades, and that he therefore contemplated suicide, but was restrained.

The moral idea, however, that life is sacred and that suicide is a belated method of proving courage or innocence has gotten a hold of the public mind, and Japan can never go back to the old idea that self-destruction under certain circumstances is one of the highest of moral acts. It belongs at best to semi-civilization.

Undoubtedly the moral and religious sensibilities of the nation have been quickened by this war. No one again will call the Japanese a people without a religion. Temples and shrines are thronged at times with soldiers buying charms and bidding farewell to their ancestral graves, or with parents who pray for the safety of their soldier children. There is very little of that flippant feeling of former years among scholars that religion is not needed by educated men, but may be good for the ignorant and for women. The nation has become serious at last. The departure of soldiers and their victories abroad are not celebrated with anything like the excesses of ten years ago. There has been but one little outbreak of the anti-religious sentiment and that was called out by Admiral

Togo's report of his victory over Russia's fleet.

After speaking of the many concurrent events that decided the fate of the enemy's fleet he said that in no other way could he account for his continual successes under all sorts of circumstances than by *Ten-yu*, the favor of heaven. Thereupon Baron Kato Hiro-yuki wrote in the *Taiyo* discouraging any such language:

"In the recent battles we have won every victory on sea and land. Not once have we been defeated, and so men are saying it is by the favor of heaven, and the newspapers are repeating this talk. But I regard such talk as ridiculous. What is this that they call heaven? Some say it is God, others that it is the Supreme Being, but such beings have nothing to do with the quarrels of men. For when one party conquers, it is because he has the power to conquer, and when he is defeated, it is simply because he had to yield. There isn't a particle of reason in thinking that heaven or God comes to interfere one way or the other. Because we are always victorious over Russia people are saying that it is wholly by the favor of heaven. And yet if we think about it, it is simply nonsense to ascribe it to heaven's help. For there is no such thing as victory by heaven's favor apart from the power of men. I take no stock in *Ten-yu*. Yet in circumstances where defeat seems inevitable there sometimes is victory, and where victory is promising there occasionally is defeat. At such times we are apt to think it certainly is heaven's favor, and yet if we think deeply about it, heaven has nothing to do with it. Victory comes only when there is sufficient cause for it, and defeat when there is no sufficient cause for victory. All battles go according to man's power, and never by the favor of heaven. This latter is the thought of semi-civilization and never should appear among a people of culture."

The *Jiji Shimbun*, in an editorial, hopes the people will not be carried away with this *Ten-yu* idea:

"We would call attention to the fact that our unprecedented successes in this war are ascribed to *Ten-yu*. Sometimes our commanding officers in reporting the outcome of the battles use the word *Ten-yu*, and it is all right, so long as it is only an expression of humility, which is indeed a noble virtue. Also when a soldier goes through a thousand perils unscathed amid a perfect hail of bullets he is amazed at his wonderfully good luck, and it is not at all unreasonable that he thinks it is *Ten-yu*. And yet, if our people once get to thinking that our victories really depend on *Ten-yu*,



they simply will be advertising their own ignorance and stupidity."

These words have an atheistic ring, but they come from moral men, who do not so much hate religion as they hate the shams and superstitions that find cover under the name of religion. However, they cannot stop the use of this word *Ten-yu*. It lies too deep in the hearts of the people and of their Emperor. Evidently when these writers penned their articles against *Ten-yu* they seem to have forgotten that their Emperor, whom they revere and from whom they should have learned something, be-

is one of the great thoughts of this year and it has come now to stay.

The whole attitude toward Christianity, owing to the wise leadership of such great statesmen as Counts Katsura and Okuma, has markedly changed, so that many meetings here and there of all kinds of religionists have been held, in which Buddhists have spoken warm words of Christ, and Christians have praised the Great Pity of Shaka, who sought the salvation of all men. One priest, standing with a Christian pastor, said to the audience: "Jesus also is a Buddha." This mutually friendly atti-



Straw Boots for Use in Manchuria. These Cost Thirty-five Cents and Will Stand a Month's Wear

gan his Declaration of War with this very word:

"*By the Favor of Heaven, We, the Emperor of Japan . . . hereby declare war against Russia.*"

The Japanese are not at bottom different from other people. They have a religious nature, which is asserting itself in this national crisis and finds comfort in turning toward heaven. Some, to be sure, have the old pantheistic faith, but others have caught the newer thought of a Great Personality who knows men and hears prayer. It is a significant fact, told me on perfectly reliable authority, that the Emperor, feeling the burden of responsibility and pained beyond measure at the cruel sufferings and horrible deaths of thousands of his soldiers, recently spent, with only one attendant, an entire night in prayer. Indeed, religion

tude is one of the immediate results of the war and is the very best atmosphere in which to search for truth. About 300,000 Gospels, with flags of Japan, England and the United States on the covers, have been circulated among the soldiers, with every encouragement from their officers. Y. M. C. A. work, indorsed by the highest military authorities, has been most successfully begun in the rear of the battle lines and warmly welcomed by officers and men.

The war has brought unspeakable calamities on both combatants; but there are magnificent blessings coming out of this struggle. The West is learning that the East must be treated with respect. A yellow peril is no worse than a white one. The talk about the partition of China has ended once for all. International law will be advanced to a far



more perfect stage. The liberties and love of knowledge of the Anglo-Saxon race, embodied in New Japan, will be imparted to the millions of China, 3,000 of whose young men, with 200 young women, are already in the schools of Japan preparing to be the leaven of the coming China. The sympathy of the best part of the West for an Eastern nation of alien faith is absolutely new to history. The extension of despotism and ignorance has been signally checked and driven back. Belated Russia will awake to claim the light and freedom that make life worth having. Already her zemstvos are boldly demanding some form of representative government. Moreover, this

war has called out the true nobility and devotion of Japanese women on a large scale, and has been the occasion of their advancement to a share in the national life. It has also awakened the religious life of the nation. Indeed, no war has ever before brought such signal blessings to the whole human family in so short a time as this has already done. It is one of the great wars that seem to be worth all they cost. And we, the people of neutral America, may well be grateful to this nation for its costly sacrifices in this conflict that is being carried on for so much of those principles for which our fathers fought and bled and died.

SENDAI, JAPAN.



## Zola and Mother Nature

BY HENRY AUSTIN

"Work!" said Zola, noble Jew and Frenchman,  
 "Work! It is the only panacea  
 For the fears that haunt man, for the tears that drench man.  
 Work, nor send thy spirit on a futile quest  
 Into psychic regions, chasing the idea  
 Of a Life hereafter, crepuscular at best.  
 Work! For it is Nature's most supreme behest.  
 Work!"

But a few days later  
 Mystic Mother Nature,  
 Who hath never promised any panacea,  
 But within her sweet womb breeds more than one idea,  
 Kissed the brows illustrious  
 Of her child industrious;  
 Took the faithful worker gently to her breast,  
 Whispering: "Work no longer!  
 Sleep, to rise up stronger!  
 Work is good, but sometimes better still is rest.  
 Rest!"

NEW YORK CITY.



# In Darkest Africa

BY IRENE ASHBY-MACFADYEN

[Mrs. Ashby-Macfadyen was the woman who made the sensational investigation of the conditions of child labor in the Southern cotton mills a few years ago for the American Federation of Labor. Since then she has gone to Africa to live, as is told in the following most interesting article. Her husband, Captain Macfadyen, represents the British Civil Government at the post at which they are stationed.—EDITOR.]

WHILE many of you in America are living in affluence and theorizing about the "simple life," we on the frontier posts of South Africa are making a practical test, day by day, not merely of the simple, but of the savage life. When one is forty miles from a railroad and nearly all the necessities have to be imported, the pressing problem is not how to avoid luxury, but how to obtain the most ordinary comfort.

The new British territories, which are simply a hunting ground for the traders, so long as they can keep the Kaffirs in order, are sparsely dotted with tiny villages, where are established such homes as fall to the lot of the white family in this wild land. Engcobo, where I live, has a population of one hundred whites, of whom three-fourths are women and children; for, as always under primitive conditions, the women marry young and families are large.

"Making a home" is a very literal phrase here, for the house must be built from the ground up and the furnishings represent the contrivances ingenuity will suggest in the absence of the products of factory and loom. The houses are huts, made of earth and sods. They have stone foundations, three feet deep, and a frame of beams, so there is no danger of their tumbling over or caving in. They are built in two models, the oblong and the round. If you want a large house you simply get a collection of huts, set in a group and connecting with one another. We have three rounds and two oblongs, grouped as shown in the drawing. Cut off from the kitchen oblong by birch partitions are a wee room for my nurse-girl and a store-room.

As the South African timber is too soft and swift-growing to be of use, all the wood in the house is imported from America. The result is that ceilings and floors are luxuries and very often the

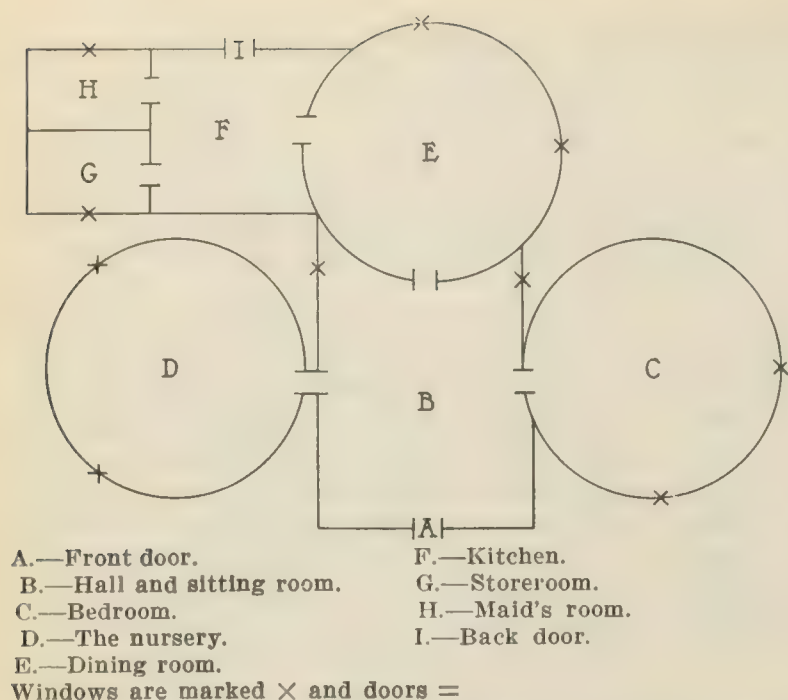
earth remains under foot and the sod roof stretches overhead. A much patronized ceiling is made of strips of colored calico, shaped to a dome and fastened with tin tacks to the beams. Our living rooms have boarded floors, stained old oak, but as yet unpolished. We sent to England for finishing materials three months ago, but it will probably be some time before they arrive. Every door and window in the house is crooked, which is not the fault of the American manufacturer, but of the native workmen, who cannot possibly build straight.

Our furniture (brought from England) is old oak and our floors are stained to match, so we have left the walls the original brown color of the earth, instead of putting up paper, as some do. Working out color schemes, for interior decoration under such novel conditions makes one quite expert; I feel myself really an authority on the artistic home in the wilderness.

Besides the earth-brown of the walls, the colors in the dining room are Venetian red and a soft shade of green. I cannot have white curtains, for all the washing is done in the river, and anything delicate is utterly ruined the first time. My curtains are of green, printed, double-faced cretonne. Rods and rings are unknown luxuries of civilization, so I have made substitutes out of Kaffir copper wire, of two different thicknesses. The natives use this wire for bracelets; it looks like brass and is really quite smart.

In place of the projecting molding, so often found in the modern American dining room, we have a wide beam upon which are displayed the superfluous pieces of our willow pattern dinner service. The effect is very pretty and makes us feel wonderfully up-to-date and fashionable. Over the kitchen door is a Venetian red linen curtain, matching the cushions in a deep and wide wicker seat, upholstered in green. On the floors





Typical Home of a Well-to-do Resident of a South African Frontier Village

are Kaffir grass mats, harmonious in tone. My bedroom and the nursery are done in delft blue linen, while baby's cot has the only white lace curtains I have ventured to put anywhere.

Housekeeping is genuine hard work. It bears not the remotest relation to the play performance possible in the American city flat, with "modern conveniences." We not only cook our chickens and pork and vegetables, we raise them as well. The garden must be planted in October, and what we neglect to plant we must go without. Native servants are to be had, but they are very unreliable, and one might about as well do the work as to superintend them continually. The result is that every white woman learns to make bread and cook meals, as well as to clean her house and even to wash and iron her clothes.

This is really the savage life. It is no land for white women. The constant heavy housework makes slaves of them, and too often the husbands regard their wives simply as housekeepers. Their one comfort is in their children. Fortunately the climate is exceptionally healthy, so that the little ones thrive and grow, in spite of all the hardships and privations. It is different in Pretoria, which is deadly to white children.

It is well for us that the climate is

favorable, for we are practically without medical care. We have some sad happenings, in consequence. Recently the wife of the lawyer, a nice little woman, lost her first baby at birth, because there was no one to give her proper care. The District Surgeon was in attendance, but he neither knows nor cares anything about the needs of women or children. It was a bitter disappointment to the expectant mother. She had pined for this child's coming, almost painfully; for she has no interest in anything beyond her own home. Just the week before her sister lost her child in the same way. Such are the tragedies of the savage life lived by white women.

The narrowness and monotony of the life has brought mental death to the people here. They seem like walking corpses, devoid of heart or soul, imagination, inspiration or ideas. They hate and despise knowledge and are sunk in ignorant content. Some are kindly, and as studies interesting, but intellectually they are in a low state of development. A few of the women know this to a slight degree, but their lives are so filled with menial toil that they have no time to learn.

I feel the effect of it, too, for I also have to work hard and long. But I can *think*; I have seen other sides of life and I look forward to something different. In memory I live over those Child Labor campaigns in the South, and long for the time when I may return to dear America, the land of my love. I have named our home "Alabama Kaya," in memory of my work in that State; "kaya" is Kaffir for home.

There are not the same problems here as in America. The great questions are: What are we going to make of the native, now that we have disturbed his simplicity? Also: What are we to do with the alas! rapidly increasing, half-caste race? The white population has been demoralized by contact with the Kaffirs, whom they, in turn, have utterly spoiled. A deluge seems to be the only



suitable solution. To civilized peoples it seems as if reason were taking the place of instinct everywhere. But instinct will never die out; for there are always lower races coming in with fierce instincts and passions.

The political situation here is not what I believe most Americans think it. Instead of the rule being military, it is, if anything, not military enough. The Imperial Government does not regulate, in any way, the internal affairs of Cape Colony. The real evil is that we are controlled by the ignorant Dutch farmers, who do not know what progress is, and do not want to know. They are content with ox-wagons and push-carts and resent extra learning or enlightenment. They are utterly opposed to the influences of modern civilization; they are too individualistic to organize and co-operate, so remain stationary.

The most discouraging thing is the apathy of the people and their indifference to reform. They do not know what a social problem is. One effort has been made to rouse the women, tho with but slight success. Mrs. Stuart, a niece of Olive Schreiner, went through the Territories almost a year ago, with her uncle, Theodore Schreiner, who is one of the most progressive men in the Colony. She organized branches of the Woman's Progressive Association. The primary idea is for the women to be the peace-makers between the Dutch and English; to join in promoting friendliness and the dropping of old quarrels, for the purpose of welding all the States together in a great country, unhampered by disagreements and references to the past. The next step is to educate the women into an understanding of the issues at stake and to interest them in getting these clearly before the men.

The coming of Mrs. Stuart made quite a stir, as in the Territories a woman had never been heard speaking in public before. I am Secretary of the branch here, and really have the whole responsibility. It is very hopeless work trying to teach on a basis of blank ignorance. At the end of a meeting I often doubt whether they have really understood one word. It is so hard to reach them; for the merest commonplaces of a thoughtful mind are quite beyond them.

One other feature of frontier life we have,—a haunting fear of the native tribes. There is almost sure to be a war with the Kaffirs before long. Then, unless we on the out-stations get word in time to escape, I do not see what is to save the village from massacre. By regulation these lonely, little trading posts are at least four miles apart, and there is only a handful of men in any of them. Our safety depends on the telegraph wire, and the Kaffirs are getting quite clever enough to think of cutting it. At present all is quiet, and the natives seem content. But we can never forget that our village, with only twenty-three white men in it, is surrounded by 75,000 blacks, who may at any time rise in a sudden, savage fury of revolt. Often, as the darkness closes down, I look out over the wild waste about us, where lie those dark hordes, still but sullen, and wonder whether I shall ever again see civilization and my friends and dear America, or whether life for me and for my husband and babies will end in a ghastly tragedy in this African wilderness.

Yet, for all, life is not without its compensations. The dangers, the difficulties and the lack of the companionship of equal minds intensify our enjoyment of our family ties. Our utter, pathetic dependence on one another in this desert strengthens the bonds of relationship to a degree scarcely possible among those who are in the midst of friends and many interests. There is enlightenment, too, as well as happiness, in caring for our babies. Children help one to understand "the crowd," for the crowd is never grown up.

We feel, too, that we are acting for the best interests of this country in staying here. It has a great future, but it can only be developed by intelligent people, who are willing to endure hardships for the sake of the larger good. I believe the great British Empire has become what it is because men like my husband have stuck to their out-posts and have not left the hard and dangerous work to stupid and uneducated men. Some day this will be ended and either we will go back to civilization or civilization will come out to us. Meanwhile we are working and building for the large, long future and we are content.

ENGCOBO, SOUTH AFRICA.



# Amenophis

BY FRANCIS C. MOORE



Stone Sarcophagus Containing Mummy of King  
Amenophis II

In a spacious tomb chamber, hewn out of the solid rock of a mountain near Luxor, ancient Thebes, approached by a hallway cut for more than a hundred feet into the heart of the mountain which contains the "Tombs of the Kings," lies the mummy of King Amenophis II in the stone sarcophagus in which it was laid more than 3,400 years ago. An electric light at his head illumines the calm features, and reveals the wreaths of flowers with which his body was decked for burial. When it is borne in mind that all of the important events of recorded history have happened since he was laid in his tomb, and that Moses, the great Hebrew leader, and

the Pharaoh of the Exodus, were yet unborn when Amenophis sat upon his throne, it is impossible to look upon his impressive countenance without profound emotion.

Asleep in the mountain's heart, O king  
Of Egypt's ancient line,  
How strange would seem this later world  
To those sealed eyes of thine.

The Nile-tide bringeth life and hope  
While countless ages roll,  
But not three thousand years have solved  
The mystery of thy soul.

Three thousand years of dreamless sleep,  
God's cycles traveling fast,  
Are but three yesterdays with him,  
A night-watch that is past.

How brief the span of human life;  
Earth's dynasties to thee,  
Are fading names on shifting sands  
Of Time and Eternity.

The Jewish kings have turned to dust;  
The Persian's might is spent;  
No more the haughty Syrian strides  
In pomp before his tent.

Thou wert sleeping there when Bethlehem's  
Was blazing in the sky, [Star  
Still slumbering through the awful gloom  
Which hung o'er Calvary.

The Lion Heart and Saladin  
Have met on Judah's plain;  
And round Marengo's marble chief  
The Mamelukes charge in vain.

And thou must sleep till Gabriel's trump  
Shall sound above thy head;  
Till thou shalt stand with us before  
The Judge of quick and dead.


Then if to duty thou wast true,  
In that far distant past,  
May he who died for thee and me,  
Give thee his peace at last!

LUXOR, EGYPT, January, 1904




Three Members of the Family of Amenophis, King  
in the Side Chamber—Two Women and a Child





## Music, Art and Drama



### A Successful Opera Season

The directors of the Metropolitan Opera House paid Mr. Conried a well-deserved tribute the other day by presenting him with a resolution asserting that at no time in the past had operatic performances in this city been given of the same uniform standard of merit as this season. The public has evidently been of the same opinion, for the au-

diences have been unprecedentedly large, except at the "Parsifal" performances; the seventh and last of these, given on January 2d, attracted a full house, but the preceding ones did not. This was to have been expected. At the usual opera prices—which are anything but low—"Parsifal" might have been sung to a dozen crowded audiences, as it was last year; but to maintain double those rates successfully it would have been necessary to keep up the sensational interest which last year made thousands who had never been in an opera house eager to hear "Parsifal," and this was impossible. "Lucky man!" a colleague said to Mr. Conried last winter; "your production advertises itself." It is said that, nevertheless, the extra prices are to be maintained in the future, but that only three or four performances will be given each year, mostly in the afternoon.

Some amusement has been caused by attempts to prove that Wagner was not wanted by the fashionable patrons of the Metropolitan Opera House. Some of these society folk showed resentment at this charge and tried to disprove it by appearing earlier and staying later at the Wagner performances than at others. Monday evenings, in particular, it was said, were to be kept free of Wagner, and

it is true that certain highly cultured individuals who go to the Opera because of the intermissions, and who dislike Wagner performances because at them the auditorium is darkened, had attempted to achieve this noble reform; but when the other Monday subscribers fully realized this, they began to protest in the newspapers, and Mr. Conried had to capitulate by putting on "Die Meistersinger"

last Monday. This opera has been the chief success of the season. It will have been sung half-a-dozen times before Mr. Knote returns to Munich at the end of this month. His Walter in Wagner's comic opera is the best ever heard in New York, excepting, of course, Jean de Reszke's, and his success was instantaneous and emphatic, so that now the house is sure to be full when he sings, as it is whenever Mr. Caruso appears. A lucky man is Mr. Conried to have these two first-class tenors at a time when foreign managers are tearing their hair in despair because of the impossibility of securing even second-rate tenors.

There are two reasons why the present season is so unprecedentedly successful. One is that for the first time since the days of Campanini the local stage has a genuine lyric tenor of the highest rank; this makes it possible to revive the Donizetti operas, which, in the days of Mr. Grau, had been voted obsolete. With Mme. Sembrich and Mr. Caruso it is really a delight to hear again so amusing an old opera as "L'Elisir d'Amore." The engagement of Mme. Melba to give variety to the Italian casts were really quite unnecessary. An indisposition prevented her from singing more than once, but no one complained, because few doubted that





EUGENE YSAYE,  
The Belgian Violinist

Mme. Sembrich is even a greater artist than Mme. Melba, and she was never better than she is this year. Every time she appears with Mr. Caruso the house is crowded, no matter how old and "obsolete" the opera. Some of the best Italian singing has also been done by Mme. Nordica, in "La Gioconda"; yet it is in the Wagner repertory, as "Kundry," "Isolde," "Elsa," "Brünnhilde," that our American soprano achieves her greatest triumphs.

The second reason of the season's success is that the engagement of the winsome Mme. Emma Eames and of Mr. Saléza has made it possible to restore popularity to the French repertory, which last year suffered an eclipse; nor must we forget that Miss Fremstad has succeeded in keeping "Carmen" afloat in the absence of Mme. Calvé—a great achievement. For the remaining weeks of the season Mr. Conried has in reserve some more old Italian revivals, including "La Somnambula," and a production of Johann Strauss's operetta, "Die Fledermaus" (The Bat), by his best singers. He expects this to be the sensation of the season, and it will be if New Yorkers

are like the Viennese, who, when this melodious work was sung for the first time by grand opera artists, cheerfully paid four times the regular prices.



### New York Philharmonic Society

The orchestra of the New York Philharmonic Society is marching on to glory under the leadership of its imported "star" conductors. Its second season in the costly experimentation with eminent leaders from over-sea promises to be even a greater success than the first. This season opened with a splendid concert led by Gustav F. Kogel, a German, as was recorded in this place last month. He was followed by Edouard Colonne, the foremost living French conductor, who superintended the performance of two programs made up in goodly part of French music and in that music made the veteran orchestra fairly surpass itself. The fourth concert of the present series, presided over by Wassili Safonoff, a Russian, was the climax of the season thus far. Mr. Safonoff made a novel departure from the time-honored custom of orchestral leaders by conducting without a baton. He is possessed of a wonderfully eloquent pair of hands and arms, and he led the Philharmonic players through a program of vigorous, fiery music by his countrymen, Tschaikoffsky and Glazounoff, to a veritable triumph.

These triumphs and successes prove anew the truth of that epigrammatic remark made by Mr. Andrew Carnegie, the President of the Philharmonic Society, that "an orchestra is what the conductor makes of it." As long as the old Philharmonic can get musicians who can lead it to such glorious musical heights as these European conductors have done all scheming and planning for a new "permanent" orchestra for this metropolis is idleness and foolish waste of time.



### Ysaye, Kreisler, Vecsey

America has become the happy hunting ground of the world's greatest musical virtuosos. This winter America is having the pleasure of hearing a more than usually large number of eminent soloists. But the greatest of them all thus far is Eugene Ysaye, the Belgian violinist.



Ysaye may not have the absolutely impeccable technic of one or two other great violinists (tho his mastery of his instrument is phenomenal). But he is more than a virtuoso. He is a great musician; a masterly interpreter of music's content and meaning. He plays the loftiest music. Bach is his passion; Beethoven, his delight. And he makes those old worthies live again in their creations of living beauty.

To many Mr. Ysaye's personality is not attractive. He is large, strong, massive, ungainly in appearance, and gives no hint of personal magnetism. But the moment his bow touches the strings one forgets the man in his music. His tone is that of a dozen virtuosos in unison, clear, limpid, sonorous and singing. He handles that big, magical tone with marvelous delicacy and reposefulness. In the brilliant passages Mr. Ysaye is strong and satisfactory, but hardly develops the leonine power and magnificence one might expect, from a glance at the man, to be the chief characteristic of his playing. It is in the remarkably delicate phrasing and shading, continued throughout every measure of all that he plays, and the depth of feeling and sentiment with which his playing is imbued that the real excellence of his work is found.

One musical star differeth from another in glory; and where is he who shall measure their magnitudes? Yet Fritz Kreisler, the young Austrian violinist, who also comes again after a few years' absence, having in the interim added several cubits to his musical stature, fairly challenged comparison with Ysaye by placing on his first program the great Beethoven concerto, which the Belgian had already played—with the same New York Symphony Orchestra under Walter Damrosch. It must be said at once that Kreisler is a great virtuoso, an artist of rare abilities. His technical skill is amazing. His temperament is fiery. His style is vigorous and aggressive, yet polished. His tone is penetrating, but it is thinner, less sweeping in depth and volume than Ysaye's. He lacks the intelligence, the musical comprehension, the musicianship of the older man. He is deficient in well-rounded emotionality.

Ysaye's laurels are secure. He remains the great wizard of the bow.

Franz von Vecsey, the child violinist who has been brought over from Hungary by Daniel Frohman for a series of concerts in America, is a likeable little boy of eleven years (he appears even younger than that on the platform), and the most wonderful prodigy heard hereabouts in recent years. Now, your musical prodigy has his use, which is to purvey good music, along with astonishment, to a certain class of people who would not think of going to hear the same music played by a mature master,—and, sometimes, to develop, with the added years, into a great musician. This lad really gives considerable promise of such development. He plays the things he has been taught with great digital dexterity, making few slips, and with a big, luscious tone truly amazing for a little boy. And he does it all in a simple, straightforward, pleasing way. He does not play like a man, with a man's feeling and comprehension. That were an impossibility. But if he gets his proper growth he will play, when he arrives at man's estate, like a master.



FRITZ KREISLER



## Oratorio Society

The New York Oratorio Society began its thirty-second season with a fine concert, at which were sung Bach's cantata, "Sleepers, Wake!" and Brahms's "German Requiem," both lofty and noble works. The society, under the direction of Mr. Frank Damrosch, had studied Brahms's masterpiece seriously and so sang it with enthusiastic verve and with knowledge surmounting its difficulties. The usual Christmastide performances of Handel's "Messiah" were also given by the Oratorio Society, to the delight of vast assemblages.



## Russian Music

With the Philharmonic Society devoting two programs largely to the Muscovite, under the leadership of Mr. Safonoff, of Moscow, and the Russian Symphony Society, an excellent orchestra made up of Russian players, and conducted by Mr. Modest Altschuler, energetically working for the popularization of the compositions of their compatriots, New York is in a fair way to have a surfeit of Russian music. But there is an abundance of music worth hearing to draw upon from that fatherland, and the Russian Orchestra is giving us some of the best of it. At its second concert, among other novelties, it brought forward two charming excerpts from a suite called "Caucasian Sketches," by Ippolitoff-Ivanoff, who was sometime director of the Russian Musical Society at Tiflis. These sketches, semi-oriental in character, full of delightful exotic melody and brilliantly orchestrated, will make a welcome addition to the lists of our other orchestras.



## Old Music Properly Played

The late Theodore Thomas is reported to have said, only a short time before his death:

"We are losing the ability to play the old masters. Nowadays they play everything alike, as if it were written for the orchestra of the present day. This is all wrong. In the old days orchestras were different from what they are

to-day. The violin bows were clumsier, the style of execution was totally different, there was no passion and nothing of the dramatic feeling of the present. I have heard Mozart played with great dramatic and emotional feeling. This is wrong. Things will soon come to such a pass that we shall have to start museums. In one room Bach can be heard played in the proper style, in another Mozart, in another Haydn, and so on."

The day for such a museum in New York is yet a long way off, thanks to Mr. Sam Franko, who with a small orchestra in Mendelssohn Hall has begun his fifth season of concerts of old music played as it was written to be played. So played, much of this old music is good to hear, and Mr. Franko's efforts are worthy of commendation and encouragement. At his first concert of the season he brought forward a most interesting list of new-old things, but the most charming parts of the program were an andante by Bernhard Romberg (1742-1814) and a rondo by Luigi Boccherini (1743-1805), for the violoncello, played by Anton Hekking in his masterly style, polished phrasing and entrancing tone. Such first-class 'cello playing as this man does is none too often heard anywhere.



## Other Music Makers

Miss Adele Aus der Ohe, appearing at the third Philharmonic concert, won a triumph with Liszt's E flat piano concerto, playing it with perfect technic and in a large, soaring and impressive style. She is a pianist of high rank, whose visits here are all too few.

In the Olive Mead Quartet New York has a musical organization of which any capital might be proud. These young women, Misses Olive Mead, first violin; Elizabeth Houghton, second; Gladys North, viola, and Lillian Littlehales, violoncello, play surpassingly well, with an exquisite beauty of intonation and a rare refinement of style. Their first concert of the year, devoted to Haydn, Dvôrák and Schubert, was an unalloyed delight. The far-famed Kneisels, of Boston, are the only quartet, even among male performers, in this part of the world who can approach their work in purity and delicacy.



## The Twachtman Memorial Exhibition

In 1903 the estate of John H. Twachtman sold at auction in the American art galleries 98 pictures by that too little known man who died before he had made his poetic art felt much beyond the circle of his intimates. This month 18 pictures reserved at the time of the earlier exhibition were shown at Knoedler's. Twachtman's art will probably long be beyond the comprehension of all not acutely sensitive to keyed color as a mode of expression of artistic intention. At first a partaker in the great French impressionist movement simply, he later became an individualist, retaining of the impressionist school ideas hardly more than the high key in which his color compositions were pitched.

To speak of them as color compositions is in itself a wrong use of terms, for apparently beyond the selection of key and regulation of the temper of color, his method was not by means of formal composition to explain nature, but more preciously to express her by the very most essential subtleties of her own power of expression rendered through his color feeling. Effects of light under variations of temperature; the complete blanketing of the earth with the snow that is not the cold horror many painters make it; the vibration of the light under the myriad movements of dropping snowflakes; the tender play of light on a soft spring morning—he created these in a way utterly free from all literary concepts, and even from the conventions of the impressionists. All his pictures are nobly amusing. It may be that they make a limited appeal; but having reached the intellect his work takes firm hold upon the heart of all who regard art as the “using for subjective expression of a power which displays itself objectively in what we call beauty.”



## The Academy Exhibition

Until the 28th of January the Fine Arts galleries will contain the eightieth annual exhibition of the National Academy of Design. The best that one can say for this year's showing is that the pictures

are perhaps for the first time hung on walls of a pleasant color. Few realize how much this affects the impression of the exhibition as a whole. On the old red walls we would have felt more than we do here the absence of any notable pictures. With the new draperies we are led to agree with the committees both in the matters of hanging and awards. The Clarke prize goes to Childe Hassam for the “Lorelei,” not one of his best nudes in all ways. Luis Mora wins the Hallgarten first prize with a delightful color arrangement for which a composition called “the Letter” forms the basis. It is the surest thing he has yet shown, and has force in more ways than one. The second Hallgarten prize is won by Gustav Wiegand for an “Early Spring Moonrise,” and the third by a delightful little picture called “Curiosity Seekers,” by Petersen, a comparatively new man.

The Inness gold medal is rather oddly given to Edward Gay, for a landscape called “Waving Grain,” which is obviously not the best in the exhibition—but we did not intend to disagree with the awards! There are several excellent landscapes which in this department give a fair idea of the present range of our school. “Afterglow,” by de Haven, is rich in color; Talcott's “Decorative Panel;” “Milking Time,” by Walter Clark; Bogert's “Sunrise—October Morning;” Parton's “Old Delhi Bridge;” “The Frosty Morning,” by Vonnoh; “A May Day,” by Will Howe Foote; Beal's “Late Afternoon;” an “Autumn Morning,” by Cullen Yates; Shurtleff's “In the Shelter of the Forest;” Wendt's “Montecito;” “The Bay from Staten Island,” by J. W. Patterson; “Evening,” by Paul King; “A Summer Night,” by Dearth, and canvases by Genth, Murphy, Clarke, Voorhees, Redfield, Norton, Will Robinson, and Crane, all have value. Much more distinctively interesting are two works by Emil Carlsen, who seems to be working with his own materials in his own way and taking one sure step at a time; a fine landscape, by Weir, that suggests an influence on Carlsen; “A Harmony in Red, Yellow and Green,” by Groll, which is an excellently worked out color composition. Ernest Lawson is still remin-





MAUDE ADAMS

iscent of Twachtman in his winter scene, but very charming it is.

The prize-winning portrait is by Thomas Eakins, of Professor Leslie W. Miller. Eakins has lots of knowledge, and has used it all here, as usual. Loeb's portrait of "Merely Mary Ann" ought to be excellent, and is not through a pale and sickly cast of color. His "Siren" in its splendidly designed frame is rather compelling, for his late tendency toward unhealthy color is not in this case so apparent and the decorative intent is well carried out. There is a good portrait by Wiles, one by Hyde, not so wooden as usual, two children by Benson, not altogether satisfactory, a fine Weir portrait, a terribly tame portrait of a woman by MacEwen, two child portraits by Mora that are distinctly of promise for his future, an excellent Henri, but not as fine as last year's portrait of his wife, and a portrait of a woman in black by Freer just fails, by some trying quality of color, to be good.

The only *pictures* in the exhibition are three by Alexander—"A Study," "A Favorite Corner," "An Interesting Book"—all smaller than his usual exhibits, but distinguished in purpose and

color. Myers's "Children at Play" and Burroughs's "Twilight" are not fine examples of the works of two interesting painters.



## The Drama

The past month in the drama has not marked an advance over the preceding months. In Shakespeare Viola Allen is not on a level with Marlowe and Sothorn, and none of the new plays will displace some we have previously commended, like "The Music Master," "Business Is Business," "Hedda Gabler" and "The College Widow." Still the excellent presentations of Jones's "The Case of Rebellious Susan," by Sir Charles Wyndham, and Shaw's "You Never Can Tell," by Arnold Daly, deserve especial prominence.

"Winter's Tale" is worth seeing for two reasons: one is that it is less rarely staged than most of Shakespeare's plays, and the other is that it is well staged in this case. In costumes, scenery, groupings and effects it is all that could be desired, and Miss Viola Allen is very good in the double rôle of sorrow-stricken Hermione and her light-hearted daughter, mislaid on the coasts of Bohemia. No one since Shakespeare has been able to find that mysterious region, but possibly it is identical with our modern Zenda, the Land of Hope. The effect of the play is much marred by the heavy staginess of some of the principal male actors.

We have before praised the courage and high aims of Miss Nance O'Neil, but she has given a new proof of it in putting upon the stage an American scriptural tragedy in blank verse, "Judith of Bethulia," by Thomas Bailey Aldrich. In this she appears to great advantage, effective in her posing and speaking her poetry better than her prose. The play is very simple in structure and has no dramatic surprises, but is good to see and to read. The most effective passage is when Judith hesitates to kill Holofernes when she finds the hated oppressor of her people is personally an attractive young man.

"I did not longer dare to look on him  
Lest I should lose my reason through my  
eyes;



This man—this man had he been of my race,  
And I a maiden, and we two had met—  
What visions mock me! Some ancestral sin  
Hath left a taint of madness in my brain.  
Were I not I, I would unbind my hair  
And let the tresses cool his fevered cheek,  
And take him in my arms—oh, am I mad?  
Yonder the watch fires flare upon the walls,  
Like red hands pleading to me thro' the  
dark;

There famished women weep, and have no  
hope.

The moan of children moaning in the  
streets

Tears at my heart. O God! have I a heart?  
Why do I falter? Thou that rulest all,  
Hold not Thy favor from me that I seek  
This night to be Thy instrument! Dear  
Lord,

Look down on me, a widow of Judea,  
A feeble thing unless Thou sendest  
strength!

A woman such as I slew Sisera.  
The hand that pierced his temples with a  
nail

Was soft and gentle like to mine, a hand  
Molded to press a babe against her breast!  
Thou didst sustain her. Oh, sustain Thou  
me!

That I may free Thy chosen from their  
chains!

Each sinew in my body turns to steel!  
My pulses quicken! I no longer fear!  
My prayer has reached Him, sitting there  
on high!

The hour is come I dreamed of! This for  
thee,

O Israel, my people: this for thee!"\*

In classical plays nowadays the scenery  
is apt to be better than the acting, but in  
Mr. Robert Mantell's presentation of

\* Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

Othello, Richelieu, etc., the reverse is the  
case. Mr. Mantell does as much as a  
man could be expected to do to overcome  
the deficiencies of his support and back-  
ground. "The Fortunes of a King," in  
which Mr. James K. Hackett appears, is  
a romantic melodrama of the time of  
Charles II. All that can be said of it is  
that the Merry Monarch, Puritans, Cava-  
liers, and the Royal Oak play their parts  
properly and prettily.

"Leah Kleschna" is Mrs. Fiske's new  
play this winter. It is written by C. M.  
S. McLellan, an American resident in  
London, and is concerned with the theory  
that the criminal classes can be success-  
fully appealed to through their moral  
sense. The play as a whole is very in-  
teresting and is already a success. The  
caste is of the very highest order and  
dramatic situations abound, but when  
you come to analyze it, either as a whole  
or in part, it is not so very great. Its  
whole psychology is doubtful and it  
smacks unmistakably of melodrama.  
"Leah Kleschna" is not to be compared  
with "Hedda Gabler" or "Becky  
Sharp," in which Mrs. Fiske has already  
appeared so successfully this season, and  
yet, being more "conventional," it will  
probably draw a larger audience than  
either of these two masterpieces have.  
The play is worth seeing, but it is among  
Mrs. Fiske's second best rôles.

Reciprocity in the drama is surely as  
useful as in the tariff, and since London  
has recently been so kind to some of our  
American players, it is quite proper that



Scene from "The Winter's Tale"



such well-known English actors as Sir Charles Wyndham and Mr. Edward Terry should be received in New York with so much favor. The latter has given us one of his favorite plays, "The House of Burnside," a drama of sentiment, founded upon an idea rather alien to us, the founding of an hereditary house. To relieve the tension caused by this distressful drama he appends the trial scene from *Pickwick*, in which as Sergeant Buzfuz he moves the audience to tears of another sort.

Sir Charles Wyndham, who does not use his title here, presumably for fear of offending our supposed democratic tastes, gives in "The Case of Rebellious Susan" an inimitable portrayal of a middle-aged bachelor lawyer. He is supported by an even cast, the ladies fair to look upon and the gentlemen with individuality and ideas. The play, like others of Arthur Jones's, is amusing, but has no great moral significance.

In spite of the fact that "made in Germany" is becoming as common in regard to plays as it is in manufactures, some of the best German dramas have not appeared in English, and to see them one must go to the Irving Place Theater, where Mr. Conried's stock company presents them admirably. Of especial interest here last month was "Sodom's Ende," one of the most powerful of Sudermann's dramas, portraying vividly the ruin brought upon the innocent by the *laissez-faire* morals of corrupt society in Berlin.

The people of Thrums do not lose their identity in being transferred from Barrie's novels to the stage. It is true the center of gravity is shifted, and the play should be called "The Gypsy" rather than "The Little Minister," for the Rev. Mr. Dishart is cast in the shade

by Babbie, but with such a bewitching impersonation as that of Miss Maude Adams this can be only theoretically a matter of regret.

It is rumored of some stars that they avoid getting too much talent in their support lest their own glory should be dimmed by contrast, but this certainly cannot be said of Mr. Arnold Daly. He is either willing to be outshone or is not afraid of it. In artistic finish and good taste of staging his only rival is Mr. Belasco. Bernard Shaw's plays, which he is exploiting, have as many readers as spectators, and so it is hardly necessary to say that "You Never Can Tell" belongs to the first category of his "Plays: Pleasant and Unpleasant." A pleasant play it certainly is, if one can stand his cynic thrusts at whatever theories and ideals one takes most pride in. A Shaw play is as full of points as a porcupine, and no one can leave without a few quills sticking in him. In "You Never Can Tell" he distributes his epigrams as widely as ever, but the particular thing attacked is the individualistic theory of bringing up children now so much in vogue, according to which the parents scrupulously abstain from interfering with the lives of their children even to the extent of advice and inquiry.

The attempt to produce in this country Pinero's "Wife Without a Smile" was fortunately not successful. With the principal character, a dancing doll, it was salaciously suggestive, and without it it was flat. "The Second Fiddle" is a trust-made imitation of Belasco's "Music Master." Mr. Louis Mann is a good comic actor, and deserves a better part than that of playing second fiddle to Mr. Warfield. "Brother Jacques" is the usual kind of light French comedy.





# Literature

## Rhodes's History of the United States

THE appearance of a new volume in Mr. Rhodes's monumental work\* has come to be a real literary as well as historical event. Confidence has grown with each succeeding volume that the *great* history of the Civil War is being written. It is hardly possible that the theme will ever be treated with fuller detail, more skilfully wrought into a dramatic story. As is well known, Mr. Rhodes does not work alone. Trained scholars search all the probable sources of information and bring to him the sifted grain. His is the master's task of viewing the tediously collated evidence, weighing the conflicting testimony, selecting the typical facts, and exercising the artist's judgment, which determines the method of presentation, the light and shade, the emphasis and subordination. The fact that the preliminary work is done by others makes possible the otherwise superhuman task which Mr. Rhodes has undertaken and accounts for the almost lavish submission of evidence in support of the conclusion which is offered. Yet the method used only enhances our respect for the cool judgment, the even temper and the well-balanced faculties which control all this vast material and bring order out of chaos.

Besides the story of the concluding campaigns of the war and reconstruction schemes there are some subjects treated of greater human interest. The state of exhaustion in the South and the loss of confidence in its government are portrayed with most interesting details. Chapter XXVII contains an account of social and economic conditions in the North during the war which would be hard to equal as food for reflection. The hard times and economy, gloom and

depression, the luxury running riot among certain classes, especially in Washington among the Government officials—the immorality and fraud and corruption, the illicit trade with the enemy—all these topics afford a variety of interest hardly to be surpassed in American history. In the following chapter the South is reviewed in like manner, treating the finances of the Confederacy, high prices and privations, the bread riot in Richmond, which the Confederate Government tried to keep secret; the impressment of private property for public use, the difficulties of getting the munitions of war, blockade running and the illicit trade with the North. In spite of the suffering and the gloom and the desperation there appeared, as has often happened in besieged or plague stricken cities, a tendency to extravagance, gayety and unusual vice and crime. That there was not everywhere full sympathy with the effort to secede was shown by prevalent desertion, resistance to conscription, "disloyal" secret societies, and a necessity for political arrests like those in the North. The fidelity of the negroes is plainly shown, as is their unwillingness to rise in aid of the Union armies. Mr. Rhodes discusses the religious sentiment, the books in use in the South, and the effect of the war on schools and colleges. Perhaps the most difficult chapter in the book to treat fairly for both sides is that on the subject of the prisoners of war, yet as far as a man from either section can discuss fairly such a delicate subject Mr. Rhodes seems to have succeeded. His evidence is unimpeachable and plentiful.

Concerning this, as concerning the whole work, it must be said that it will be most authoritative among those who are most familiar with the sources of information. The general reader may grow to believe fully in the author's conclusions, but the specialist will be convinced by the unquestionable force of the testimony offered.

\* HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES FROM THE COMPROMISE OF 1850. By James Ford Rhodes. Vol. V (1864-1866). New York: The Macmillan Co.



### Croiset's Greek Literature

How many generations of boys, and men, too, have been brought up and fed on Mahaffy's History of Greek Literature! And they might have done much worse; for the genial old Irish professor is always interesting even if he is not always right. The Croiset Brothers have found an enthusiastic translator in the American Professor Heffelbower. The book,\* tho called a manual, is no primer.

After a brief review of the Mycenæan period, now made so lucid by the discoveries of the last quarter of a century, comes a description of the genesis of the Homeric poems, which is represented as covering a long time, in which an Æolic period is distinguished from a later Ionic period. Smyrna is accepted as the pivotal point in this genesis. The long oral transmission in lays of moderate length of between five hundred and a thousand verses is accepted. Then a gifted singer combined several of these lays into a larger body, which dealt with the quarrel between Achilles and Agamemnon. In the same way grew up the Odyssey, the greatest of several stories of the returns of the heroes from Troy (Νόστοι). All this is what the modern manual is expected to set forth. The merit consists in doing it clearly and concisely. About two-thirds as much space is given to Hesiod. That one hundred pages should be devoted to the drama of the fifth century is perfectly natural. The drama was the most conspicuous branch of Greek literature.

A fine justice is shown in apportioning the honors among the great three tragic poets. The Titanic personality of Æschylus, the gentleness of Sophocles, and the restless thinking of Euripides all receive discriminating praise. In speaking of Alcestis's pathetic leave-taking this just remark is made concerning Euripides:

"He does show us petty things and familiar details; but they are the most natural means for expressing noble sentiment here, and, accordingly, his novel realism is at the service of an exquisite idealism."

\* AN ABRIDGED HISTORY OF GREEK LITERATURE. By Alfred Croiset and Maurice Croiset. Translated from the French into English by George F. Heffelbower, A.M., Professor of Greek in Carroll College. Pp. xi, 569. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$2.50.

Between those who regard Aristophanes as a buffoon and those who look on him as an embodiment of political wisdom, almost able to take the reins out of the hands of Pericles himself, note this calm judgment:

"One is tempted to regard Aristophanes as a thinker well able to judge of affairs of his time, whose opinion merits much consideration. Is this really the case? Behind these brilliant invectives are we to look for a clearly defined policy, an established creed, and a criticism resting upon known principles? . . . But as soon as one seeks these it seems to be impossible to formulate them. Aristophanes censures democracy; is he then a partisan of aristocratic institutions, and would he institute a current of opinion tending to re-establish them? There is nothing in his plays that permits us to suppose this. . . . Does he think that the State would be better governed by other masters? Really, we do not know. . . . As for religion, if he pretended to defend it against the theorists who advocated atheism, this was certainly not because he had a scrupulous respect for the gods. . . . We see, indeed, what he attacked; but when we endeavor to say precisely what he defended, we are at a loss."

All through the book runs a sweet spirit of giving honor to whom honor is due. It has lately become somewhat the fashion to put down Demosthenes as a visionary talker, who could not understand the signs of the times, and so became a marplot. But here we find him in full possession of his honors. Æschines is put far below him; but even he is in a measure pardoned for his sins on account of his limitations. It is usual for those who rate Demosthenes high to speak bitterly of Æschines. But here he escapes being set down as an out and out knave. He, and others like him, simply "rolled themselves to the snug side of the ship," while Demosthenes, with nobler ambitions, hugging the delusion that Athens was still great and capable of playing the grand rôle, went the path which led him to his pitiful death by his own hand.

It is pleasing to find the Croisets appreciating dear old credulous and garrulous Herodotus, and giving him his place of honor alongside of Thucydides, who searched the springs of conduct and action. Herodotus traveled much and swallowed much from priests in Egypt and from *soi-disant* "informants" in



many lands. Maspero is aptly quoted as saying,

"The monuments tell or will tell some day what Cheops, Ramses, or Thothmes really did; Herodotus tells us what was said of them in the streets of Memphis."

Herodotus is credulous, but he draws the line. "He does not think it incredible that a mare should give birth to a rabbit, but he does not believe that doves ever speak." He believes in gods, or God. His long story concerning Glaucus is told to prove that the guilty are sooner or later punished. "Thucydides, the enemy of marvel, thinks, with his age, that selfish interests are what govern the world, and that, justly or unjustly, its people often succeed in defiance of morality."

The authors (or, rather, Alfred, for here we seem to trace his hand) are at their very best in the treatment of lyric poetry. The so-called Minor Lyric Poets, often called so because their poetry has by accident been swept away, as is the case with Archilochus, Alcman and Sappho, and in a less degree with Simonides, are treated with the utmost delicacy. To Pindar, glorious Pindar, justice, which is synonymous with praise, is meted out. The poet who has been accused of toadying to princes and the rich, and of honoring brawn above brain, is properly appreciated.

A few errata may be mentioned here:

Page 96, for Samian read Saian.

Page 110, for mines read mimes.

Page 121, for cleavers read cleaver.

Page 214, for mother-in-law read stepmother.

Page 220, for so we can read so that we can.

Page 268, for ἀπόδεσις read ἀπόδεξις

Page 295, for Halimon read Halimus.

Page 383, for Philostratus read Philocrates.

On page 109 Syracusan "medal" is not English. We now call such objects "coins." On the same page, "tell it to passers-by" is not 'rue to the original, which says, "tell it in Sparta." Page 118, why should one translate "*withered*" grass? "Green" seems to be the point. There must be something wrong in the statement on page 122, "Ælian, on the ground that the amours of Polycrates were often reprehensible, praises him for his conduct." In the passage on page 249, "This brought on him an ex-

citing law suit, from which he appears to have come off victorious. He was, however, neither intimidated nor discouraged." Why, "however"?

A downright bad blunder is made on page 167, where Icaria is spoken of as "in the neighborhood of the Isthmus" of Corinth. It is strange that both the authors and the translator should be ignorant of the fact that Icaria, after being kicked like a football all over Attica by topographers, was, by the excavations of the American school at Athens, in 1887-88, definitively located at Dionyso, not far from Marathon. The worst result of this lack of knowledge is the error of arguing from the supposed location of Icaria that the Attic drama was strongly influenced in its origin by Corinth and Sicyon.



## The Golden Bowl

HENRY JAMES has written another novel:\* another two volumes of abstruseness, another long discussion of a situation that only scandal mongers are supposed to discuss; again the same old heavy respectability where nothing is bad because it is not named; again the heroic sweetness of two characters, that is always his saving grace, that makes us read him: for we do read him, we always will, we always must; the very greatness of his written work demands it.

*The Golden Bowl* is a similar contrast, a similar problem, to "The Wings of the Dove," published a year ago, in the fact that it is the subtle complicated European character brought up against the single-minded American crudity, to the advantage of the American in both cases. Let this be the unction of our souls. Henry James believes in the American, notwithstanding his acknowledged preference to live abroad. He heroizes the American uprightness and simplicity and makes it the touchstone of European sordid sophistication. It is Europe that is sordid for him always, and America that is romantic and heroic. In spite of our money and our bravado we to him represent the purity of youth. We have principles, we have honor, which, tho simple, is better in the end than old age

\* THE GOLDEN BOWL. By Henry James. New York: Scribner's Sons. \$2.50.



wisdom, is better than the subtleties of art.

In *The Golden Bowl* the simple Americans presented are a father, a Western millionaire, who has retired and become a studied art collector, and his daughter, who has married into a title supplied by an Italian prince, tho one who is a resident of England, for the locus of the plot is English soil. This prince prior to his marriage has been in love with a friend of his wife and who later on marries the wife's father, whence the old relation is taken on again. This is the terrible situation of a family, where each is considerate of all the others, where each loves the others in subtle, fickle fashion and convinces himself he is acting for the best. There is no one like James to appreciate the good qualities of a villain, and in this case, tho he has not equaled Kate in "The Wings of the Dove," he has made a tolerable showing of Charlotte Stant, who plays her clever game with spirit. Charlotte, by the way, is not a European by blood, tho she is by birth and instinct and education. Mrs. Assingham, another English character, is also an American made over; but Maggie and her father are quite genuine, and they alone lift the book from degradation. They not only lift it, but they carry it with dignity and with silence uncomplaining. Indeed, we are forced to remark that if James can appreciate the good qualities of a villain he is familiar with hero stuff as well. And he does not work with shouts and declamation, but quietly and thoughtfully in full daylight. Nothing of limelight, of storm, or wilderness, but in the most ordinary of ordinary London houses, in the drawing room, in the dining room or in the garden the tragedy goes on with scarce a word that could not pass before the servants, with nothing named, with nothing said but commonplaces, and breaking hearts are talked of in terms of old art objects. Indeed, it is the conventional hobby, respectability, that saves the direful plot from wreck and ruin. It is because people refuse to speak, ignore the truth, that they are able to bridge the chasm and pass over. Their carriages are not so much as splashed with mud, tho they have taken their trembling oc-

cupants around the deep abysses; one foolish, thoughtless word not necessary, and the dignified procession would be precipitated; but every motion, every look, is with reserve, and the point is passed, the wide plain gained, with safety. Indeed, to a careless observer the complaint would be of a monotonous journey.



**Compromises.** By Agnes Repplier. New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.20.

That the literary sense is not only alive among us, but it is developing properly, is proved by at least two recent collections of essays, Paul More with his "Shelburn Essays" and Agnes Repplier's new volume *Compromises*. Both have celibate souls consecrated to the art of literature, and both have a gift for distilling the literary essence out of an age that is not so much pervaded by this fragrance as it is by the chemical odors of scientific experiments. No one knows how More came by his admirable critical faculty, which is rarer than any other kind of genius in this country—probably through some transmigration process not yet recognized by us as a legitimate way of acquiring a mind and soul; but Miss Repplier is of French extraction, and doubtless she took to Sainte-Beuve from her cradle, as a singing bird takes to music, no matter where it is hatched. The subjects of her essays vary pleasantly and they are all written in a purely literary style. Her vivacity is not nervous, but intellectual, and the thread of her thought is so interwoven with the golden warp of older writers like Johnson, Montaigne and others that for once we have the tone of time upon the fresh tapestry of modern life. Her reflections shade back into old philosophies. In the initial essay, on "The Luxury of Conversation," she makes a fine distinction between that genial art and the egotism of a brilliant "talker" like Macaulay. "The Point of View" not only discusses the manner in which authors, male and female, have failed, or succeeded in creating notable characters of opposite sex, but she calls attention to the fact that men are attracted to certain heroines in fiction who seem absurd or offensive to women, and that, on the other hand, women idealize heroes whom all men



recognize to be unworthy of regard. To prove this she illustrates with characters selected from the novels of Fielding, Scott, Austin, Brontë, Eliot, Hardy and Meredith. Thus we see them for the first time *en masse* and disentangled from their respective authors' plots. They are discussed and tested as persons who are dear to the hearts of the world, which has known them a long time and loved them apart from that incidental first setting. The remaining essays are equally entertaining, and all are seasoned with that pleasant gossip which a good-tempered, intelligent woman has acquired from a wide knowledge of and close friendship with the best writers of the last four hundred years.



**Recollections and Letters of General Robert E. Lee.** By His Son Robert E. Lee. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. With five Photogravure Portraits. \$2.50.

A man so venerated and esteemed as General Lee is entitled to a true representation of himself, and the people are entitled to see him as he was. This book accomplishes this, for the author allows General Lee's letters, written to his most intimate ones, to form the body of the book. As these letters were written without any idea of their being made public, this book turns the light on the man as he really was. The comments on contemporary events are such as to place the readers in the position occupied by those to whom the letters were written. The book does not attempt to exalt Lee. One of the first things made plain is that Lee was a man of authority. His son says, "I always knew that it was impossible to disobey my father." And yet the book represents him as familiar with his children, always joyous and glad, and the author says, "I never remember his being ill." It is stated that he was never late for an engagement, never neglected a duty, however small; always patient, loving and being loved by all who came in touch with him. When the supreme moment came he appears as a man of principle, faithful to his sense of right, humble in the sight of God and unswerving in devotion to duty. He fulfilled the words that help to make Lincoln famous: "With firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right." Lee was personally

opposed to secession, and said he would free all the slaves, if they were his, in order to prevent war. But he could not conscientiously invade the Southern States that had seceded. Under such circumstances he was offered the supreme command of the Federal forces. He declined with sorrow and simplicity and tendered his resignation from the army. Throughout the book it is apparent that he had no heart for war. He was ever praying for peace for the distracted country, his personal sorrows sinking into insignificance.



**The Masquerader.** By Katherine Cecil Thurston. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.50.

Of a novel which is attracting wide attention, and which before its publication in book form ran through two or three periodicals, English and American, as a successful serial, it perhaps does not become a reviewer to speak critically. And certainly *The Masquerader* is a clever book. So may an acrobatic feat be clever. The author performs the feat of fitting an impossible plot into the realities of daily life, and doing it in a way that deceives the reader and holds his interest—while he reads. But finish it, and your interest collapses; you are not likely to remember it, or to care to take it up again. Briefly, this is the story: John Chilcote, M. P., is an opium eater, has become so completely a slave of the vice that all the routine of his life, his political duties, his social claims, everything, is wearisome and unendurable to him. Yet to the world he is merely a very nervous, absent-minded man. One day in an out-of-the-way street Chilcote runs up against a man who is absolutely like him, Chilcote, in feature and form. This man is John Loder, an obscure writer. An idea comes to Chilcote: he proposes to Loder that the latter take his place in life, be Chilcote in fact, at such times as the real Chilcote is driven to disappear and satisfy his craving. Loder consents and carries out the compact so thoroughly—he resembles Chilcote so perfectly in appearance—that even Chilcote's wife is deceived; and he is so much more of a man than Chilcote that the wife, who has been almost completely alienated from her husband, falls in love with this man whom she



believes to be her husband—freed at last from his vice. It will be seen that the situation presents difficulties, and it must be said that the author handles them dexterously. But there is a sense of strain about the whole thing—the style, as well as the plot, is artificial.



## Literary Notes

THE history of our great national library, which goes by the name of the Library of Congress, is being published by the Government, and the first volume, covering the period from 1800 to 1864, has now appeared.

....Dr. Oscar L. Triggs and his People's Industrial College, wherein no "dead languages, superstitions or fictions" are taught, has an organ in "To-morrow; a Monthly Hand Book of the Changing Order" (Chicago), of which the first number is now issued.

....Pérès's amusing satire on modern critical methods, "The Grand Erratum," in which he proves that Napoleon never existed, but is only a solar myth, is printed with some other Napoleonana in a little volume by the Open Court Publishing Company, Chicago.

....Volume I, No. 1, of "The Nature-Study Review," New York, makes its appearance this month, with Prof. M. A. Bigelow, of Columbia University, as Managing Editor. It is well printed, and contains interesting articles on the scope of nature-study and practical methods for teaching it in ordinary schools.

....Longmans, Green & Co. publish in their "Wampum Library" a collection of poems of the lighter sort, under the title of "American Familiar Verse" (\$1.40). The selection is made and the introduction, an essay of 33 pages, written by Prof. Brander Matthews, of Columbia. It is not necessary to add any words of recommendation.

....Among the rare books sold recently in London was the family Bible of Robert Burns containing these interesting entries:

"Robert Burns was born at Aloway, in the parish of Ayr, January 25th, 1759.

"Jean Armour, his wife, was born at Mauchline, February 27th, 1767.

"September 3d, 1786, were born to them twins, Robert, their eldest son, at a quarter-past noon, and Jean, since dead, at 14 months old."

This sold for \$7,800. A vellum copy of the famous Psalmorum Codex of Füst und Schoeffer, the inventors of printing, published in 1459, brought \$20,000.

## Pebbles

THE TEACHER: "And now, Sammy, where was the Declaration of Independence signed?"  
Sammy: "At de bottom."—*The Educational Review*.

### WORLD-WEARINESS.

I hate to seek my couch at night,  
Beneath the snowy spread,  
Because I hate to lift my feet  
And put them in the bed.

—*The Philistine*.

....*New Reporter*: "Old Golding says that if I approach him again regarding that bank scandal he'll break every bone in my body; and he means it, too." *Editor*: "Great! That'll be good for three columns; go, interview him at once. I'll have an ambulance at the door when they bring you out."—*The Journalist*.

### SONNETS OF AN ENGAGED GIRL.

#### I.

Last night—how long ago it seems—he brought me this;

It makes my finger fairly seem to blaze—  
I wonder what a stone like this one weighs?  
It's larger than May Thorne's is, or I miss  
My guess by half a mile. What blissful bliss  
It was that filled me when he stooped to raise  
My hand and slipped this on! I seemed to  
gaze  
Through heaven's portals as we clinched to  
kiss.

How early he departed, tho! There may  
Have been some cause of which he was  
aware,  
And he alone, for I have found to-day  
Two brass suspender buttons lying where  
He pressed me to his heart and failed to say  
So much I longed to hear him murmur there.

#### II.

I think that we should quarrel: I must blame  
Him for some fault, and pout and make him  
fear  
That I have ceased to love him, dear old  
dear;  
For, after all, is loving not a game  
That must be played by rule if one would claim  
Its sweets in fullest measure? 'Tis the tear  
Preceding bliss that makes it more than mere  
Mild satisfaction by a fairer name.

I'll hint at dreadful things I've heard, and when  
We've been estranged a day or two I'll learn  
That he is innocent, and fondly then,  
With outstretched, eager arms, he will re-  
turn,  
And I, clasped to his manly breast again,  
Will snuggle to him, filled with unconcern.  
—*Chicago Record-Herald*.



# Editorials

## A Square-Deal President

MR. ROOSEVELT stands for fair play. Of all the qualities that have commended him to the people there is none more attractive to the average American than his love of common justice.

"So far as in my power lies I shall see to it that every man has a square deal, no less and no more."

These were his last words to the public before the November election. He is living up to them.

He sees the rules of fair play grossly violated in the abuse of tariff protection, in the work of great common carriers, in the management and the business of huge industrial corporations. He asks that Congress shall join him in applying remedies and insisting upon a square deal. In some directions Congress moves slowly. It will eventually act upon his recommendations, because he will continue to press for action, and because the people, who like fair play, will assist in making the pressure irresistible.

It is not the whole tariff that he seeks to have revised, but certain parts of it in which the signs of a square deal are now conspicuously absent. In the opinion of many, all the schedules of the tariff law are unjust. Those who hold this opinion are a minority. A large majority are convinced, we believe, that there is rank injustice in some of the tariff duties. These are the rates which Mr. Roosevelt longs to see revised.

Certain manufacturers have asked for and have obtained high duties for the protection of their industries. Competition in the home market, they said, would surely reduce prices and prevent extortion. Then, sheltered behind the tariff wall, they have combined to kill competition and have exacted from the people (who gave them the protection) all that the duties would permit. This was not a square deal. At the same time they have sold their products at much lower prices to the foreigners against whom they had asked their own people to defend them. This is not fair play.

Examples? They are many. Steel rails at \$28 in the United States for years past, and sold abroad at \$21, and even at \$19. Steel plates for ships, \$32 here (at the mill), sold by the same manufacturers to shipbuilders in Belfast for \$24, delivered, and to other shipbuilders at Newcastle for \$22—sold abroad at this discount by directors who were asking Congress for ship subsidies because the cost of making steel ships was lower in Belfast and Newcastle than in New York and Philadelphia.

Who will say that such transactions, and a host of others as to which proof is available, together with the accompanying extortion practiced here at home, are in accord with the rules of fair play and common justice? Who will assert that Mr. Roosevelt is not right in asking that duties thus abused shall be revised? What do they protect except extortion and stock inflation and monopoly?

Is there a square deal in the gross injustice of railway rebates? For many years, in plain violation of law, such discrimination has served to oppress or ruin many for the enrichment of a few. It has built up huge monopolies upon the wrecks of honest and competitive enterprises. A few enormous fortunes and much hardship and misery are the fruit of it. There is nothing in the history of trade more unjust or contemptible than some of the secret agreements between greedy and conscienceless manufacturers and the great railways, agreements that bound the railway not only to carry for the great shipper at a rate less by 75 per cent. than the rate exacted from the little one, but also to pay the favored shipper two-thirds of the money received from his weak competitor, who saw ruin approaching without knowing the foul cause of it.

Much injustice of this kind can be concealed. Sometimes it comes to light, as it has in the last few weeks. We see how the freight rates for coal and salt, for example, were used unjustly and unlawfully on the Atchison road for the profit of certain persons and the disadvantage



or ruin of others. We see how the private car lines and side tracks serve to disguise rebates and create monopoly. Old methods, commonly supposed to be outlawed, are used again by private car lines whose contracts bind railway companies not only to discriminate but even to play the spy upon their other shippers, reporting the time and the destination of their shipments in order that their great and grasping competitor may steal away their market.

It is by such practices, by injustice and wrong, and not by fair competition or by the economies of combination, that small businesses have been crushed and monopolies made and wealth concentrated. It is difficult to find evidence of a square deal in any part of the process. Naturally, the proof of all this wrong, shown by official reports and indicated by occasional chance disclosures of compacts that are easily concealed, excites the indignation of a man like Mr. Roosevelt and compels him to insist upon reform.

Allied to these evils and abuses are others associated with the recent growth of great industrial corporations, a growth in large measure dependent upon and stimulated by tariff injustice and railway rate discrimination. Here again the President seeks to obtain a square deal for the people by subjecting such corporations to Federal supervision and restraint that shall compel a due regard for the rules of fair play in capitalization, promotion and competitive distribution of product. He may not be convinced that Mr. Garfield's Federal license is the best device for securing such supervision, but he desires that reasonable restraint shall be applied in some way. The opposition which his railway and tariff policy has encountered will tend to stimulate his inquiries in this direction.

"A square deal for every man." Believing that he would strive with all his energy to enforce the principles of square dealing, the people gave Mr. Roosevelt an unprecedented and enormous plurality. Their confidence was not misplaced. But there must be new laws, and honest and competent men must be employed to enforce both the new and the old ones. The President should have the earnest support of the people now and hereafter, as he had it at the polls in November.

That support can be given in many ways, but most effectively by means of their influence upon the men who represent them in Congress.



## The Causes of Manners

THE bad manners of New Yorkers and of some other Americans are beginning to bring forth a crop of speculations upon the causes thereof. The favorite explanation is that our immigrant population, accustomed to a servile deference in the Old World, is demoralized by the license into which it is plunged upon its arrival in America. Drinking in the air of freedom and of equality, it is intoxicated by the draft, and feeling itself under such stimulation not merely as good as other people, but a little better than any other, it apes the arrogance which it has always associated with superior social position. Another explanation is that the intensity of the commercial struggle in this land destroys at one and the same time that consideration for others and that sense of leisure which are essential to a proper valuation of the esthetic and the gracious elements in social life.

Each of these explanations contains a portion of the truth, but both together fall short of the whole truth.

Any one accustomed to observing the social usages of various classes in American society is aware that in each circle individuals are relatively scrupulous to observe the code of manners which that particular class or circle has established for itself. Gentlemen who wear their hats and carry lighted cigars in the presence of wage-earning women that travel with them up and down in elevators of office buildings hasten to remove their hats if a lady of their own set chances to enter. Young men of the wage-earning class who jostle women in trolley cars are punctilious in their demeanor toward the girls of their own set when they meet at club dances or under other social circumstances.

The meaning of this fact is that the codes of manners thus far worked out in human society are adapted to two schemes of social relationship only.



There is the code that applies to men and women that consider themselves equals, and who are in fact equals, because they are in all essential circumstances of one kind—of the same blood, the same culture, the same economic status. There is also the code of manners that applies to the relations of superior and inferior in those countries where class distinctions remain fixed and there is little possibility of passing from a lower into a higher social rank. As yet no set of conventions has been worked out to apply to men and women in a heterogeneous population—a population in which there are distinctions of nationality, of education, of religion, and, above all, of wealth. When the political creed of such a population extols freedom and equality, while in practical fact inequality and dissimilarity are everywhere conspicuous, the conflict between the actualities and the idealities is too acute to make the problem of manners a simple one to solve.

In countries that are distinguished for politeness, as France and Japan are, the population has for many generations been subject to assimilating influences, and there has been little influx of disturbing factors. Men and women have come to feel themselves of one blood and one mind. Even where differences of rank exist there is still a sense of kinship, which goes far to create that feeling which inspires polite conduct toward the members of one's own class or set.

It will be the process of assimilation that, in the course of generations, will eliminate the disturbing factors in our present social life. Wherever different nationalities dwell together long enough to be really acquainted with one another they get rid of their prejudices and learn to treat each other with consideration and respect. Wherever the well-to-do and the poor become well acquainted, as in the neighborhood or settlement activities, they naturally live by the code of politeness. Practically every influence at work in American life is tending to hasten assimilation, and therefore to improve our manners in the long run. One great process alone is working in antago-

nism to this desirable evolution. The increasing disparity of wealth threatens to substitute the code of patronage and servility for that code of essential politeness which can be maintained only among equals that feel their physical and cultural kinship. How far this antagonistic influence will determine the outcome no one can foretell. All that we can safely say is that at the bottom the causes of good manners lie in those principles so ardently believed and proclaimed by the French people, the principles, namely, of fraternity and equality.



### Problem and Example Plays

In our school days we were carefully taught to distinguish between problem and example. The example was the one at the top of the page, fully worked out so all could understand it. The problems followed, a lot of them, quite inexplicable and useless without the clue given by the example.

In the modern drama there have arisen, or, rather, come into self-consciousness and public recognition, a number of play writers who profess to use the stage for the conveyance of moral lessons and the elucidation of the complexities of modern life. Their dramas are called thesis plays or problem plays. The latter is the preferable term, for the vast majority of these plays state a problem, instead of demonstrating a thesis. The ratio in the dramatic literature of the day is about the same as it was in our arithmetics, some twenty problems to a single example. And it seems to us now, as it used to, that the problem chosen for demonstration is easier than all the others. The plays, like modern mathematical books, do not even give the answers to their problems, to say nothing of the processes by which the answers can be obtained.

This is altogether wrong. If our dramatists aspire to be teachers let them be teachers, not mere askers of questions. That is too often the case in our schools. Anybody can set problems. It is easier to find fault than to devise remedies. There are more people now calling attention to stumbling blocks and pitfalls in our way than there are pointing out



a safer and a smoother path, or teaching us how to step better. But so far the footlights fail to serve as a light to our feet.

If a dramatist fails to solve the problem he sets he is liable to the charge of either laziness or incompetency. The constant asking of questions without attempting to answer them is the mark of a shallow and childish mind. It is not true, no matter how often repeated, that a problem clearly stated is already half solved. Some of the moral problems that perplex us still were as clearly stated over 2,000 years ago as they ever have been since.

The dramatist cannot evade his responsibility for answering the questions he raises by saying that it is the duty of the pulpit to solve the problems presented by the stage; not at least until he can promise that his audience will also attend church. Nor will it do for him to claim that he has made the situation so plain that each person can see for himself the true solution. Before a boy gets out of knee-breeches he knows that a teacher who says that is a fraud.

We do not say that it is not a useful thing to present with dramatic vividness and clarity a moral problem, even if no solution of it is attempted. There may be some wiser head in the audience who will be stimulated to effective thought by it. But the dramatist who does so has performed only the easier and least valuable part of his task. The question of how far a wife should subordinate her own individuality to that of her husband has assumed greater definiteness from "The Doll's House," but Ibsen would have done much more service to the world if he had shown us what happened on the other side of the door through which Nora passed to find herself.

In Sudermann's *Heimat*, which loses its point in being entitled "Magda," as it is in English, there is most forcibly depicted the perpetually recurring conflict between the young and the old; the revolt, to a certain extent necessary, of each new generation against the former. The world would welcome any light Sudermann would give us on this problem. We watch with eagerness the struggles of Magda to free herself from the control of her dictatorial father. Is there any way that the clutch of the past

upon the future can be gently loosened? Can a Declaration of Independence be couched in inoffensive language? How can a young man or woman without filial ingratitude take life, from him who gave it, into his own hands? It is with such questions as these on our lips that we wait for the last act. But here Sudermann fails us. The father dies and the curtain falls. This is no new solution. It is the way of the world from the beginning that the young come into their inheritance by the death of the old. But if Sudermann means that this is the only way, he is blind, for any one who looks about him knows better.

It is of no use to say that the stage is not intended to teach moral lessons, because it does, just the same, whether it is intended to or not. Every play of importance teaches a moral lesson—unless it teaches an immoral one. The modern drama presents to us persons like ourselves, or so supposed to be, with passions like our own, altho the manner of their manifestation is not customary with us, and in situations such as we may conceive ourselves, altho with difficulty, to be placed in, and we cannot watch them for three hours without unconsciously at least making a personal application of what we see—that is, without receiving a moral impression. The impression is inevitable; it is therefore important to realize in each case what it is.

The lesson taught by a play is not perhaps so often false as it is trite, trivial and inadequate. The only place on earth where virtue is sure of receiving its proper reward and vice its due punishment is the melodramatic stage. The text of a thousand plays is that the wages of sin is death; an excellent theme, never too often to be impressed upon our minds. But it would be still better if the stage would tell how to avoid the sin. Usually when the curtain rises the bark is already on the brink of Niagara, and we can only watch the helpless boatman go over or be snatched from death by some *Deus ex machina* on whose timely action it is not safe for us in real life to depend. A scene where the waters are less swift and the boatman has a chance to do something for himself would be more profitable and, quite conceivably, more dramatic and interesting.

Nothing delights an audience so much



as to see how ingeniously the author gets the man who is in a fix out of it. Now we are all in a fix, many fixes. If the dramatist can show us how to get out of some of them we will give him all the applause he can ask for. The problem playwright should realize that the point to a conundrum lies in the answer, and a man who keeps on asking conundrums without giving the answers is ruled out of any society. We want plays which end with . not with ? or !.



## Mormon Polygamy Doomed

Now the Senate Committee has heard both sides as to the admission of Mr. Smoot as Senator from Utah, and the people can take their choice which to believe. For our part we believe both. Beyond question quite a number of the older men are still living polygamously, and equally it is proved that some of them have within a few years taken polygamous wives. On the other hand, it is testified—and we believe it—that polygamy is dying out in the Mormon Church, that the young people do not believe in it, and that a “revelation” re-establishing polygamy would create a revulsion and disruption. Of the two contentions it is the second that is of importance. Revolutions and reforms do not go backward. We saw the same process developed in the Oneida Community in this State. There the young people born in “plural marriage” would have none of it, and Mr. Noyes, head of the Community, banished himself to Niagara and died there. Even so the old polygamists of Mormonism are bound to die off, and in a few years Mormonism will no more be a menace and a shame, except in its history, than the Oneida Community is a menace and a shame to the State of New York. We have no question that Mr. Smoot will be admitted to the Senate.

A politico-religious revolution now in progress in Utah is puzzling saint and gentile as well as Democrat and Republican. The wisest politician of Utah, regardless of religious or political creed, is at a loss to forecast the outcome of this mysterious revolution and its effect.

“The American party” has sprung from Mormons and Gentiles as well as

Democrats and Republicans, whether they belong to the Church or not. It seems to be an uprising of the masses brought about by a community of causes which can be summed up as follows:

1. To rid themselves of political bossism.

2. To break the yoke of ecclesiastical interference in State affairs.

3. To annihilate the alleged hierarchy of the Mormon Church, which, thousands of its members claim, has been and is being established by the Apostles and Elders to the detriment of the Church at large.

Senator Cannon sums it all up as follows in a recent letter to *The Salt Lake Tribune* over his own signature:

“The Church itself has repeatedly pronounced against union of Church and State; the State has promulgated a constitution in which the domination of the State by the Church is forever inhibited; the vast majority of Mormons do not desire to see the Church in alliance with politics.”

“At the present hour I believe that tens of thousands of men whose lives have been spent in affiliation with the Mormon Church are asking themselves: ‘Is this the hour and is this the movement at which and by which one of the most sacred objects of our lives is to be wrought out?’”

In a recent address delivered before an immense mass meeting held in the Grand Theatre at Salt Lake City, referring to the alleged hierarchy, Senator Cannon, who is widely known as a prominent Mormon and Democrat, said:

“This ‘American party’ is not striving to exclude the Mormons from the exercise of their political rights. No, no; it is striving to take from one man in the Mormon Church the political authority which should belong to the masses, and give it back to all of them.”

“Inasmuch as the authorities of the Church have solemnly affirmed to the people of the United States and to their Heavenly Father that they are not in politics and do not propose to exercise political authority, this American party proposes to help them to keep that pledge.”

It will be interesting to watch the progress of this revolutionary struggle and its final results, for it now looks to be far more widespread than at first supposed by the most sanguine of its leaders.



## American Education in the East

THE American Board has lately published a handsome pamphlet describing the higher educational institutions which it conducts in its missionary work in the East. One is surprised at their number, 16 of them, all properly called colleges, for men or women, and all doing a far-reaching work. Add to these the similar institutions conducted by Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist and Episcopal mission boards, and we begin to discover how many centers of influence are at work to disseminate American Christian notions of religion and liberty and culture in Turkey, in India, in China, in Japan and in Africa. Nor are these all, for not included in any denominational catalog of institutions are such splendid schools as Robert College in Constantinople, the Syrian Protestant College in Beirût, and the Doshisha in Tokyo.

Now the notable thing about these institutions is the fact that they all have been founded, even the three last, by missionary labor. Missionaries have been at the head of every one of them. Show us a single institution of learning for undeveloped or non-Christian people the world over that has not been founded by missionary activity and devotion or as a later rival to it. It is the sacrifice of noble men and women abroad, backed by the support of equally devoted men and women at home, that has established and developed scores of colleges which are actually changing the civilization of the world. Those were the men that really opened Japan. Those are the men that have put a new spirit even into decaying religions, that have given fresh life to Brahma societies in India and new sects of reformed Buddhism to Japan, and fresh thoughts of reform to China, and have imported an entirely new spiritual life into the Gregorian Armenian Church. Christianity has the right to take pride in its utterly altruistic labors, its high passion for the intellectual enlightenment as well as the spiritual conquest of the world.

Take, for example, Robert College in Constantinople. We select it, in part, because it was the first institution of its class founded by Americans in a foreign land; in part because of its extraordinary record during its existence of 42 years.

It is in the most central city of the world and has a site on the Bosphorus unsurpassed for beauty by any other to be found in any place. Dr. Hamlin opened the college in 1863 with four students, three English and one American. It now has 338 students, Turks, Armenians, Greeks, Bulgarians, Rumanians and Russians. It gives the best education to be found in the East, and has taught 2,575 students, of whom 450 have received the degree of B.A.

The graduates of this college are everywhere; there is a college club of them in New York City. But their chief influence has been in the East. Its students have been in every Cabinet of Bulgaria. Premier Stoiloff, one of its graduates, said that but for its students Bulgaria, when made free, would have had to go to Russia for her executive officers. They have held the highest offices, civil and military; they are preachers, teachers, judges, lawyers, physicians, editors, engineers, merchants. Sir William White, who knew the East as well as any man, said that Robert College had accomplished more for the good of the people of Turkey than all the representatives of the British Government.

It has been truly said that Robert College created Bulgaria. So the Turks believe. But it has been of the greatest influence in Turkey itself by its culture and its influence for Christian harmony among conflicting sects. When established there was not any institution of the kind in the Turkish Empire. The Turkish schools were either primary or theological, and the Christian schools, mainly founded by American missionaries, were of a low grade. Robert College was soon followed by the Syrian Protestant College in Beirût, for Arabic speaking populations, and its influence has been immense in Egypt as well as Syria. Then in Constantinople, as a rival, the Sultan established a Lycée, with French professors teaching in the French language. Then missionary colleges were started in Harpût, Aintab, Marsovan and elsewhere, and a college for girls in Constantinople. Bulgaria established a complete educational system, and the various religious nationalities followed, as they could and in their own degree; but it was Robert College that set the



example and has been the chief power for good. Its reputation appears from the fact that last year it received from its students for tuition and board the sum of \$37,434, a larger sum than is received by any other school or college in the Empire, and which represents extraordinary sacrifices in a country where wages are very small. To teach these 338 students, sons of high Turkish officials and of poor pastors and teachers, in half a dozen spoken languages, requires 37 instructors and a dozen buildings, and all this on most slender salaries of teachers and with inadequate appliances and endowments.

We honor the work of our great American colleges, but do not believe that any American college of the age of Robert College can compare with it in its influence on the world. The founder of the college, Mr. Christopher Robert, the first president, Dr. Cyrus Hamlin, and the retiring president, now visiting this city in its interests, Dr. George Washburn, and the new president, Dr. C. F. Gates, have had an almost unparalleled sphere of influence. One of the subjects given out for a thesis two years ago to the graduating class of the Theological Seminary of the Russian Church in Kiev was, "The Influence of Robert College in the Development of Bulgaria."

What Robert College began to do on the Golden Horn 42 years ago for the regeneration of the East has since been done, or begun, by many other American institutions wherever American philanthropy is trying to lift up the belated peoples, as far as the Yellow Sea. To no better work in Constantinople, or Beirût, or in India, China or Japan, can consecrated labor and wealth be devoted.



## The Russian Threat to China

WHAT is the meaning of the Russian notification sent to our Government primarily, and to other Governments, as to the neutrality of China? It is not yet certain, but it is most grave.

Russia recalls that it was by the initiative of Secretary Hay that the field of war was to be confined to Manchuria and not pass over into other Chinese provinces, for fear of involv-

ing other countries. Both Russia and Japan accepted this decision. Now Russia tells the world that China has not been neutral, that she has allowed Japan to make use of a little Chinese island that we had not heard of before as a naval base; that she has allowed iron to be exported from her mines and supplies from Chefoo for Japan. Japan denies the seizure of the island, and would doubtless declare that supplies from China have also gone to Port Arthur and Vladivostok, and that Russia actually kept for a long while a wireless telegraph station near Chefoo. There must be some special reason for this notification now, with its startling threat to reserve liberty to act toward China—that is, to make war on her.

This threat comes at the time of Russia's great defeat at Port Arthur, when she has little more need for help from Chinese ports, but when she may need to enter Mongolia. It comes at just the time when a distinguished Russian is quoted as having most indiscreetly said that Russia wants peace. It comes at a time when Russia seems to have irretrievably lost Southern Manchuria and her outlet to the sea. What can she want?

It looks as if she wanted to balance her loss in Manchuria by a great gain in Mongolia. She would make peace by holding Manchuria as far as Mukden, and then take from China a vastly larger and more accessible territory in Mongolia, where she supposes China could not resist her, and where Japan could not reach her. She would do this before China, instructed by Japan, is able to organize her army; for it will be impossible twenty years later. Thus out of great disaster she would make a greater profit. It would appear that her threat of war with China is with the purpose of making China pay for her failure with Japan.

Would Russia succeed in such a plan? Would China be able to bring an army under General Ma to defend Mongolia from invasion? Would Japan be able to equip and train a Chinese army? Could she send another army through China to Mongolia, with no railroads, so as to resist Russia, now



nearer her base? All this is far from clear. Or, with two Powers, Japan and China, against her, could Russia call on the help of France to destroy the Japanese fleet, and would France consent; and then would Great Britain be compelled by treaty to help her ally? We believe France and Great Britain would still refuse to be drawn into the conflict, but the possibilities are most grave. Even without a general war it would be a most serious thing to force another dismemberment of China. There would be bloody times in the North when China is rehabilitated and conscious of her tremendous strength, armed as she will be with all modern appliances of skill and war, and bitter with revenge. That would be a yellow peril, indeed, for Russia at least.

But one's mind turns back to the internal condition of Russia, where each day contradicts the news of the day before. To-day Mr. Witte seems to be in the ascendant, and he wants peace; but taking Mongolia? Everywhere throughout all Russia there is unrest, almost revolution. The Prince President of the Moscow Zemstvo has fled the country, but Prince Sergius, head of the Ducal Cabal, ceases to be Governor of Moscow. Every statesman of Europe is asking whether it is the Russian Empire or the Russian autocracy that is about to collapse, as did the deacon's masterpiece while driven on the road,

"All at once and nothing first,  
Just as bubbles do when they burst."

#### The Arbitration Treaties

The opposition of a considerable minority of the Senate to arbitration treaties and treaties of reciprocity makes one ready to consider the wisdom of that provision in the Constitution which requires a two-thirds vote of the Senate for the ratification of a treaty. In Great Britain, France, Germany or any other of the great nations the Cabinet has power alone to make a treaty without consulting any branch of the legislative body. Indeed, a treaty may be, and often is, held secret, known only to the Cabinet, and its knowledge is passed over from one Cabinet to its successor. We would

not have that method here, and we are slow to approve a change which would ratify treaties by a majority vote; but there is serious reason why the people, who believe in peace and who have confidence in the wisdom of our Executive Department, should make their wishes known to their Senators. The President has wisely made it known that if the Senate purposes to amend the treaties so as to make them practically inoperative he will withdraw them from consideration. We have had enough stupid obstinacy in this matter. Whether the wise Senators believe in arbitration or not, the people do, and they are willing to trust to The Hague Tribunal, or to any other arbitrating nations agreed upon to arbitrate, the narrow differences provided for in these treaties—and a good deal more.

#### Model Tenements

There is no better way to use money for the benefit of our cities than that of providing comfortable and sanitary homes for working people. And it is strange that, since Mr. Peabody set the example in London, and made himself a great name as a public benefactor a generation ago, so few have followed in his steps. We have had important reform in the laws, assuring light and air, and some good buildings have been erected which are fairly sanitary and which pay a profit, but they are commercial and not philanthropic in their main purpose and they are very few. Now Mr. Henry Phipps, a wealthy steel manufacturer, formerly of Pittsburg, emulating his friend Mr. Carnegie's example, and perhaps bettering it, gives one million dollars for model tenements to a board of trustees, just as Mr. Peabody did in London. He will have the income limited to four per cent. and any further profit devoted to increasing the number of such tenements, here again borrowing a leaf out of Mr. Peabody's trust. We are glad to see thus a comparatively fresh line of benevolence adopted, and it is hoped that others will follow his example. Many millions can wisely go into such work in many cities. We hope in planning his tenements Mr. Phipps will consider carefully the suggestions for a model block made by Charlotte Perkins Gilman in three articles published in our columns



a short while ago. We especially commend her idea of having all the houses in a given block of one hight, so that the tops could be used as a playground for the children. The children are the greatest sufferers from city life, and it is appalling how little is done for their pleasure or education by either city or landlord.



#### A Religious Census

Dr. Henry K. Carroll's annual statistics of the Churches, in *The Christian Advocate*, for the first time carry the communicants of the Catholic Church above the ten-million line. The increase of communicants for the year is 582,878, with a grand total of 30,313,311. Of course, all these figures are very imperfect, as many denominations have no statistics, and some figures have to be carried along from the census of 1890. It is greatly to be regretted that the Government omitted the religious census in 1900. The largest Protestant denominations are, the Northern Methodists, with 2,847,932 members; the Northern, Southern and Colored Baptists, with a total of 4,850,234; the Southern Methodists, 1,556,728; the Northern Presbyterians, 1,069,170; the Disciples, 1,233,866; the Episcopalians, 798,642; the Congregationalists, 667,951. Dr. Dowie's Christian Catholic Church is credited with about 40,000 members, and Mother Eddy's Christian Scientists with 66,000. On the whole, the figures are encouraging. A total of over thirty million church members in a population of eighty millions can easily control the sentiment and destiny of the country. Already a total of sixteen million communicants are pledged to meet in a conference on federation in this city next November.



#### The President to Confederates

Mr. Roosevelt is President of the whole country, not of the States only that have elected him. It is his business to seek the welfare and good will of white men in the South who voted the Democratic ticket, as well as of those whose votes were suppressed. It is an era of good will that it is his duty to advance. So

we are glad that he is to visit the South in the spring, and that he hopes to accept the invitation of a camp of Confederate veterans in Texas. He is a fair man; he means justice to all. He not only does his duty at Indianola and Charleston, but he appoints more Democrats to office in the South than has any other Republican President. We like his reminder to the South in his letter to Captain Hardison, of that Confederate camp:

"Personally, I had kinsmen on both sides. Two of my mother's brothers fought in the Confederate service; one, by the way, served on the 'Alabama' under Admiral Semmes, the father of the wife of that gallant ex-Confederate Luke Wright, whom I made Governor of the Philippines. It was but the other day that I designated the only living grandson of Stonewall Jackson as a cadet at West Point, and have just made J. E. B. Stuart, Jr., United States Marshal for the Eastern District of Virginia."



#### A "Catena" Asked for

We received the following letter from Seward, Neb.:

In *THE INDEPENDENT* of January 12th I read: It would be the easiest thing in the world to collect a catena of claims by distinguished Catholic theologians, and even from the last Papal Syllabus, asserting the authority of that Church over the State, and its right to impose laws on the State.

Please produce the "catena" in the next issue. It will be instructive and interesting.

Yours truly,

WILLIAM MURPHY.

A whole catena is not necessary. It suffices to quote from the "Syllabus of Errors." The following are condemned:

"42. In the case of conflicting laws between the two powers [civil and ecclesiastical] the civil law ought to prevail."

"54. Kings and Princes are not only exempt from the jurisdiction of the Church, but are superior to the Church, in litigated questions of jurisdiction."

"55. The Church ought to be separated from the State, and the State from the Church."

These are enough. It is clear that, under 42, if it is an error to hold that in conflicting claims the civil law should prevail, it follows that the ecclesiastical law should prevail; and we agree. Under 54 it is declared an error to hold that rulers are superior to the Church



in litigated questions. Then the Church must settle these questions instead of the rulers. Under 55 the independence of the State from the Church is denied. Other "Errors" forbid the State to maintain public schools apart from the control of the Church.



#### Academic Degrees in Scripture

The Commission appointed by the late Pope for Advancing the Study of Sacred Scripture has published a scheme of examinations of candidates for degrees in biblical study. For the lower degree, which corresponds to A.B., they require a careful written paper on some passage in the Gospels or Acts, also a passage in Kings or Chronicles, only the Greek or Hebrew Text, with concordance, being allowed. There is to be also an oral examination on the same Books in the original languages, and on a dozen topics, such as Geography of Palestine. Topography of Jerusalem, Travels of St. Paul, and biblical Weights and Measures. For the higher degree, which corresponds to Ph.D., a thesis must be written on a subject acceptable to the Commission, and with it an oral biblical exegesis of any selected portion of the Bible; also examination as to leading Greek Fathers and St. Jerome; a discussion of the Masoretic text; of the Greek and Latin Versions; and, if possible, of some other language than Hebrew and Chaldee, useful in biblical studies. We observe that provision may be made for examinations at other places than at Rome. This is good so far as it goes; but the giving of degrees was not the chief purpose for which the Commission was appointed. It was intended to give light as to how far, in the Catholic Church, such men as Loisy, and some good friends and pupils of his even in this country, may be allowed to go in their acceptance of critical conclusions which have much vogue nowadays, and which have quite captured the Protestant theological schools.



The Russian Government warns the Powers that a dangerous feeling of hostility to Europeans has spread in China, which gives ground for fear. Our mis-

sionaries give no such general warning. What Chinese especially object to is the arrogance of white men. A Chinese gentleman long a popular member of the Chinese Mission in Europe thus explained it:

"I have lived in Paris. I was considered by your best compatriots as their equal. Here in Shanghai, because I happen to be a Chinaman, I am forbidden to go to the club or to set foot in the public garden, under penalty of being ignominiously expelled if I venture there. Our great merchants and our bankers . . . are not allowed to treat directly with the heads of your business firms. They are obliged, like so many coolies, to wait for their turn in the bureau of the *comprador*. . . . All this involves a series of intolerable vexations which estranges from you the heart of the Chinese more than anything else. The remedy would require a complete change of method. . . . Habits have been formed, and the mischief has been done. This is why for a very long time you will continue to be inevitably looked upon by my compatriots as enemies."



The message of Governor Douglas to the Massachusetts Legislature is one to interest the country. He wants the Legislature to petition Congress to cut down duties. He says that the shoe trade, the greatest in the State, is suffering from the duty on hides; that Massachusetts needs relief from the duty on coal, and that business would be relieved by the removal of duties on paper, pulp and carpet wools. He also wants more municipal ownership, and arbitration in such labor disputes as that at Fall River. A large Republican following will go with the Democratic Governor; for, as Professor Munsterberg says, except at election time you can hardly tell a Democrat from a Republican.



The reduced number of lynchings last year is a matter of chastened satisfaction—87 in 1904; 104 in 1903; 96 in 1902; 135 in 1901. In 1892 there were 235. Of the 87 persons lynched last year, of course 83 were negroes, and 82 took place in the South, 18 in Mississippi and 17 each in Georgia and Arkansas. Twenty cases were for attacks on women. It is some comfort to see that public sentiment is slowly growing against this national crime and disgrace.



# Insurance

## Insuring the Czar's Life

ADVICES from London are to the effect that insurance to a considerable amount has lately been made binding on the life of the Czar of Russia. The rate quoted is a very high one, being in point of fact fifteen guineas per cent. With due allowance for the report being based upon a canard, there remains the strong probability that speculators are gambling rather recklessly upon an event which, while of course possible, yet it cannot be figured out upon any mortality table. Underwriters accepting such a risk presumably have no more exact sources of information than have others as to the possibility of the survival of the Russian autocrat of the present agitation for political reform in Russia. The rate which prevails would indicate that the situation is not regarded as hopefully among insurance brokers as it is by political economists outside the Russian domains. The operations based on underwriting the Czar's life savor strongly of gambling and are thus very objectionable. The life of the Czar, while perhaps never entirely secure even in the sense that other rulers' lives are secure, if sacrificed at the present time at the hands of regicides, anarchists or revolutionists, would not by any means secure the ends toward which the Zemstvos have lately directed their efforts.



## The Suicide Question

IN the address in the Yale Insurance Course delivered last month by Mr. Bloomfield J. Miller upon the general subject of "Selection in Life Insurance," the speaker went into an interesting discussion of the suicide question. Mr. Miller stated in part that up to a very recent date all policies were so framed as to be forfeited by suicide. The modern policy is usually silent as to suicide, except that the conditions of the policy make it forfeitable by suicide, whether the insured be sane or insane, within one or two years after the issue of the policy. This provision is intended to defeat any attempt on the part of an applicant to secure insurance with the idea of defrauding the company by taking his own life

shortly after he has secured his policy, in which it practically succeeds. Several companies have tried the experiment of writing policies without any suicide clause, so that there was nothing in the policy to protect the company from a suicide claim, even if the suicide was committed very shortly after the issue of the policy. The experiences of the companies writing policies without restrictions along this line have not always been satisfactory, as is evidenced by the fact that some of them have restored the suicide clauses to their policies. Experience points to the fact that policyholders insured for small amounts are as likely to commit suicide as are those insured for larger sums.



AN address on "The Regulation of Insurance by Congress," made before the meeting of the Boston Life Underwriter Association on November 22, 1904, by the Hon. John F. Dryden, Senator from New Jersey and President of the Prudential Insurance Company of America, has just been published in booklet form. In the pamphlet the author contends that insurance is properly included under the classification of commerce. Following the President's recent message to Congress, in which the matter of insurance is considered, Senator Dryden's paper is particularly timely.



....Mrs. John A. Logan is among the more recent writers upon insurance themes. Mrs. Logan has succeeded in securing an excellent reputation as an author since the death of her husband, the famous Union General and later United States Senator from Illinois, and while she has produced very little that has novelty in her treatment of the subject of insurance, her name nevertheless carries and attracts attention on the part of a considerable number of her readers.

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company is now publishing a series of articles by her. In these the question of insurance is considered from the standpoint of the mother and the home. The protection afforded by insurance is strongly favored.



# Financial

## A Railway Concession Saved

WE directed attention in November last to the warning of a well-informed correspondent as to a loss of American prestige in China by reason of delay in taking advantage of the favorable concession granted seven years ago to Americans for a railway from Canton to Han-Kow. The owners of this concession were recently in imminent danger of losing it by cancellation, but the danger is now past, owing to the prompt action of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan. The projected line is 1,200 miles long, and at Han-Kow it connects with a line 1,400 miles long (partly built) from that city to Peking, for which a concession was granted to a Belgian company. It appears that the Chinese ascertained, as they believed, that the controlling shareholders in this Belgian company were French capitalists, and suspected that they represented Russian interests. Therefore, when they heard that control of the American company had passed to a Belgian corporation, they were inclined to cancel the concession, believing that their precautions to insure American control had been without avail. How much of the stock had been transferred to Belgians we do not know, but King Leopold had acquired a large interest. According to dispatches from Paris and Brussels, this interest was very recently bought by Mr. Morgan, and thus the American character of the corporation has been restored or preserved. That such action was needed is shown by the fact that our State Department informed the Chinese Government last week that the company was actually an American corporation, and that our Government did not look with favor upon the proposed cancellation of its franchise. All the stock is now said to be in American hands, and we hope the road will be constructed without further delay.



## Trolleys in Massachusetts

THE most interesting part of the Massachusetts Railroad Commission's recent report is that which relates to

the street railways of the State. These represent a capital investment of \$129,494,000. "Of 74 operating companies, 30 failed to earn expenses and fixed charges; 25 paid dividends, and 14 of these earned their dividends during the year. Five companies have been in the hands of receivers." In a considerable number of cases there must be continued acceptance of unsatisfactory service, or an increase of fares, or abandonment of the railway. Expensive roadbed, heavy rails, large cars and various appliances for safety and comfort to meet the demands of the public have in many instances so increased the cost of construction and operation that it cannot be met by traffic receipts. Costly improvements have not been followed, in many cases, by the needed increase of business and revenue.



At the recent annual meeting of the stockholders of Swift & Co., in Chicago, President L. F. Swift asserted in his address that the reports in circulation about a Beef Trust were without foundation. "There is absolutely no conspiracy or combination," said he, "to control either the purchase of live stock or the sale of meats or packing house products; on the other hand, the packing industry is subject to the severest kind of competition, both in buying and in selling, and the percentage of profit on sales in the packing house industry is less than in other lines of business."

....D. O. Mills, Marshall Field and Alvin W. Krech were last week elected directors of the National Bank of Commerce; Charles H. Tweed, of Speyer & Co., a director of the Gallatin Bank; Robert Bacon, a director of the Manhattan Trust Company, and Charles Steele, of J. P. Morgan & Co., a director of the Liberty National Bank. Changes in trust companies include the election of T. W. Lamont, second vice-president of the Bankers' Trust Company, as a director of the same institution. William Darrow, Jr., becomes third vice-president of the Lincoln Trust Company, and Gerald L. Hoyt and Felix M. Warburg directors of the Windsor Trust Company.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1905 No. 2930

## Survey of the World

### The Railroad Rate Question

It is not expected at Washington that a bill in accord with the President's recommendations concerning railroad rates will become a law before the end of the present session, altho such a bill may be passed in the House. The prevailing sentiment in the Senate appears to be in harmony with the views of Mr. Elkins, chairman of the committee to which such questions are referred, who holds that much time and deliberation are needed. He opposes action at this session, or at a special session in the autumn, saying that a joint committee should consider the subject during the recess and report to the regular session in December. In the House several bills, either wholly or partly in accord with the President's views, have been introduced. These give the Commission power to determine what a fair rate shall be, in place of one found to be unjust, and provide for a special court of review. Mr. Hepburn's bill would abolish the present Commission and create a new one of seven members. The proposed grant of power to determine what rate shall be enforced is opposed by the railway interest, which does not object to legislation concerning private car lines, and asserts that existing law is sufficient for the prevention of rebates and other forms of discrimination. Mr. Hearst has argued and testified before the House committee, in support of his bill of last year, which in many respects accords with the President's recommendations. He has published in his journals what is alleged to be an exact copy of an unlawful pooling agreement entered into by the Southern Pacific and

the Atchison Railroad companies, signed by Third Vice-President Stubbs, of the Southern Pacific, and Second Vice-President Paul Morton, of the Atchison, now a member of the Cabinet. At last accounts this had been met by no denial. Such agreements were in violation of both the Interstate Commerce law and the Anti-Trust law. Mr. Hearst also publishes several thousand words of Mr. Morton's testimony before the Commission, in which admissions are made as to unlawful rebates and discrimination on the Atchison road. Evidence procured by the Commission concerning the coal rebates in favor of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company, which are said to have been paid by the Atchison Company for four years and up to November last, is soon to be laid before the Department of Justice. Correspondents who are usually well informed assert that the Government in the near future will prosecute the Atchison Company on account of these transactions, which are said to have been in violation, not only of the original Interstate law and the Elkins law, but also of injunctions issued two years ago.

### Mr. Hay Preserving the Integrity of China

It is now known that a step of great importance was taken by Secretary Hay before Russia's recent complaint (in a circular note) that China was violating the neutrality agreement. That complaint led him to inquire at Peking, and appears to have been the subject of correspondence with the Powers that accepted his suggestion a year ago as to limit-



ing the area of the war and preserving China's "administrative entity"; but this inquiry concerning alleged violations of neutrality had been preceded by a very notable and probably successful attempt to prevent a partition of China after the end of the war. Our Government had heard that such a partition (or an extension of present European territorial possessions in China) had been planned or was the subject of earnest discussion. Therefore Mr. Hay addressed to the Powers that have interests in China a circular note inquiring as to their intentions with respect to Chinese territory after the conclusion of the war, using not only his original term of "administrative entity," but also the more easily understood words "territorial integrity." In response, it is asserted, he received last week positive assurances from Great Britain, France, Germany and Italy that no attempt upon the integrity of Chinese territory should be made. This is regarded as a great achievement. At the same time, it is said, the Powers reiterated the assurances given a year ago in their replies to the American note of that date. While public disclosures concerning these diplomatic negotiations are incomplete, it appears that action and correspondence relating to Russia's recent protest should be considered apart from Secretary Hay's movement to protect the integrity of Chinese territory after the war. China meets Russia's charges with sweeping denial. They relate to parties of bandits said to be commanded by Japanese, to an alleged enrollment of Chinese in the Japanese army, etc. It is said that Russia was reminded of her very recent temporary invasion of Chinese territory by the Cossack raiders on the west bank of the Liao River. Some have thought that Russia's protest was designed to serve as a basis for a claim of indemnity that might be satisfied by a slice of Mongolia and a Chinese port. Whatever may have been the meaning of the incident, it is now overshadowed by what has become known of the preceding and very important correspondence of Secretary Hay with the interested European Powers.

#### Senatorial Elections

The election of Thomas K. Neidringhaus to succeed Senator Cockrell, of Missouri, was unexpectedly prevented, or delayed, last week, by the desertion (in joint session) of several Republicans who had voted for him in the House. Before the joint session he had received 90 votes, needing only 89; but when the two houses came together six Republicans deserted him and voted for Richard C. Kerens. This was on the first ballot, and afterward the number of deserters was increased. It appears that all this was planned on the 14th at a dinner in the house of Mr. Kerens, who holds that he is entitled to the office, and that Mr. Neidringhaus has sought unfairly to supplant him. A legislative investigation of charges relating to the campaign fund expended by Neidringhaus (chairman of the Republican committee) shows that a large part of the fund (which, according to his official statement, was contributed by himself) was contributed by two or three brewers, and that part of it came from a brewing company, altho corporations are forbidden by law to contribute to such a fund. There is also testimony from a Republican member of the House that persons said to be acting in behalf of Neidringhaus offered him money for his vote and promised a good Federal office to one of his friends. It is admitted that the campaign fund contributions were not designed to influence legislation. A House Committee reports that Neidringhaus's action was "honest and above criticism."—The following Senatorial elections took place last week: Maine, Senator Hale, re-elected, fifth term; Massachusetts, Senator Lodge, re-elected, and Senator Crane, elected to complete the unexpired term of the late Senator Hoar; Rhode Island, Senator Aldrich, re-elected, fifth term; Connecticut, Morgan G. Bulkeley, to succeed Senator Hawley; New York, Senator Depew, re-elected; Pennsylvania, Senator Knox, to succeed the late Senator Quay; Indiana, Senator Beveridge, re-elected, and Congressman James A. Hemenway, in place of Senator Fairbanks, who is to be Vice-President; Minnesota, Senator Clapp, for another term; Michigan, Senator Burrows, for a third term, by unanimous vote, there being no



Democrat in the Legislature; North Dakota, Senator McCumber, for another term; Utah, Ex-Congressman George Sutherland, to succeed Senator Kearns; Nebraska, Congressman Elmer J. Burkett, taking the place of Senator Dietrich; Montana, Ex-Senator Thomas H. Carter, Republican, to succeed Senator Gibson, Democrat. Mr. Burkett will be the youngest member of the Senate. He was born in 1867.



**Important Agreement with Santo Domingo** In response to an invitation from the Government of Santo Domingo, freely given and proclaimed by official decree, the United States has consented to assist that Government in the administration of its customs revenues, with a view to the payment of its foreign debt. The agreement is embodied in a protocol signed on the 20th, to take effect on February 1st. The Dominican Government's foreign debt amounts to about \$32,000,000, and \$4,800,000 of this is due to the Santo Domingo Improvement Company, a New York corporation. By the terms of an arbitration award, an American agent, Judge Abbott, was authorized to take charge of the customs receipts at one Dominican port, or more, and to apportion them for the discharge of this debt. The receipts have been insufficient, and it was ascertained that a part of the revenue was being diverted to other purposes. At several other ports the receipts are pledged for the discharge of European claims. At these, also, the revenue has been reduced wrongfully by persons whom Morales could not control. Germany, France, Belgium and Spain have been inclined to collect by force the money due to them. Our Government's agent in making the agreement was Commander Albert C. Dillingham, of the Navy, who was cordially received by President Morales on the 18th, when he expressed the desire of the United States to assist the Dominican Government in establishing its credit and preserving order. Two days later the protocol was signed. In it the United States guarantees the complete integrity of Dominican territory, and agrees to undertake an adjustment of all of Santo

Domingo's obligations, fixing conditions of payment and determining the validity and amount of all claims. Our Government takes charge of all the custom houses, appoints the employees, and agrees to deliver to the Dominican Government 45 per cent. of the receipts, which will probably be about \$10,000,000 a year. Out of the remainder it will pay the employees and the interest upon the foreign and the domestic debt. At the request of the Dominican Government it will grant other assistance to preserve order and advance the welfare of the Republic. Warships will be at hand to support this contract. In an official statement issued at Washington it is said that our Government has been "explicitly, repeatedly and emphatically informed by more than one of the great Powers" that it ought either to evolve order out of the Dominican financial chaos, or to permit European creditors to do it, with the support of their warships. Our Government "could not, with due self-respect, allow the impression to deepen and gain currency that the Monroe Doctrine can be used as a shield by American republics to deny justice to other Governments." It is explained that the Dominican Government itself reached the conclusion that only through the assistance of the United States could it hope to avoid bankruptcy.



#### **End of the Fall River Strike**

By the mediation of Governor Douglas the strike at the Fall River cotton mills was ended on the 18th at a conference in the State House at Boston. Bulletins announcing the settlement were at once displayed in Fall River, and in a short time the streets were full of rejoicing employees. The agreement required the strikers to resume work under the reduced wages, with the understanding that a dividend of 5 per cent. on these wages (up to April 1st) should be paid if Governor Douglas, who is to make an investigation, decides that the margin between the cost of raw cotton and the selling price of cloth will permit this to be done. Some think the dividend will not be warranted. The strike was six months old. At the beginning it affected 26,000 employees, who had been



working in 71 mills controlled by 33 corporations. The mills were idle until the middle of November, but recently about 10,000 employees had been at work; 10,000 more were idle, and about 6,000 had left the city. The reduction was 12½ per cent., following one of 10 per cent. eight months earlier. Wage losses amount to about \$3,750,000. Competition with Southern mills is said to be more difficult now than it was six months ago.—At the national convention of the United Mine Workers, last week, Robert Randall, a delegate from Wyoming, in a bitter speech asserted that President John Mitchell had sold out the union in the recent Colorado strike and had been in a corrupt conspiracy with the mine owners. Mr. Mitchell insisted that Randall should be heard. He then explained why he had advised a settlement, showing that \$600,000 had been expended, that the strike had become a hopeless one, and that the conduct of certain local leaders was such that the additional large sums they demanded could not safely be entrusted to them. Mr. Mitchell was vigorously defended by other union officers. Randall was repudiated by his local associates and denounced by the entire convention. On the following day, at Mr. Mitchell's suggestion, he was expelled from the organization. He had also attacked the Civic Federation, denouncing ex-President Cleveland and Mr. Carnegie, Mr. Mitchell defended the latter, but admitted that he did not like Mr. Cleveland, who had never, he said, attended a Federation meeting. The convention refused to be committed to socialism.—There were indications at the end of last week that a threatened strike of the trainmen on the Pennsylvania road would be averted by an agreement. They had voted, 8,365 to 611, to strike unless the company should give additional pay to all freight brakemen when these were required to assist firemen. Having equipped all its trains with air brakes, the company had laid off one brakeman in each crew. As the forward brakeman must help the fireman while crossing the mountains, those remaining insisted upon additional pay for the work, and the 10 cents per day offered was not enough. A strike of the trainmen might involve 100,000 employees.

#### In the Philippines

More fighting in Samar was reported last week, with the loss of nine members of the constabulary in an engagement at Maslog; but it is expected that the savage fanatics (known as Pulajanes) will soon be subdued. Guevara, their leader, has been captured, and with him twenty of his subordinate officers.—In the annual report of the Philippine Commission, and an accompanying letter from Secretary Taft, it is stated that the insular civil service shows the good effect of a stringent merit law; many of the Filipinos are learning English and applying for examination as clerks familiar with the language. The sum expended for education last year was about \$2,000,000, of which \$1,200,000 came from the central Government, against \$1,600,000 from that source in the previous year, the reduction having been due to a decline of the revenue. Secretary Taft says that \$5,000,000 a year could be expended upon public schools without wasting money. In one year the number of pupils enrolled has increased from 183,000 to 263,000. The union of civil and military government in the Moro country has proved to be an excellent arrangement. Of the Moros, General Wood says: "With all their faults, they are brave and resolute, and in time under an honest government they will give a good account of themselves." The standing of the American people among them has suffered by reason of the presence of many Americans of an undesirable kind, "whose energies have been expended principally in the construction, maintenance and patronage of rumshops." Concerning the recommendation of the Opium Commission—for a Government monopoly for three years, with prohibition thereafter, except for medical purposes—the Secretary says a very high license should be substituted for the monopoly, with sale of the drug only to officially registered smokers, and prohibition after three years, as suggested. In the report the recommendations for Congressional legislation support the bills now pending, that were introduced with the approval of Secretary Taft. A reduction of our tariff on Philippine sugar and tobacco to 25 per cent. of the Dingley rates is greatly desired, and it is



urged that our coastwise navigation laws should not be applied to trade with the islands unless this reduction is made.



**Venezuela** The situation in Venezuela is now more strained than at any time since the blockade of the South American Republic two years ago by the Allied Powers. Minister Bowen then got Castro out of his scrape by getting the allies to submit to arbitration, which resulted in the claims against Venezuela being cut down ninety per cent. As soon as Castro was "out of the woods," however, he set about to see how he could avoid paying the award, and now it looks as tho the United States would have to intervene by force to compel him to live up to his obligations. Castro now suggests to Mr. Bowen that we negotiate arbitration treaties with him, but this has been rejected at Washington on the ground that the United States and Venezuela are both parties to the arbitration treaty promulgated by the last Pan-American Conference in Mexico. Mr. Bowen suggested that Castro might settle the difficulties with the foreign Powers by submitting all disputes to arbitration, and by paying a fixed sum of 5,000,000 bolivars each year, instead of the uncertain thirty per cent. of the customs revenues from the ports of La Guayra and Puerto Cabello, but this was rejected by Castro, who said he would arbitrate with us, but not with the other creditor nations. Thereupon he broke off all negotiations not only with the United States but with all other foreign Powers and left the capital for an indefinite stay at a country resort.



**The New French Cabinet** M. Rouvier has been called by President Loubet to succeed M. Combes as Premier, and has announced his Cabinet. He has retained, as was expected, M. Theophile Delcassé as Minister of Foreign Affairs and M. Henry Berteaux as Minister of War. The policy will be much the same as that of the deposed Ministry, tho probably more moderate in its methods. The new Premier has announced his intention of completely abolishing the system of espionage of army officers, and to take up the income tax as the

first item of his program. M. Rouvier has made his greatest reputation as a financier, having held the office of Minister of Finance in several Cabinets, including the Gambetta Cabinet of 1881 and the Loubet Cabinet in 1892. He began life as a book agent, selling on the installment plan, and acquired wealth and experience in the Mediterranean grain trade. His first wife was the widow of the celebrated Abbé Constant, who abandoned the Church in 1850 in order to marry her.



**Strike in Germany** The strike of the coal miners in Germany is not only of great importance on account of its extent and organization, but also in consideration of the revolutionary development of the similar and very likely concerted movement in Russia. The difficulty originated January 7th in a strike of 200 men at the Bruchstrasse coal mine in the Ruhr district of Westphalia because the mine owners extended the time required for bringing the miners to the surface from half to three-quarters of an hour. The general grounds of dissatisfaction in the Ruhr district, as set forth by Otto Hue in a speech in the Reichstag, are that the syndicate of 200 owners who monopolize the mines have forced down wages ever since 1900. In 1899 the highest paid men, who received \$1.45 a day, numbered 60,000, by 1902 the number was reduced to 24,000. Polish and Italian immigrants have been brought in to increase the supply of labor and so lower wages. In spite of the warnings of the leaders, that the strike funds were not sufficient to support a large number of idle men in winter, the strike spread rapidly, and by January 20th from 200,000 to 240,000 men were out. The Mine Owners' Association refused to meet the delegates of the strikers on the ground that they represented only part of the workmen and had no power to enforce their agreements. The men were given three days' notice to return to work or be dismissed and evicted from the company's dwellings. Altogether more than double as many men have quit work than in Germany's greatest pre-



vious strike, that of 1889. The Emperor has used his personal influence in vain to effect a settlement. A Government Commission is now in the district making an investigation. So far there has been no violence reported, but troops are stationed at the mines for protection.

#### The Czar Fired Upon

During the ceremony of the blessing of the waters of the Neva, January 19th, grape shot were fired from one of the saluting guns near the Bourse pointed in the direction of the chapel occupied by the Czar and the Imperial party. A standard a few feet from the Czar was cut down and a policeman was struck, who died two days later. Many bullets struck the façade of the Winter Palace, near the Quay Gardens, and endangered the court and diplomatic corps and the crowds gathered in the windows and along the quays. The Czar preserved his coolness and continued the reception and review in his

customary manner. The gun which fired the shot was one of a battery of the First Horse Artillery, the most aristocratic artillery organization of the service, and the one least to be suspected of nihilistic plots. It is officially stated by the Chief of the Secret Police that it was entirely accidental; that the battery had been practicing the previous day and a charge of case shot was left in the gun. This, to say the least, indicates great carelessness in not clearing the gun or noticing that it was loaded, and it is strange that the one loaded gun should have been aimed in the direction of the Imperial family.

#### Rioting in St. Petersburg

The strike, which began in the Putiloff Iron Works on January 16th, has assumed a political character and resulted in events which so strikingly resemble those of the beginning of the French revolution that it is freely predicted the outcome will also be similar.



Blessing the Waters of the Neva, St. Petersburg. Copyright by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.



The cause of the strike was the refusal of the manager to reinstate four workmen who were discharged for belonging to a union and to dismiss a foreman against whom the union complained. The strikers further demanded an eight-hour day, with pay at the rate of 50 cents a day for unskilled male labor and 35 cents for unskilled female labor, a permanent arbitration committee and improved sanitary conditions. The employes of the Franco-Russian Works, the Neva Shipbuilding Works and Obukhoff Steel Works, all of which were busy with Government contracts for military and naval supplies, made similar demands and struck out of sympathy. The employees of the cotton works and other factories followed, bringing the total number to several hundred thousand. The strike of the printing trades put a stop to the publication of newspapers, and the electric light and water and railroad service was partially disabled. The employers, after a meeting at the Ministry of Finance, agreed to offer concessions in regard to conditions of work, but they declared that the eight-hour day was practically impossible, and refused to permit the dictation of terms by persons outside of their employ. At the instigation of the Socialists the movement was directed into political channels and a petition to the Czar was prepared to be presented in mass. The workmen resolved to march in procession with their wives and children, all unarmed, to the Winter Palace on Sunday, January 22d, and many prominent persons endeavored to persuade the Czar to receive them, but he took other counsel and retired to Czarkoë-Selo at a distance of 21 kilometers from the city. Proclamations were posted everywhere forbidding the people to assemble and the city was put under martial law. The regular garrison was reinforced by 50,000 troops and the semicircle in front of the palace was occupied by picked regiments of infantry and Cossacks. The leader of the workmen is a priest named George Gapon or Gapon, who has devoted his life to propaganda among the people. He was a peasant swineherd when a boy, and was educated for a monk in the Poltava Seminary, from which he was expelled for meddling in politics. He then re-

solved to become a priest instead and graduated from the St. Petersburg Ecclesiastical Academy. He has remarkable skill as an organizer and is worshiped by the populace, who have so far protected him against arrest. Upon his refusal to stop his opposition to the Government he has been excommunicated. On Sunday he placed himself at the head of 12,000 strikers, bearing in his hands an ikon and dressed in full ecclesiastical robes. The procession marched from the Putiloff Iron Works to the Narva Gate, beneath the granite arch of which the Chichadoff regiment was posted. At the command of the Colonel, Father Gapon halted and stated that he had a petition to present to the Czar. Upon being refused passage through the gate he led his men forward in the face of the leveled rifles. The troops fired once with blank cartridges and then with ball. The men rushed forward in spite of this and were driven back only after losing 300 killed and 500 wounded. Father Gapon escaped unhurt, probably because the soldiers avoided aiming at him. Father Sergius, who carried a cross by his side, was killed. At the Moskovski crossing gate, where the road from Kolpinov leads to St. Petersburg, a similar scene occurred, but here the workmen made a more determined attack upon the soldiers and lost 1,000 killed and 1,500 wounded. It is reported by some correspondents that 2,100 were killed and 5,000 wounded in various parts of the city during the day. This is denied by the authorities, who state that only 76 persons were killed and 233 wounded. It was expected by the people that the soldiers would refuse to fire, but there was no mutiny except at the Nicholas Bridge, where 200 soldiers threw down their arms. Near the palace the Cossacks and Cavalry Guards of the Dowager Empress charged the crowds of spectators and cut down men, women and children without mercy. Father Gapon at the close of the day issued the following proclamation, which was read to the Liberal Committee of 400 by Maxim Gorky, the author of novels of tramp life well known in this country:

"Comrades and Russian Workingmen: There is no Czar! Between him and the Russian nation torrents of blood have flowed today. It is high time the Russian workmen be-



gin without him to carry on their struggle for national freedom. You have my blessing. For that fight to-morrow I will be among you. To-day I am busy working for the cause.

"FATHER GEORGE."

A committee, consisting of the author, Gorky, Kharsenieff, Annensky and Ges-sen, several professors and the work-man's advocate, Kedrin, appointed at a meeting of journalists, professors and authors, tried to see the Minister of the Interior, Prince Sviatopolsk-Mirsky, on Saturday night in order to avoid bloodshed on the morrow, but were refused admittance. They then went to Mr. Witte, President of the Council, who stated that no advice or interference from him would be acceptable to the authorities. He said he was empowered to report to the Czar only in regard to his peasant reforms and had no influence with the Administration. He consented to telephone Prince Mirsky and ask him to receive the delegation, but the latter refused on the ground that he knew all the facts and the authorities would reserve action for a suitable moment.



#### The Appeal to the Czar

The petition which the workingmen of the Russian capital attempted to present to their Emperor is so interesting in itself and probably of such historic importance that we quote as much of it as our space permits:

"Sire: We, workmen, inhabitants of St. Petersburg, of all classes, our wives, children and indigent parents, come to you, our sovereign, asking for protection.

"We are poor, persecuted, burdened with labor beyond our strength. We are insulted, treated not as men, but as slaves who ought to bear their cruel fate in silence.

"Sire, we have arrived at the extreme limits of endurance; we have reached the terrible moment when death is to be preferred to a continuation of our intolerable sufferings. We have left our work, and informed our employers that we will not resume until our demands are conceded. We have not asked much; we have asked but for means of livelihood, without which life is a burden and labor continual torture.

"Our first request is that our masters should investigate our case. They have refused. The right to put forward our claim has been denied

to us, it being held that such right is not recognized by law.

"Any one of us who dared raise his voice in the interests of the people of the working classes has been thrown into prison or transported.

"The bureaucracy has brought the country to the verge of ruin by a shameful war. We have no voice in the heavy burdens imposed; we do not know for whom or why this money is wrung from an impoverished people, and we do not know how it is expended.

"This state of things, contrary to Divine laws, renders life impossible. It were better that we should all perish, we workers and all Russia. Then, good luck to capitalists and exploiters and poor, corrupt officials, robbers of the Russian people.

"Assembled before thy palace, we plead our salvation. Refuse not thine aid and raise thy people from their tomb. Give them the means of working out their own destiny. Rescue them from intolerable officialdom. Throw down the wall that separates; free thy people; order that they may rule the country with thee. Create for thy people the happiness wrenched from us, leaving us nothing but sorrow and humiliation.

"We pray your Majesty graciously to receive our demands, which are inspired by a desire for your Majesty's and our welfare and the consciousness of the necessity of escape from an intolerable situation. Russia is too great and her needs are too varied and numerous for officials only to rule. National representation is indispensable, as only the people themselves know the country's real needs.

"Refuse not thy aid, but order a convocation of representatives of all classes, including workmen. Let all be free and equal in the elections, and to this end permit the election of a constituent Assembly and general secret ballot. That is our chief demand, in which all else centers.

"There, Sire, are our principal needs, satisfaction whereof can free Russia from slavery and misery, make her prosperous and enable workmen to organize in defense of their interests against the capitalist exploitation and official robbery which are stifling the people. Order and swear they shall be satisfied, and you will make Russia happy and glorious and inscribe your name forever in the hearts of our people and their posterity, whilst should you repulse and reject our prayer we will die in this square before your palace. We have nowhere else to go.

"Only two paths are open to us: either toward liberty and happiness or to the grave. Should our lives serve as a holocaust for suffering Russia we shall not regret the sacrifice, but shall bear it willingly."



# The Defeat of Clericalism

BY M. EMILE COMBES

[The following article reached us simultaneously with the news that M. Combes had handed in to the President of France his resignation as Premier. But his successor will be pledged to carry out the policy explained in this article, in defense of which he will remain the chief factor in French politics.—EDITOR.]

NO one who follows world politics can fail to perceive the moral grandeur nor yet the numberless difficulties of the work of social and political reform in which France is at present engaged. It must be self-evident that such a reform involves the most vital questions affecting the highest national interests. It stirs society to its utmost depths, for it means the inevitable upheaval of its time-honored customs and sentiments. This reform is directed against a formidable power, the mysterious forces of the Church of Rome, which, after having seen monarchies tremble before them, have spread unreasonable fears among Republican Governments and used them to enslave the minds and hearts of the people. Nor have Cabinets alone, always more or less ephemeral in their nature, failed in their efforts to confine the activities of the Church within prescribed limits. The law itself has been compelled to retreat before it.

It is, therefore, easily explained why these forces have been marshaled against the Government with all the paraphernalia of their power when their illegal conquests and the privileges they had usurped were found to be menaced. It has been possible to measure the extent of their power and of their action by the tenacity with which they have opposed the sovereign will of Parliament. To hold us in check they have called to their aid all these various factors which they command in a society which for ages has borne the imprint of their domination. They have drawn into their ranks all those interests of society which are interwoven with their own and marched them all against the Administration. These aids and these interests, which have everywhere found a foothold, have waged a pitiless warfare on the Republic.

Even tho the Republican cause had lost

ground in this great contest, there would have been no good reason for either surprise or discouragement. The public mind, poisoned for a century, is not to be won over in a space of two short years. A splendid result may already be claimed, now that Republican France, by means of reform legislation, is prepared for a future that shall be free from the servitude of the past. It is an inspiring spectacle, indeed, to see a Republican majority brave all the united forces of retrogression, treating their threats with contempt, and finding alone in the conscientious performance of their duty the strong will to sacrifice all private interests, and, if necessary, their personal interests, to the higher welfare of the Republic.

But far from having lost ground, a decided advance has been made. The Republican standard has been planted in communities which have long been strongholds of retrogression, and where we have raised our flag we shall succeed in promulgating our ideas. The minds of the people shall be freed from the yoke which bears them down. Education, once freed from monastic control and placed in the hands of the laity, will in its turn emancipate future generations. In these, as well as in the more advanced communities, Democracy, having become the ruler of her own destinies, will then rapidly and safely march along the broad highways of progress and of liberty. It was our rallying cry that awoke Democracy to her work of freedom and which has brought about this triumph over the parties that are united in the cause of moral slavery and intellectual darkness. We have conquered solely by the power of truth. It is a travesty on the common sense of the people to attribute the late victory to intimidation and coercion.

The truth, as learned from an impartial



study of the last election, is that France has simply refused to be caught by the advances of the Opposition. France has for two years seen the Cabinet at work. She is conscious of the grandeur of the task before it, and she sustains it with a perseverance that overcomes all the intrigues which are, openly or in secret, concocted against it, and all the combinations made for its overthrow.

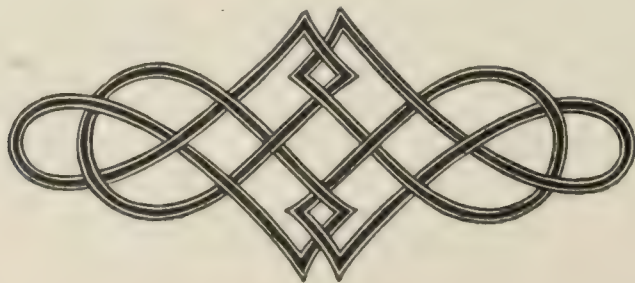
The Ultramontanes have tried to instil the people with a passionate love of the Roman orders under the pretext that their cause was the cause of justice and of liberty. The result of this policy is that France has become impassioned only with love for her moral independence, for true justice and for true liberty, the splendid outgrowth of the immortal principles of the Revolution. Ultramontanism has for a century been constantly scheming to ensnare our unhappy country in the meshes of the ingeniously woven net of the Roman Orders. Republican France has broken the meshes and thrown far from her the fateful snare in which Clericalism tried to throttle her.

The whole policy of France for two years past has been a policy of emancipation and of liberty. Naturally the Administration does not have the same conception of emancipation and of liberty as does the Opposition. It borrows its inspiration neither from Clericalism nor from the spirit of Conservatism. It regards itself as being empowered by a Democracy that is inimical to all special privileges, and its honor as well as its

duty demands every effort to secure its triumph. The Government has been enabled by its policy to closely unite all the Republican forces and to victoriously oppose them to the united forces of the enemy. Those who incriminate the Government cannot cite a single law proposed by it, a single administrative measure, that is opposed to the leading principle of its policy.

The domestic policy of the Administration, financial and otherwise, defies the impartial critic; its foreign policy is a subject of envy and of admiration for the whole world. It is true, we do not look back upon the glory of battles as others do. We do not run after adventurous wars and colonial conquests. We have the modesty of thinking that it is true wisdom to utilize the conquered territories before thinking of aggrandizements. But above this there is the patriotic joy of proving that France has never enjoyed greater consideration and respect in the world. Her alliance and her friendship have never been more appreciated and sought after. Never has the freedom or the loyalty of her diplomats been more highly recognized. Never has her Premier, inspired by the constant care for the peace of the world, been heard with more deference. To the pacific policy of this diplomacy the people testify with sincere joy, as assured pledges in bringing about universal peace. For, in spite of the alarums of war which sound from afar, peace remains our first need as our firm resolution.

PARIS, FRANCE





# Wall Street

BY ALEXANDER DANA NOYES.

[The recent sensational events that have turned the attention of the country to Wall Street and its methods make it seem advisable to print an article on the ways by which stocks are bought and sold and the various methods by which the market is manipulated. The author of the article is the financial editor of the New York *Evening Post* and author of "Thirty Years of American Finance," etc.—EDITOR.]

THE excited rise in the stock market of 1901, the prolonged decline of 1903, the renewed and violent moving-up of values last year, and, along with these, such incidents as the "manipulation" of Amalgamated Copper stock on the Exchange and the rather notorious "Montreal and Boston" affair on the curb—all these occurrences have served both to interest and perplex the real investing public. Is the stock market, as a whole, a quarter in which the untrained "outsider" may properly place his money? If it is, how and through whom is such an investor

to buy, if he would avoid the snares of which he learns through unlucky people who were caught in them?

Perhaps the simplest way to show the exact *modus operandi* of the investment markets at the present time will be to ask what the proper action of an individual with money in his hands to invest will be. We may exclude from this consideration such investments as purchases of real estate or lending on bond and mortgage secured by real estate, which would lead the discussion into a different field. We will suppose that the individual in question wishes to buy negotiable se-



Looking Up Wall Street Toward Trinity Church. United States Sub-Treasury on the Right. Banking House of J. P. Morgan & Co. on the Left. First National Bank Building in the Distance



curities which he can sell again on the open market if he is so disposed.

Speaking generally, there are three places to which the investor can go to purchase securities. He may buy them through a Stock Exchange member, who gets them from other members on the floor of that institution; he may buy them, as the expression is, on the "curb," or, to use still another Wall Street expression, he may purchase them "over the counter" of a banking house.

If a simple purchase through the Stock Exchange is decided on, the investor has nothing to do but to notify a stock broker house with a membership in the Exchange that he wishes to buy so much of a given security and is willing to pay such and such a price for it. If he is buying the stock outright, and if he is personally known to the broker, the purchase will be made for him by the Stock Exchange member, and payment for it will not be exacted from the customer until the stock is delivered. If he is buying "on a margin," he will be expected to deposit with the broker, in cash or in marketable securities, a sum sufficient to make up 10 or 20 per cent. of the value of the stock which he proposes to purchase. This purchase on a margin is, of course, the familiar medium of speculation. Clearly it means that if the stock advances, the customer who has deposited his 10 per cent. margin can sell at the advanced price and get from the operation a profit five or tentimes as large as he could have made had he merely invested his margin alone in outright purchase. What is rather often forgotten, however, by the so-called outside public is that the chance of loss through a decline in the market is increased through use of margin purchases quite as much as is the chance of gain in a rising market. The broker is protected through the deposit of the margin, but if the value of the stock declines so far that the shrinkage from the purchase price amounts to the 10 per cent. deposited margin, then naturally the margin is exhausted, the customer will be sold out, and his venture will have resulted in a total loss. As a matter of fact, the Stock Exchange house does not wait even for the exhaustion of this 10 per cent. margin, but in a declining market requires its customer to make

good any impairment, and keep up a 10 per cent. free margin on the penalty of being sold out.

It should be said regarding such purchases that, altho the evils of speculation are greatly encouraged through the machinery thus provided, it is not necessarily the case that purchase of stock on a margin is a gambling operation. There are, for instance, cases where a capitalist, large or small, knows positively that a given amount of money will come into his hands, say, on the first of January. He may also be convinced that the stock market in December is, for some special cause, unduly depressed, and that at current prices stocks are a better investment bargain than they are likely to be on the first of January. Under such circumstances there is something to say in warrant of a purchase on a 10 or 20 per cent. margin. It would then amount to nothing more or less than borrowing money for an advantageous purchase, with positive knowledge that in a fortnight or a month the loan can be paid off.

A purchase made through the Stock Exchange must necessarily represent a *bona fide* transaction between two members on the floor of the Exchange. To guarantee good faith in an operation of this sort the broker, on making the purchase for his client, is required by law to send written notice to his customer, stating the amount and price of the stock or bond purchased and the name of the house from whom the purchase was made on the Stock Exchange. This requirement has been found highly desirable in the development of Stock Exchange affairs because of the numerous abuses which had grown up many years ago in connection with the pretense of purchase by a broker when he had merely made an entry on his books.

Such an operation, involving profit or loss, as the case may be, to the customer, and doing so without any actual purchase or sale on the Stock Exchange, is now punished by the rules of that institution with severe penalties. The practice, which rarely is heard of in Stock Exchange houses in these days, is commonly known as "bucketing," from the fact that the so-called "bucket shop," an avowed gambling enterprise, like the



"pool-rooms," invites its customers merely to make their speculative purchases or sales through entries on the books without expecting purchase or sale of the actual stock in connection with them. The bucket shop is an illegal institution under the gambling law, and they are closed at intervals by the police.

The gist of a Stock Exchange operation is that the real security is purchased or sold for the customer, and, if he

ments is the submission to the proper committee of evidence that the shares have been regularly issued and that a regular transfer office is provided and that the mortgage behind the bond, if it be a bond, has been properly recorded. To the extent of these precautions, purchase through the Stock Exchange is a guarantee that nothing irregular exists regarding the security. Efforts have been made of recent years to exact



New Building of the New York Stock Exchange

chooses, his whole connection with the Stock Exchange house may terminate with that transaction. On the larger Stock Exchange he must pay his one-eighth of 1 per cent. commission for either sale or purchase; on the Consolidated Exchange, a smaller institution with a narrower market, his commission will be one-sixteenth. Not every stock is dealt in on the Stock Exchange. Certain formal requirements must be observed prior to the admission of a stock or bond to the official list. Among these require-

through the Stock Exchange such periodical reports of earnings, from the companies whose stock is listed, as will keep the investor properly informed. It cannot be said that this campaign has met with great success. The most that has been accomplished is to require the submission to the Listing Committee of the company's balance sheet and general statement at the time of listing.

The fact that the Stock Exchange list makes even these stipulations has led to the exclusion from that list, either



through choice or necessity, of shares and bonds in a number of highly important enterprises. It is these stocks which are dealt in on the so-called "curb." The curb, as an institution, is as old as Stock Exchanges, and it has usually represented the overflow from a regular Stock Exchange. To-day, at London, "curb trading" means transactions made by the brokers with one another after four o'clock, the hour for closing the Stock Exchange. In Paris, on the other hand, the curb, or the "coulisse," as it is called from the fancied resemblance of its members, in their relation to the Bourse, to frequenters of theater corridors, deals not only in stocks which the Bourse does not touch, but in all securities dealt in on the Bourse itself. It will be seen, therefore, that the New York curb differs to some extent from the curb of London or of Paris. Until a comparatively recent period, trading on the curb was a relatively small affair in Wall Street and was largely made up of doubtful or discredited securities. Since the immense new capital issues of the past five years the status of the curb has changed entirely. There is to-day a considerable list of high grade stocks, which for one reason or another have not sought listing on the Stock Exchange, which can be bought or sold only upon the curb. Among these stocks are those of the Standard Oil Company, the Northern Securities Company, the International Mercantile Marine and the Interborough, or Subway, Company of New York City.

In many of these securities actual transactions have of late been very large and the change of price extensive. But the curb also deals in new stocks which are being placed upon the market and are perhaps not yet in shape for listing on the Stock Exchange. Thus United States Steel stock, common and preferred, was dealt in "when issued" on the curb of March, 1901, before the company had actually had time to go through the formalities of the merger. The seller merely agreed to deliver such shares at a stated price whenever they should be obtainable. Similarly, when conversion of Steel preferred stock into bonds was mooted during 1902 and 1903, the new bonds, "when issued," were bought and sold in great quantity on the curb, and,

as a matter of fact, the price declined from 98 to 84 before a single share of stock had been converted into bonds, and before the bonds which were dealt in were actually in existence. This decline upon the curb was one main reason for the failure of the Steel Corporation's effort to obtain from its shareholders a subscription to the \$50,000,000 bonds which it proposed to place at par. Similarly, at the present time, Northern Securities stock "when reduced" is selling on the curb, that description meaning that the price applies to stock of the great combination after it shall have surrendered its present holdings, both of Northern Pacific and Great Northern Railway shares, and shall have left in its hands some few remaining assets not affected by the Court's decree of dissolution. Besides the securities enumerated, there are, of course, great numbers of stocks and bonds of a doubtful value dealt in on the curb. During 1901 and 1902 the curb was the first place to which promoters of new industrial enterprises betook themselves. The unhappy United States Shipbuilding Company, whose promotion ended in the famous scandal of 1903, also began its career upon the curb, tho its securities saw their worst days after being listed on the Stock Exchange.

Examination of the list of so-called outside securities, published nowadays in nearly all the newspapers, shows a considerable assortment of miscellaneous stocks and bonds, some of them on a sound investment footing, which cannot be obtained on the floor of the Stock Exchange. In fact, the old idea that the absence of a Stock Exchange market for a good security was discreditable to that security has nowadays disappeared. It may be so or it may not, and it is always true that certain safeguards with which a listed Stock Exchange security is surrounded do not appear in the case of curb securities. But, on the other hand, it must be remembered that it is to precisely these outside houses that people with shares to sell in any of the great industrial corporations of the country, outside of the relatively few which are dealt in on the Stock Exchange, must go to an outside broker to find a market, and it is frequently in the gatherings of brokers on the curb that the seller of such



a stock can find a buyer or the buyer can find a seller.

It does not necessarily follow, however, that the outside broker will go to the group on the curb to make his bid or offer. In many cases such a broker will prefer to make the arrangement through personal communication with other brokers whom he knows to be interested in the security concerned. The investor

bidding on the curb or privately from a fellow broker. But in a large majority of the cases the so-called curb quotations will be used as a basis for the investor and his broker in making such a purchase.

The work of the outside broker in telephoning to or visiting personally other brokers who make a specialty of the stock which he wishes to buy or sell leads



The New York Cotton Exchange

wishing to buy one of these so-called outside securities would naturally go to a well-recommended outside broker. The question of a broker's experience or character is of special importance on the "curb," where the stocks dealt in are rather apt to be either newly organized properties, like the Interborough, or properties, like the Standard Oil, which make no reports of earnings. With such investments, individual judgment is precarious. Intrusted with the investor's order, the "outside broker" may buy the stock through open

directly to the third classification of methods of investment which was made at the beginning of this article. It is not at all unusual for a banking house to provide itself with a large amount of a given security which it proposes to peddle out, so to speak, to its regular customers, or to any other investor who may be brought in contact with it. The plainest example of this investment situation may be seen in the case of the New York City bonds. When New York borrows it receives, after the plan very frequently adopted for public loans, com-



petitive bids for the amount announced, the issue being eventually allotted to the highest bidders. These bids will naturally have been made by wealthy banking houses, who undertake, in turn, to resell the city bonds at a slightly higher price to the investing public. A good part of such issues will be placed with banking and insurance institutions. Some will be sold to other brokers wishing to increase their own office supplies of desirable investments; some, on the other hand, will be sold directly to the individual investor. These bonds are not dealt in on the Stock Exchange, and, as a matter of fact, Stock Exchange trading, even in United States Government bonds, has fallen to a trifling figure; in those bonds, too, brokers prefer to buy and sell "over the counter," and the same is true of a great mass of perfectly sound investment, such as street railway, gas and other municipal enterprises in the various cities of the United States and Canada. It is the business of the outside broker as a specialist, and of any banking house whose customers have special interest in such directions, to keep in touch with the quarters where these securities may be obtained.

One question has been forcibly suggested by events of the past few years. It is whether the volume of recorded transactions, both on the Stock Exchange and on the curb, measures properly and accurately the investing public's absorption of securities. It may be flatly answered that it does nothing of the kind. As a general rule it is probably safe to say that real investment buying has a normal ratio to the total transactions; but that ratio is unquestionably smaller at a time of excited speculation than when the markets have resumed their ordinary aspect. In other words, much more stock is bought at such times only to sell again. On the New York Stock Exchange on April 30th, 1901, at the climax of the famous speculative "boom" which occurred that year, transactions footed up in five hours of business 3,200,000 shares. Now it has been estimated that the average value of the stocks dealt in on that occasion was some \$75 per share—that is to say, there were reported on the Stock Exchange that day purchases in the case of shares alone of \$240,000,000.

The day's bond trading would have raised this figure considerably higher. Nor was this all. That famous day, which marked the largest volume of business ever yet recored on the Stock Exchange, followed a series of days in each of which for two or three weeks previously daily trading had amounted to above 2,000,000 shares. That would have meant apparent purchases of at least \$150,000,000 daily. Now it is manifest to any one who reflects upon the matter that actual purchase by investors in any such amounts is inconceivable. The total capital of the country would be tied up in such investments in a relatively short space of time. The volume thus attained, however, is accounted for, first, by the fact that speculators in an active market buy and sell at such frequent intervals as to expand the total volume of transactions without in reality increasing to any such extent the actual absorption of securities.

It has been estimated that on a day of active speculation less than one-tenth of the total dealing on the Stock Exchange represents purchases made by real investors with the purpose of retaining them. Nor is this the only influence which expands the trading through what is, in fact, an unreal business. It often happens that a speculator, or a group of speculators, or even a combination of great bankers, have accumulated such amounts of stock themselves, in the belief that they can sell again at a higher price, that they resort to all conceivable expedients to attract an outside buying public. One expedient is to raise values artificially. This expedient was employed with great success on two occasions during 1901: First, when the owners of the Amalgamated Copper Company wished to unload a good part of their shares upon the public, and, second, when the bankers' syndicate which had underwritten the "Billion Dollar Steel Trust" stock issue tried to find a market for their shares. There are various means employed in accomplishing such ends, the most familiar, and perhaps the most disreputable, being the circulating of false rumors of a character which will excite the outside public and induce them to come in and purchase.

Of recent years, however, there has



arisen still another plan of action in such cases—a plan to which particular attention has been called, first by the great speculation on the Stock Exchange last autumn, and second by the somewhat sensational Munroe episode on the curb this month. The plan is for the people in control of the operation to distribute to one group of brokers some extensive buying orders in the stocks concerned, and at the same time to distribute to another set of brokers selling orders in the very same securities. Naturally, it is the purpose of this operation to allow the brokers who are buying to put up the price from time to time so as to give to any outside watchers the semblance of a real and irresistible demand for the stock at higher prices. If in the end enough of such outside buyers are attracted to the market, it will be possible for the “clique” or syndicate to dispose of its own real stock while still allowing its own buying and selling orders to substantially offset each other. This is precisely what was done by the so-called

“Western pool” on the Stock Exchange during the one million and two million share days of last October and November. In simple fact, no million shares were dealt in, even by *bona fide* stock speculators. The great part of each day’s transactions was made up of what was virtually the passing of stocks by a wealthy speculator from one hand into the other. The one point on which the Stock Exchange insists is that the stock shall be really delivered by the buyer to the seller. But this presents no difficulty to the “clique.” In effect, it delivers the 1,000 shares, or the 100,000 shares, from itself to itself, only employing brokers as the medium for such deliveries.

A similar expedient, tho on a very much smaller scale, was adopted in the Montreal and Boston episode, which attracted such attention by reason of an important bank’s connection with it. By means of such offsetting purchases and sales through their own agents the syndicate in this stock was able to mark it up from



Curb Brokers on Broad Street Looking Northward Toward Wall; Mills Building on the Right. Sub-Treasury in the Distance



\$1 to \$3.50 per \$5 share. Needless to say, operations of this sort are both dangerous and disreputable. But there is not the least reason for the individual investor to concern himself about them so long as he retains his common sense, does not yield to excitement over rising prices, and obtains, before investing, the advice of an experienced and competent broker. The best general rule, under ordinary circumstances, for the individual outside investor to apply to his own transactions is that a purchase after prices have been advancing long and violently is on the face of things unwise, whereas a purchase after a prolonged decline is usually wise, unless there exists some reason for believing that conditions governing the properties involved are really serious.

There are exceptions to these rules. In 1901 investors repeatedly held back on the ground that prices

were at the culmination of a long advance; yet even higher prices were attained in 1902. Again, it happened repeatedly, a decade ago, in 1893 and 1894, that purchases made after prolonged declines in prices turned out apparently the worst of bargains, for the price went on declining, and in some cases insolvency of the properties ensued. But even of these two instances it must be said that investors who withheld their money from the markets of 1901 and 1902 found such bargains in the market of the following year as more than compensated them for any loss in income in the interim; while, on the other hand, people who bought stocks at the panic prices of 1893 and 1894—even when, as often happened, they were compelled to pay assessments later on their stock—found after half a dozen years that they had made the bargain of their lives.

NEW YORK CITY.



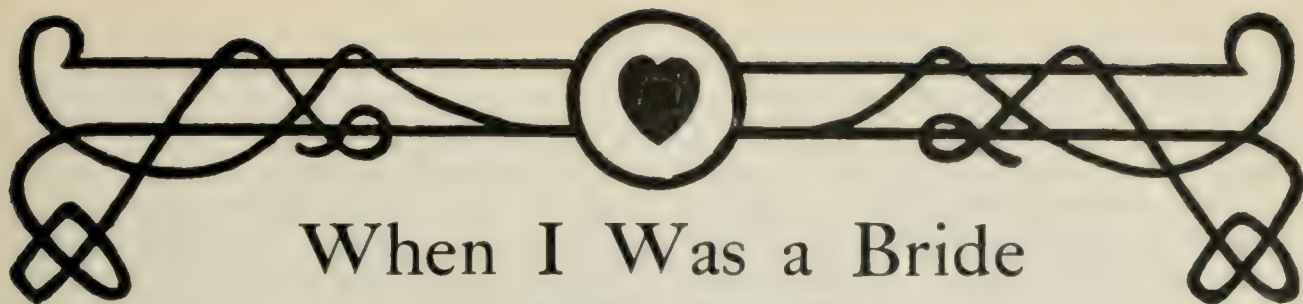
## The Unwilling Skeptic

BY GOTTFRIED E. HULT

As one who turns a hungry ear to list,  
 And catch the heart-throb in a dying breast;  
 And holds a mirror to the lips to test  
 Whether a faintest breath reveal its mist;  
 And trembling feels about the pulseless wrist,  
 And scans the eyes o'er which the lids should rest,  
 Nor realizes how in vain the quest,  
 And kissing clay still dreams the friend is kissed:  
 I bend me o'er this wondrous world of mine,  
 This beauteous universe, and hark to win  
 Some evidence, some faintest hint or sign  
 Of God-pulsation going on within;  
 And still I watch and wait with bated breath,  
 Hoping, despairing, hoping,—life or death?

FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA.





## When I Was a Bride

BY HENRY'S WIFE

SO FAR as appearances go I could not have differed much from other brides. They all wear extremely new clothes, look supernaturally pretty and are enhanced by a reticence and dignity toward the commonplace world about them, as if they had taken by divine inspiration to a new, angelic rôle in the drama of life. I have seen many, varying in splendor from the backwoods country girl to the society belle, and they all have this power of radiance, this air of sanctity assured forever, with of course the exception of a few who belonged to the "smart set," and whose sense of things has been so vulgarized by experience that they were no longer capable of entertaining hallowed illusions concerning any state of existence.

Doubtless I wore the usual millennium aspect of a bride. I remember feeling very far removed from the wedding occasion, from the guests and even from the bridegroom. It was very like the sensation Methodists claim when they have been "converted." But notwithstanding this romantic consciousness of spiritual excellence I cherished a mental reservation against the peace and happiness of our marriage which so darkened even the honeymoon period that I am resolved, after a lapse of nearly twenty years, to divulge it for the sake of those brides who shall come after me so long as the springtime brings lovers and orange blossoms.

My mistake consisted in the firm belief that all men were constitutional tyrants in the domestic relation and that the word "obey," which the good old bishop refused to omit from the ceremony, was a masculine interpolation deliberately aimed at the personal liberty of all wives. And my mental reservation consisted of the equally firm determination to resist this savage order of things. Undoubtedly men are constitutional tyrants, and the term "obey" in the marriage cere-

mony is an egregiously savage one invented to fit their natural disposition, but the significance I attached to both was wrong and impolitic.

I attribute my error to the women in mother's family. They were all "strong-minded," and they cherished a sort of Adamic antagonism to the opposite sex. Mother, indeed, was the only one of them who had so far forgot the duty she owed herself as to marry into it. But having committed the indiscretion, no woman ever stood by her guns more valiantly in defense of her rights as a separate, distinct and invincible human being. I believe she regarded herself as a kind of pioneer heroine in the marital relation, and I know that father regarded her as a foreign power with whom he was ready to treat upon any terms, however deceptive.

When I was about to be married I received from mother and my maiden aunts the most sensational accounts of masculine tyranny and neglect—not, mother added proudly, that there had ever been any demonstration of it in our own home, but she called my attention to a young female cousin on father's family side who had no more self-respect than to be perfectly happy, altho she brought in the foot-bath for her husband at night and was suspected of performing other equally menial services. (Really she was an admirable, spirited woman who adopted this quaint custom as a romantic expression of wifely devotion.) Henry was a minister, but mother warned me that a "call to preach" never changed the aboriginal disposition of a man to domineer over his women kind. I do not know how she came to be so well informed, since he was the first minister who ever came into our family by grace or matrimony, but I am forced to admit the correctness of her contention. His domestic temper is no better than father's, who is an exceedingly secular



man. The point is that I was misguided as to what my attitude should be to this feudal lord of my destiny. Recalling at this distant time the mingling of tenderness and distrust with which I regarded my unsuspecting husband, I am divided between amusement and compassion. My days were overshadowed as with an impending crisis. I did not know what moment our blissful honeymoon would end with a stern command or some other offensive demonstration on Henry's part. And I prayed for courage to stand firm when the time came, for I was perfected in love and the frail desire to serve him in all things.

Naturally we were not long in reaching the crucial moment which was to prove my equal sovereignty with, rather than a suzerain relation to, my husband. And poor Henry, who had no idea of the agonized condition of my mind, was amazed at the trivial incident which in the twinkling of an eye changed his diffident, affectionate bride into a fiercely contentious and uncharitable wife. It was a matter of rumpling a highly ornamental pillow-sham on a Sabbath afternoon when he had been too exhausted or too masculinely indifferent to pillow-sham etiquette to remove the sacred object before thrusting his head upon the pillow. And altho he knew the thing had been a highly prized bridal present from my eldest spinster aunt, he not only refused to smooth it, but he made invidious comments upon the female habit of sham decorations. To my distorted mind this seemed an impolite reflection upon all the women in the world. I refused to be reconciled without an apology, which must have seemed to Henry out of all proportion to his offense. And then I learned to what pharisaical lengths a good man's wrath will carry him, for my husband withdrew unrepentant to his study and spent the remainder of the day reading his Bible. Meanwhile I sobbed and faced the tragical end of all happiness. More than once I was tempted to yield, but recalling the fate of that cousin who was suspected of bathing her husband's feet, I summoned strength to persist.

At last light broke upon my darkness. It was revealed to me that Henry was not only a brute and a tyrant, but he was lacking in certain delicate reasoning fac-

ulties and intuitions with which I felt exceedingly gifted, and I concluded that where straightforward dealing failed doubtless feminine guile would succeed. Delilah never planned the betrayal of Samson with more cunning than I planned the conquest of my husband during the next hour. Passing over my bridal finery, I chose a gown which had been endeared by association with certain sunshiny days of our courtship. It was a sort of blue-muslin appeal to Henry's darkened mind for a renewal of sweetness and light. And having accomplished this reversion to a type which had been adorable to him, I approached him ingenuously, as if nothing were further from my thoughts than pillow-shams. I led the conversation in tender strophes to a great distance from the hateful subject, preened him with many caresses until I was assured that his tyrannical faculties were dissolved in the happiest of all illusions; then, with my head reclining upon the unfortunate man's confiding breast, I murmured, "But you really are sorry now, Henry, about the shams?"

There was no time for resentment or resistance—the setting was foreign to these harsher emotions—and he was obliged to confess that he "regretted the entire incident." I wisely placed the most flattering interpretation upon this dubious apology.

Years have passed since that Sabbath evening, and altho by temperament I am a most aggravating woman and Henry a peculiarly stubborn, conscientious man, I have never permitted the sun to go down upon his wrath. My own often waits for a more convenient season for settlement, but I find that the important thing is to get one's husband in good humor first; then the wife may demand satisfaction for her own wrongs upon grounds that are amiable and womanly rather than logical and antagonistic. The wife who holds out against her husband because a "principle" is involved is often the last one to gain her point. Or, if she does win out, she wins at the expense of his self-respect. The man who has been vanquished in an argument with his wife is as pitiable an object as if she had spanked him. Besides, she has reduced him in the scale of things by convicting him of having wronged a woman. They all do it, to be sure, but we should



not let them know that we know it. For no proper-minded woman would wish to live with a man who no longer dared to assume the heroic pose before her and who had lost his natural sense of being the lord of creation. It changes his aspect and her perspective, and the marital relation is lowered to the commonplace basis of rights and wrongs, facts and fussing. There is no opportunity for the display of those graceful charms of personality which depend upon romantic love and a coquettish exercise of the imagination.

I do not now remember when Henry ceased to act sentimentally and to call me foolish fond names; these, indeed, have been recurrent symptoms of the lover throughout our married life. But the change came, a sober return to realities. I think he reached them first; the man always does. But I saw the honeymoon radiance fade from my scene with composure (the curious thing is a man never sees it going nor realizes that anything tragic has happened when it has passed). For I had not only ceased to dread the foot-washing fate of my married cousin; I had become interested in the possibilities which married life affords the wife. I think, as a rule, women do not list the last high enough among the necessities. For my own part, if I had found every comfort and luxury possible, I should have been bored if I had not discovered that a man is perennially amusing. When I learned, for instance, that the intelligent tenacity with which Henry clung to a purpose was a form of masculine hysteria I was enabled to endure or circumvent his perversity as I would have managed any other person sick with a fancy. I found that the husband is a continual actor who plays gracefully or rudely to the gallery of his wife's admiring mind, and that the play is really an impudent and characteristic petition to her for a degree of admiration which he does not get or expect from less prejudiced sources. And may my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth when I cease to praise Henry's performances. In church, whatever the balance of the congregation does, I sit in the front pew and listen to his dull sermons with amusement and to his good ones with equal satisfaction. In society I defer to him, thus enabling people to discover what a

really firm man he is, which they never would do otherwise.

There have been times, of course, when I could have joined the ranks of wife-martyrs and complained that my husband did not understand me. But no man ever understood his wife except within the narrow limits of her relations to him and his. And I have never held Henry responsible for this perfectly natural lack of intelligence, but I have taken many an advantage of the fact. I resolved long ago to be my own interpreter to him, and to make the business as interesting as possible, even at the expense of a little personal veracity. I do not hold with those women who make a marital fetish of being "true to themselves." It is a finer art to be true to one's husband. A woman cannot be wholly happy without the love of a man, and the only man a married woman can count upon honestly is her own husband. She may please and attract others incidentally, but he is the only one she has the romantic advantage of so long as she has the wit to use it. And the wit consists in making as many charming interpretations of herself to him as possible. Thus, according to my poor ability, I have played as many rôles to Henry during our married life as did the famous Mrs. Siddons a hundred years ago at the Drury Lane Theater. I have been brave some times and cowardly at others; I have showed an occasional streak of harmless vanity, because that belongs to every man's definition of a woman, and if she fails to demonstrate it, he will not know how to say it, but she will lack an essential frailty to him. I have even been "strong-minded" upon occasions, but not for long at a time. There is no objection to this in a woman, but as a rule she should no more show her strong-mindedness to a man than she should show her molar teeth when she smiles. And, I write it with a proper pride, Henry's interest in me has never flagged, nor have my tender inventions failed. I am becoming, in fact, all those things to him that in the beginning I was not, but assumed to be. I have tried to be mistress of every situation, and tried equally hard to make Henry think he was master of it, and in both efforts I have succeeded fairly well. I am content that the result redounds as much to my happiness as it does to his glory.



# Port Arthur

[The following two articles—one on the taking of the "P" fort and the other on the fortifications themselves—are each written by a Japanese on the field. They come to Mr Adachi Kinnosuké, of this city, who edits and translates them for us.—EDITOR.]

## The Taking of the "P" Fort

BY A PARTICIPANT

MIDWAY between the old East fort of the Panlunshan and the North fort of the East Kikwanshan, making a knot in the curtain, so to speak, and projecting out toward us astride the saddle of a hill, there is a fort. We have given it a simple letter "P," by which we might know it. This fort had annoyed our men not a little. It can pour the flanking fire upon our attacking parties making for the Panlunshan or for the Kikwanshan forts. As a preface to the general assault upon these permanent forts crowning the eminences it was decided that we should take fort "P," and an order descended upon the men of the center under the command of Colonel Sato. The engineers connected with the company under Captain Awaya Seichi devoted themselves at once to the construction of parallels stretching from the foot of the old east forts of the Panlunshan down to fort "P," running in the face of the curtain and parallel to it, to the distance of about six hundred meters. They were given one week's time to complete this engineering work. On the 19th of October the engineers, with the assistance of a small portion of their comrades belonging to another company, started to work. Now, fort "P" is much lower than any of these large forts crowning the Kikwanshan and the Panlunshan. Men who worked in the construction of this parallel were in the plunging fire from the east Kikwan forts, from the guns of the observation tower, from those posted in the old Chinese forts, from the "H" forts, and from the heights to the north. It was the 29th of October, and still the parallel work was not completed. Permit me to say that this remark had no meaning as far as the faithfulness of our engineers was concerned, but comments with great eloquence on the powerfulness of the

Russian guns posted in these forts just mentioned. The day of general assault could not be postponed later than the 30th of October. An order was issued to the different companies who were to engage in the storming operations to gather at many appointed points. That was the dawn of the 29th. The night of the 29th was remarkable for many things. Our enthusiasm, the intensity of exertion which backed every shovel and pick-ax, was clear above the fever point. Indeed, we felt that the time had come forthwith when the accomplishment of the impossible was not only expected of us, but calmly demanded of us. Every man of us felt a little more than a mere mortal, and at last the work was completed somewhat ahead of the dawn of the 30th of October. Our artillery was prepared to expend 1,220 shells for the occupation of this fort. The hostile shells came from the east Kikwan forts, from "H" forts to the northern heights, from the forts along the old Chinese perimeter. That was not all: from the Golden Hill and Tiger's Tail forts we also heard. Even to-day Russians are very careless about their ammunition. If all those shells that were sent from the Golden Hill, Tiger's Tail and other heavy forts visited us with sufficient accuracy, I am sure I do not know what would have become of us. Fort "P," which was our objective, also raised its rather sharp and biting voice. It had no heavy guns, but plenty of field and mountain guns.

In order to prepare the way for our men fourteen of our engineers prepared themselves once again for a lively masquerade ball. That was the night of the 29th. They carried a steel plate over their heads, and, armed with bamboo tubes, charged with explosives, they started for the electric wires in front of the hostile fort. Every one of the fourteen, however, one after the other, met the furious fire from the fort in front of them and from the guns on their flanks and found themselves minus either a



hand, an arm or a foot, or both; some of them were carried completely away from the earth. The night work of the engineers to explode the electric wires was a failure. Pale at first, and then rosy, blossomed the new light of the 30th of October. The day grew brighter. Our men of the storming party became more and more impatient. That morning huge mantles of the color of pale mud settled thickly over the slope in front of our men. It was the bursting shells from the enemy's forts and the dust raised in the air that mantled the slope. It kidnapped fort "P" from our sight, from a human possibility of carrying it by assault. At eleven o'clock a.m. a savage fire of the Russians suddenly vanished, and you could see three of our engineers taking the dust and smoke of the hillside for their shield, and disappear in a dash with the charged bamboo tubes. It was a daring hit, and the recklessness of it was the element of success. We lost sight of those three engineers as they leaped out of the trench, as they ducked their heads and dived into the thick of the dust and smoke mantling the hill slope. A few minutes later, however, every one of us was upon his feet, and the shout of *Banzai* rose out of the trenches in answer to the explosions on the hillside which told of the success of the engineers. Captain Shinoda was in command of the assaulting party. Second Lieutenant Yamamoto Takeo, who was in command of the first sub-company, and Sergeant Yasuda Minoru, who was to command sub-company number two, were standing near the captain. The captain turned to these men and said: "And this day we have the distinction of shouldering the fame of being the assaulting party. We must take the fortification, and it largely depends upon the supreme efforts of you gentlemen. I infer that the destruction of the wire entanglements is not complete. It depends upon the extent of the breach in the fence. We need a leader; therefore, who will go at the head of the men? Who is thoroughly capable of issuing orders to the men on the spot that would be most advantageous for the attacking party?"

Sergeant Yasuda took the last words from his commander, and said:

"The honor of being the head of the blow of this day has been the object of my prayer."

Second Lieutenant Yamamoto spoke quickly, and said:

"But that——"

Captain Shinoda, however, with a smile, calmed these two sub-officers before him, saying:

"You make me recall the famous fight of Uji River (and the battle of Uji River is one of the bravest in the chapters of the heroic Nippon of old, where two generals disputed with their very lives the distinction of heading the charge). But I pray you be at ease in your hearts, for I pledge you my honor that I shall not bring to naught the aspirations of both of you."

And so it came to pass that the captain placed both Second Lieutenant Yamamoto and Sergeant Yasuda each at the head of the attacking parties, both on the first line of the charge. These two bands of men, one under Yamamoto, the other under Yasuda, were to dash up the slope in a race. It could not be helped, and eager, feverish, impatient, quivering with expectancy, the two bodies of men were saying among themselves: "Ready! We are all ready!"

At one o'clock in the afternoon there was the signal, "*Totsu-geki!*" ("Charge!") There was the flash of a sword over the head of Captain Shinoda. He shouted: "Sub-companies numbers one and two, *Totsu-geki!*" At the head of each both Yamamoto and Yasuda leaped from the trench like a pair of frozen crescents, their swords flashing over their heads. As these two men rushed forward it seemed to us as if nothing would stop them. If a steel plate of a meter in thickness were to come in front of them they seemed to be quite able to pierce straight through it. Death, even death, we said to each other in the trench, would have a hard time to stop them. Pretty soon we saw a brave sight. Certainly the terrific rifle fire which the enemy maintained upon them seemed to have very little power to stay their progress. There was a shout. The men were already in the first trench of the Russians. Within a remarkably short time out they rose from the first and foremost Russian trench, and in a flash they disappeared in



the second Russian trench. A few minutes later we saw waving from out of the second Russian trench a huge national ensign of Nippon. The shout of the *Banzai* rose skyward. With a shout of triumph, a great battle flag also rose, planting itself upon the edge of the trench. Far away in the direction where the signal corps was stationed we read a signal from the headquarters. It said:

"With all reverence, we congratulate the success of the company, and a cask of saké is sent to you as a token."

The East Kikwanshan, the observation tower, and the forts in the old Chinese perimeter lost no time in seeing our battle flag planted in the second entrenchment, and their guns spat out their venom with an unprecedented fierceness. These hillsides of Port Arthur are fertile with surprises, and it was just at this time that we saw the enemy some one hundred and twenty or thirty strong raise themselves out of the third ditch, the existence of which we knew nothing. They opened their rifle fire point blank at us. They threw in explosives. One of them exploded near where Sergeant Yasuda stood. It carried off a portion of his face. He dressed his wound himself, calmly, and with his sword still in his hand, all stained now with Russian blood, he turned to his men and said: "If, unhappily, we were to lose this entrenchment, with what face are you going to apologize for your very existence? At this time, men, there is only one thing before us—death or victory." We had a very small quantity of explosives with us; we could not afford to be extravagant. The Russians, however, seemed to have no idea of economy with their explosives, and an enormous number of hand grenades were thrown into our trench. At once our men picked up those explosives, the fuses of which were smoking, and picking them up they threw them back into the Russian trench. Into this confusion there came a huge shell from the north fort of the East Kikwan hill. A fragment of this shell struck Captain Shinoda and wounded him seriously in his left leg. And the

scene about the captain had no mercy for the human eye. A sergeant, an orderly, a trumpeter and privates, they were all down—dead. Sergeant Yasuda rushed to the side of the captain. Seeing that the captain was bleeding copiously, he tore off a sash from the captain and dressed his wound. It was at this time that the enemy landed upon us his first fierce counter attack. Sergeant Yasuda lifted the captain to the edge of the trench, and through the thick of the fire he dragged him down the slope. As the captain was being dragged out of the trench he turned to Yamamoto and Yasuda and said:

"You can die, but never let go this hill!"

It was four o'clock in the afternoon. The Russians were driven back into the cover of the third ditch, and upon the shrieks of shells, upon the whistlings of many rifles, the sun fell away. It was eight o'clock in the gathering night that the enemy rushed out from the third ditch with hand grenades, and made a series of counter attacks. Once, twice, three times they came.

It was just about this time that the news reached Major-General Ichinoe. He reached out for his sword.

"Nani!"

That was all he said. He signaled the men of one of the companies under him, and at the head of them he rushed pell-mell up into the men who were holding the first trench. With these men he leaped out of the first trench, and still at the head of his men, he charged into the third ditch from which the Russians were conducting the counter attacks. Here his men seemed to be as irresistible as a thunderbolt. At one o'clock in the morning of the thirty-first of October the third trench was clear of the enemy, and so on the same day fell fort "P" completely into our hands. To-day on the map of Port Arthur you see a fort sitting between the old east forts of the Panlunshan and the north forts of the East Kikwanshan, and which is marked as Ichinoe fort. It is the fort "P."

PORT ARTHUR.

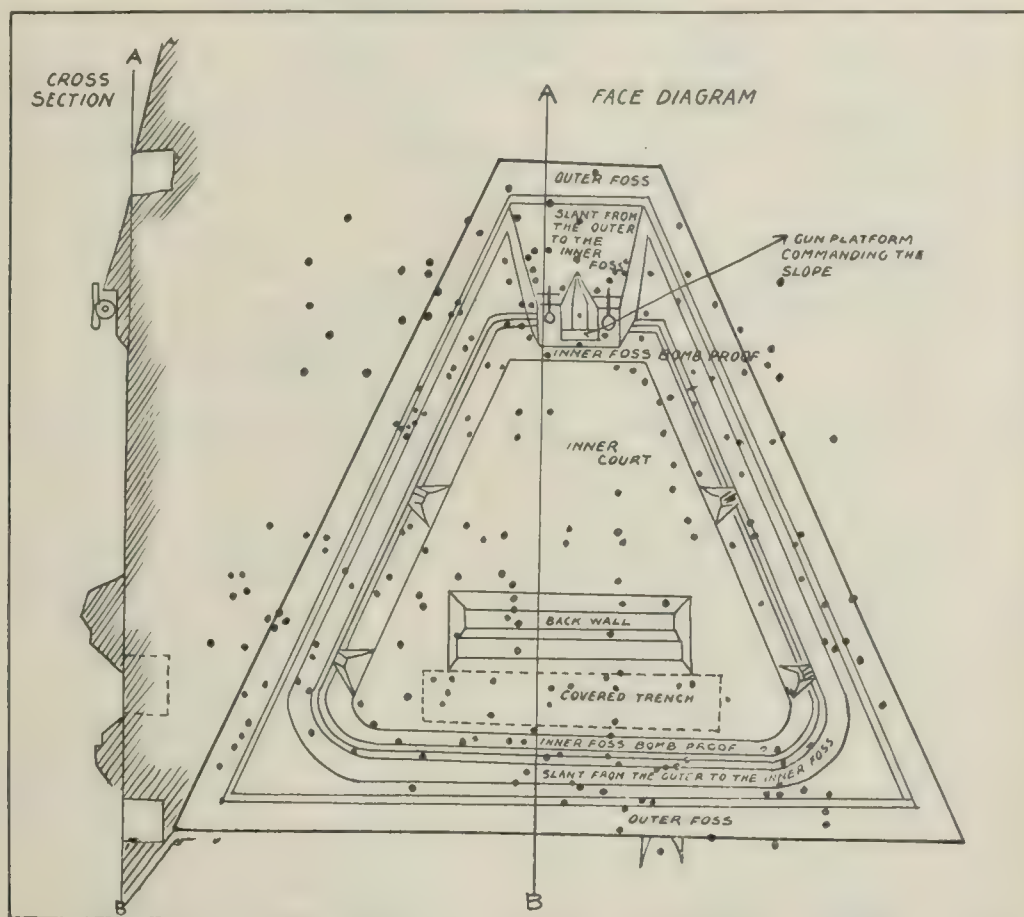


## The Port Arthur Forts

BY AN EYE-WITNESS

The construction of the forts, permanent and otherwise, that are crowning the heights of the Port Arthur hills, are quite as varied in shape, in fashion, in manner of construction, in materials, as the number of forts themselves. The accompanying diagrams might be taken, however, as showing some of the typical features of the works of the Russian

through this tunnel safely back into the interior of the main fort. From the inner bank of the outer foss, the incline rises toward the inner foss. Now the caponieres in the outer banks of the inner and outer fosses are protected with two walls; one, as is shown in the diagram No. 1, stands in front of the machine guns and the gunners. There is another wall behind the machine guns of the caponieres. Behind this wall is a tunnel passage which leads back to the perma-

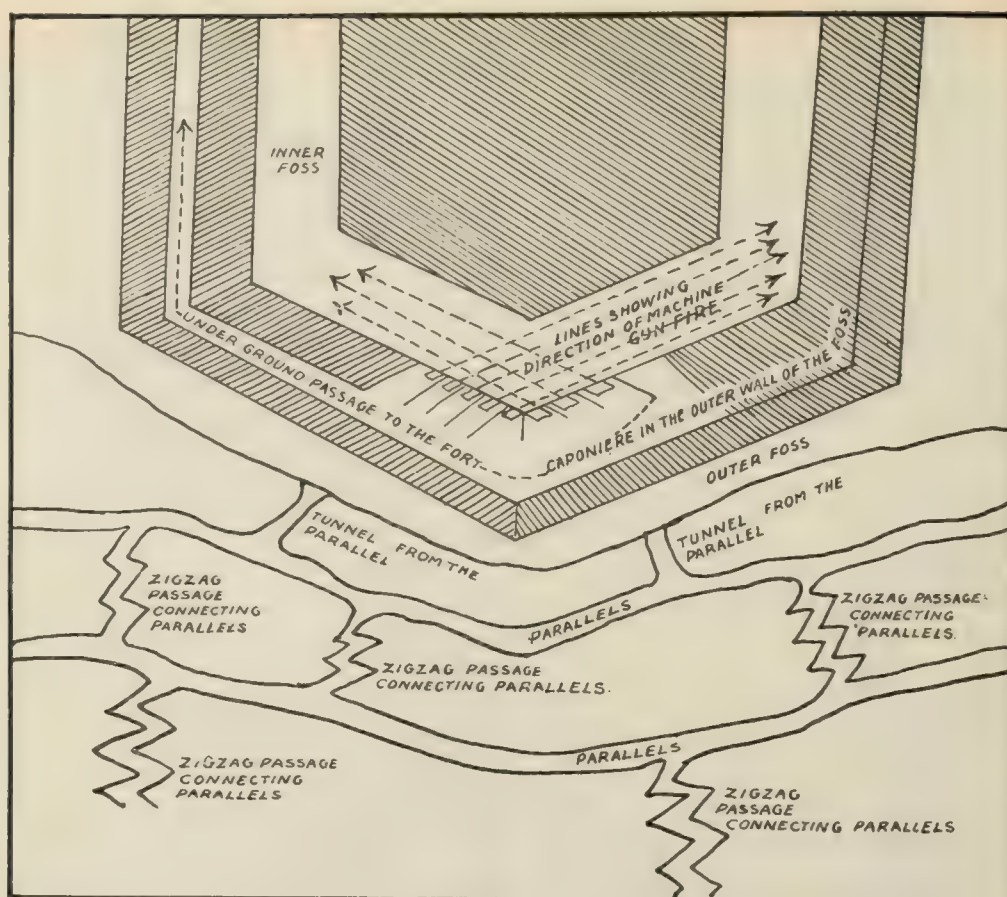


No. III.—Rough Diagrams of the Sungshupshan Fort. The Black Dots Are the Shell Holes Made by the Japanese Guns

engineers at Port Arthur. The outer foss or trench is about twenty meters in width, and from twelve to thirteen meters in depth. Smaller ones, such as I have seen with my own eyes, were four meters in width, and not over two meters in depth. Cut into the outer bank of the outer foss there are a number of caponieres. An underground passage connects them with the main forts. Through this passage the ammunition is supplied to the machine guns in the caponiere, and when the time comes for the men stationed behind the machine guns to clear for their lives, they make their way

through this tunnel safely back into the interior of the main fort. These caponieres, both in the outer and inner forts, are protected by bastions, and the walls of the bastions are of concrete, of steel plate and of rocks, and they are some three meters in thickness. Our common shells might pound away at these walls of the caponieres, but they are powerless to make any impression whatever. It takes a huge amount of very strong explosives to explode them. Our army, after the first general assault upon the Panlun and Kikwan forts in August, settled down to the regular parallel work in front of the forts. These parallels, which you can





No. II.—Flat Diagram of a Russian Fort

also see in the diagram No. II, are the ditches dug parallel to the hostile foss, and connected by the zigzag passage-way at a number of points. When they placed the last parallel at about forty or fifty meters of the outer forts of the enemy, from that point on they take to tunneling, and through tunneling they break into the outer wall of the outer foss.

It was in this tunneling work that the engineers were engaged on the 27th of October—six in number. Every one of these six engineers had a rope tied around his legs. If an accident were to overtake them their friends can dig along these ropes, and at least find their remains. It was thirty minutes after noon on the 27th day of October that these six men felt clods of earth crumbling down upon their heads. Looking above, they discovered a small hole in the roof of the tunnel. Instantly they were almost suffocated by the smell of coal tar, and at once they knew that the enemy had countermined the tunneling work and had the luck on their side. These engineers, however, were tunneling for their dear lives; they were too busy to think of the explosive stationed there. Moreover, they

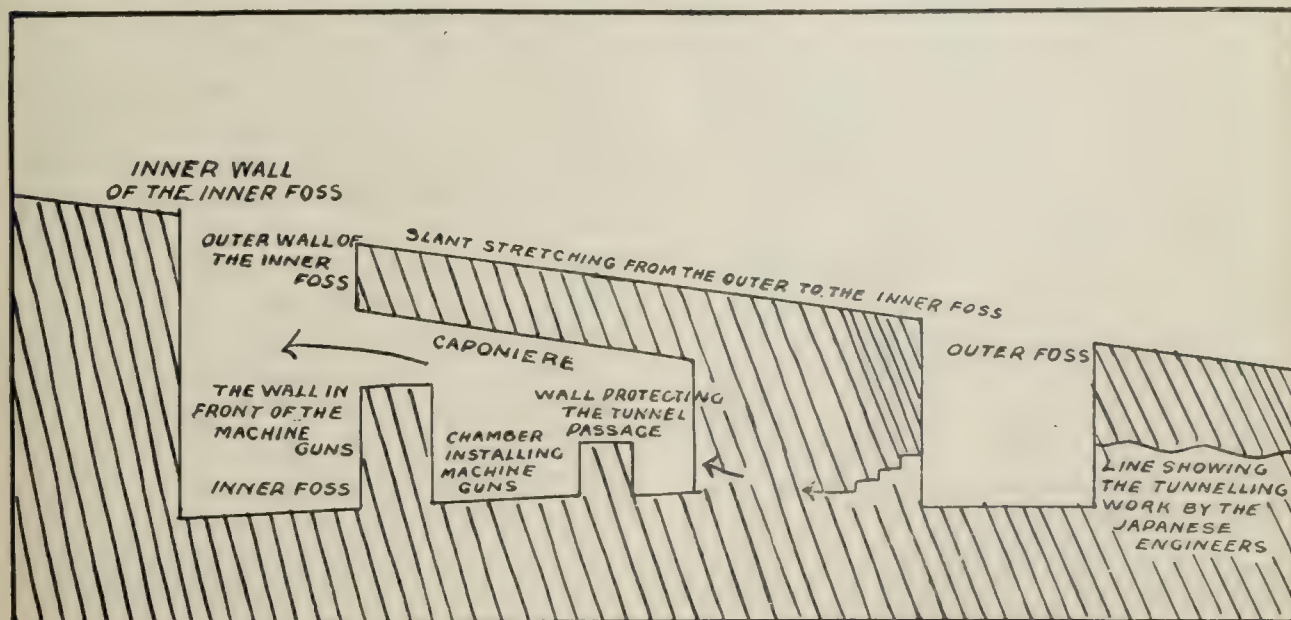
thought it was made to explode by electricity. So they kept on digging always in front of them. They knew on their success depended the lives of a large number of men who were clinging on the slope in front of the enemy's position in the shelters of many holes dug by our shells. There was a huge explosion, and three of them were killed. In spite of serious wounds, the three others escaped. This incident gave our men a happy discovery. The explosion left a hole of ten meters in diameter. Looking through this hole they discovered something white. It was the concrete wall of the bastion. Before this they had been wondering how it was that our men climbing up the slant stretching away from the inner wall of the outer foss toward the inner forts had been so completely wiped away. Almost every time we had supposed that it was due to the severe fire maintained from the flanks, and also from the neighboring forts upon this slant that caused the annihilation. They had all known of the caponieres installed in the outer wall of the inner fosses of the fortifications; of the presence, however, of the machine guns in the outer



wall of the outer foss, they were innocent. Here was the pointed explanation of the utter wiping out of our assaulting party who had climbed the slant. No wonder. Those machine guns could discharge six hundred shots per minute. Our men were mowed down not only by the flanking fires and the machine guns commanding the slope, but also from the machine guns stationed in the caponiere in the outer bank of the outer foss. These machine guns, of course, could sweep the slope from the rear of our assaulting men. No wonder the casualty was deadly. Now, when our engineers succeeded in destroying the caponiere in the outer wall of the outer foss, they continued the tunneling work into the inner wall of the outer foss, making steadily, as marked in the diagram No. 1, toward the caponieres in the outer wall of the inner forts. It was necessary for them to wreck the caponieres once again there before they could save our men from the fire of the machine guns stationed there. Even after that, the difficulty was very far from being over with our attacking men. They had to climb up the slant extending from the inner wall of the inner foss toward the crest of the slant.

As soon as our men begin to make the dash up the slope the enemy would man the banquette at the crest of the slope, and down sweeps their rifle fire. In a number of instances they have taken to rocks in addition to bullets. Facing a deluge of fire in front, our men would be also forced to receive on their devoted

heads the full fury of the machine guns on their flanks. You can see how thoughtful and amiable are our Russian friends in their violent enthusiasm to entertain our men. With a happy co-operation of luck, we would suppose that our men have actually gained the inner foss. Even so, our men are very far away from the end of their trying journey. The forts crowning the neighboring hills are so arranged that their guns could sweep and plow through the inner foss with a deadly effect. Moreover the outer wall of the inner foss is also well supplied with the machine guns in their caponieres. You may be sure that these are not placed for ornamental purposes. As you see on the diagrams, they are so arranged that they could command almost every inch of the foss. Moreover, the enemy also would appear on the rifle platform crowning the crest of the inner wall of the inner foss and deluge the men inside of the foss with rocks, hand grenades, explosives of all kinds. When our attacking party are wiped out completely, and when our artillery take up the work once more of shelling the forts to prepare the way over again, you would see a magnificent and grim sight, the shells hitting and exploding everywhere all over the fortification in the fosses, both outer and inner, on the slopes; and to the eyes at a distance, the fort is completely enveloped by the thick smoke, exploding shells, and a mantle of dust. And what think you would our good Russians do while the Nippon guns pay their impo-



No. 1.—Cross Section of Russian Fort Shown on Preceding Page



lite respects? Simply this: They conceal themselves either in the caponieres, or in the covered trenches in the main fort. Even the largest shells from the strongest siege and naval guns of our battery are powerless against the three meter wall of cement and steel. And the more restless among them apply themselves with commendable industry to carry ammunition through the underground passage leading from the fort to the caponieres. The bombardment which appears so terrific, volcanic and very spectacular, is, therefore, inflicting a very small damage indeed. As soon as the bombardment shall have come to a close, the Russians emerge from their covered trenches. They had had a good rest—a good nap even. All fresh they are prepared to take up the work with a good humor. And as soon as they see our men dash up the hill slope, they are ready with well stocked ammunition for their machine guns, to welcome their heroic friends.

Now these caponieres in the walls of

the fosses are divided into many chambers, some of them having as many as six chambers; in a few cases from two to three. In front of them, that is to say, facing out upon the foss, there is a wall behind which the gunners could work the machine guns rather well protected. From these chambers they can shoot away upon the men crowding into the foss. Since they are not depending upon the foss for their passage way and for the transportation of the ammunition, they can bring up men and ammunition even while the action is on. It does not take a wise man to see, therefore, that the main feature of the besieging work is done by engineers more than by the men. As soon as the engineers found out the general construction of the Russian forts, they took to the tunneling from the parallels against the caponieres on the outer walls of the outer foss. They explode the cement walls and bastions of the caponieres with heavy charges of explosives, but the wall of three meters in thickness has not always yielded to the explosives.

PORT ARTHUR.



## Advertising the Gospel

[This article explains itself. The author for very good reasons prefers to remain anonymous.—EDITOR.]

ONE Sunday evening a year and a half ago, being alone in New York, fifty miles from my home town and my home church, I did that which I had not done for years—I set to work to study the column headed “Religious Notices” in a daily paper of the day before, solely with the purpose of selecting from the list a service to attend. When I had read the list through critically the net result was that I was so thoroughly disheartened, not to say disgusted, that, instead of going anywhere, I stayed at home and sat down to think. At length my thoughts arranged themselves into the framework of this article.

In order to get material at first hand for such an article, and also to create about myself an “atmosphere” out of which I might imbibe impressions worth setting forth thus, I did this: During the

weeks of one whole year, from January to January, I clipped each Saturday from certain daily papers that portion of the page containing the columns just referred to. In order to make the list as widely representative as possible I made these clippings not from one paper alone, but successively from each one of the six—the *Times* and *Tribune*, the *Sun* and *Herald*, the *World* and *American*.

Ordinarily the space so occupied is that of about two columns each week and those columns contain, on an average, something less than seventy-five entries apiece. At the end of the year I spread this mass of matter out before me and read it through at a single sitting. With tablet and pencil in hand while doing so I culled from the whole and noted down in black and white these items, words and phrases.



But first, out from the "atmosphere" which this reading generated about me, there have come floating some general impressions and inquiries which I have formed into points, as thus: Just what are the principal tricks and devices resorted to? Just what purpose is this advertising meant to serve, and what is the net result of it all?

There are some special things, perhaps half a dozen, upon each one of which, in turn, stress is laid in the hope that it will attract a congregation. In one whole group, for example, all the emphasis is laid upon the music. In all such advertisements, where it is evident that the music is intended to be the principal feature, if one were so inclined he might read between the lines the fact that the pastor of that church holds but a secondary position to the organist. Attention is repeatedly called to the fact that the service will be "a musical service, with a brief address," the word *brief* being always in italics. I answered one such advertisement, as it were, by attending one such service; the service was one hour and thirty minutes long, and the sermon (!) (which I timed with my watch) was just six minutes.

This music may, of course, be either instrumental or vocal. Naturally in such cases the especial things advertised will be the names of special instruments or the names of famous musicians. Of the former scarcely any sort is omitted. Matters continue much as they were at the dedication of Nebuchadnezzar's image: the people are bidden to "fall down and worship what time they hear the sound of the cornet, flute, harp, sackbut, psalter, dulcimer and all kinds of music." One notice refers to "a new organ," another mentions a "string quartet and organ," another boasts of "stringed instruments and a chorus choir"; somewhere a "famous quartet will be present and sing"; somewhere else "the music will be under the direction of Professor X. and the singing will be lead by Madam Q., the favorite soprano," while, in still a third place, "Herr B., the distinguished cornetist, will perform." One church advertises a "'cellist and contralto," another an "imported tenor," another a "basso soloist," and still another the fact that

there will be "violin music and euphonious solos," whatever they may be.

In connection with the name of one church there appeared this: "The choir will render the 'Baal' music from the Oratorio 'Elijah,' including the Descent of the Fire." In others organ voluntaries, organ recitals and early evening organ preludes before the service are announced. One emphasizes this fact thus: "Organ numbers begin at the start. Come early and be shown a front seat." I note one church whose special claim to patronage appears to be that "a vested choir will march (!) in"; another announces that at a special service "Colored jubilee singers will render Gospel songs and plantation melodies," while, with charming naïveté, one boasts of "music by a South African Boy Choir," and another that there will be "Music by American Indians." (Sic).

From this group, in which the name of the preacher does not appear at all, the type merges gradually to that in which he appears as a subordinate personage. You may notice, without trying at all, that "Mr. Somebody will sing," while only by looking carefully at one corner of the notice may you discover the name of the preacher; or the preacher's name is printed in ordinary type, while those of certain soloists are double capped. And there are those in which the two names are bracketed, as, for example, "Sermon by Mr. (not even Rev.) So-and-so—Violin music by Professor Somebody Else."

From this point on one comes by easy steps to the point where the sermon is made the sole important feature of the service and is advertised to the exclusion of everything else. This may be either because it is upon a startling theme or by some man whose name bespeaks startling language. Such a discourse itself is called by many names; it may be a "lecture," an "address," or a "sermon," and the speaker may "preach" or "talk" or "preside," as occasion demands. All this means that the words announced may be those of a "topic," a "subject," a "theme" or a "text."

When special names are announced there is supposed to be a peculiar drawing power in the names of strangers from distant lands or cities. The Rev.



Mr. Somebody of Some Place is advertised; the further from home he happens to be the more noteworthy is made the fact, presumably upon the principle that "A prophet is not without honor," etc. Once he is the Bishop of So and So; again, a returned Missionary from Somewhere, or even a layman who has gained popularity, not to say notoriety. In connection with one of these the exhortation is appended: "Do not fail to hear Mr. ———. You have never heard his superior in expounding the word of God."

As regards the actual texts themselves here are some instances taken at random and set forth in terms of their literal wording. They are all genuine. Not one is my own invention. I could not have invented them if I had tried. I am not at all sure that I got all that were singular, nor even that I have chosen the most startling; for, by the time that I had read the list half through nothing any longer looked strange or surprising. When taken out of their setting this is how they look in cold print: "Seeking Grass for Mules and Finding Elijah"; "A Great Gulf Fixed, one of a series of Trumpet Blast Addresses"; "Nathan Said unto David, 'Thou Art the Man'; or, The Crack Detective"; "Out of the Frying-pan into the Fire: A Study of a Recent Suicide."

In most cases where "subjects" are announced without texts the subject is either so ambiguous as to suggest nothing definite or else it is so large and general that one could drag into the discussion of it almost anything.

Those that are very large are often overwhelming. For example: "The Metaphysics of Sociology," "The Changes That Have Taken Place in Christianity in the Past Eighteen Hundred Years," "What About the Human Race? or, Men and Women." Sometimes they are bewildering, as, for example, "An Interview with a Noted Scientist of 900 B. C." Sometimes they are startling, as, "The Persistence of Hell." Sometimes they are intended to be practical, as, "How to succeed: Get a Good Job and Stick to It." Sometimes they even contain foreign words and phrases; for instance, a missionary address on "The Eastern Question—'Combien?'" And

here is one I do not quite know how to classify: "Justification, Adoption and Sanctification, with blackboard diagrams."

Now and then a Question Box is advertised, and here are a few of the questions to be answered: "Has God a Body?"—speculative at least; "Is the Soul Immortal?"—certainly fundamental; "Am I Greater than the Universe?" etc. Last of all there are astonishing groupings. For example: "Men Who Think They Know It All, and a Few Things They Don't Know. Questions answered." These two are bracketed: Morning sermon—"What is Religion?" evening sermon—"A Defense of Violence to Scabs." But this caps the climax: "Is Life Worth Living? All interested are invited."

I have also saved for a paragraph by themselves a lot of subjects of "prologs" or "preludes" to sermons. The introduction of this feature into the service is a recent innovation. I think the reason for it must lie where the Western editor thought the reason lay when he suggested that "President Roosevelt would get more people to read his Message if he would incorporate in it a column or so about one of his bear hunts." To begin with a startler: One advertises "Prolog—The Carnival of Blood." Another will answer the question "What Are Our Inspectors of Police Doing?" while a third will speak for five minutes on "Noted American Gamblers at Monte Carlo."

Often the "prolog" has to do with some question currently discussed or some incident described in the columns of the daily press, as for example, "Lessons from the Lynching of a Texas Negro." The season of the political campaign is replete with such as this: "The Devil in Politics. Is he a Democrat or a Republican?" "Prince Henry's Visit" was duly noted, as was also "The Case of Florence Burns." Beginning with the middle of May that year the Martinique disaster claimed attention; about the middle of June the coal miner woke up to find himself famous; a little later came the Coronation; while scattered through the list there are a lot of proper names, including those of Cecil Rhodes and Canfield, Ro-



land Molineaux and Elizabeth Cady Stanton. All of this is supposed to be up to date; the effect apparently is to be abreast of the times. In plain English it is simply "Yellow Pulpitism."

Next after the names of speakers and the themes upon which they will speak the thing expected to "draw" is the announcement of special sermons on some specialty designed to hit off certain special seasons. It is interesting to note the way in which these follow the seasons of the year. Not content to follow alone the course of the Christian year, with its leading feast and fast days, as does the Episcopal Church, most churches make religious epochs of Memorial Day, Independence Day, national holidays and heroes' birth and death days. One is so careful not to miss anything that he observes even St. Valentine's Day, while another advertises a sermon to be preached on a certain Sunday in March on "St. Patrick, the Irishman Par Excellence."

Then, too, there were all sorts of special services of special kinds, from Love Feasts and Séances to Carnivals and Festivals. Nothing is either too sacred or too silly to be made an "occasion." The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper is made a function to which "all are cordially invited;" efforts to pay debts are made into "Jubilees"; baptism is advertised as a "Spectacle," while Sunday Schools, Bible Classes and Prayer Meetings are merest pastimes. There are also varied performances given with the aid of a magic lantern, one of which is described as "intensely dramatic and interesting," another as "a unique and delightful entertainment," while still a third has "an attractive program with unique features." Favorite among these during the past year has been the reproduction of scenes from the Passion Play and "Everyman," concerning which the theory seems to be that the play's the thing wherein I'll catch the conscience of the—crowd.

Now, this list is by no means exhaustive; it is only meant to be illustrative. Not all the curious things have been cited; far from it; they could not be. There were too many of them and some were not fit. Some were too vulgar, some were too flippant, some were too

sacrilegious. Leaving out of account all questions of good grammar, not to say of good taste and good judgment, I think it is apparent that even of those that have been quoted the vulgarity and flippancy are unpardonable. There seem to be those who are careful to stop at nothing save the limits of their own invention.

As an instance of the flippancy of which some men are capable think of this:—A discussion is advertised based upon the incident of Abraham sitting in the door of his tent and being visited by two angels; it is labeled with the striking caption, "The Hebrew's 'Afternoon at Home.'" Those who use such language allow no season of the year to pass without due notice, and no such notice is without its own amount of flippancy; for example, here is a New Year's discussion on "The Devil's Ledger." Indeed, nothing seems to be considered sacred, as witness "A Criticism (!) of the Lord's Prayer." Neither the name of the Saviour nor any of his works are considered free from hands of violence; for example, one man will discuss "The Personal Religion of Jesus," another "The Humor of Jesus," and another asks, in type of double size, "Was Christ a Yogi?"—whatever that may mean. All these perhaps might be endured, but hardly this: A Communion Sunday sermon, entitled "Christ's Banquet Talk." And when it comes to this I positively draw the line—viz.: A Christmas sermon on "God's Little Boy." Surely, surely, "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread."

Now, what earthly purpose can all this serve? First, rather, perhaps, what purpose is it meant to serve? The purpose seems to be twofold, one part of which is honest and one part dishonest. First, there is a frank desire to acquaint the public with the hours and places of worship, the names of preachers and the nature of the service. A few of the notices, perhaps about one-tenth, confine themselves to this one point and stop at that. This would seem to be legitimate; these are "notices" proper, not advertisements.

The other purpose, and under this head must be grouped the other nine-tenths, is to draw a crowd. Those in which this is the purpose are "advertise-



ments" pure and simple. It is in place, then, to ask, How does all this advertising matter differ from and how does it compare with that employed by other people in other relations—for example, that relating, not to places of worship, but to places of amusement? It seems to me that the very same principles are applied here as elsewhere, but without the same effect. Every trick of successful advertising in other departments is imitated, but in no single case is the imitation ever so clever as the original; in fact, it is not often clever at all.

When ingenuity is absent, then mere exhortation is resorted to. Terse phrases are arranged in terms of hortatory language such as "Come," "Welcome," "The Public Invited," "Strangers Are Welcome," "Everybody Come," "Seats Free: Strangers Welcome"; "Good Music," "Come," "No Collection; Do Not Be Afraid to Come." Now, I am ready to admit that I am not the pastor of a church and therefore maybe do not know what I would do if I were; but I do know that I would not do this and that, because I know the way it strikes a layman. This very tone of pleading is in itself a confession of weakness. Besides, those who adopt it begin at the wrong end of a complicated process. When people are given something to go to church for they need no urging to go; to urge them repeatedly to go for something which they learn time after time by sad experience they will not get is to defeat the end in view. To keep on doing this with no nobler purpose than merely to attract a crowd is to adopt the tone of a street-hawker in front of a dime museum, of which the leading notes are braggadocio and dishonesty.

Again, to approach the matter from a slightly different view point: Does it pay? It must be noticed in passing that all this costs money. These advertisements are all solicited in the regular way by regular business agents and are paid for at stipulated prices. The regular charge is about twenty cents a line; the average advertisement has about five lines; there may be from seventy-five to one hundred and fifty in each one of fifty-two issues of each one of half a dozen papers in one city alone. Now,

that represents a good round sum of money. This can only "pay" any church on condition that it brings the right kind of people to that church. But does it? I doubt it. On the other hand, it is perfectly certain that these very methods deter many honest men from ever going near such a church and that to many others they make religion seem a silly and unworthy thing.

At best, then, the kind of people whom it can attract would seem to be those restless spirits wandering through dry places, seeking rest and finding none, who never in their lives attach themselves to any church, but in their attendance make the rounds of all the churches. These are they whom Mr. Beecher used to call "religious bummers." There are just so many of them in the city; they would go to church somewhere anyway; to be induced to go to one is merely to prevent their going to some other, and even when their attendance is secured at some one church they are of little pecuniary advantage to that church, for they minister neither to its financial support nor to its working force.

It is worthy of notice in this connection that no single advertisement ever appears regarding the service of any Roman Catholic church, and that some of those churches in the city, Protestant churches, which have the largest weekly congregations never advertise at all. In short, the very churches that are most largely attended are the same ones which never coax people to attend nor invent strange ways of attracting them.

At a recent meeting of the Church Club in New York this matter was made the subject of an address by a man whose opinion ought to carry weight—viz., Mr. Whitelaw Reid. He protested against the modern tendency toward sensationalism in pulpit advertising and regretted the fact that sacred subjects are being treated in this manner. Said he:

"Probably no other kind of sermon would be reported in the newspapers? But I see no reason why a sermon should be reported at all. The newspapers are for chronicling the news, and it is the preacher's duty, not to talk of news, but to describe proper conduct on this life, and to teach the congregation things that shall be for their eternal welfare."

As a last consideration there are those



who urge that it is impossible to arouse the attention of the multitude by ordinary means and that therefore it is permissible to use any means at first to bring them into a position where they may hear something that in itself is really edifying. Ah, yes; but—well, that simply will not work. The fallacy here lies in the fact that when such an end is

made to justify a means the process seldom proceeds any further than the means. People who come to what they think is going to be a circus are not going to be put off—at least never a second time—with a serious sermon. A crowd cannot be collected by a mountebank's tricks and then appealed to with the solemn truth of God.



## Wanted—Admirals and Captains

BY PARK BENJAMIN

**W**E are going to build a large navy of ships of the highest power and efficiency. We have not got men of corresponding efficiency to command them. We cannot produce such men by our present system of promotion. To provide great tools and not people able to handle them is an absurdity.

Many newspapers seem to have just discovered this situation. That it had to come has been evident to all familiar with the navy for years. It has become more imminent with increase in ships, and is now acute. It is an emergency which requires prompt remedy. If we should suddenly become involved in war it would endanger us. The responsibility lies with Congress—and on the people who make Congressmen.

The trouble happens in this way: Long ago we established the seniority system of promotion, which depends (accidents aside) on nothing but longevity. The individual goes up like an elevator bucket, without changing position with respect to other buckets on the moving belt, until he reaches age 62, when he is retired. He becomes captain and admiral because he survives and keeps clear of courts-martial. Owing to wholesale admissions during the Civil War promotion became in time so badly blocked that in 1899 we were facing the near possibility of white-haired lieutenants. The so-called *personnel* bill of that year accelerated promotion in the junior grades, but did not help the present difficulty, which was one of the numerous defects of that measure.

The trouble itself is this:

First: We have no captains who can make one cruise (two years) in command of a battle ship, then one cruise in command of a squadron, and then still have sufficient time left on the active list before retirement to enable them to make a cruise in command of a fleet. This prior experience in ship and squadron command is necessary. No man is fit to handle a fleet who has not had it. The strength of the navy is the strength of its battle ship fleets, and that is reduced just as certainly by reason of inexperienced commanders as by reason of inadequate or inefficient vessels. It is too late to educate admirals after a war begins.

Second: All our commanding officers are too old. Men nearing 60 years have not the physical endurance, the nerve, to permit them to withstand the fearful strain of modern sea war. They are not adequate even to the wearing responsibilities of command in peace time. Ceaseless vigilance and activity require young men in full vigor of mind and body.

The cardinal demand of the navy is efficiency. That cannot be temporized with. Efficient officers take longer in the making than do efficient ships. What inefficient officers can do the world is now perceiving in the fate of the Russian Port Arthur squadron.

The facts which create the trouble are specifically, and at the present writing, these:

All of our rear-admirals but two are



over age 59. Eighteen have less than two years to serve, and seven retire during the present year.

All but three of the 77 captains are over age 55. Thirty-three are over age 58. Fifty-three have less than five years to serve. Our youngest captain shows age  $53\frac{1}{2}$ ; our oldest, age  $61\frac{1}{2}$ . Average of all, age  $57\frac{1}{2}$ .

All of the commanders (grade next below that of captain) are over age 47. Of the 95 who are eligible to command 50 are over age 53, and 29 over age 55.

We have no captains afloat commanding battle ships younger than age 55, and under the present system no way is now apparent of getting any.

Some comparisons will be of interest: Our youngest rear-admiral is older than Admiral Togo. The four Japanese vice-admirals are all younger than the youngest of our captains. The Japanese rear-admirals average age 49, captains, age 44 2-3, and commanders 40 2-3. The average age of our captains ( $57\frac{1}{2}$ ) is 13 years beyond that of the Japanese captains, 9 years beyond that of the English and German captains, and 7 years beyond that of the Russian captains. The youngest English captain is age 33, is 20 years younger than our youngest, and Japan has deemed it wise to intrust her battle ships to men of age 36. The average English and German captain is scarcely older than our junior grade captain (commander), and our youngest commander when he reached his rank was older than the average Japanese captain. If our youngest captain were in the Japanese navy he would have been retired for age some time ago.

So much for the present; now in the past. At the battle of the Nile Nelson was not quite 40 (he died at 47), and the average age of his captains was something less than his. At Trafalgar the average age of 31 captains was a little over 40. In our War of 1812 Decatur was a commodore at 28; Hull was old enough to command the "Constitution" and dispose of the "Guerriere" at 37; Bainbridge was a year older than this when the "Java" struck to him; Stewart, another captain of the "Constitution," who captured the "Cyane" and "Levant," was then 38, and Perry, at

the Battle of Lake Erie, had reached the venerable age of about 29.

Just before the Civil War we were in the same fix we are now, and we dealt with it after a fashion, as will be noted further on. We found ourselves with a plethora of old officers, and among them, fortunately for us, two whom age could not wither. Farragut fought at New Orleans at 61 and at Mobile at 63. Porter was 50 during the Mississippi campaign, but after the first year of the war the responsibility of ship command fairly flew to the young men, and the captain of many a blockader was still waiting for his beard to grow.

It is generally considered that a proper age for attaining minor command is not over 40, for major, or battle ship, command not over 45, and that flag rank should be reached by age 50. The question before us now is how we are to compass this:

The President in his recent message to Congress after noting that

"A modern war ship is useless unless the officers and men aboard her become adepts in their duties,"

suggests two possible ways. He says:

"Sooner or later we shall have to provide for some method by which there will be promotions for merit, or else retirement of all those who after a certain age have not advanced beyond a certain grade."

The promotion by merit system is of somewhat doubtful practicability. So long as the political Boss flourishes "merit" may be whatever he chooses to define as such, and how he would define it most people know. The reason why the navy has always clung—and is trying vigorously now to cling—to the seniority system, altho it understands clearly all its evils, is because of deadly fear of "politics" and "political appointments." This is not merely pocket fear, or even the fear of having the son of his father climb over one's head. It is based largely on the fact that the officer in charge of the deck has the lives of hundreds in the hollow of his hand—and none of those hundreds, whether they wear gold stripes or blue shirts, wants to be drowned. Moreover, there is the long-suffering army, with its newspaper-re-



porter and medical generals, whom the navy don't want even to think about.

It is only fair to the Boss to add that he has let the navy *personnel* alone in the past simply because he is shrewd enough to doubt whether a truly efficient heeler would really be as truly efficient on the deck of a man-of-war as in a well-packed primary. Of course he knows—we all know—that a mere regiment or brigade is always within the capacities of a District Leader—but somehow a District Leader afloat on a rolling deck on the wide, wide sea does not fit into the Boss's mental picture. A District Leader in command of a fleet would be absolutely certain to get somebody into trouble, and no Boss is sufficiently well posted in naval matters to be sure that it all might not in the end "come back on him."

Besides, the English tried promotion for "merit"—as a synonym for "interest" for a long time—and the Russians, too, have been trying it with mixed views as to what "merit" is. The English gave it up—royal relatives excepted—and the Russians are not yet through illustrating the working of it.

The alternative suggestion of the President, enforced retirement if a certain grade is not attained and earned at a certain age, is unquestionably the sound plan, and it has stood ample test. It has over and over again been advocated—and by the present writer in these columns in September, 1898. It is the system which has now prevailed for years in the British navy and which is there carried out as follows:

A rear-admiral is compulsorily retired at age 60, also at the end of seven years' service in his grade if during that time he has not hoisted his flag in command at sea.

A captain is compulsorily retired at age 55 or if he reaches his turn for promotion before that age without having completed the requisite service. He must have served three years in his grade, and three years must not have elapsed since his last sea service.

A commander is compulsorily retired at age 50; otherwise he is subject to the same provisions as a captain.

This is really promotion for merit, but disguised and safe guarded against the

Boss. It makes everybody go to work at sea and show his efficiency at sea. If a man does not make a good record afloat he does not easily get another ship. If he does not get ordered afloat sufficiently to make up his prescribed sea service he does not get promoted. To dismiss an English naval officer from his ship is for him a serious matter; to his American brother it is of no particular consequence. If the English officer is caught in a grade when above the prescribed age for that grade he retires from active service. This is the plain remedy for us to adopt.

There is, however, some further complication incident to the situation being one of emergency. If we applied at once the rule that the age limit for admiral shall be 60, for captain 55 and for commander 50, we should be left with only about half a dozen rear-admirals, three or four captains, and possibly ten commanders. These captains and commanders would at once advance to admirals and the lieutenant-commanders (all of whom are approaching 40 and over) and the senior lieutenants would succeed them. But we are already suffering severely from the continued dearth of subordinate officers, and to take more than 150 from their already depleted numbers would make a bad condition worse.

The General Board of the Navy, which has been pondering over this recently, proposed cutting down the Naval Academy course from four years to three so as to accelerate the production of graduated midshipmen. Of course, the General Board knows that such an expedient borders upon the suicidal, and hence that its suggestion can hardly be taken other than as indicating an opinion that even this alternative is preferable to admitting officers directly from civil life, and inferentially subject to the dreaded "political influence." While under ordinary conditions the great respect due to any conclusion of the board might well quiet apprehension, it must be remembered that we are not confronting ordinary conditions but extraordinary ones, and that being the case, over-conservatism is to be guarded against. The proper work of the Naval Academy, for which it was established, is the education



of line officers of the navy, and its course to that end (four years) is already as short as is compatible with efficiency. It is not clear in the present circumstances why men for special duties, ordnance officers, engineers and constructors cannot just as well, if not better, be got from outside; and a public announcement to the effect that the graduates of the technical schools of the country may apply for commissions as ensigns, specialized in the above branches and subject to a reasonable period of probation, will attract them. Surely it is a dubious way to improve the navy by weakening it at its source. We want properly educated midshipmen just as we want properly educated admirals, for "the child is father of the man."

Another difficulty we are encountering is largely one of sentiment. What is to be done with the superannuated veterans whom expediency requires shall unitedly play the rôle of Moses on Mount Pisgah? What solace shall be given them for the denied promised land? This has nothing to do with the main question, but if we are not watchful it may come to have very much to do with it, even to the point of obscuring it altogether. Human nature is the same in the navy as elsewhere, and when a prominent service journal remarks that

"The problem is to achieve the beneficial result of younger officers in the senior grades *without injury to individuals and without prejudice to the careers of officers who have been trained at sea*" (My italics.)

the stress laid upon the qualification is quite sufficient for the average understanding. If the efficiency of the navy depended on the sacrifice of the lives of these gentlemen they would not demur to yielding them. Their advocates should not make it even inferentially appear that they are entering any demurrers to withdrawal from active service now if such be demanded of them. Unquestionably they should be provided for generously, but the bringing of the navy to the highest possible efficiency should neither be halted nor delayed in order first to find out how this is to be done. The General Board proposes a gradual substitution of younger men

extending over a period of some five years, but that seems only to procrastinate. The navy is supposed to be on a war footing all the time, ready for instant action. It is difficult to see what logical ground there is—other than individual relief—for continuing relative inefficiency over a long interval, even if that condition does slowly improve. War would instantly upset the plan. Besides, viewing the *personnel* as a body, while condolence and solace will no doubt be due to those displaced, an exactly equal number of their brethren who replace them will hardly fail to regard the matter in a very different light—even to the point of joyful self-felicitation.

On February 28th, 1855, Congress, finding that the navy list was filled with old officers, and in order "to promote the efficiency of the navy," created a Board of Scrutiny, empowered to examine into the efficiency of officers of the grades of captain, commander, lieutenant, master and passed midshipmen, and to report to the Secretary all who in its judgment

"shall be incapable of performing promptly and efficiently all their duty both ashore and afloat," that

"If such finding be approved by the President (said officers) shall be dropped from the rolls or placed in the order of their rank and seniority at the time upon a list on the Naval Register, to be entitled the Reserved List,"

on reduced pay and without further promotion. Pursuant to this, out of 68 captains, 31 were placed on the reserved list and 3 dropped; out of 97 commanders, 33 were transferred and 6 dropped; 64 of the 326 lieutenants were "reserved and 19 dropped."

Among the captains removed from active work were Charles Stewart, the victorious commander of the "Constitution" in her fight with the "Cyane" and "Levant"; George C. Read, one of the founders of the Naval Academy; David Conner, lieutenant of the "Hornet" in her action with the "Peacock," the first naval officer to use steam vessels in war and the commodore of the fleet that bombarded Vera Cruz; and no one will urge avoidable inefficiency against these men. Among the lieutenants wholly dismissed were the late Rear-Admirals



Thomas H. Stevens and Alexander C. Rhind, both of whom were reinstated and finished creditable careers; and it was one of the dismissed passed midshipmen, James S. Thornton, who, in after years, magnificently handled the "Kearsarge" in her fight with the "Alabama."

There were thus strong men before the present Agamemnons who were asked to relinquish sword and shield, and that was just fifty years ago. Our men-of-war in those days far more resembled Noah's Ark than they do the great steel monsters of the present time, and the strain on the old frigate captain was nothing to that which breaks down his grandson who handles the battle ship.

We cannot run a steel battle ship navy with a wooden frigate *personnel*. The present seems to be an occasion where in

the reputed words of the President, the thing should be done "right here and now." The officers of flag and command rank who by reason of age have not the necessary time to serve or who for any cause are not fit for full duty at sea, should be at once placed upon a reserved list and assigned to shore work only until the statutory retiring age is reached. The younger men should replace them. The vacancies created below should be filled at the bottom of the list first in the specialized branches with graduates of the technical schools, and if line officers are needed beyond the capacity of the Naval Academy to supply they should come from the warrant officers and the enlisted force. And, lastly, unmixed seniority promotion should go and a grade retirement system be established.

NEW YORK CITY.



## The Deacon's Prayer

BY SAMUEL VALENTINE COLE

THE hymn had slowly died away;

Then came the pause and, while delayed  
The brethren to exhort or pray,

The oldest deacon rose and prayed:

"O Lord, thine erring ones we are;

Perhaps we do not understand;

And yet we feel that, near and far,

There's need of danger in the land.

"Some things are safe that should not be:

Mob-murder, bribery, the desire

Of them, O Lord, who fear not Thee,

To take away our food and fire.

Because of safety overmuch,

The wolves of commerce prowl and seize;

Thy truth is dangerous unto such;

Thy right, thy justice, send us these.

"And, Lord—we hesitate in this,

So oft we err in speech and plan—

We ask—forgive us if amiss—

We ask Thee for some dangerous man.

Was not thy servant, Lincoln, one—

Him whom they hated so and slew?

Recall thy servant, Washington;

Thine enemies found him dangerous, too.

"And we remember One, dear Lord,

Who walked the ways of Galilee;

He brought and left on earth a sword—

None lives so dangerous as he!

And, oh, we dare not pray this night

For peace with sin, lest everywhere

That sword of justice, truth and right,

Lay on our path its awful glare!

"Beat back the hosts of lawless might;

Quench this accursed thirst for gold;

And with the love of heaven smite

The hearts that now seem hard and cold.

Vouchsafe to us the power again

To turn 'I ought' into 'I can,'

'I can' into 'I will,' and then

Grant us, O Lord, some dangerous man.

"Not one who merely sits and thinks,

Looks Buddha-wise, with folded hands;

Who balances, and blinks, and shrinks,

And questions—while we wait commands!

Who dreams, perchance, that right and wrong

May make their quarrel up some day,

And discord be the same as song—

Lord, not so safe a one, we pray!

"Nor one who never makes mistakes

Because he makes not anything;

But one who fares ahead and breaks

The path for truth's great following;

Who knows the way that brave men go—

Forever up stern duty's hill;

Who answers 'Yes' or thunders 'No,'

According to thy holy will.

"We want a man whom we can trust

To lead us where thy purpose leads;

Who dares not lie, but dares be just—

Give us the dangerous man of deeds!"

So prayed the deacon, letting fall

Each sentence from his heart; and when

He took his seat the brethren all,

As by one impulse, cried, "Amen!"

WHEATON SEMINARY NORTON, MASS.



# Literature

## Haeckel's *The Wonders of Life*

THOSE who say that the age is becoming altogether frivolous should consider the fact that one of "the best-selling books" of recent years is one dealing with the most profound problems of life and destiny, Haeckel's "Riddle of the Universe." In Germany over a hundred thousand copies were sold within a year, about the same number in this country, and many more of the other translations made of it in twelve languages. Treating as it did of such a variety of controverted subjects in science, theology and metaphysics, and expressed as it was in extremely bold and unconventional language, it called forth replies and protests from every quarter. Most of these riddles had been discussed for so many centuries that the debates about them had become like fencing, in which every thrust and parry was classified and regulated, and Professor Haeckel plunged into the arena like a man with a club, knocking around in all directions, without regard to the rules and courtesies of the game.

It was obviously impossible for Professor Haeckel to reply in detail to all the published attacks made upon him and to the 5,000 letters he received, but in this new book \* he has restated and amplified his theses. It is not likely to be as popular as the former work, since it is more technical, and many who understood his solution of the "Riddle of the Universe," or thought they did, will be repelled by so much biology. Many people consider themselves competent to discuss miracles, free will or immortality, who would not venture to express an opinion when the author talks about "the chroococcacea, the chroococcus, coelosphaerium, and aphanocapsa." When Professor Haeckel takes refuge in a cell, an un-nucleated one without a wall, there are few who can follow him.

It must not, however, be thought that he retreats to his own ground to avoid

attack. His whole method of argument is based on the continuity of life, the unity of nature, and his metaphysics grows out of his biology. The book is divided into four parts, in which he treats respectively of the knowledge, the nature, the functions and the history of life. Altho he is now in his seventy-second year he has not lost the skill in classification and terminology which has given him his special reputation, and he uses effectively the tabular form and parallel columns to elucidate his theories and to contrast them with those of his opponents.

The theme of every chapter is monism as opposed to dualism or supernaturalism. In clearness and definiteness, and apparently therefore in logic, he is inferior to Mach and Ostwald, whose monism he opposes, because the former resolves the universe into subjective sensations, and the latter regards it as a manifestation of energy. Haeckel's one substance reveals on analysis a trinity of attributes, matter, energy and sensation. Nothing exists without these three which are eternal and unchangeable in amount. The greatest novelty or peculiarity in this is, of course, his hylozoism or ascription of sensation, tho not consciousness, to the inanimate world. Like Empedocles he regards chemical changes as due to the loves and hates of the atoms, and says that in the electrolysis of water, the hydrogen and oxygen feel the electricities pulling them in opposite directions. His conception of sensation is difficult to understand; as applied to inanimate objects, it seems to be not essentially different from reactivity, or power of transforming energy.

He reiterates his arguments for the spontaneous generation of life, or, as he prefers to call it, archigony, and shows that the experiments supposed to disprove it are of merely negative character. We may detect an interlinear chuckle where he calls attention to the fact that the first man to demonstrate that insects were not spontaneously generated in de-

\* THE WONDERS OF LIFE. By Ernst Haeckel. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.50.



composing animal matter, Francisco Redi in 1674, was persecuted for unbelief, whereas now the impossibility of spontaneous generation is held by many to be an indispensable foundation of theism. As to method, he favors Pflüger's cyanogen theory, that the carbon-nitrogen compounds formed by the intense heat of the first stage of the world's history, were later decomposed by water into albumin. The reverse process is easily effected in the laboratory. He draws many arguments from the recent scientific work on the artificial production from inorganic matter of forms and motions resembling those of living protoplasm, and uses the habits of crystals as something more than analogies.

In this book as in the preceding Professor Hæckel often manifests as intolerant and dogmatic a spirit as any of his antagonists, and makes statements that few scientific men, whatever their religious opinions, would be willing to indorse, such as "The belief in the immortality of the human soul is in hopeless contradiction with the most solid empirical truths of modern science." His bitterness and harsh language against theologians, classicists and Kantians, so different from the usual tone of twentieth century controversy, may be accounted for by two influences; first, by his personal loss of faith in the dogmas of the Church, dating from his fourteenth year when he was shocked to find that the communion tasted like ordinary bread and wine; and, second, his opinion that the Government and ruling classes are now determined to crush science and revive superstition and ecclesiasticism.

The translator's knowledge of both German and English is painfully inadequate. At times he makes utter nonsense, as when he says that cyanic acid and albumin "both produce urea by disassociation by intramolecular surrounding of the atoms, not by direct oxydation." This clause contains three mistakes and "intramolecular surrounding" is absurd. *Umlagerung* here means rearrangement not "surrounding." Similar errors abound, such as the following: "Finely ground platinum brought into contact with hydrogen-superoxide divides it into hydrogen and oxygen;" "nitro-muriatic acid converts sulphuretted acid into sulphuric acid,"

## The Parochial School

THE dissecting knife opens up the noisome wounds of a diseased body. It is, however, indispensable. Father Crowley's *Parochial School*\* is just such a dissecting knife; its handle is rough, its cut jagged, while no rhetorical antiseptics or literary cocaine is at hand. While its deep, health-giving probe lets free much purulent matter, still this, too, is unavoidable, and the author must be rather praised than blamed, even if his work leaves a bad taste in the mouth.

*The Parochial School* lays bare clerical immorality in the United States in a way to rival the story of the Church in Latin countries or in Germany before Luther's day. Sad as is this picture, it is, however, far less painful than to read how thoroughly good men combine to hide, gloss over, or condone clerical crimes. An old story, alas! in Church history. Naturally we ask why such secrecy for the wicked and such conspiracy of the good? Many reasons may be given: the need of keeping up the priestly caste; the subjection and respect of the laity; the economic reasons, etc., etc. One reason seems to us very weighty: It is the danger that the belief in the Mass and the Sacraments, especially Confession, as channels of Grace will go by the board. Let the bishops repudiate their unworthy clergy, so, too, will the laity. To work any machine the engineer is needed. Now the clergy are the engineers of the Sacramental machinery. Since Wyclif's day it is held that the Sacraments work independently of the moral status of the priest. True; but, in fact, the simple-minded laity make no such technical distinctions. It is asking too much of human nature to wrestle in mental gymnastics or hair-splitting between the priest and the man. Hence the hierarchy hush up in every conceivable way clerical shortcomings and pounce upon any one, as the author of the book under consideration, who dares to give them out to the public. We feel sure that *The Parochial School*

\* THE PAROCHIAL SCHOOL, *A Curse to the Church, A Menace to the Nation.* By Rev. Jeremiah J. Crowley. Published by the author, Chicago, Ill.



will soon be on the Index, and that at the request of the Catholic leaders.

Now the training imparted to Catholic youth in the Church's seminaries tends to bring about an unhealthy frame of mind in young priests.

Housed like a plant in a hothouse for ten or twelve years in college and seminary, he is at once after ordination flung into the vortex of life. It leads him to rely on finding his moral props in the Mass and the Sacraments, and when these fail him he is forced back upon his natural moral stamina. If this is lacking, the cleric becomes a criminal. In a word, the priest is denaturalized and not supernaturalized.

Throughout his career he is hampered by enforced celibacy. Once the superficial starchiness of seminary training is worked off, the young priest is face to face with a state of life which he feels is unnatural. We are not surprised to read, as in this book, of clerical "*subintroductæ*." By civil law the priest is free to marry; by Church law he is not free. Still he knows that, according to the Moral Theologians he studied, every Church law is a human law and obliges not *cum gravi incommodo*. He may look upon it as a serious inconvenience to live without a helpmate.

Is there any hope that celibacy will disappear? We believe that the advancement of womankind will sound the death-knell of celibacy. True, Gregory VII, in imposing it, was rather political than virtuous. It is, however, the outcome of an age when woman was the unclean thing; when the mythical Eve and the far more mythical serpent danced about in regal way in the imagination and conscience of Christendom. To-day women are emancipated, and Eve is relegated to the limbo of forgetfulness. They are winning legal rights, as well as civil, denied to them in the days of Hildebrand. Owners of property, makers of wills, heads of business concerns, citizens and, in part, voters, women will surely force celibacy to the wall. The law may not be abrogated, but it will become a dead-letter, just as Pius X side-tracked the *Non-expedit* of Pius IX and Leo XIII in the last Italian elec-

tions. Suppose, for instance, a couple of thousand priests got married in 1905, what would the bishops do? They would keep the marriages quiet. What else could they do?

Father Crowley devotes much space to the dangers of the parochial school. They are an incubus on the Church and a serious menace for her. But they will not hurt the State. The surest way in the world to kill off Catholicism is to give over education to priests and nuns. Witness France. Who are the men who have turned on the Church? The graduates of Jesuit, Marist, Dominican, Christian Brothers schools and colleges. One of them, Combes, was an Assumptionist.

Nor will the puerile Federation of Catholic Societies work any harm, except to the Church. The losses of Catholics in the United States is an important chapter.

Upon the public statement of Bishop McFaul, of Trenton, supported by *The Catholic Mirror*, the organ of Cardinal Gibbons, Father Crowley puts the losses at *thirty millions!*

*The Parochial School* is dedicated to the "Emancipated Catholic Laity of To-morrow"; a whole chapter is devoted to an appeal to the laity. May they read and heed it!



### Leslie Stephen on Hobbes

A BOOK by the late Sir Leslie Stephen was always an event. His style did not possess great literary finish, but his exhaustive knowledge of the history of English thought, together with his eminently judicial mind, gave a deep interest and the unfailing charm of candor and fairness to all that he wrote.

The "*Hobbes*"\* is divided into four parts: Life, The World, Man and The State. The first is an admirable biographical sketch enabling us to see in detail Hobbes's relation to the political turmoil and the intellectual ferment of his time—the days of the Commonwealth and the Restoration. One cannot help being struck with the fact that, in one way or another, Hobbes came into per-

\* ENGLISH MEN OF LETTERS: HOBBS. By Sir Leslie Stephen. New York: The Macmillan Company. 75 cents.



sonal contact with nearly all his distinguished contemporaries, showing that his great intellectual power was felt in his own generation. The remaining three divisions of the book represent the parts of Hobbes's philosophy: the World viewed as a material system subject only to mechanical laws; Man, a body with organs, explicable by the same principles; the State, or body politic, voluntarily formed, and to be governed only by force, hence only by a sovereign power possessed of absolute—*i.e.*, underived and unlimited authority.

Undoubtedly Hobbes's historical influence was mainly due to his political theories; but the revival of interest in him in recent years is chiefly caused by his striking anticipation of more modern attempts at a complete mechanical explanation of the world and of life. Hobbes's supposed "atheism" has lost its terrors, his political absolutism is a historical curiosity; we can now enjoy undisturbed his originality, his logical acumen, his pregnant diction; we can even delight in the extravagant and whimsical views into which his consistency drove him, since they afford a splendid object lesson of the utter inadequacy of his principles.

The present work is hardly a contribution to professional philosophical criticism: we must go back to our Croom Robertson and to the elaborate studies of Dr. Tönnies for that. But a better introductory book for the general reader could not be desired. Somewhat strangely, it contains no judgment of Hobbes as a man of letters.



### Bethany

MORGAN, Sinclair and Watson have each written a novel within the year dealing with the Civil War and the circumstances which led to it. But no three books of the year differ more radically in motive or literary style. Morgan alone is impartial and considers the situation simply as a source of dramatic material; Sinclair's story is more nearly in the popular vein, but Watson's is scarcely a novel at all.\* It is history localized and presented from the de-

liberately provincial point of view. The scene is laid at "Bethany," a Middle Georgia village, and it is probably more nearly veracious than any picture of Southern life ever given by a Southern author. He admits, for instance, that the ancestral home in the story was *not* a colonial mansion, set upon the highest hill in the county, that his ancestors were not Virginia Cavaliers, and that they did not own the proverbial "hundred niggers." This is a remarkable concession and may open up a new field in Southern fiction. So far we have had enough mansions and negroes in these romances to top every hill in a small continent and people it with blacks as thick as the Chinese Empire. And altho the author makes himself an advocate of the Old South, he does so without detracting from the honor or virtue of the North—a courtesy which some other writers would do well to imitate.

How far the book is a transcript from Watson's own life it is impossible to say, but every reader will believe that he was the little thin legged boy who listened with such rapt attention to the debates on secession between Toombs and Stephens, when they lodged over night at his grandfather's house, or addressed the people of Bethany at a barbecue. And what Morgan did for Clay and Calhoun in his story Watson has done here for these Georgia statesmen. It is a brilliant interpretation, based upon impressions received with the vividness of adoring youth, and written out with the restraint and judgment of a mature mind. Toombs, he thinks, represented at this time not the best, but the dominant spirit of the South, while Stephens stood for diplomacy, patience and conservatism. The greater part of the book is consumed in contrasting these two characters, and the issues for which they stood. This is not fiction, but it is none the less interesting on that account. He has made a deliberate effort, indeed, to dogmatize the Southern mind of that period in action as well as in speech. He is concerned, therefore, more with the individual than with the great questions. Even the description of battle scenes is limited to character sketches of men in the ranks, or the short sighted view they had of the field.

\* BETHANY. By Thomas Watson. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.



Mr. Watson has pinned in a hero and heroine, but they are like the daguerreotypes we have laid away in black cases with other war relics of a young soldier and a demure maiden with the hair drawn over her ears. They do not live, and one feels that the author had not the heart to make them live again. There is something sad and personal back of his reserve.

Mr. Watson's literary style is not always good, is often too insolently local in phrasing, but it is always graphic and honest.



**Doctor Luke of the Labrador.** By Norman Duncan. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. \$1.50.

If classic purity of style, strength of action and the harmonious flow of an interest that never lags signify anything, then Mr. Duncan's work deserves to rank as one of the truly fine literary productions of the year. Hitherto Mr. Duncan has confined himself to short stories, which have evoked and merited widespread recognition. The brilliant descriptive powers shown in them—inherent, unobtrusive and not forced brilliancy—the penetration and the fidelity with which he portrayed the character and life of his subjects and the singular charm of his style, all combined to mark him as a writer of uncommon powers. Altho in some of his stories of life on the Newfoundland coast it might have been objected that Mr. Duncan's portrayal of the terrific sternness of the life of the fisher-folk was not sufficiently relieved by contrasts, yet those stories were so true and powerful that it must have been a captious critic who would have found fault with them. A similar objection could not be brought against *Doctor Luke of the Labrador*. With his keen faculty for seizing the essentials and dismissing the superfluous, Mr. Duncan has brought us face to face not only with the rigors and romance of life on the Labrador coast, but with its humor as well—and a varying humor it is, now droll and again grim, but always an accurate depiction. Doctor Luke is a philanthropist, who, putting aside an early career of dissipation, devotes his life to relieving distress on the bleak coasts of Labrador, and about him cen-

ters a romance full of interest and charm.



**Wanted: A Cook.** By Alan Dale. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Co. \$1.50.

The perennially interesting subject of cooks and cooking has been dished up on our table many times. Perhaps the most feeling, altho somewhat farcical, presentation of the vexed problem is the latest by Alan Dale. *Two Babes in the Woods* in this wilderness of flats make such a pathetic attempt to have a "real home," which comes to grief through a succession of disasters in the shape of incompetent or dishonest or impossible cooks. The mistress of the tiny "flat" knows many things, but not how to cook; her experiences are enough to have turned her pretty hair gray, and one wonders if there is for her and women like her any other solution than the "apartment hotel," which is the only one the book offers. It is easy to bear other people's afflictions, and those of the Archibald Fairfax family are so amusingly told that the reader can bear them with a grin. And yet he pities the pair, so pathetically young and full of enthusiastic illusions, which the cooks make it their business to destroy. We watch their dainty belongings driven away in the van which takes them to the storage warehouse with hearts nearly as sad as their own when they say: "Homes die so quickly in New York."



**The Italian Poets Since Dante.** By William Everett. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.

It is unfortunate that a book so full of information as Dr. Everett's *Italian Poets Since Dante*—and withal one which bears the unmistakable stamp of the author's scholarship—should produce such a feeling of irritation in the reader. It is probably due to the lack of a judicial spirit in the author and to a misplaced self-confidence which allowed him to convert his class lectures into book form without revision. He does admit that his style may be somewhat too rhetorical, and when one reads, in cold print, that "In the days of frivolous heathenism Raphael saw the Virgin's smile," one is inclined to agree with him. A little excess of rhetoric, however, is easily



forgiven, but not a carelessness in the use of language which is often slovenly and sometimes ungrammatical. How can one excuse, for example, such a phrase as "It is notable . . . to notice," or such a slip in Italian form as "Marie de' Médicis'." The most vexatious quality of the book, however, is due to Dr. Everett's scorn of all methods and opinions save his own. We admit that his views are sometimes refreshingly independent, as when he sneers at Wordsworth and all of the "Nature poets," derides Browning and loathes Walt Whitman and his kind. But his egoism, which is piquant when it wanders away from his subject, is disastrous when he attempts a serious comparison of the Italian poets. He begins his work by an analysis of Petrarch, who, on the whole, seems to irritate Dr. Everett. For while he admires his odes extravagantly he finds the sonnets poor. At their best but elegant, they are often only pretty and sometimes mean, he says. The sonnets of Vittoria Colonna are more to his mind. He considers them more vigorous and masculine and "free from the lackadaisical air to which Petrarch is too prone." Alfieri is the poet he seems most in sympathy with. He praises Leopardi, but does not grasp his complex character. Boiardo he dismisses with scant notice, altogether failing to appreciate the lyrical beauty of his *canzoniere* or the springlike quality of the Orlando-Innamorato, which places it in the same rank with the paintings of Botticelli. To him Boiardo is but the gatherer of material for Ariosto. Dr. Everett's short biographies of the poets are generally interesting and clever. His criticisms are erratic, but the copious extracts from Italian poetry with which he illustrates them are very valuable to the general reader.



**The Abbess of Vlaye.** By Stanley J. Weyman. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.50.

Those who have read Mr. Weyman's stories will not need to have this last one recommended, and those who have not can get little idea of the fine coloring, the gallant portraiture of gallant Frenchmen and the old-fashioned charm of this new book from a short review. He has Du-

mas's dramatic instinct for choosing those details and dispositions in French life and character which excite the admiration and thrill the mind with interest. What he writes is bravely *savage*, but it is never morbid or neurotic, as is the case with most modern novels of French life.



**Japanese Life in Town and Country.** By George William Knox. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.20.

In this readable volume Dr. Knox has succeeded in compressing into small space a great deal of interesting matter about Japan. His long experience as a missionary in that country has given him a large fund of experience from which to draw, his ability as a scholar has opened to him doors that remain closed to many resident foreigners, and his broad sympathy as a man and a gentleman with all things human have given to him the power of understanding what his eyes have seen and his ears heard. After an introductory chapter on The Point of View, notable for its liberal-minded common sense, Dr. Knox reviews briefly, but clearly and interestingly, the history of Japan from the traditionary period down to the present time. Chapters VI and VII are taken up with Buddhism and Confucianism; Chapter VIII, which some readers of THE INDEPENDENT may remember as having been first published in these columns, gives an account of the efforts made in the eighteenth century to spread Confucianism by popular preaching and quotes at length from one of the curious Confucian sermons. So important in Dr. Knox's mind is the influence of the *samurai* and his philosophy upon the Japanese of to-day that he devotes three chapters to this subject. The quotations from the autobiography of Arai Hakuseki in Chapter X are as informing as anything that has lately come to us about feudal Japan. Arai, who during many years of his life was the power behind the throne of the sixth and seventh Tokugawa Shoguns, a very Puritan in his ideals of righteousness and responsibility, has given in his private diary a picture of his stern *samurai* father and of the life of his age that is like a photograph for clearness and detail. Dr. Knox has done us and Japan a service in intro-



ducing us to so fine an example of Japan's noblest type of gentleman.



**Samantha at the St. Louis Exposition.** By Josiah Allen's Wife (Marietta Holley). New York: G. W. Dillingham Co. \$1.50.

It has often been observed that women who have reached a certain age cease to grow older. The most remarkable instance of this on record is Josiah Allen's Wife, who is not a day older than she was 30 years ago. From the Centennial to the St. Louis Exposition she has reported each successive world's fair to the delight of her numerous and constant admirers. Feminine frailty and masculine arrogance and the sexual inequalities of social customs and the laws continue to furnish material for her satire and weakly witty garrulity, which has flowed on so unchangingly out of the pages of *Peterson's Magazine* down to the present.



### Literary Notes

THOSE who are suddenly called upon—as most of us are at some time—to address some of the numerous secret societies, will find help in the addresses and historical notes gathered in "Fraternal and Benevolent Thoughts for the Occasion," published by E. B. Treat & Co., New York (\$2.00).

.... "A Directory of Institutions and Societies Dealing with Tuberculosis" has been compiled by Lilian Brandt and published by the Committee on the Prevention of Tuberculosis of the Charity Organization Society of the City of New York. It gives particulars of sanatoriums, camps and hospitals for the treatment of consumption.

.... "The one revival of religion which our country knew and greatedened with last winter centered in the Metropolitan Opera House of New York." In these words the Rev. R. Heber Newton gives his opinion of the religious value of Wagner's Parsifal. His interpretation of this "stage-consecrating drama" has been published by the Upland Farms Alliance, Oscawana-on-Hudson, N. Y.

.... The Arthur H. Clark Company, Cleveland, Ohio, publishers of "*The Philippine Islands: 1493-1898*," which is being compiled and edited by Emma Helen Blair and James Alexander Robertson, announce that Volume XXXII, and possibly a portion of Volume XXXIII, of that series will contain the original Pigafetta relation of the Magellan expedition, with a page-for-page English translation of the same. The Italian text is copied from the original manuscript in the Bibliotheca Am-

brosiana, Milan, Italy, which is undoubtedly the oldest Pigafetta manuscript in existence.



### Pebbles

It is reported that "The Simple Life" is being sold in Philadelphia under the title of "The Pace That Kills."—*Life*.

.... Some Senators were laughing in the cloak room the other day over a good story just told by Senator Spooner. In the midst of the laughter Mr. Allison said: "Say, Spooner, is that one of Depew's stories?" "No, not yet," was the quick response from the Wisconsin man. And the Senators laughed again.—*Congressional Record*.

### A TRAGEDY IN ONE ACT.

Scene, New Haven.

First Recitation of Philosophy C 36.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

|                        |                        |
|------------------------|------------------------|
| PROFESSOR SAVANT ..... |                        |
| MR. RINGER,            | } Of the               |
| MR. GUTCOURSE,         |                        |
| MR. FLUNKER,           |                        |
|                        | } Academic Department. |
| MR. KNOWALL, B. A.,    | } Post-grads.          |
| MR. GRINDEM, M. U. D., |                        |

Students Discovered in Seats.

MR. RINGER (*to Mr. Gutcourse*): "You taking this snap, too?"

MR. GUTCOURSE: "Sure. It's a shame to take the money."

MR. FLUNKER: "One hour to count as two, and a major in Philosophy!"

MR. KNOWALL (*to Mr. Grindem*): "Your theory of the ontological postulates omits the omnipresent hypothesis—"

PROFESSOR SAVANT (*entering*): "I trust that we are all gathered together about this shrine as a collection of rational minds. Each Ego must perceive the deontology of his own being and govern his mental activity accordingly."

MR. FLUNKER (*sotto voce to Mr. Ringer*): "Got a cigaret?"

PROFESSOR SAVANT (*continuing*): "In simple terms our study will be a psycho-physical discussion of the metaphysical Somewhat. I shall ask Mr. Ringer to read Professor Windy's treatise on 'The Nonentity of Which,' and speak for twenty minutes in regard to it at our next meeting. You will find this work very interesting, Mr. Ringer, tho somewhat abridged, for the subject is here treated in less than four thousand pages. However, it is well worth our notice as an introduction to the course."

MR. RINGER (*supported by Mr. Gutcourse, in faint whisper*): "Whisky!"

PROFESSOR SAVANT: "Good afternoon, gentlemen."

(*A dead march. Exeunt, bearing off bodies.*)  
—*Yale Record*.



# Editorials

## Is It Revolution?

HAS 1848 come again? Or is it the bloodier French Revolution that is visiting Russia after a weary, waiting century of tyranny? Is this a sudden burst of empty fury, like the draft riot in our Civil War; or is it the uprising of the people to secure constitutional rights, as in Prussia, or even a republic, as in France? A very few days will tell.

The wonder of this outbreak is its unarmed resistlessness. The people declared that they would go with bare outstretched hands to their Little Father the Czar, and demand their rights, not of wages only, but of self-government. What intolerable audacity, that common people should claim any rights of self-government! What unparalleled temerity, that they should face bayonet and cannon with empty hands, and declare that they can die, but they will be heard! Is ancient force to be met with anything but force? or has Tolstoy's impracticable idealism proved itself wiser than all the gray wisdom of statesmen and soldiers? Again we say, a few days will tell. Driven back, rejected, slaughtered, Tolstoy may be exchanged for Mirabeau.

The Russian mob have found a leader, a young priest, one Father Agathôn—which means The Good, shortened to *Gafon* or *Gopon*. He would appear to be a thorough disciple of Tolstoy. His crusade is religious, and it is, at first, non-resisting and resistless. It has captured, at least for a day, the best guarded city and throne save one in the world. But it has the will of all the people behind it, and is likely yet to find the sympathy and consent of the soldiers. When the army will not fight, the people can have their way. When the favorite regimental guard can belch canister from its guns at the Czar's pavilion on a holiday, what can be expected of common soldiers? Then a priest with a crucifix can lead a determined but unarmed crowd against files of soldiers and parks of artillery toward the palace of an Emperor, till hundred and thousands fall.

Of the full result of this outbreak it is of no use to prophesy; but to-day, in the very flush and beginning of it we can be sure that it will have very important and tragic results. It may be suppressed, or it may be a revolution; but it will leave the Russian Government other than it found it. Out of this will at least come a form of constitutional government. The tyrannous ducal circle have had a lesson they cannot forget. The despised people have shown princes and Czar their might. Somehow they will be obeyed. The provinces are with the St. Petersburg populace; the *Zemstvos* say the same word, demand the same reforms. It is not merely the *canaille*, but also the land-owners; the manufacturers, the men of substance; the journalists, authors and university men, men of quality, that request and demand the same reforms. The hour has struck for Russia. The people have found their voice. They will have self-government; and they will have peace. The war with Japan must stop. Why should men fight for anything but liberty? And even for liberty we are asking if they need to fight. It begins to look as if belated Russia, ignorant, superstitious, poverty-stricken, land of knouts, vodka and ikons, might have a lesson in Christianity to teach the world. What meant it that out of the mind of the Czar should have come the inspiration which arbitrates the quarrels of nations? What means it that out of the most terrible war of history, when science has most successfully made slaughter complete, the knell of war has sounded and the beaten people demand not revenge but peace? What wild hopes of humanity were stirred by the flush of the French Revolution,

"When faith was pledged to new-born Liberty!"

It paled and failed for a while, but not for long, as time counts with nations. How fervid was the fresh patriotism of the heroes of 1848 and 1849, of the youths—some are still with us—who drove the king out of Berlin, and who



almost gained freedom for Hungary. Kossuth fled; our country was the refuge of Schurz and Sigel; but Hungary is now free, and Prussia and Germany are ruled by Landtag and Reichstag. The knell tolls not too soon in 1905 over the grave of Russian despotism.



## The Metropolitan Museum

A FEW weeks ago we announced the election of Mr. Morgan as President of the Metropolitan Museum, in succession to Mr. Rhinelander. We now note another election of similar importance, that of Sir Caspar Purdon Clarke, as Director, in succession to General di Cesnola.

Mr. Clarke, or Dr. Clarke—for we suppose that he will take American citizenship and drop his unnecessary titular prefix, and will also have little use for his suffix, "C. I. E.," which means Companion of the order of the Indian Empire—is the most accomplished and competent Director of a Museum now living. He comes from the head of the South Kensington Museum, of which, after various steps of advancement since 1869, he was made Assistant Art Director in 1891, and three years ago Director on the death of Sir Philip Owen. He started from no titled or wealthy parentage, was a student and honor graduate of the National Art Training School of England, studied for a while in France, devoted himself especially to architecture, and did much work in that department for the Museum and for the Government abroad, having been sent to Egypt and Persia, and later visiting Russia, Greece, Turkey, Syria, Spain, Italy and Germany to make purchases for the Museum. In 1880 he was attached to the Indian department of the South Kensington Museum, and was three years in India making purchases of works of art, and on his return in 1883 was made keeper of that department. He was architect to the India and Chinese Art Exhibition of 1885, and of the Colonial and Indian Exhibition of 1886; also of the British India Section of the Paris Exhibition of 1889. He is 58 years old, the author of many papers on art and archeology, and is universally recognized as the best authority living on Oriental rugs and tex-

tiles. Further, he is an approachable, genial gentleman, and is not credited with that *hauteur* which has been sometimes charged against officials of the British Museum.

We may be sure that Sir C. Purdon Clarke would not have left the directorship of the magnificent South Kensington Museum, the greatest of its kind in the world, if he had not believed that he could, with the backing we shall give him, make an even greater monument here in New York. There is no limit to what we may expect for it. No Museum in the world will be so well equipped with the means for its support and growth. The city stands behind it, to provide all necessary buildings and all expenses of management. To the trustees is left the responsibility for securing collections. They have been wonderfully generous in the past. We recall the day of small things, when all the collections were displayed well enough in a dwelling house on Fourteenth Street. Then the city gave it room and a building in Central Park, and Mr. Johnston, Mr. Marquand and Mr. Rhinelander were the successive generous Presidents, while General di Cesnola was the able Director. There was a multitude of gifts and some purchases. Then came the astonishing Rogers bequest of seven million dollars as an endowment, the beginning of larger purchases. Now with such a new President as J. Pierpont Morgan, the best man for the place in the country, a man of wide learning, extraordinary executive powers, and great wealth, probably the most generous collector in the country, and with such a noble body of trustees and lovers of art as are found in this city, there is, we say, no limit to the growth which the new Director may expect to see under his rule. The choicest treasures of private collections will fall to this our Metropolitan Museum. Men will be proud to connect their names with their gifts.

We admire the enterprise of the President and trustees in daring to call the best man in the world to be at the head of their Museum. But they will need more men of the choicest ability. There are departments that have no curator, a dozen such. For example, there is no scholar in Egyptology, or Assyriology,



or Chinese, or Japanese, or Indian art, none in Greek art, in numismatics, where the British Museum and the South Kensington Museum (for ours takes the place of the two) have two or three each. Sir C. Purdon Clarke cannot know and do everything—he must have the best men in this country or in Europe as his assistants. And the mention of such needs in the staff will suggest very large gaps in the departments of the Museum itself; gaps which the new Director will see and will need gradually to fill.

But one other point of the greatest importance we must not forget: South Kensington is a famous school of applied art for Great Britain. The new Director will magnify this field of service. He will make the Museum the instructor of the people. Such a Museum can be made financially profitable by the influence it will exert in teaching the canons of good taste to our artisans. Beauty is profitable, like godliness, for this world, if not for the next. It pays to build up such a Museum.

We then welcome both J. Pierpont Morgan and Sir C. Purdon Clarke to the great task they have in hand. They can do it. The British Museum, the South Kensington Museum and the Victoria Albert Museums have the Government of Great Britain to support them; our Metropolitan and Natural History Museums have for their support one city and the gifts of private men; but these men and this city will not fear to match their generosity with the noble support the British Treasury will continue to give to its famous museums.



### Felix Adler on Divorce

WHY has the press been so timid in its editorial comment upon Dr. Felix Adler's discussion of divorce? A distinguished teacher of ethics, whose Sunday discourses are listened to by a large and respectful audience, and whose printed utterances are accepted by thousands of intelligent readers as morally authoritative, declares against divorce for any cause, and the organs of public opinion remain silent. One New York daily newspaper mustered courage to remark

that it doubted whether public opinion in America would back up Dr. Adler in so extreme a position. We trust that the editor is not enduring sleepless nights on account of his temerity.

Perhaps it is because Dr. Adler is an eminent man and a good man, whose life-long devotion to social and civil betterment has earned for him the gratitude of his fellow men, that those who sometimes have to differ from him in opinion hesitate to speak out. Such silence is inexcusable. It is precisely because Dr. Adler is an eminent man and a good man that he should be called to book when he delivers himself of advice that is bound to do harm. Dr. Adler got on the wrong side of the moral fence on the Philippines question, and he has taken himself to the wrong side of the moral fence on the divorce question, and we think that the fallacies of his social philosophizing should be exposed.

Dr. Adler is a good representative of a class of thinkers who, in the realm of morals, correspond to the inventors of perpetual motion in the realm of mechanics. They carry Professor James's whimsical doctrine of "the will to believe" into sober, dead earnest. They never stop to ask whether there are any causes at work likely to bring about the state of things that they clamor for, or to ask whether, if certain forces were set in operation, consequences that they would deplore are likely to come about.

Let us ask, then, what consequences would probably follow if the opponents of divorce for any cause and the opponents of the remarriage of divorced persons should succeed in extending the South Carolina law to the entire United States.

Divorces are not effected in the United States in the old Jewish and Roman way as a private transaction at the will or whim of a dissatisfied husband. They are granted by courts of justice, presided over by judges who, in the main, are men of intelligence and uprightness. They are granted for causes, chief among which are adultery, cruelty and desertion. To say that divorce shall not be granted in any case is to say that a woman whose husband keeps a mistress or frequents houses of prostitution, or who beats her



or threatens her life, or who deserts her, perhaps in poverty and with children to care for, must nevertheless remain legally tied to him for life. It is to say that a husband similarly wronged must remain legally bound for life to an offending wife.

Suppose now that this were the legal status of the unhappily married couple in the United States, would everything else remain unchanged? Only the man absolutely and inexcusably ignorant of the processes of moral and social causation can assert anything so preposterous. The statistician is the only expert competent to express an opinion on the state of facts that would arise under the conditions supposed. The analysis that the statistician would make would run something like this:

Assume one million men and women with just cause for divorce, but without legal recourse. Of that one million persons a certain number are morally unscrupulous. They, without hesitation or shame, will resort to adultery. Another certain number are nervously unstrung and have a tendency toward melancholia. Among these the suicide rate will rise. Another certain number have been born with a congenital tendency toward insanity, and the insanity rate, like the suicide rate, will rise. Yet another certain number are brutal creatures with murderous instincts, and the number of wife murders and murders of husbands will be larger than formerly. Yet another number is made up of commonplace, selfish, unimaginative beings, who will take the line of least resistance and simply desert their consorts. Going to places where they are quite unknown they will contract bigamous marriages. Finally, a remnant, a little more courageous than the rest, will openly live with other mates without the formality of marriage, precisely as the working classes of East London, as described by Charles Booth in his "Life and Labor of the People," are living in large numbers to-day. These various classes together will make up that part of the million unhappily mated persons under consideration that cannot endure the existence to which the law condemns them. Another part will go on trying to make the best of things in a more or less uncomplaining wretchedness.

Now this analysis is not a figment of the imagination. It is a piece of cold, relentless fact. Consequently, when a distinguished moral teacher, whether he be a bishop or a prophet of ethical culture, declares to the world that he does not approve of divorce for any cause, or that he would not permit a divorced person to remarry, what he really does declare to his fellow men is, to put the thing in the most brutally truthful way, simply this:

"I have come to the conclusion that the world is suffering from an evil that is so much worse than any other form of sin or crime that we ought to be willing to pay any price to diminish it. Divorce is an evil worse than fornication and adultery; worse than insanity or suicide; worse even than wife murder. All of these are wrong and wicked things, to be sure, but let us endure them rather than tolerate divorce. On the whole, I advocate an increase of adultery, insanity and murder, to the end that our homes may be sanctified and the moral life of the nation be lifted to a higher plane."

We do not for a moment believe that either Dr. Felix Adler or any bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church is prepared to stand for so revolting a conclusion. We take the charitable view of their utterances. They think that they and mankind can accomplish something which the cold-blooded scientific man knows that they cannot accomplish.



### The Bridling of a Bride

WOMEN in all ages and of all ages have been fond of the confessional. Formerly they used to pour their woes into the ear of the priest on the other side of the screen; nowadays they are apt to unbosom themselves to the invisible public through the press. This newer method has the advantage over the old that tho the public cannot grant absolution, yet it can often benefit by the revelation, while the priest usually could not. Such an *exposé* of the psychology of a bride as we print on another page is, we believe, of great value, tho it contains more of warning than example. We have here a household like one of those observational beehives with one side of



glass arranged for convenience of study of the habits of bees.

Altho as a self-revelation it is probably veracious, it is not to be supposed that the status of the home thus opened for our inspection is as bad as it is represented, for Henry's wife takes too much pride in her deceitfulness not to exercise it upon her readers as well as her husband. The experimental hives we are reminded of have two glass panes on opposite sides, but tho we regret we have not Henry's story as a companion piece, we can easily imagine what it would be. He has found that her duplicity, however theoretically reprehensible, is really harmless and even mildly amusing, so he permits her to play the *rôle* of managing wife to her heart's content and consents to be wheedled out of or into what he is from the first quite willing to grant or to do. Whenever she wants him to play "Blind Man" he dutifully lets her bind her handkerchief over his eyes and pretends that he cannot see through its silken texture. No doubt he would have been quite justified in acting on what must have been his first impulse, to cast her from his arms with some violence when he first discovered her Delilah nature, when he found her display of affection was for the purpose of inducing him to tell a lie and make false confession of repentance for his conduct, but it is fortunate he did not, and he deserves the highest praise for his tact, forbearance and presence of mind in this crisis. When a man first discovers that his wife is not free from the feminine vice of duplicity he is apt to attempt to cure her of it, just as wives usually attempt to cure their husbands of the tobacco habit—and with about the same chances of success. If he does not put drugs in her coffee to effect an involuntary cure it is doubtless because none are advertised for that purpose. A man does not usually like to be deceived and wheedled, but he may find it best to consent to it to keep peace in the family. Finally he comes to endure the aroma of deception about his wife, as she the scent of tobacco about him, both of them even to accept it as an essential part of a loved personality.

Henry's wife points out with remarkable clearness the origin of the whole difficulty. It is in the false conception of the marriage relation implied in the word

"obey," still retained in some marriage ceremonies, altho it is either a lie or a curse. Every bridegroom should insist upon it that this word is left out of the matrimonial vows, because it implies a false and impossible relationship. When it was put into the service it had a meaning, for the husband was then authorized to use "a stick no thicker than his thumb" to enforce it. Now the law has deprived him of his power, but the clergy still endow him with authority. He retains his scepter, but he has lost his stick.

The wife, on the other hand, has the use of her old-time weapons of defense against tyranny, the slave weapons of trickery, deceit, humbleness and coaxing, and is trained in their use and in a traditional distrust and fear of man by all her antiquated female relatives. Consequently the first attempt at enforcing the obedience to which she has pledged herself rouses her antagonism as the Stamp Act aroused the American Colonies.

This is why the bride bridles. This is why the halo about the honeymoon is so often prophetic of a storm. With such a strained condition of the atmosphere the slightest jar will precipitate the tempest. The case of Henry's wife is not exceptional. Most of the small tragedies of life and not a few of the great ones originate in disputes over shams. Bringing two bodies into close contact always results in friction and consequently in the generation of some heat, but the difficulty experienced by newly married couples in bringing two diverse individualities into conformity is necessarily increased by the antiquated conception of the marriage partnership which still lingers in some parts of the country.

To distinguish between conformity and subjection, to maintain the proper balance between self-assertion and self-sacrifice, these are the continuous problems of married life. The temptation to invade the province of another's individuality is common to both men and women and must sometimes be resisted. The wife has still need to defend herself against masculine tyranny, and the husband has no less reason to watch for encroachments on the sacred circle of his personality. There are yet husbands who boast of ruling their wives, and wives who teach their daughters the fine art of managing husbands. The conception of



equal rights between man and man has become accepted only recently and in a few countries. The conception of equal rights between man and woman is still more recent and still less diffused. We are only beginning to realize what Herbert Spencer in 1844 stated so clearly in the following words which we quote from his autobiography. They apply as well to the managing wife as to the tyrannical husband:

"The present relationship existing between husband and wife, where one claims a command over the actions of the other, is nothing more than a *remnant of the old leaven of slavery*. It is necessarily destructive of refined love; for *how can a man continue to regard as his type of the ideal a being whom he has, by denying an equality of privilege with himself, degraded to something below himself?* To me the exercise of command on the part of a husband seems utterly repugnant to genuine love, and I feel sure that a man of generous feeling has too much sympathy with the dignity of his wife to think of dictating to her, and that no woman of truly noble mind will submit to be dictated to."



### The Remarkable Case of Justice Hooker

Is swindling the Government, by acts that constitute an indictable offense, a disqualification for service on the bench of the Supreme Court of the State of New York? A majority of the members present at the recent annual meeting of the State Bar Association, to their shame be it said, voted that it was not. The swindling in question, proof of which (in the plain statement of their own committee) they had accepted, they declared to be merely "political matters in no way connected with the judicial office or judicial functions" of the man accused. Therefore they voted that these political matters could with propriety be ignored.

Many years have passed since the bench and the bar of New York were confronted with so great a scandal as this one relating to Justice Warren B. Hooker. The facts were first given to the public in the Bristow report about the postal frauds. That was in October, 1903. Mr. Hooker had then been on the bench for nearly five years. A

resident of Fredonia, in the western end of the State, he had represented his district in Congress for about eight years prior to November 10th, 1898. On that date he was appointed a Justice of the Supreme Court, and in 1899 he was elected to the same office for a term of fourteen years. The charges published in the Bristow report were laid before the State Bar Association by the Bar Association of Justice Hooker's county. They were referred to a committee of 23 members, which, after months of inquiry, reported findings of fact, unanimously approved, with a recommendation from the investigators that a further examination be made by the Legislature, presumably with a view to impeachment.

These findings of fact, confirming the Bristow charges and adding to them, were accepted without objection by the association before its remarkable attempt to save the defendant from just punishment. They do not need to be explained or to be supported by argument. Nearly all of the offenses to which they relate were committed after Mr. Hooker had taken his seat on the bench. The beginnings of some of them dated back to his Congressional service, when he exercised influence at the local post offices and was on quite friendly terms with Beavers, of the Post Office Department, since indicted for conspiracy and fraud, and now awaiting trial. In the committee's statement (as also in the Bristow report) the charges are set forth with careful regard for the details. Some of them are as follows:

Frank P. Ball, a ticket-broker in Fredonia, owed Mrs. Warren B. Hooker \$3,085 borrowed money. At the request of Congressman Hooker, her husband, and without any request from the post master, Ball was appointed at Washington a laborer in the Fredonia office at \$600 a year. No laborer was needed there, and he never rendered any service whatever. After Mr. Hooker became a Justice he had Ball's position changed to that of a clerk. Ball drew his salary until he had received \$2,532, all of which was paid to satisfy his debt to Mrs. Hooker. Justice Hooker had him appointed in or-



der that he might do this. Such is the committee's conclusion.

Maurice Hooker, nephew of Justice Hooker, 16 years old and attending school, was appointed a laborer in the Fredonia office by Beavers, at Justice Hooker's request. He drew a salary of \$400 for a year and a half, rendering no service whatever. The Justice had been on the bench more than three years when Maurice's name was put on the roll.

John A. Link, a local barber, was appointed by the Washington authorities a laborer in the Dunkirk Post Office, at the request of Mr. Hooker, who was then a member of Congress. His salary was \$600. He performed no service for it, but continued to ply his trade. He drew his pay for a little more than five years, or to June 30th, 1903, receiving \$3,100. Not until the Bristow report came out was it known to the people of Fredonia or Dunkirk that Ball, Link or Maurice Hooker had ever had any connection with the postal service.

Katherine K. Clark, at the request of Justice Hooker, was appointed by Beavers, in 1899, a stamper in the post office at Fort Plain, at \$400, in order that she might be carried into the classified service without examination, and then be transferred to the Fredonia office. In a letter to Beavers Justice Hooker explained his purpose. Miss Clark, as he said, was not needed at Fort Plain. She never reported there, but in due time she was transferred to Fredonia, where her salary was raised to \$1,000. The committee remarks that Justice Hooker "sought to evade the civil service laws of the United States." He appears to have sought successfully.

There is a long finding with respect to the lease, for a post office, of a part of a building in Dunkirk owned jointly by Justice Hooker and Tax Commissioner Stearns. Beginning in 1901 the lease (ten years) was at the rate of \$1,350 a year. A few months later a second lease at \$1,500 was executed; five months afterward a third one, ten years at \$2,000, was signed. The post office occupied one floor of a three-story building which was

assessed for taxation at a valuation of \$5,500.

These were the offenses to which the State Bar Association declined to direct the attention of the Legislature, and which, by a vote of 94 to 84, it characterized as "political matters in no way connected with the judicial office or judicial functions of Justice Hooker." Virtuously expressing "disapproval of all such political practices," it decided to take "no further action." A judge might commit highway robbery every night and still, under the ruling of the majority at this meeting, be qualified to retain his place on the bench.

If this vote really expressed the views of a majority of the New York State Bar it would be an alarming one. As it stands, it is much to be deplored, but there should go with it the explanation that the meeting was packed in Justice Hooker's interest, that those who came to vote for him were led by his partner in the ownership of the Dunkirk building, and that the Justice has long enjoyed the favor of the leaders of the Republican party organization. The meeting was held at the State capital, where it was not difficult to draw friendly votes from the Legislature and the public offices.

Fortunately, this was not the end of the Justice Hooker case. The great city has a Bar Association whose powerful influence has repeatedly been exerted to preserve the purity of the bench and to promote justice. Many prominent members of the metropolitan bar have petitioned for a special meeting to discuss these charges which the State Association dropped. We shall be surprised if the case is not brought before the Legislature by agencies that will command respect. Neither the judges nor the people of the State can afford to permit these charges to go untried, or the accused judicial officer, if he be guilty, to escape punishment. The expediency and the necessity of keeping the bench clean and pure are so manifest as to require no argument. To keep it pure and above suspicion is the desire and aim of a vast majority of all American lawyers. Those of the State of New York should at once repudiate the shameful action of the majority in the Bar Association's meeting at Albany.



### Annexation

It is now admitted by the leaders of the Democratic Party that the question of our holding the Philippines is settled. Anti-Imperialism is dead. A few people who can learn nothing may still whisper about it, but their voices are not heard. No one can stir up any excitement over the matter any more than one can resuscitate the opposition to the annexation of Texas. Right or wrong—and we believe it right—we hold Guam and Porto Rico and the Philippines for good or evil—we believe for good. Those who opposed it in a national platform now accept the decision, and try to comfort themselves with the pretense that President Roosevelt has gone over to their side, and says, what we have always said, that the question whether the Philippines shall be finally independent must be settled by the interests and wish of the people in the future. Just as Bryan's silver heresy is now rejected by those who defended it, so the terror of Imperialism has passed away.

It is very noticeable that those who would have nothing of the Philippines were very quiet about Porto Rico. They did not much object to our keeping that island as the prize of war. But Porto Rico practically involves a great deal more. Naturally and logically all the West India Islands belong together. It is not fitting that they should be split between over half a dozen different Governments. And it is logical that they should all belong to the United States of America. This has been seen for a hundred years by our statesmen. Jefferson knew it. The majority of our Senate a generation ago voted for the annexation of Santo Domingo. We have tried to purchase the Danish Islands. Our acquisition of Panama and our ownership of the Canal make it desirable and natural that in some peaceful way the entire stretch of islands, from Cuba to Martinique, should belong to the United States.

The acquisition of the Panama Canal, and its strip of territory, with the glad consent of all our people, also carries its implications. We have the paramount influence in the little independent State of Panama. This position is not logical;

we must look to its implied conclusion, which is the annexation of the entire territory when its people shall ask it, as they certainly will, and that probably before long; for Panama will very soon be as completely Americanized as is California. Then, north of Panama is a group of little divided states that will naturally gravitate in the same direction, until we reach the border of the great nation of Mexico. Of Mexico we say nothing, any more than we do of Canada, not because we do not believe that the whole of North America were better included in one powerful and beneficent single nation, but because toward them, in their strong national consciousness and patriotism, our attitude should be simply that of fraternal regard, rejoicing in their growth, but at the same time wishing that in their own time and way they might desire to join forces under equal conditions with their sister republic. Toward the small revolutionary States which have no such national consciousness our attitude should rather be one of anticipation and peaceful influence, taking advantage of opportunities and helping the influences that go for union.

But let this be always held in mind, that we are not seeking subject colonies, but, ultimately, equal States of our Union. We have no sympathy with the sentiment that freedom and government are only for our English-speaking, so-called Anglo-Saxon people. "A man's a man for a' that," even if he talks Spanish. We have no knowledge of "Dagoes." We would have Porto Rico press her request on the United States to be allowed a Territorial government, which should continue until its people are fitted to become an equal State. After about sixty years we shall give full Statehood to Spanish speaking Arizona and New Mexico, and it ought not to take Porto Rico so long to reach the same privilege. So with the other islands and with Nicaragua, Costa Rica and other Central American States; when they come to us of their own free will and cordially invited they should expect and be promised ultimate equality with our own States. Hawaii is now a self-governing Territory, and may expect by itself, or with California, to enjoy full Statehood; and nothing less should our



people desire in time for the Philippines. We want no subject races. They are dangerous, both for themselves and for their rulers. Subjection is perilous in Turkey, or Russia, or South Africa, or India, or the Philippines. Only liberty is safe. There is a terrible danger ahead in South Africa, if a new policy is not adopted toward the Kaffirs, as they are finding in German West Africa. Every accession of intelligence increases the danger. The thousand American teachers we send to the Philippines will mean rebellion if we do not increase self-government as fast as intelligence increases.

The world is moving toward the unification of nations. A unification based on force is but temporary. Alexander's empire illustrates it; so does the Roman Empire; and equally that of Napoleon. The only permanent and beneficent unification is that which is created by the will of free peoples, maintaining equal freedom. Magnificent is the prospect of the extended imperialism of liberty.

#### Monroe Doctrine at Work

It had to be done. Our Government did not wish it, but it was necessary. There would have been European cruisers threatening Santo Domingo and seizing its ports if the United States had not taken steps to prevent it. It is a new departure and it means much and may mean more in the future. At present it accepts the request of Santo Domingo that the United States shall administer its customs and pay over to the creditors 55 per cent. of the receipts, giving over the remaining 45 per cent. to the Dominican Government. We assume no protectorate, except as this action saves the republic from forcible collection of its debts, and we take no further part in its internal government. We appreciate the delicacy of the task we undertake, as it involves a decision, by proper courts, of what claims are just. We also note that in the statement put out by our Government the arrangement with Santo Domingo is spoken of as "a *proposed* agreement, *looking to* the American control of the fiscal affairs." We therefore gather that the sanction of the Senate will be

asked to this agreement, and we doubt not it will be given, altho the time is short before it is to go into effect, February 1st.

#### Arbitration or the "Big Stick"

The "Big Stick" is a bad term. It seems to mean coercion of other American republics. But we do not want even to seem to coerce them; and yet we do not want European nations to coerce them into doing their duty in the case of difficulties with other nations and their subjects. We are not ready to believe that any of our Southern republics, not even Santo Domingo or Venezuela, is really unwilling to meet its international obligations, certainly not the former. But there is a recourse other than the "big stick," and that is arbitration. For example, there is now a serious danger of complications with Venezuela. The payment to the allied Powers of damages, dependent on the thirty per cent. receipts from customs revenues at the ports of La Guayra and Puerto Cabello, having been diverted or having fallen off, it will be necessary for Venezuela to agree to a fixed minimum sum every year, and then have all claims and questions now pending, like the asphalt claim, submitted to arbitration by The Hague or by other treaties of arbitration with the United States and other countries. Of course, it will then be a question whether Venezuela will obey the arbitrators' awards; but the settlement of the rightful amount of claims is more than half the difficulty. Why, for example, should not it be made clear to Venezuela by arbitration whether we have any proper claims against her as to the asphalt difficulty? Arbitration is the master key to international difficulties.

#### Race Suicide in New Hampshire

The New Hampshire House of Representatives is the largest legislative body in the United States. Being chosen from a comparatively small population, it may be considered therefore as fairly representative of the average citizenship of an average New England Commonwealth. The entire Legis-



lature of the State, including the Governor's Council, comprises 418 men. A brief list of biographical sketches of these men published in the *Manchester Union* furnishes material for interesting observations relative to the enduring qualities of the old New England stock. A vast majority of these men are native born, more than two-thirds of them being descended from a long line of New England ancestors. Of these 418 men the State has a right to expect at least 836 children, being two apiece. The actual number, however, is 684, or a little more than a child and a half for each man. Of the whole number 355 are married, 275 are fathers, 80 are childless and 63 are unmarried or widowed. Of the 275 fathers 94 have one child each, 73 have two, 47 have three, 25 have four, 18 have five, 6 have six; 5 have seven; 2 have eight, 3 have nine, and 2 have ten each. Of the fathers of six children or more each nearly two-thirds are of foreign birth, chiefly French-Canadian. If these foreign born representatives therefore were eliminated from the list the showing would be still less favorable.

#### Attack on the Czar

It is not surprising that there should be attempts to assassinate the Czar—that is to be expected and is constantly guarded against; but the astonishing thing is the spectacular way in which this last attempt was made, the presumed aristocratic loyalty of the members of the regiment in charge of the battery, and the failure to hit the mark at so close range. Fortunately the poor aim prevents any serious political consequences; it is only successful assassination that counts. Had the Czar been killed there would have been a long regency which might have created a very acute crisis. That this attempt should have been made from the very closest body guard of the Czar indicates how widespread is the dissatisfaction with autocracy. It would seem impossible that the attempt to put a loaded case-shell into a gun and then aim it directly at the Czar's pavilion could have been known to but a single person. There must be many, even in court circles in Russia, who are rendered so desperate that they believe nothing less than

the murder of the highest officials is a cure to absolutism. But so also believed the English poet, whose approval of tyrannicide cost him the honor of poet laureate.

#### Church Union in Canada

It has been generally supposed that the union of denominations must follow lines of Church polity, but that is now very seriously questioned in Canada and Australia, where the Methodists, Presbyterians and Congregationalists are hard at work with their committees and hopeful of success. In Canada representatives of these Churches from the Atlantic to the Pacific met in conference for three days, and then appointed five committees of the three denominations to consider Doctrine, Polity, Ministry, Administration and Law, to report later. This does not mean that union is settled, but that it is to be carefully considered. If Methodists, Presbyterians and Congregationalists can unite, what Churches need stay apart?

We are sorry to learn that the hopeful plan for a great Presbyterian university in Atlanta is likely to fail by the decision of the Tennessee Court of Appeals, which does not allow the transfer of the Clarksville school. Now the Presbyterian Seminary at Columbia, S. C., will hesitate to join its fortunes, as had been expected. So things will go on, we fear, in the old, divided, slow way.

THE INDEPENDENT has steadily affirmed the policy of giving as fast as possible full citizens' rights to our colonies. Accordingly we favor granting the request of the Porto Rican House that the Foraker law be amended to this effect. And we would have Porto Rico put soon on a Territorial status, like Arizona, looking to ultimate Statehood.

The Pope has forbidden cheering in St. Peter's, but he allows the people to give him the Chautauqua salute, which now prevails in its place.



# Insurance

## Marine Insurance

MARINE insurance, according to A. A. Raven, President of the Atlantic Mutual Marine Insurance Company, of New York, in his lecture delivered in the Yale Insurance Course, is far more complex than is any other system of insurance. It also differs essentially from either fire or life insurance. The former promises indemnity for loss caused by a single possibility, while the latter provides for a certain occurrence which may be regarded as inevitable. Marine insurance, on the other hand, covers the whole range of occurrences within the limit of maritime venture. It is the oldest form of indemnity, and antedates both fire and life insurance. It had its beginning in the early days of commercial activity in Western Europe. It was crystallized into a system when the commerce of the world became a unit as respects its usages and requirements, when through the development of maritime laws it assumed clear and definite shape. Intimations regarding it occur from time to time and bottomry and respondentia, the former denoting a mortgage on the vessel, and the latter a loan on the cargo, as now understood, originated. The policy used in marine insurance is broad in scope, as is indicated by the following terminal expression: "and all other perils, losses and misfortune that have or shall come to the hurt, detriment or damage of the said goods and merchandise, or any part thereof." Insurance on a vessel for a voyage only commences after it is made, the vessel being then in port, either loading or ready to load, and terminates twenty-four hours after her arrival at the port of destination and being moored therein in good safety. Lloyds, originating in a London coffee house in 1688, represents a most important part of maritime indemnity.

## Bank Burglary Insurance

THE writing of policies to cover losses arising because of bank burglary has become an important department of insurance. Such insurance now covers the loss of money, bullion, securities, bank notes, United States postage and revenue stamps (uncanceled), bonds, debentures,

demand and time drafts, promissory notes, checks, express and postal money orders, bank money orders and indemnity for the expense of repairing safe and time-lock in case of a lock-out. The most progressive companies writing burglary insurance now not only pay for losses arising because of burglary, but they conduct a relentless pursuit of robbers, regardless of the cost involved, as it is considered by them that it is only by such action that the cost of insurance can be kept at the present rates and criminals put securely behind State prison bars, where they belong. The industrious burglar is continually harassed and discouraged by means of standing rewards offered for the arrest of each and every man engaged in a burglary or even an attempted burglary. Agreements to this effect are frequently given to banks in whose favor policies are written.

THE New York Life Insurance Company in the conduct of its business has been thrown into intimate and direct contact with the affairs of states and nations and has made treaties, so to speak, with all leading governments with which it has done business. In connection with its statement the company has issued a neat and very attractive handbook bound in leather and lettered in gold. It contains pictures of many of the business buildings used by the company throughout the world.

....If a man could be sure of to-morrow there would be no need of life insurance. It is because of the uncertainty of life that a life insurance policy is so necessary. Many a man who has acknowledged the desirability of such insurance and who intended to have the protection that life insurance alone can give, has missed it by procrastination. Hardship and privation have been the legacies of his dependents, instead of the cash they might have had if only the bread winner had not delayed too long. If a man is going to insure his life he will gain nothing by waiting until to-morrow, and when he does this he hazards a total loss of its benefits for his loved ones.



# Financial

## To Promote Export Trade

IN a message sent to the Senate last week the President recommended that provision be made for the appointment of six special agents, to be called Commercial Attachés, who shall make a study of industrial conditions and markets in foreign countries. The employment of such agents was suggested by Assistant Secretary Loomis, of the State Department, and the suggestion deserves to be followed by favorable action in Congress. It is proposed that the six men shall have diplomatic rank, and that each shall receive \$5,000 a year, with traveling expenses. At a cost of about \$50,000 a year, Mr. Loomis's plan can be thoroughly tested, and we are confident that the beneficial effect upon our export trade will greatly exceed in value the expenditure on account of the agents employed. These officers, if provision is made for them, will be assigned as follows: One to Northern Europe, one to Southern Europe, one to Great Britain and her dependencies, one to Mexico, Central America, the West Indies and South America; and one to Asia (with especial reference to China and Japan), while the sixth will be held in reserve for special missions. It is intended that they shall be chosen primarily for their expert knowledge, and shall at the same time be practical men of affairs. They are to make reports upon commerce and manufactures, upon opportunities for the introduction and sale of American goods, and generally with reference to an expansion of our exports. They are also to visit and inspect Consulates, and to suggest, either to the Consuls or to the State Department, changes that will improve and strengthen the Consular service, which, altho notably useful in recent years, cannot meet all the demands arising from the growth of our manufactures and the increasing need of foreign markets for our manufactured products. Many Consuls have neither time nor the facilities for making such comprehensive investigations as the interests of our commerce require. Their work would be supplemented by that of this staff of experts, the members of it be-

ing free to go from place to place and to make inquiries wherever the needed information could best be obtained. The President has been very favorably impressed by the project, which, he says, "promises important and far-reaching consequences in the judicious strengthening of our whole foreign service in the interest of trade, and a gradual development of the capacities in it, but imperfectly available as yet, to make it fully adequate to the demands of our productive energy as a nation." Provision for these agents will, we assume, be made at the present session. A fair test of the plan will probably show that six such agents are not enough, and that twice as many can be profitably employed.

THE Steel Corporation offers to its officers and employees this year 2,500 shares of preferred stock at \$87.50, upon the terms of the profit-sharing plan adopted two years ago.

....Jacob L. Phillips was last week elected President of the Merchants' Trust Company, of this city. The company has a capital and surplus of \$1,500,000. Frederic P. Davis remains as Secretary and Treasurer.

....The Illinois Central Railroad Company, of which Stuyvesant Fish is President and A. G. Hackstaff Secretary, is to be congratulated on the fact that it has just declared its one hundredth semi-annual cash dividend.

....Exports and imports for the calendar year 1904 and the nine years immediately preceding are shown below:

|           | Exports.        | Imports.        |
|-----------|-----------------|-----------------|
| 1904..... | \$1,451,352,745 | \$1,035,907,370 |
| 1903..... | 1,484,753,083   | 995,494,327     |
| 1902..... | 1,360,685,933   | 969,316,870     |
| 1901..... | 1,465,375,860   | 880,419,910     |
| 1900..... | 1,477,946,113   | 829,149,714     |
| 1899..... | 1,275,467,971   | 798,967,410     |
| 1898..... | 1,255,546,266   | 634,964,448     |
| 1897..... | 1,099,709,045   | 742,595,229     |
| 1896..... | 1,005,837,241   | 681,579,556     |
| 1895..... | 824,860,136     | 801,669,347     |

....Dividends and coupons announced:

Atch., Top. & Santa Fé R'way, Debenture C. principal and Coupons payable February 1st, City Trust Co., 4 per cent., payable February 1st.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1905 No. 2931

## Survey of the World

### The Agreement with Santo Domingo

The protocol, or "memorandum for a proposed agreement," signed in Santo Domingo on the 20th ult., is to be submitted to the Senate, which will be asked to ratify a treaty based upon it. An official letter, announcing this purpose of the State Department, was received on the 27th by the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations. In this letter Assistant Secretary Loomis said that from the beginning it had been the intention of the Department to lay the agreement before the Senate. Only an abstract of the protocol had been received. This was preliminary to a treaty which the Senate would be asked to approve. Before the receipt of this letter the matter had been discussed in the Senate, where it was assumed by several members that the President was seeking to make an agreement equivalent to a treaty without the Senate's consent. Mr. Bacon had introduced a long resolution of inquiry and had expressed the opinion that the Senate's prerogative had been ignored. Mr. Teller saw an unconstitutional extension of Executive power, and asserted that the army would be needed in Santo Domingo. It is said that some Republicans were in doubt as to the Government's views and purpose concerning participation by the Senate in the agreement with President Morales. After the reception of Mr. Loomis's letter Mr. Bacon had his resolution laid aside for the present. It is said that the treaty will not be ready for action by the Senate before the end of the session, altho the protocol was to take effect on February 1st. There will be, it is understood, an American warship at each of the Dominican ports. At several of these

ports the custom houses are now held by persons hostile to President Morales, and these persons may resist an attempt to take possession of them. The "Newark" and the "Detroit," with a collier and a gunboat, are now in Dominican waters. Other warships are on their way to the island. It was reported that 200 marines had started from the Isthmus on the "Dixie" for the Dominican capital, but the Navy Department explained that their destination was the naval station at Guantanamo.



### Railroad Rate Bills

It is now expected at Washington that a bill concerning railroad rates will be passed in the House before the end of the session, but it is generally admitted that no action will be taken in the Senate. The elaborate bill prepared by Chairman Hepburn naturally attracts more attention than is given to any of the other bills introduced, but it is satisfactory to neither the carriers nor the shippers. This bill abolishes the present Commission, creates a new one of seven members, with higher salaries (\$10,000 each), and provides for a Court of Commerce consisting of five Circuit Court judges, to be assigned annually by the Chief Justice. To meet this demand nine additional Circuit judges are to be appointed. Until a few weeks ago Mr. Hepburn opposed such regulation of rates as the President desires. It is asserted that he was assisted in preparing this bill by his friend Mr. Blythe, the well-known general counsel of the Burlington system. The bill is criticised because it legislates out of office the pres-



ent Commissioners, to whose arguments and reports the movement for supervision of rates is largely due, and also because it provides that the Commission's rate orders shall not take effect until after sixty days, and may be suspended by the court during litigation on appeal. This litigation may be greatly prolonged by the provision permitting a railroad company to introduce evidence not laid before the Commission. For these reasons it is said by some critics that the delays and failures of the present system would still be permitted. The Democrats in caucus have voted to support the Davey (or Williams) bill, which provides that a rate order from the Commission shall take effect at the end of twenty days, and shall be enforced until reversed by a court of review, or, as the President said in his message, "stay in effect unless or until the court of review reverses it." This court is to consider only the testimony taken by the Commission. In the House Mr. Williams (minority leader) said that the Democratic party was committed to the recommendations of the President's message because they were in accord with its own doctrine, announced a year ago. "We toe-mark his footmarks on this particular subject," said he, "and we call upon you [the Republicans] to help us toe-mark." Mr. Hearst desired that the caucus should vote for his railroad bill instead of Mr. Davey's. Mr. Williams's influence was seen in a majority of ten to one for the latter. Mr. Hearst's newspapers are now attacking Mr. Williams, saying that "the railroads apparently own the Democratic leadership and will not permit that leadership to take any part in the fight against railroad extortion."



#### Mr. Hay and the Integrity of China

We referred last week to Secretary Hay's note to the European Powers, designed to prevent a partition of China after the conclusion of the war. The full text of it has since been given to the public. It was a circular telegram to our Ambassadors and Ministers, sent on January 13th. As the responses have given it great importance, we reproduce it below:

"It has come to our knowledge that apprehension exists on the part of some of the Powers that in the eventual negotiations for peace between Russia and Japan claim may be made for the concession of Chinese territory to neutral Powers. The President would be loath to share this apprehension, believing that the introduction of extraneous interests would seriously embarrass and postpone the settlement of the issues involved in the present contest in the Far East, thus making more remote the attainment of that peace which is so earnestly to be desired. For its part, the United States has repeatedly made its position well known, and has been gratified at the cordial welcome accorded to its efforts to strengthen and perpetuate the broad policy of maintaining the integrity of China and the 'open door' in the Orient, whereby equality of commercial opportunity and access shall be enjoyed by all nations. Holding these views, the United States disclaims any thought of reserved territorial rights or control in the Chinese empire, and it is deemed fitting to make this purpose frankly known and to remove all apprehension on this score, so far as concerns the policy of this nation, which maintains so considerable a share of the Pacific commerce of China, and which holds such important possessions in the Western Pacific, almost at the gateway of China.

"You will bring this matter to the notice of the Government to which you are accredited, and you will invite the expression of its views thereon."

It will be observed that the term "administrative entity" has given place to the "integrity" of China. Replies have been received from Germany, Great Britain, France, Austria-Hungary and Italy. These Governments, says our State Department, "entirely agree with the position taken by the Government of the United States, and declare their constant adherence to the policy of the integrity of China and the 'open door' in the Orient." The only other Governments addressed were those of Portugal and Belgium, which have not yet replied. —China's response to the Russian circular note, which alleged that she had been guilty of many violations of neutrality, was received in Washington on the 24th ult. It denies the charges, one after another, and asserts that Russia herself is guilty, having enlisted Chinese bandits as frontier guards (who fought against Japan), and having bridged the Liao River and placed troops on the west bank of it. In correspondence with Secretary Hay concerning the charges, the Russian



Ambassador at Washington remarked that "the United States and Europe" had seen fit to "close their eyes upon China's flagrant breaches of neutrality." Mr. Hay asserted in reply that our attitude had been "in full encouragement of the efforts and eventual success of China in enforcing neutrality." He added that the general solicitude of all the interested nations for an observance of China's neutrality seemed to make it expedient that the matters concerning which Russia had thus raised "an international issue" should be "considered in a conference of the Powers." There is a belief at Washington that Russia is far from desiring that such a conference be held, and that Mr. Hay continues to be a diplomatist of distinguished ability.



#### Legislation and Politics

Opposition to the ratification of the arbitration treaties has been renewed by Southern Senators. Mr. Bacon has given notice that he will insist upon an amendment to protect the interests of Southern States with respect to repudiated bonds. He has offered in committee an amendment for that purpose and another one requiring all agreements for arbitration under the treaties to be submitted to the Senate for a two-thirds vote.—The Senate organized last week as a court of impeachment for the trial of Judge Swayne, Senator O. H. Platt presiding. Time has been given to the defendant for the preparation of his answer to the charges of the House.—Gov. Robert M. La Follette, of Wisconsin, has been elected Senator, to succeed Joseph V. Quarles. George S. Nixon is the new Senator from Nevada. Senators Clark, of Wyoming; Kean, of New Jersey; Scott, of West Virginia, and Culberson, of Texas, have been re-elected. In Missouri, Mr. Niedringhaus lost more votes last week. There has been published a letter sent to him on the 9th ult., when his election seemed assured, by Mr. Roosevelt, who congratulated him "most heartily," saying that there was a peculiar fitness in having a man of his ancestry and blood chosen as the first Republican Senator from Missouri since the close of the Reconstruction period, as he came from "that German stock which, in 1861, saved Missouri to the Union."

In the case of Justice Warren B. Hooker, of New York, to which we have recently referred in our editorial pages, the New York City Bar Association, upon the motion of prominent Republicans, has unanimously adopted resolutions calling upon the Legislature to investigate the charges, saying that if the facts found by the State Bar Association's committee are established, Justice Hooker is unfit to retain his office. On the day following the request of many petitioners for the meeting at which this action was taken Justice Hooker asked the Legislature for an investigation.—Upon a favorable report from the Judiciary Committee, the House, at Washington, has adopted Mr. Little's resolution directing the Secretary of Commerce to make a thorough investigation concerning the Steel Corporation, its influence, its prices at home and abroad, and its relation to independent competitors in the iron and steel industry.



#### Mr. Roosevelt on Divorce and Race Suicide

At the Inter-Church Conference on Marriage and Divorce, in Washington last week, the resolution of the American Bar Association concerning the unification of State laws for the regulation of divorce was approved, with the exception that the paragraph relating to the marriage of divorced persons was so amended as to permit, after one year, the remarriage of only the innocent party. A large committee or delegation led by Bishop William C. Doane, of the Episcopal diocese of Albany, called upon the President at the White House to confer with him as to the results of their deliberations. In a brief address Mr. Roosevelt said:

"There is a certain tendency to exalt the unessential in dealing with our public questions, and public men especially are apt to get their attention concentrated on questions that have an importance, but a wholly ephemeral importance, compared with the questions that go straight to the root of things. Questions like the tariff and the currency are of literally no consequence whatsoever compared with the vital question of having the unit of our social life, the home, preserved.

"It is impossible to overstate the importance of the cause you represent. If the average husband and wife fulfil their duties toward one another and toward their children as Chris-



tianity teaches them, then we may rest absolutely assured that the other problems will solve themselves. But if we have solved every other problem in the wisest possible way, it shall profit us nothing if we have lost our own national soul; and we will have lost it if we do not have the question of the relations of the family put on the proper basis.

"While I do not know exactly what it is that you wish me to do, I can say in advance that so far as in me lies all will be done to co-operate with you toward the end that you have in view. One of the most unpleasant and dangerous features of our American life is the diminishing birth rate and the loosening of the marital tie among the old native American families. It goes without saying that, for the race as for the individual, no material prosperity, no business growth, no artistic or scientific development will count if the race commits suicide. Therefore I count myself fortunate in having the chance to work with you in this matter of vital importance to the National welfare."

At the annual meeting of the American-Irish Historical Society, in New York, on the 24th ult., a letter was read in which Mr. Roosevelt replied as follows to an inquiry as to his Irish ancestry:

"My Irish ancestors came to Pennsylvania early in the seventeenth century. They included John Potts and his wife, Elizabeth McVaugh (so set down in the records—I do not know what the real name was); John Barnhill, whose wife was Sarah Craig, and a man named Lukens, who may have been a German from the Palatinate. They were all of them humble people, farmers, mechanics, etc., altho Sarah Craig is put down in the book as being descended, on her mother's side, through the Barnwalls, from various well-known Irish families, both of the Pale and outside the Pale, the Butlers, the Fitzgeralds, O'Neills and O'Briens. But about this more illustrious descent I fear I cannot give you any specific particulars."

**Against the Beef Trust** The Supreme Court, on Monday last, decided what is known as the Beef Trust case in favor of the Government and against the packers. It was a unanimous decision. The injunction granted in Chicago is continued and made permanent. Justice Holmes wrote the opinion. The combination, he said, embraced restraint and monopoly of trade within a single State, altho its effect upon commerce among the States was not accidental, secondary, remote or merely probable.

The intention of the combination was not merely to restrict competition among the parties, but also to aid in an attempt to monopolize commerce among the States. Referring to the movement of cattle from one State to stockyards in another, and finally to consumers elsewhere, he asserted that this was a current of commerce among the States, and that the purchase of the cattle was a part and an incident of such commerce.



**Injunctions in Labor Disputes** An important bill relating to the use of injunctions in labor disputes was introduced in the House last week by Mr. Jenkins, chairman of the Judiciary Committee. It has the approval of the President and is the result of conferences in which Attorney-General Moody, Commissioner Garfield and representatives of prominent labor unions have taken part. Two months ago the President entertained at dinner several labor leaders, who advocated pending anti-injunction bills, asserting that men on strike had not been fairly treated by the Federal judges. It is understood that he would not approve any suggestion looking to a limitation of the power of courts to grant injunctions, but that the new bill is the fruit of conferences that followed. It provides that in the case of a labor controversy an injunction shall not be issued until the adverse party shall have had an opportunity to be heard. Notice of the application for an injunction must be given immediately, and the hearing must take place as soon as possible. Commissioner Garfield explains that such was the provision of the original statute (of 1793), and that part of it was repealed by the general revision of 1872. It is now proposed that this shall be restored. The bill has been submitted to prominent members of Congress, and is said to be regarded as a fair basis for legislation that will be satisfactory to both labor and capital. In some newspapers it is criticised on the ground that it would delay the granting of injunction orders at times when prompt action would be greatly needed.—The threatened strike of trainmen on the



Pennsylvania Road has been averted by the friendly conferences of the union leader, P. H. Morrissey, and General Manager Atterbury. A satisfactory agreement as to the employment of brakemen as assistant firemen has been made, and at the same time the wages of many employees in service within a few miles of New York have been increased, with a reduction of hours. This increase is granted also by several other companies having terminals at New York, and is given to men working within a radius of twelve miles from the city.

#### **The Philippines and Hawaii**

A band of several hundred ladrones, well-armed, attacked the town of San Francisco de Malabon, in the province of Cavité, southwest of Manila, on the 24th ult., captured the wife and children of ex-Governor Trias (who are held for ransom), and killed Contract Surgeon Joseph A. O'Neil (of New York) and two scouts. The ladrones were led by the outlaws Feligardo and Montalon. They took \$2,000 from the municipal treasury. Dr. O'Neil asserted before his death that he had been shot by his own men. His error was due to the fact that the ladrones were disguised in uniforms of the constabulary. Sixteen of the outlaws were killed. General Corbin has sent a company of cavalry to assist the native garrison.—Speaking to the Ways and Means Committee on the 28th ult., Secretary Taft expressed the opinion—which was regarded as that of the Administration—that independence should ultimately be granted to the Filipinos. It was his understanding, he said, that this was the policy of the Republican party. He assented to Mr. Williams's assertion that the only difference between the two great parties on this question was that the Democrats would fix a date and the Republicans would wait until the islanders were ready for independence. It should be granted "when they have a reasonable public opinion which will restrain radicalism, when inter-island communication has been established, and when conditions generally have become settled." He doubted if they ever would reach the self-governing capacity of

Americans; he would not wait for that. But the question of independence was one for coming generations.—In Hawaii the Pinkham Commission, appointed by Governor Carter to inquire and report as to labor conditions and needs, expresses the opinion that the demand for laborers can be satisfied only by admitting Chinese, for terms not exceeding five years. More than half of the people on the islands now are Japanese, who, the Commission says, "have eagerly adopted the practical material ideas of Western civilization and subjected themselves to severe courses of training and education for their individual and race advancement." Concerning the imported Porto Rican laborers this remark is made: "Never was a community cursed by a larger per cent. of worthless vagrants, public charges in hospitals and jails, and dastardly murderers than come from these people."

#### **The Spanish Government**

Señor Maura was compelled to resign the premiership December 14th and was succeeded by General Azcaraga, who has been able to remain in power only six weeks. The cause of the fall of Maura is primarily his action in appointing last January to the bishopric of Valencia, Mgr. Nozaleda, who was Archbishop of Manila at the time of the American conquest, and who was looked upon as a traitor. The opposition against him did not die out and a large part of the people of Valencia refused to recognize him. During the procession of the Immaculate Conception in that city on Sunday, December 11th, Catholics carried a candle in one hand and a revolver in the other. When Señor Blasco Ibanez interpellated the Government on the riots the Prime Minister insulted the Liberals by replying that "Debates like this defile the Chamber." The new Liberal party formed by the union of all the Liberals, Republicans and Radicals gained greatly last November, and it is only a matter of time when the ultra-conservative Government will be replaced by a more liberal one. The new Premier speedily lost the support of the leader of the Independents, Señor Romero, President of the Chamber, be-



cause he refused to appoint the candidate of the latter for Governor of Seville. Señor Villaverde, who was Premier before Maura, has been requested by King Alfonso to form a new Cabinet. All three of these leaders are conservative and reactionary, and the changes indicate no important change in the policy of the Government.



**Tisza Defeated** The appeal to the country in Hungary has resulted in an astonishing victory for the Opposition, and Count Tisza will be forced to resign as Premier. The severe and technically unjustifiable measures he adopted to put a stop to the obstructive tactics of the Nationalists caused Count Albert Apponyi and his small but influential group of followers to join the more radical Independence party under Franz Kossuth, and the two leaders have conducted the campaign together, addressing crowds from balconies as well as in halls, and denouncing the "Vienna Court Camarilla" which surrounds the King. At a banquet given by his constituents at Jasz Bereny, Count Apponyi emptied a his'oric drinking horn to the health of "the King, the first citizen of Hungary." Even Count John Zichy, former leader of the Catholic People's Party and a personal friend of the heir-apparent, the Archduke Franz Ferdinand, declared against the new parliamentary rules. So far as the results of the election are known the Opposition has secured 171 seats out of 318. Of these 118 are members of the Kossuth party. This is the first time since the establishment of the *Ausgleich* in 1867 that the Liberals have suffered a defeat. This victory will greatly strengthen the movement for a more complete independence for Hungary.



**At St. Petersburg** The authorities have succeeded in maintaining order in St. Petersburg during the week, and there have been no important outbreaks. The influence of the reactionary Grand Duke Sergius seems to be dominant with the Czar, and altho there are rumors that concessions on industrial questions will be made to the strikers it is the evident purpose of the Government to put down

all political movements with an iron hand. For this purpose General Trepoft, who as Chief of Police in Moscow used such severe measures in the suppression of student demonstrations that the Municipal Council refused to pay the police force, was called to St. Petersburg on Tuesday and made Governor General, an office created for the occasion, with authority over all departments of the administration of the



GENERAL TREPOFF,  
Governor-General of St. Petersburg

city and government of St. Petersburg "in all questions where the maintenance of State institutions and public security are at stake." The Governor-General has power to summon to his aid all the police, civil authorities and military; he has charge of the security of all railroads and Government factories and work shops; he controls the censorship of the press; he supersedes the Minister of the Interior with reference to the confirmation in office of members of the communal authorities and the zemstvos; he can deport and arrest any individuals in his district. It will be seen that this takes almost all the power out of the hands of the lib-



eral Minister of the Interior, Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky. The group of authors and journalists who supported the demands of the strikers, and who were supposed to have anticipated becoming the provisional government in case the revolution was successful, have been arrested. Of these the best known in this country is Maxim Gorky (Alexis Pyeshkov), whose novels of the life of the lower classes in Russia have been popular in English. He was captured at Riga, where he went on account of the illness of his wife, and is confined in the dungeons of the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul at St. Petersburg. Petitions are being drawn up by the literary men of all countries to save him from severe punishment. Among the other prominent men now imprisoned in the fortress are: Gessen, the editor of "Pravo"; Herejeff and Shirskyo, historians; Kareef, Annensky and Peschechonoff, authors; Kedrin and Schnitnikoff, Town Councillors, and Yakonbovitch, a poet, who was exiled in 1886.



**At Moscow** It was expected that Moscow would be the scene of more serious disturbances than St. Petersburg, since it has led in the liberal movement and there were more workmen and fewer soldiers than at the capital, but so far there have been no riots of importance. Assistant Chief of Police Roudneff posted in public places a telegram purporting to come from London which stated that the disturbances in the Russian dockyards and arsenals were due to the English and Japanese, who were spending vast sums of money to prevent the Second Russian Squadron from going to the Far East. It has transpired that the telegram was published by direct order of Grand Duke Sergius, and the British Government has made a vigorous protest. Prince Galitzin, a liberal leader who resigned when the Government condemned the Moscow resolutions in favor of reforms, has been re-elected Mayor of Moscow by the Municipal Council by a vote of 113 to 10. In accordance with the St. Petersburg action many of the workmen in Moscow struck and forced most of the employees of the factories to join them. But the street crowds were

dispersed without bloodshed, and the blizzard and heavy snow put a damper on revolutionary demonstrations.



**At Warsaw and  
Elsewhere**

In Warsaw, Lodz and other Polish cities the most serious conditions prevail. In both cities named over 100,000 workmen have struck. All the factories, shops, schools and theaters in Warsaw are closed and the lights are out and the street cars stopped. On the 28th the strikers began looting the shops, of which hundreds, including the Government vodka dispensaries, were pillaged and burned; the city is in a state of anarchy, and it is dangerous to be on the streets. British Vice-Consul Muoukain was attacked on Saturday night by two hussars, who cut him across the face with their swords, and British Consul-General Murray narrowly escaped being run down by a company of hussars the same evening. Sir Charles Hardings, the British Ambassador, has asked for an inquiry into these outrages. The Cossacks rode recklessly through the streets, striking passersby, even school children, with their knouts.—At Helsingfors, Finland, there has been much waving of red flags and breaking of windows, but there is no evidence as yet of a determined rebellion.—At Sevastopol the Admiralty Works were burned by incendiaries.



**Father  
Gapon**

Father Gapon, the priest who led the procession of strikers to present their petition to the palace and who declared against the Czar when his people were fired upon, is reported to have escaped arrest and to have found his way through Finland to Stockholm. A circular has been issued by the Holy Synod denouncing him and again making the charge that the disorders are fomented by foreign enemies:

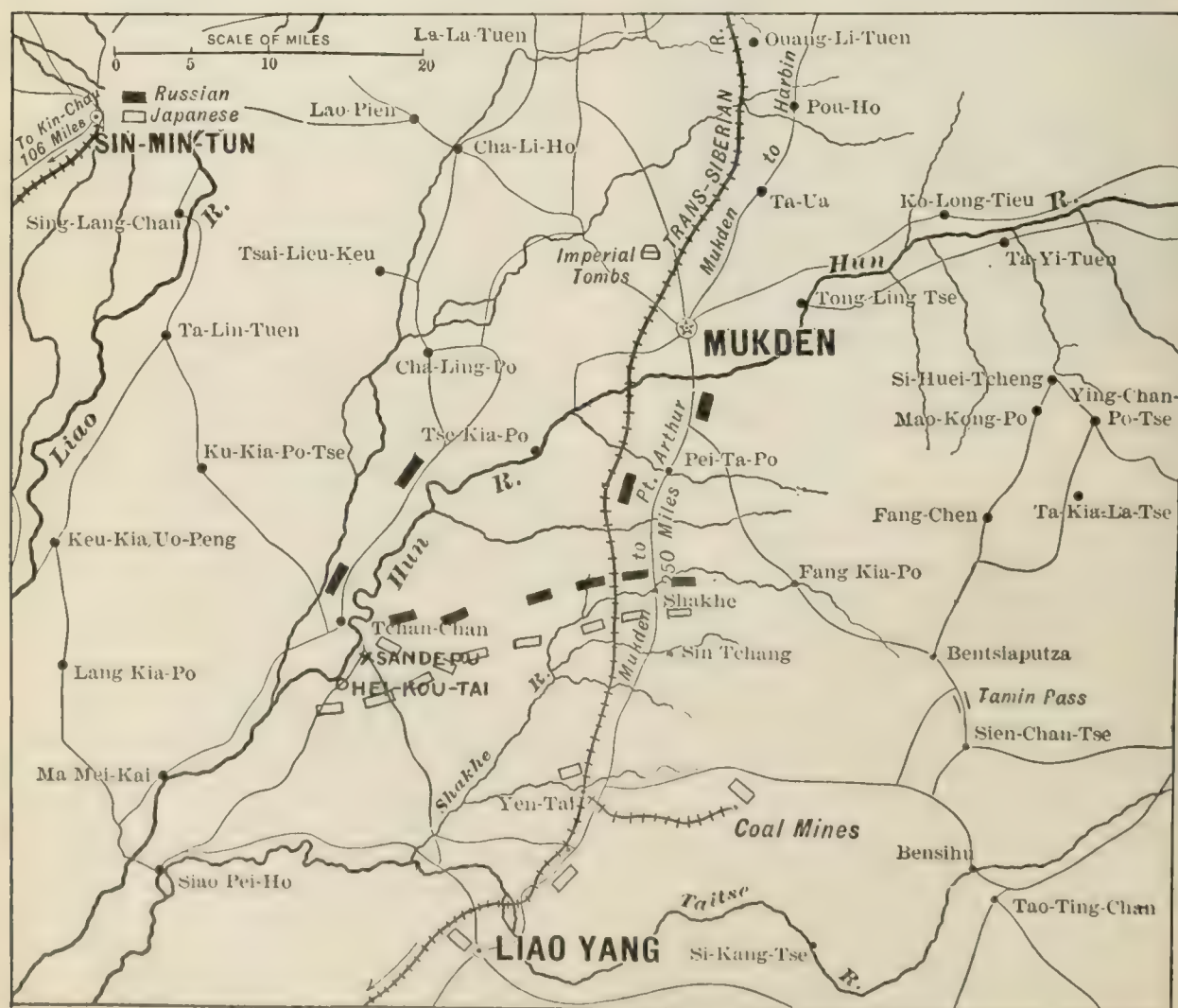
"Those who led them astray had among them a criminal priest, who impudently disdained his sacred vow, and is now before the Ecclesiastical Court. He was not ashamed to give into the hands of the workmen he had deceived the Holy Cross and pictures and the Church banners which he had forcibly taken from a chapel in order, under the protection of the sacred relics so dear to the faithful, to lead men to disturbances, and some even to death.



### A Battle on the Hun River

There have been no active hostilities in Manchuria since General Mistchenko made his cavalry raid around the Japanese left and down the western bank of the Liao River until recently, but on January 25th a general engagement began on the Japanese left wing, which has continued now for six days. Accounts are conflicting as to which party attacked first, but it seems to have been a determined effort on the part of General Kuropatkin to break through the Japanese lines, or turn their left flank in the direction of Liao-Yang. The fighting extended all along the line from Shakhe village to the Hun River, and it is stated that more artillery was used than in any previous battle in the war and therefore in the history of the world. Field Marshal Oyama had strengthened his left with troops from Port Arthur, and the Russians, according to Japanese estimates, had 65,000 massed in their right wing under Lieutenant General

Sakharoff. The Russians advanced down the Hun River, capturing some prisoners and trains and driving the Japanese from the villages until they reached Sandepu and Hei-Kou-Tai. The weather was extremely cold and they were aided by the wind and snow, which blew in the faces of the Japanese. There has been but little fighting in this vicinity, and the villages were large and rich in foodstuffs. The Japanese had fortified the village of Sandepu with a redoubt and a triple row of artificial obstacles, defended by field artillery and rapid fire guns. This the Russians were not able to carry, and on the arrival of Japanese reinforcements they were compelled to retire, part of the force retreating to the northeast and part crossing the Hun River to the west bank. General Mistchenko was wounded in the leg. The Japanese pursued rapidly and captured 500 prisoners. The Russians lost 45 officers and 1,000 men, killed and wounded, at Sandepu.





# Rudge & Rudge, Undertakers

BY HERVEY WHITE

AUTHOR OF "DIFFERENCES," "WHEN EVE WAS NOT CREATED," "NOLL AND THE FAIRIES," ETC.

IT was a shock when I received the letter announcing my father's death. Not that I was so deeply attached to him. It is difficult to keep up an attachment through twenty years of absence even between an only daughter and her father. In my case there had been a stepmother to help me break it; she also was dead now, poor woman. Why do we always say poor woman just because she is dead? My father's wife had her own way all the time of her living and her own way in dying, for she would not have a doctor; no, she wouldn't, and she dictated all the arrangements for her burial. She would not allow my father to touch the job, tho it would seem natural, he being in the family and the only undertaker in Earlham. No! Simcox, from Middletown, had to do it, and a precious good profit he made too, my father wrote. One would think that from being in the trade there would naturally result the benefit of discount, especially for the funeral of my stepmother, who came from a long lineage of undertakers. Indeed, she had married the trade onto my father, who had been a respected woolen manufacturer in my mother's time. Not but that undertaking is respectable. In some ways it is the most respectable of professions and has more dignity and solemnity than anything, unless it is the ministry; but in those days I was a foolish young girl, and jealous no doubt for the memory of my mother. My father put up a beautiful monument for her immediately on coming into the business. It was also my stepmother's wish; I give her credit for all of her good points.

For myself, I had gone to California as soon as the engagement was announced. No undertaking business for me. There I learned stenography and slaved for my living. A banker in a small country town is my idea of what a whitened sepulcher may be. Now, why is it that even in my metaphors I cannot keep from the profession?

California has a wonderful climate. It will make one put up with anything. I shall never forget that night, the tenth of August, when the letter came announcing my father's death. I could not sleep for thinking of my future, and I walked up and down, back and forth, on the piazza. The rich air was fragrant like frankincense, whatever that may be like, in the Bible. Finally I climbed up in the hammock. I must go back to Maine, "down in Maine." Would I ever come back to California? For my father had a house there, now my own, and a business—but the undertaking business. "Not that," I said to myself, manfully—womanfully, it should have been by rights, but what is womanfully for a word to express courage?

I think I may say without boasting I am a person of resource and decision, tho I must say that a stenographer to a country town banker has very little occasion to display any quality unless it be servility and pretended gratitude. Why under heaven an employer expects gratitude for the privilege of ten hours a day of labor and the pay only twenty-seven dollars a month is one of the mysteries unexplained in the narration of my story. To proceed: I, being a person of resource and decision, saw in the pitch darkness of that hammock that here was the important crisis of my life. I would rise from my servile position, I would enter upon my heritage, tho at forty. I would sell out the undertaking business—I named it aloud there, I said *undertaking*—and I would set up some other little industry and would be an independent, self-respecting woman. As for the precise nature of the industry, that could be settled later on, but the undertaking I would no longer be ashamed of; it had paid the mortgage on the homestead and thanks to it were my father's funeral expenses. But I would sell it on the day that I saw Earlham, tho first choosing out a tombstone for my father. Wholesale rates I knew were an advantage; this



much I learned of my country town small banker. It was not till I had spoken aloud my decision that the California climate overcame me. It is a wonderful climate and no mistake, and I was leaving it for the dreariness of Maine. However, in the morning I was ready. Said I, "It is raining on this morning. The birds are not singing in the apricot trees; there is not a brilliant blue upon the mountains." I walked up to that country banker and I said, "I am sorry, but I must offer my resignation." It shall be my lasting joy as I remember the look of annihilation that overspread him when I said that it really did not matter when he told me I would lose my salary for that month. Not dating from the 1st of August either, but from the 20th of July, to his advantage, and this on the morning of August 11. "It really does not matter," I said grandly, and gathered up my things and left him driveling. I believe it was gratitude, his subject, tho I did no stop to heed the text of the discourse. Almost it was raining in my mind's eye, tho in actuality California never rains. I left him like a gasping fish fresh landed and walked down to the depot and asked for trains for Maine.

It was a little disappointing, I admit it, my arrival in my pinched up native town. First, the absence of black in my dress was criticised; and she, they said, the undertaker's daughter! I told them in the West we did not wear mourning except in the secrecy of our hearts. I thought I could stretch the facts a little. It was a grand thing for me to say to them, "in the West." "Don't you have undertakers in the West, either?" said they, scandalized. There I ran against the business once again.

In order to sell it I must look at it. I must take an inventory—great horrors!—of my caskets. Coffins had been a word to me on the train, but in Earlham I had to face "caskets." I took my dread in hand and I went into the shop. I had thought of them as being long and black. I had yet to learn that there were little white ones. I had forgotten that there existed baby caskets. I sank down overcome with a sick horror and saw then it was a bier on which I was sitting—a bier—hated word with either spelling. Then I staggered out to daylight for fresh air and went home trembling and

sick at heart to refuse my dinner. Supper I knew would consist of apple sauce and tea with biscuit. At a boarding-house one can hardly afford to miss a dinner. My own house looked so vacant and so gloomy I had decided for the first few weeks to board. There was a school teacher boarding there, like a dried up cactus, and a fat man who was invalid or lazy, also a young clerk in the Earlham bank—was I ever to escape that old relation? A silly country girl was in love with the clerk and pretended to be there for teaching music. When she was away he flirted with the waitress. Altogether the place would have been disgusting, even if I did not have to keep a brazen face and pretend I was not ashamed or afraid of undertaking.

That day I sat thinking of those caskets and not a morsel could I manage down my throat. I could chew and I could sip and that quite bravely, tho the process was a little stiff and dry. But in some way there was a tying in my throat and all my efforts would but draw the knot the tighter. I had a sick, empty, nether feeling that even if food could be induced to pass my brooch it would not receive a cordial welcome beneath my watch chain. Then the old maid school-ma'am asked me hypocritically if I was positive I was feeling well to-day. She said my face had such a gray look. A gray look! and she dyeing her hair that morning, I could swear it. I said I had been visiting the grave of my father, and I rose and left them all without a word. My statement was not accurately correct, tho I had selected a tombstone in the yard before entering the shop and looking at those caskets. I retired to my room and sat down. A chair-seat burst, I remember, in the sitting. But before I rose I felt that I had conquered. To-morrow I would take inventory of those caskets, and to-day, this afternoon, I would make inquiries of other undertakers in the neighborhood and invite them in to view my stock for sale. I even went back that afternoon for catalogs that I might inform myself on prices of my wares. It is true I kept my head turned from baby ones; but what use of wasting strength without result? I tried to take an interest in the catalogs and conned the difference in broadcloth, crêpe and quartered oak. Once it occurred to me, would



I be buried in walnut or rosewood, and I found myself fascinated by the decision; but I forcibly took my imagination in my hand and selected one instead for gray Miss Spink, the undeceased but much lamented schoolma'am who showed me such attention at the table. Having selected a birdseye maple with oxidized 'scutcheons and taken much amusement in the process, I proceeded with the strengthening game of my fancy and selected caskets for each member of the table. There was one of rose plush for the bank clerk and a weathered oak with polished handles for the fat man. I even schooled myself to study pictures of the baby caskets; the prices of them were certainly a pleasure. Who would think that such small goods could come so high? I had been foolish not at least to stop and count mine.

The next morning, well satisfied by this knowledge—Miss Spink was not down to breakfast that morning—I took my key, which had the coldness of a corpse, I dangled it by a string a good four inches, and marched steadily and determinedly to the shop, opened the door and stepped in alone among the coffins. I will acknowledge to leaving the door open, but the day was warm, why should I not have done so? I took out my paper and catalogs and began at the beginning at my inventory. I would take them by size, the biggest first. It certainly was more rational than to take the littlest. I walked about and coughed. Ahem! ahem! Once I tried a hymn, but found an echo. An echo is an uncomfortable thing; there is something ghostly about a voice without a body; I even left off the cough after a few trials, for those caskets seemed to say it back, "ahem!" I was once more taking my imagination in hand and selling a casket for Miss Spink, when Old Larrabee came in to see me, that being the name of the village cobbler.

"Many a day I've sat with your father," he said, taking an apologetic quid of tobacco from his pocket. "No objection, I hope?" He paused mildly. To my astonishment I told him I had none. I was positively overjoyed at that tobacco. A mighty revolution was going on within me, a chemical change I suppose of all my atoms. I walked over to the shelves in matter of fact way and

took down one of those baby caskets, quite professionally.

"A round sum it will sell for," said Old Larrabee, rolling the quid into his cheek. He walked over toward a box of sawdust that stood on the floor. I did not even so much as shudder, or think "Horrible!" If I did turn away my eyes for a moment it was because of a feeling of modesty rather than anything of disgust.

"They are a hundred and twenty dollars in the catalog," I said, holding this one on high.

"There are rust spots around the handles," said he, critically.

I set the casket on the table to examine it more closely. After all it was little different from a band-box. It might have been a case for some musical instrument, or even a giant coffer for jewels. I was interested at once in the rust spots. There they were all around the silver handles, little red stains on the white velvet.

"Too damp in here," said Old Larrabee, wisely. "I have often said the same to your father. Often."

I was hastily examining the others, and dismayed to find many of them still worse than the first one. "They are ruined!" I exclaimed, in despair, "And there are six of them. My prettiest caskets."

"Oh, not ruined," said Old Larrabee, sententiously. "You can always touch them up, tho they will show it."

"Touch them up! With what can I do it?" There was still a way of saving my property.

"Chalk," said Old Larrabee, laconically, aiming at the saw-dust box, but missing it.

"How do you put it on?" I asked, not noticing.

The old man took his time, but came around. "Grind it up, pulverize it—that's the word. Pulverize it and mix it with water. Then spread on the paste with a knife. When it dries, dust it gently, but very gently."

I would pat it as a lover pats the cheek of his mistress. Gently, or very, very gently. That day when I went home to dinner Miss Spink did not phase me, she did not phase me.

The next few days found me busy getting my room ship-shape and ready. The



neighbors began to drop in occasionally, and even ask me if I intended keeping up the business. I was shrewd enough New England not to tell them. They must not guess I was forced to sell out, for the news would go through the country like wildfire. I wrote to the undertakers in neighboring towns and told them I was thinking of selling; it would be worth their while to come and look at my stock, and perhaps they would make me an offer. Thanks to the suggestions of Old Larrabee, the baby caskets were as spotless as a snowdrift. I had inked over some places in the black ones, I had polished up and quicksilvered the handles. There were even some ghastly shrouds I had arranged; horrible dress fronts to spread over—really shocking, when one thinks of the slovenliness of some people.

In the course of a week the undertakers came, one of them, two, three; they were all alike. Some saw the chalk places and some didn't. Some saw a score of faults in no way there. They offered, and haggled, and remarked, and went away with saying I could write to them. I was asking too much, it was no use, but I could write to them, I could write when I came down to the last particular offer they had made me. I was exhausted, I was discouraged, worn out, when Joe Rudge came like a burst of California sunshine. From the minute that he stepped into the shop I felt that this man would buy me out and do it reasonably. I trusted him in everything from the first. I even had it my mind to confess the chalk, but my business training overcame my woman's instinct.

He was a big man, with a sandy gleam all over him—in his clothes, in his beard, and in his hair. Not at all what one would expect in an undertaker; there was nothing to express funerals about him. He might have been rather a doctor to bring health and new lives into the world. I said as much to him while we were talking and he turned on me such patient, kindly eyes. "Where is good cheer needed more than in the house of death?" he said, thoughtfully; and then, once more in his businesslike manner, he turned his attention to my inventory, often laughing at some fault I had made through ignorance and taking patience to explain the matter to me.

It came dinner time and I asked him to my boarding-house, but he said he had an engagement at the Earlham Hotel. He would be back again at one o'clock, however.

I was walking down the quiet, shady street, when his quick step and cheerful greeting overtook me. "It is not good to go to work immediately after eating," he said. "Let us take a little walk down by the river." He told me of himself and of his life. He was a widower, his wife had been an invalid since their marriage; he had been practically her nurse for ten years; he regretted that he had not any children. I think the river never had looked so pretty as on that day. It made me think of a river in California. I told him of California, and my life there, of the happy part; I did not speak of the country banker. When we walked back we were old friends and old comrades and we went at the inventory in that spirit. I had forgotten all about the chalk on the white caskets; I was thinking of other things quite different from the business, when he turned to me with a solemn, sly twinkle and said, "It is a very good job of chalking you have done here. Indeed, I may say that all around you have put things into very good appearance. You have quite a genius for the business. It is a pity you should go out of it completely."

"I really meant to tell you," I blundered out, and then seeing how hypocritical this sounded, I couldn't think of anything to say but, "The shrouds, I will put in for nothing. Let this be a present from me, will you? I put it as a personal matter," and when he began to laugh in hearty glee, I sat down on the bier and laughed to see him. What a stupid, what an idiot, I had been!

I got back my self possession after that, and we went on in businesslike manner. It was toward evening, with the sunshine coming in through the windows, when I was putting the baby caskets back on the shelves—I was really quite fond of the little white things—when in some way the name of his firm came into the discussion—"Rudge and Rudge." "Where is your partner? Is he a brother?" I asked; I had the tiniest casket in my arms.

"My father; I inherited the business. I took it up when I came back from



California." I knew it, I knew he had been there, but he went straight along with his talking. "My father died some three years after that, but the name of the firm has been that way so long—it was his brother who was in it with him formerly—that I have always been unwilling to change. I thought I might take a new partner some time. How would you like to join me now, for instance? You are an excellent hand at chalking. It is my fondness for the name; I want to keep it. Rudge & Rudge, Undertakers," he said, jocosely.

"But my name is Sharpe!" I said, blankly.

His only answer was that sly look into my eyes. He was standing very cordially close beside me, when it suddenly came to me what he meant. I was still

holding the little white casket in my hands. "Go away," I said to him gently, and I pushed him in the ribs with his own humor.

It was not until evening at the supper table that the full significance of my action dawned upon me. I had been thinking of Miss Spink and really pitying her; perhaps no man had ever asked her so to marry him. I was thinking how easily I had said yes; was it too easily, would he feel, and be offended? When consternation seized and overwhelmed me. I had said yes, not in speaking the word; I had merely told him he could call again; I would consider; but I had really and actually said yes by poking him in the ribs with that little casket that I was holding in my arms when he had asked me.

NEW YORK CITY.



## On a Proposed Statue to Shakespeare in London

BY ALFRED AUSTIN

POET LAUREATE OF ENGLAND

WHY should we lodge in marble or in bronze  
Spirits more vast than earth, or sea, or sky?  
Wiser the silent worshiper who cons  
Their page for Wisdom that will never die.  
Unto the favorites of the passing hour  
Erect a statue and unveil the bust,  
Whereon contemptuous Time will slowly shower  
Oblivion's refuse and neglectful dust.

The Monarchs of the Mind, self-sceptred Kings,  
Need no memento to transmit their name:  
Throned on their thoughts and high imaginings,  
They are the Lords, not servitors, of Fame.  
Raise pedestals to perishable stuff:  
Gods for themselves are monument enough.

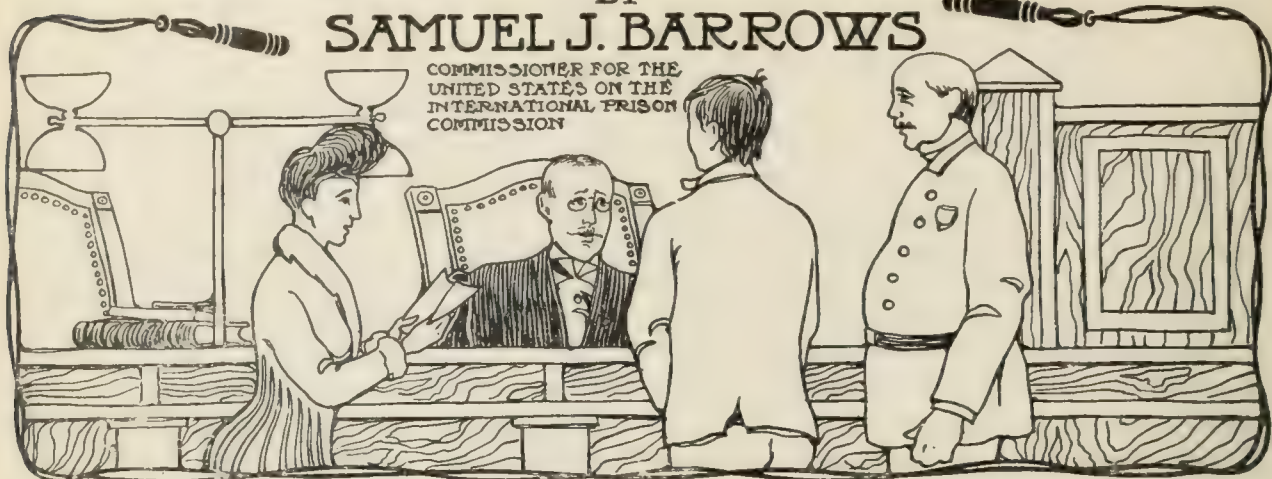
ASHFORD, KENT, ENGLAND.



# JUVENILE COURTS IN THE UNITED STATES

BY  
SAMUEL J. BARROWS

COMMISSIONER FOR THE  
UNITED STATES ON THE  
INTERNATIONAL PRISON  
COMMISSION



IF the question be asked, "What is the most notable development in judicial methods and machinery in the United States within the last five years?" the answer may unhesitatingly be the introduction and establishment of juvenile courts. Never perhaps has any judicial reform made such rapid progress. Legislation is sometimes slow, but in this case it put on its seven-leagued boots in Chicago, and has traveled with gigantic strides from city to city and State to State, until it is now established in eight States and eleven large cities.

This progress has been made not merely in procedure or legal technic, nor by the introduction of a new method; it is most of all the introduction of a new spirit and aim, and the application of new forces and influences in the judicial attitude of the State toward the child. The children's court is a criminal court with a new function.

Heretofore, in nearly all our States, the method of dealing with children when arraigned before the bar of justice for infractions of the law has been a somewhat milder application of the same repressive machinery and spirit which have been traditionally applied to older offenders. Children have been sent to the same jails and have often been confined in the same tiers, or even in the same cells, with hardened criminals; they have been judged by the same laws and in the same spirit. The main question before the court has been, "How much of a man is this child? Did he know that a particular action was wrong, and how much shall he be punished for this particular offense?" In short, the judicial

attitude of society toward the State has been that of punishment and repression.

The attitude of the juvenile court, on the other hand, is benignant, paternal, salvatory, and for these very reasons is more efficiently corrective. The old method was a judicial draught-net, which caught fish, big and little, and stewed them all in the same kettle, tho under some merciful dispensation of the game laws the little fish were occasionally thrown into the stream again with the expectation that they would be caught again when they were bigger. It must not be supposed that the juvenile court is simply a smaller kettle for the smaller fish; it represents an altogether different principle. The juvenile court is a life saving station in society.

It is scarcely necessary to say that the child-saving methods, institutions and organizations have long flourished in the United States. The Northern States have regarded juvenile reformatories as a part of their correctional equipment, and the courts have served as vestibules for such institutions; but they have only been incidentally a part of the process. We have not before realized what the court might be and do before resorting to institutions.

The children's court may still maintain relations with the reform school, but it represents in itself active and vital forces, and invokes a whole range of influences and motives which are personal and formative. It appeals to the reform school not as the first, but only as the last resort. The juvenile court has discovered that the child is a child and, as Judge Hurley says, "The child should be



treated as a child. Instead of reformation, the thought and idea in the judge's mind should always be formation. No child should be punished for the purpose of making an example of him."

In the juvenile court the child is corrected, but he is not corrected as a criminal. Above all, he is not corrected so as to make him a criminal. The court does not turn over to any other institution the work that it can do and should do itself.

Not all children's courts rise to the heights of their possibilities any more than do other human institutions; but to know what such a court may be we have only to see what in some places it really is. It has already passed beyond the stage of experiment; it is old enough to have an experience and young enough to have a future.

The first children's court went into operation in Chicago July 1st, 1899. Prior to that date little had been done in Illinois or elsewhere. Massachusetts had taken the lead in securing a trial for children in a separate and private session from the sessions for adults, and had provided for the presence of the State agent in juvenile cases and had placed them in the care of Protestant and Catholic societies. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children in New York had taken the legal care of children under sixteen arraigned before the courts; the placing out system had begun in Michigan and Massachusetts and in Pennsylvania and Maryland, but the children's court as such did not exist. The court was established in Chicago as a reactionary protest against the methods of dealing with children in that city, in which, as in so many other cities, children "were kept in police cells and jails among the worst men and women to be found in the vilest parts of the city and town." "Under such conditions," says Judge Tuthill, "they developed rapidly, and the natural result was that they were thus educated in crime, and when discharged were well fitted to become the expert criminals and outlaws who have crowded our jails and penitentiaries. The State had educated innocent children in crime and the harvest was great."

It was not without a hard fight that the juvenile court law of Illinois was established. It was not a perfect law,

but it was a beginning in a new direction. The duty of holding the juvenile court was placed in the Circuit Court. Police officers were detailed to act as probation officers. Women probation officers were supported by the Chicago Women's Club. An experienced lawyer on the staff of the city law department was appointed chief probation officer to look after the preparation of papers and superintend the work of the probation officers. Children, instead of being sent to jail, were permitted to remain with their parents or kept at the Detention Home. Admonition and probation were tried with the most beneficial results.

In Buffalo the prelude to the work of the children's court was separate trials for children, established by Judge Murphy. In Denver Judge Lindsey and in Indianapolis Judge Stubbs both showed how much could be done without legislation by judges who were determined to go just as far as they could go in changing bad conditions for the better. But even they found themselves hampered without important changes in the law. Clear it is that the juvenile court needs for its best effect a good judge and a good law. Judges have been the strongest enemies of the innovation and judges, too, have been its warmest friends.

In Philadelphia the trial of a child eight years of age in a criminal court was the incident which set the juvenile court in motion. It was the women there, under the lead of Mrs. Hannah Kent Schoff, who took hold of the work of securing a children's court and of supporting the necessary probation officers. Likewise in Missouri the reform came largely under the leadership of women, because young children were jailed and held as criminals. In Colorado the enthusiasm of the judge has been matched by the enthusiasm of the women, and splendid success has been achieved.

The children's court dispenses with elaborate and technical procedure. What is most essential to success is *personality*, the personality of the judge and that of the probation officer. A children's court cannot be run like an automatic molding machine; nothing is more absolutely necessary in this work than the personal touch. "I have always felt and endeavored to act



in each case," says Judge Tuthill, of Chicago, "as I would were it my own son that was before me in my library at home charged with misconduct." In a similar vein Judge Stubbs, of Indiana, says: "It is the personal touch that does it. I have often observed that if I sat on a high platform behind a high desk, such as we had in our city court, with the boy on the prisoner's bench some distance away, my words had little effect on him, but if I could get close enough to him to put my hand on his head or shoulder, or my arm around him, in nearly every such case I could get his confidence."

If there is any place in which the people believe in the juvenile court it is in Denver. The popular appreciation in which it is held was shown when Judge Lindsey was nominated at the last election. Tho a Democrat, and nominated by the party, he was also nominated by all the other parties, and when his name was announced in the Republican Convention the applause was tremendous and continued for several minutes. This does not mean that Judge Lindsey is *in* politics, but *above* politics; for he received the nomination of all the political parties. But it is a significant and encouraging spectacle when a judge receives such a tribute of popular approval, not because of the number he has condemned, but of the number he has saved.

The methods of juvenile courts differ to some extent in different States. In some there are paid probation officers, in others only volunteers, in others a combination of the two. It seems to be now almost general that paid probation officers are necessary for the work of investigation, and that volunteer officers are necessary for those under supervision, for the multiplication of personal influence. In many courts, while it is the judge who decides what is to be done, it is the probation officer who does it.

When we ask now what are the results of the juvenile system it is still too soon to present a great array of statistics and percentages. But it has been established in the last five years that more than half of those who are placed in the hands of qualified probation officers do not need to be brought again into court. In In-

dianapolis the number of those charged with second offenses is less than ten per cent. In Denver, out of 554 children placed on probation, 39 of whom were girls, in the first two years of the court, but 31, all of them boys, were returned to the court, because of the hopeless lack of home surroundings. Out of 715 brought into court it became necessary to commit but ten per cent. of them to the State Industrial School. Before the establishment of the children's court at least 75 per cent. of those tried were committed to institutions. In New Jersey there has been a decided decrease in the number of children brought into court. The number summoned to court does not, however, furnish the most reliable indication of success, for in Denver Judge Lindsey has had phenomenal success in inducing boys to come and confess their offenses without the intervention of the police. Voluntary confessions have not only been made at the court, but for the last two years, when it has been necessary for a boy who has failed on probation to be committed to the reformatory, he has gone to the institution unaccompanied by an officer.

The economic gain has been great. The cost of saving boys through probation is small compared with the cost of sending them to institutions. The saving in expense in Denver in proportion to the number of trials and commitments made has exceeded \$100,000. The Governor of Colorado declared that in eighteen months the juvenile court in Denver had saved the State and county \$88,000.

Another result has been to reveal the sources of contamination as they were never revealed before and has led, especially in Denver, to the organization of a whole train of preventive and educational agencies, stimulated by the formation of a Juvenile Improvement Association.

In other words, the result of the juvenile court has revealed not merely the responsibility of the child, but the responsibility of the parent, the guardian and the State, and when this is not only recognized but fully met there will be little work for the juvenile courts to do.

NEW YORK CITY.



# The Story of a Fall River Mill Girl

BY GERTRUDE BARNUM

[The author of the following article is the National Secretary of the Woman's Trade Union League. Her duties in the branch office at Boston took her, among other things, to Fall River, where her organization was of great help to the woman strikers. Altho the strike was declared off last week, owing to the good offices of Governor Douglas, and the strikers forced to accept a reduction in wages, the following article is still a faithful transcript of the average mill worker's life in Fall River.—EDITOR.]

**I**T was during the Fall River strike, and Mary was one of the hundred and thirty mill girls brought to Boston by our League to enter domestic service. She had wrenched herself from her forlorn family after a sleepless night of dread. She had braved her first journey to a great bewildering city to begin life all over at thirty-four. She sat in a dark and crowded room, herded with a hundred other "domestics." The old "rounders" and the timid, green Irish and Nova Scotia girls were eyeing her as a "striker," with curiosity and hostility. The pasteboard dress box and bundle at her feet were the worse for wear and for the rain. She might have been forty-five from her appearance—round shouldered, anæmic and nervous. The

strained eyes behind their glasses were excited and alert.

"I can't write," she whispered, as I gave her a record blank to fill. "I never got much schoolin'." There was something peculiarly pathetic in her mortification at this admission and in her efforts to cover her bursting bundles with her dress skirt. I sat down beside her and a few sympathetic questions brought out her story:

"My mother, she was sick all the time. She worked in the mills in England since she was nine years. I had to stay at home and tend the children and help 'round ever since I was little. There were four younger'n me. I got a job 'spooler-tender' when I was twelve—there wasn't the law then. I must of been about four-



Children of Fall River Strikers Waiting for Salvation Army Rations



teen when I went to weavin' and I learnt quick. My! but I was proud when I got them first four looms! I liked the mill better than workin' at home. At first the noise is fierce, and you have to breathe the cotton all the time, but you get used to it. Lots of us is deaf—weavers—that's one reason I couldn't get that second girl place. The lady said I couldn't hear the door bell if it would ring, but you never think of the noise after the first, in the mill. Only it's bad one way: when the bobbins flies out and a girl gets hurt, you can't hear her shout—not if she just screams, you can't. She's got to wait 'till you see her. I saw a man hit with his mouth open. His teeth got knocked out and all the roof of his mouth tore. You can't never tell when you will get hit—in the eye some time, most likely!"

"We girls used to talk 'sign-talk'—with your mouth and fingers, you know—you can have lots of fun that way. We used to sit and crochet, even, right on the floor, between watchin' the looms. My mother, she was paralyzed two years before she died. She was awful heavy to lift. We couldn't get no insurance on her, of course. But we have got one hundred and thirty dollars in all on my father and me. It's hard payin' insurance every week. Some weeks you don't get off much cloth. Some weeks you only get two or three days' work, when they're 'curtailin'.' Like as not your mill will 'shut down' three months. We ain't got insurance for Ellen—she's next to me. She's twenty-eight now. Tom, he's got insurance for his own. His wife never worked since she got the first child. She never had no health. They lived with us, and he's got three children, and he's only twenty-four now. He is a good, sober worker, Tom is. The next brother, he died when he was only two, and my other brother ain't much for the mills—he ain't much for no work. He never got no bringin'-up; he was 'boarded out' when he was little, and some of 'em gets like that. He goes away lookin' for work 'round in other towns, but he don't make out very well. He's twenty. Father, he is a 'slasher-tender,' but he ain't done much since ma died. He drank some after ma died—and before, too—only more, after."

Here Mary's sister Ellen came in from an unfruitful interview with a lady who wanted a more attractive girl to care for her two small boys. The lady wanted some one who spoke more quietly and better English.

"Ellen didn't get much school either," Mary explained, apologetically. "She stayed home so't I could work more steady. She ain't so very smart, but she is steady and she can make pretty good in the mills when she gets the work reg'lar. But she could only get 'sick weavin'' lots of the time (that's when some one is sick and you take her work till they get back. Lots of the girls has to 'ask out' reg'lar every month or so for a week. They can't stand it).

"Ellen's kind of plain, and you know how it is—the good lookin' girls gets the best chance. Now there's French Charlie, he's one of the 'supers'—he never will take only pretty girls; he takes mostly French girls, too, of course. But French Charlie, he don't cheat you on your cloth; some 'supers' are terr'ble mean that way. You got to fight for your pay after you earn it, and like as not you'll miss a dollar.

"If our family had all stuck together and joined a buildin' club, and Tom he hadn't got married, we could have owned a cottage by now, but we ain't as bad off as my uncle and aunt. They got a lot paid on their house and then they couldn't pay for a little while, and the landlord took it all off'n 'em—just like they never put up a cent. Some people makes lots of money that way. There's a man named Flint, one of the mill men; he just watches, and when you can't pay he puts you out, and keeps all the money, and then he gets some other people and fools 'em the same and—well, he makes more out of that business than you can make at weavin', and that's a cinch.

"We saved some, but somethin' always comes. Sickness is the worst. When you drive on eight looms all the time in busy season you get sort of 'spent,' and you catch cold easy. In winter they don't shovel off the paths half the time 'round them mills, and you got to go right out of the mill to your knees in snow. Then like as not you have to wait a long time in the snow for the freight trains to pass. Some of the girls take sick awful sudden and never get back for their pay en-



velopes—they go that quick sometimes. It was like that when you got so tired ‘drivin’ at eight looms, and when they gave us twelve looms I didn’t see that we could make out to live at all. They talk about the electric stop makin’ it easy. The girls say it’s harder anyway with twelve looms and you don’t make as much. We never seen no electric stops at our mill—just got four more straight looms. It makes you crazy watchin’ ’em. You just try it! But that don’t make no matter—there’s plenty waitin’ at the gates for our jobs, I guess. The Polaks learn weavin’ quick, and they just as soon live

us checks on the store sometimes and sometimes things from the farms. We used to get fish and berries when the season was. The Portagees was lucky—them as had the little vegetable gardens. The Salvation Army was good, too. They feed the children, you know. Tom’s biggest girl hated to go, she’d rather go hungry; but they all came to it. They’d bring home soup and bread—and we got so we needed it bad. I guess that’s about what my folks makes out on now—‘the benefits’ Tom gets and the soup and bread. We’ve got to get a place soon, Ellen and me, and send somethin’ back.”



Children of Fall River Strikers Being Fed by the Salvation Army

on nothin’ and work like that. But it won’t do ’em much good for all they’ll make out of it. They’re welcome.

“They say the mills is comin’ down in wages ’til we get like in the South. Well, it is just as well to know about it, and then the smart ones will ‘get through’ and get a livin’ out of somethin’ else, if they can, and leave ’em to beat down the Portagee.”

Mary sighed deeply. “It’s terrible in Fall River with the strike. You don’t hear nothin’ else. Every one’s spent all they saved (some were good at savin’). You are owin’ rent, and if you’ve ‘got a store,’ you’ve got that to pay, too—on nothin’—when the mills opens again. The union was good to us. My brother Tom, he’s union. We didn’t keep it up lately, Ellen and me, times was so hard. The union helped all they could. They gave

Another deep sigh. “Some of the girls that’s workin’ out in Boston, they ain’t much struck on it. They say it’s terrible lonesome. You ain’t as good as the people you live with, and you get terrible long hours—you’re just never through. Your ‘day out’ means pretty near four o’clock in the afternoon before you get to go, and you got no place to go much when you do get out—so far away from every one. ’Taint like Fall River, where you know people. I don’t see as there is much hope unless the unions get us up some way. I kind of hate to leave the mills. I worked there all my life. Do you think you can get me and Ellen a place together?”

But we couldn’t, and Mary had to go alone as scullery maid in a hotel at three dollars a week.

BOSTON, MASS.



# Two Russian Workmen's Stories

[The recent eruptions in St. Petersburg and other centers of population in Russia and their repression by methods so ruthless and bloody as to shock the conscience of the whole civilized world have focused attention upon the condition of the workers in Russian cities. The world has suddenly awakened to the fact, long since recognized by Russian revolutionaries, that while no movement for freedom can be successful without the co-operation of the peasantry, who constitute the vast bulk of the empire's population, the leadership in any such movement must naturally fall to the wage workers agglomerated in the centers of industry, commerce and population. The two following interviews, secured by representatives of THE INDEPENDENT, will throw much needed light on the condition of the Russian city workers, and also on the methods employed by the revolutionary organizations in their propaganda among them. The first deals with conditions as they exist in the large industries and modern factories of Russia proper, while the second deals with the conditions of small industry in the western provinces. Both workers have just arrived in this country from Russia—the first fifteen days ago and the second a few months ago. As both writers may go back to Russia to engage in the revolutionary movement, they prefer not to have their names used.—EDITOR.]

I.

I ARRIVED in New York just two weeks ago. Until the spring of 1903

I lived in Odessa. I was in sympathy with the Social Democratic Party, and when I made the acquaintance of Dr.

G., who represented the Kiev Committee of the party, I became very much interested in the work he was doing. I was not a workingman at the time, yet I had seen so much misery about me that I felt I must do my share to bring about a change of conditions.

In Russia governmental pressure weighs heavily on all classes of the people, tho of course not to the same extent, and it is therefore quite natural that members of the well-to-do classes should sympathize with the sufferings even of the poorest. I offered my services to Dr. G. and begged him to send me wherever I would be likely to accomplish the most good. It is thus that I soon found myself working at the French Mechanical Works in Nikolayev, a city situated on a river in the province of Kherson.

My experiences at Nikolayev may be regarded as typical of working class conditions in the larger industrial centers throughout Russia, and I believe that the methods employed to reach the working people are approximately the same. The

two most important industrial establishments in Nikolayev are the French Mechanical Works and the Black Sea Iron Works. The first is a private establishment, the second a Government shop, and each of these employs about 12,000 men. Aside from these there are several smaller shops, employing some 15,000 men in the aggregate.

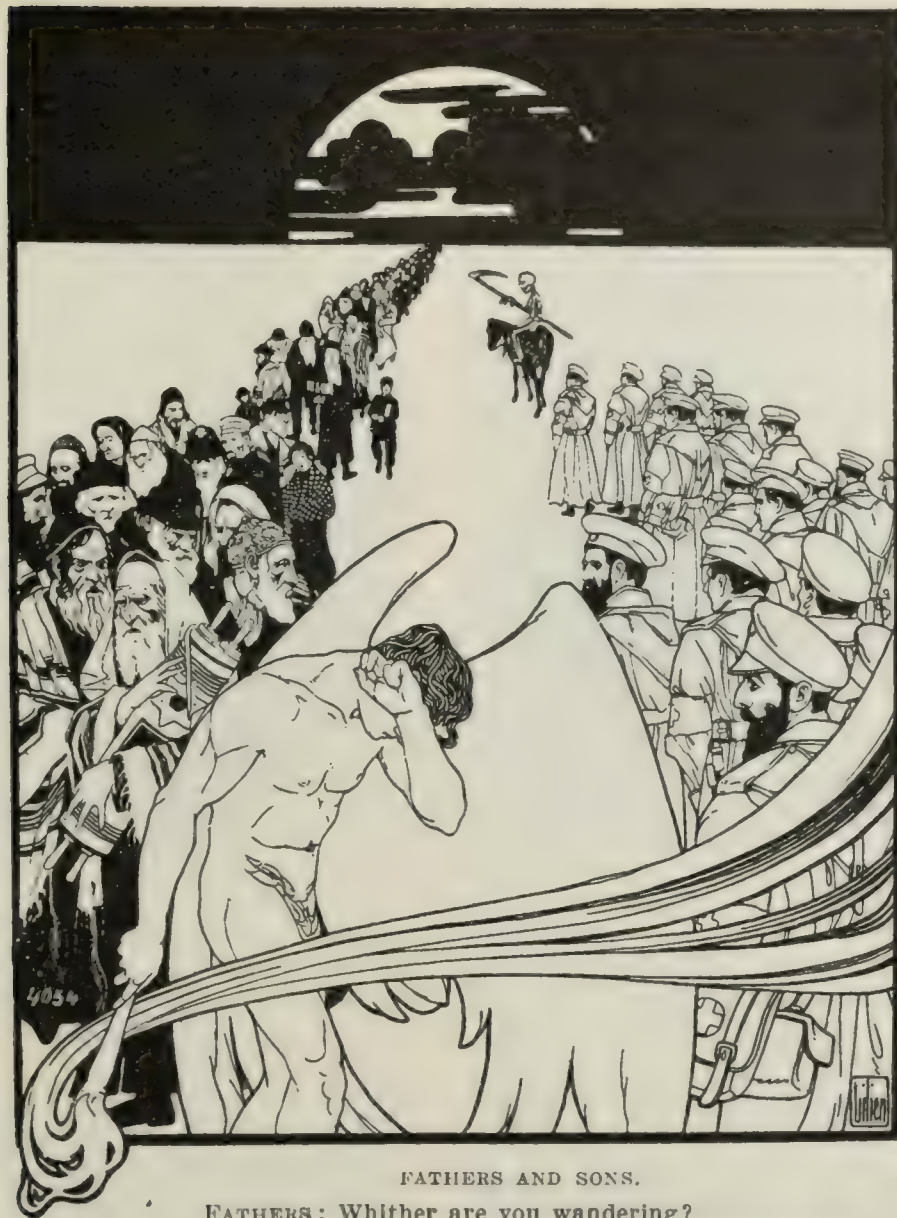
The skilled workers among us received from 10 to 12 kopeks (5 to 6 cents) per hour, thus earning 6 or 7 rubles (\$3 to \$3.50) a week, while unskilled laborers

earned hardly more than half this sum. The hours of work reach up to eleven, the legal maximum, or even more. The conditions of work are extremely bad. Tho there is a factory inspector for the town, yet I have never seen him, and the people that worked there for some time



THE CZAR





FATHERS AND SONS.

FATHERS: Whither are you wandering?

SONS: East, Russia sends us out. And you, Fathers?

FATHERS: West, Russia drives us out.

From a Russian Cartoon.

told me that he comes to the factory but once a year, and even then he does not inspect. There is no provision whatever against accidents, and accidents resulting in the crippling or killing of workmen are very frequent. Every accident is reported to the company's attorneys, who, after much quibbling and delay, settle with the families of the sufferers for trifling sums. Thus 25 rubles is paid for the loss of a finger, 100 rubles for the loss of a hand or a leg, 300 rubles for death.

While I was working at the French Mechanical Works one of the boilers exploded, killing forty men. On that occasion the company did not come off so cheaply, for Enquist, now Contre-Admiral in the Baltic fleet, and then Pre-

fect of Nikolayev,\* interfered in behalf of the sufferers' families, and the company was compelled to pay an indemnity of from two to three thousand rubles to each family.

There was no such thing as a trade union among the workers and all efforts to organize such a union proved unsuccessful. One attempt during my stay there resulted in twenty arrests, for many of the workmen are employed by the

\* The employment of military men in civil capacities in time of profound peace is a peculiarly Russian phenomenon, and is solely due to the lack of educational facilities and the consequent dearth of administrative talent. But the diversion of a naval man from his highly technical and specialized work to the work of civil administration marks the culmination of a system which began with the repression of the students and the expulsion of liberal university professors and ended with the destruction of the Asiatic fleet and the surrender of Port Arthur.—EDITOR.]





SERGIUS WITTE

Government as spies, and mistrust is general. Whatever agitation there was was carried on by means of leaflets and proclamations supplied by agents of the Kiev Committee and often printed in Nikolayev itself. In the work of distributing these leaflets I had as my coadjutors seven others whom I found when I came to Nikolayev. Every night we received a sackful of proclamations from a carrier, who said that he was paid by the man who delivered the load to him. The carrier knew nothing as to the contents of the sack, and neither I nor any of my seven affiliates knew from whom the carrier received the proclamations. We knew that the Kiev Committee was headed by one Petrov, but none of us ever met him. Peter is in Russia as common a Christian name as the surname Smith among English-speaking people; therefore Petrov is as good as anonymous. When we received the sack of proclamations we used to throw it over the fence of the factory yard. The night watchman, who was bribed by us, admitted us into the shop, and we scattered them everywhere, so that the workmen found new ones almost every morning. Of course not all the workmen could read

them, but even these would gather their contents from those who could. These proclamations dealt with general social and political as well as with special trade conditions.

How do the unskilled workmen manage to get along on three or four rubles a week? They simply have to do it. As the proverb goes: "Need dances, need hops, need sings all sorts of songs." The married workmen usually pay from 4 to 6 rubles (\$2 to \$3) rent a month for two rooms somewhere on the outskirts of the city. Their food consists of the cheapest black bread, known as "soldiers' bread," which is 3 kopeks (1½ cents) a pound, and of pork at 20 kopeks (10 cents) a pound. Good, fresh pork is sold at 40 kopeks (20 cents) a pound, but the working people cannot indulge in such luxuries. The clothing they wear is of the cheapest kind, mostly second-hand. They wear no socks, using rags instead. The unmarried workmen hire a corner in some of the two-roomed houses, for which they pay from 2 to 3 rubles a month. There are cheap lodging-houses, but these are frequented mainly by the tramps, who are called in Russia the "Barefoot Brigade."



POBIEDONOSTREFF, Procurator of the Holy Synod of Russia





GRAND DUKE SERGIUS

And then comes drink to intensify the misery of the workers' families. The working people are paid fortnightly, and direct from the factories they go to the dramshops, where they spend the greater part of their wages on *vodka*. Then they begin to borrow from the factory management and are never able to clear themselves of debt. There are some 10,000 tramps in Nikolayev. Their ranks are made up of working people and peasants who have utterly given themselves to drink; there are also among them sons of rich people and even nobles. Occasionally they do a day's work as carriers or dock hands, for which they get 50 kopeks (25 cents). There are many night lodgings, private as well as municipal, where a *bosyak* can pass the night for 3 or 5 kopeks ( $1\frac{1}{2}$  to  $2\frac{1}{2}$  cents); but all these places are terribly filthy, and no workman, however poor, would go there. The large number of *bosyaks* in Nikolayev, which is duplicated in every large Russian city, is to be ascribed to the economic disorganization of the country and the frequency of famines, which uproot entire populations from their native soil and send them wandering all over Russia.

There are more than 5,000 prostitutes in Nikolayev, and resulting diseases sim-

ply work ravages among the workingmen, especially the tramps.

About one-half of the working people are illiterate, and as there are no free schools there, the children grow up in the same ignorance. There are two theaters in Nikolayev, but these are not frequented by the working people. The circus, coming around every Easter, is the only form of entertainment that attracts them. Otherwise their chief amusement consists in getting drunk and attacking the Jews whenever opportunity offers, particularly about Easter time, when drink and the fanatical exhortations of their priests stir up their animal passions.

Such are the conditions prevailing in Nikolayev and in every other industrial city in Russia that I have visited. And I have been in many of them, for I had traveled much as a representative of my father, whose business interests are quite extensive. Dire poverty rages in almost every worker's home. Yet no one dares openly express any demands or even dissatisfaction.

One day in June a year ago a new workman came. None of us knew him. During dinner hour and in the evening he spoke to the workers. Tho a stranger, he knew all about the condition of that



PRINCE SVIATOPOLK-MIRSKY



particular factory, and he urged us on to strike for shorter hours and higher wages. At eleven o'clock next morning, to the sound of a whistle, all men laid down their tools. Led by the new workman, we all walked out into the yard. The police had apparently been notified the night before by the spies of the trouble



GRAND DUKE VLADIMIR OF RUSSIA, Commander in Chief of Russian Army Under the Czar

that was brewing, for as soon as we came out we found ourselves surrounded by the police and by Cossacks. Thus we were kept until evening. No one came out to speak to us to find out what we wanted. In the meantime the stranger was haranguing the strikers about the political condition of Russia.

Toward evening the Gradonachalnik (Urban Prefect) Enquist, came to us and asked us to go home. Then we demanded shorter hours and higher wages. The Gradonachalnik promised to help us, and at about 6 o'clock we left the factory and began to march through the town, 10,000 strong. Many of the Government employees joined us. Some of us carried red flags. Z., carrying a red flag, headed the procession. We marched peacefully and the police did not inter-

fere with us. At 10 o'clock at night all went home.

Next morning at 7 o'clock the strikers again came together, and Gradonachalnik Enquist, the Chief of Police and other officials met them, and eight delegates from both factories presented to them their grievances.

Just as on the previous day, the employers did not care to make any offer to the workingmen or even to inquire as to their grievances. So now the workers in their turn made no proposition of any sort to the factory masters, but turned to the local representatives of the Central Government. This fact is typical and representative of every labor dispute in Russia, the Government being looked up to not merely as the final arbiter, but also as the only authority recognized by society.



COUNT LAMSDORFF

Gradonachalnik Enquist seemed well disposed to the workingmen. At any rate, he promised once more to look into the conditions and to do something for us.

Suddenly a stone, hurled by one of the strikers and aimed at the much-hated Chief of Police, struck Enquist. He left immediately, and the police as well as the Cossacks began to disperse the crowd.



Some 1,500 men were arrested, 500 of whom were exiled to distant cities, and 1,000 were put on the official blacklist by having their passports marked so that they could not find employment in any factory throughout Russia. Five men received fatal injuries from the hoofs of the Cossacks' horses.

On the third day of the strike only 8,000 men out of 25,000 still held out; on the sixth day the strike was crushed completely.

I was arrested on the third day of the

and water, and only now and then a feast of cabbage or beet soup well spiced with an admixture of worms was spread before us.

In Astrakhan I had to report every week to the Chief of Police. Not being allowed to obtain any work, the exiles had to depend on one another. Some there were among us who had well-to-do friends or relatives to help them, and these usually shared with the less fortunate.

Whenever any disturbance broke out

THE LEADERS OF THE YOUNG RUSSIA MOVEMENT  
*"We sing a song to the madness of the brave."—M. GORKY.*



1. Skitaletz.  
 2. L. Andreyev.

3. Shalyapiu.  
 4. M. Gorky.  
 5. Bunin.

6. Jelyeshev  
 7. Chirikov.

strike, charged with carrying a red flag. My case, however, became more serious when prohibited literature was found in my pockets. I was kept in prison in Nikolayev for four days, and each day I was tortured with searching cross-examinations by Government officials. After that I was marched off with a gang of criminals under military escort to Astrakhan, where I was to stay under strict police surveillance for four years. On the way I was not allowed to communicate with the other prisoners beside me. Our food consisted mostly of black bread

in town, or even when there was merely a rumor of a gathering outbreak, the exiles were immediately arrested.

The population of Astrakhan and its vicinity is made up largely of non-Russian elements—such as Tartars, Kirghiz and Kalmucks. The last two elements of the population maintain themselves mainly by hunting. Among the poorer classes many are engaged in tugging boats with ropes up and down the Volga.

Even there the population, usually listless and inert in matters political, has been stirred up by Russia's repeated de-



feats in the Far East. After staying there for thirteen months I escaped under an assumed name, with a false passport. I went back to Nikolayev, and then through Znamenko, Fastov, Rovno and Radzivill to Brod, Austria. At Olkush, government of Kalish, I was arrested with twenty-two others. But I had money with me, and I knew what wonders it works with Russian officials. I gave the Natchalink 450 rubles, and I was immediately released, while the others that were with me were sent back to their native places under military guard. From Brod I went to Vienna, from Vienna to Rotterdam, to Glasgow, and now I am in New York.

I do not intend to stay here, as there is so much work to be done in Russia now. I shall return as soon as I can get another passport.

My observations lead me to think that the factory workers do not concern themselves with political matters and that if their economic condition were improved they would let politics alone entirely. The influence of the Social Democratic Party on the workers is insignificant, owing to its lack of means and to the consequent inability to lend financial aid to them during strikes. I do not assert that such is also the case with the better educated classes.

You see I am not in a very optimistic mood, tho possibly I may be wrong. In my opinion the revolutionaries do not stand any chance of winning now. Great changes have taken place since 1900. Oppressive taxation and merciless conscription, drawing away even only sons from the support of aged parents, have somewhat undermined the fidelity of the peasants, especially when they know that the rich purchase their freedom. But, on the whole, the muzhiks and the army are still faithful to the Czar.

The European and American press is greatly mistaken in regard to Witte's standing in the eyes of the Russian people. His financial system is regarded by most Russians with aversion. He has enriched the exchequer with the last pennies wrung from the poorest of the poor. Financial corruption of officials under his *régime* has grown even more shameless than before. He himself is reputed to have set them a notorious ex-

ample, for tho he started out in life as a clerk in a railway traffic manager's office, he has now become a multi-millionaire.

The Trans-Siberian Railway, which is the direct cause of the present war, has swallowed up hundreds of millions for which no equivalent whatever has been rendered and has contributed in no small degree to the existing distress.

NEW YORK CITY.

## II.

I was born and brought up in Kovno, a typical city of the Jewish pale of settlement. At the age of 22 I became affiliated with the Bund (chief organization among the Jewish working people, and ranking with the Russian Social Democratic Party and the Polish Socialist Party, both as to numbers and influence). My work consisted in teaching small bands of workmen the three R's, as well as rudimentary political economy. After two years of work along these lines I became an agitator. We held our meetings in the outskirts of the city, in the forest, or in the cemetery, and sometimes in peasants' huts.

At first it was quite easy to fool the police. We used to get up mock weddings or card parties, and thereby divert their attention from our work. But later spies sprang up everywhere, and many of us were arrested. I was arrested twice. The first time, in 1902, I was imprisoned for four months, and then kept under the surveillance of the police for two years. I was charged with bringing prohibited literature into town.

The second time I was arrested at a meeting at which I was a mere spectator. Some 200 of us were gathered in a forest, when the police surprised us and made 20 arrests.

My position as clerk in a printing shop rendered me particularly useful in preparing and hiding our pamphlets.

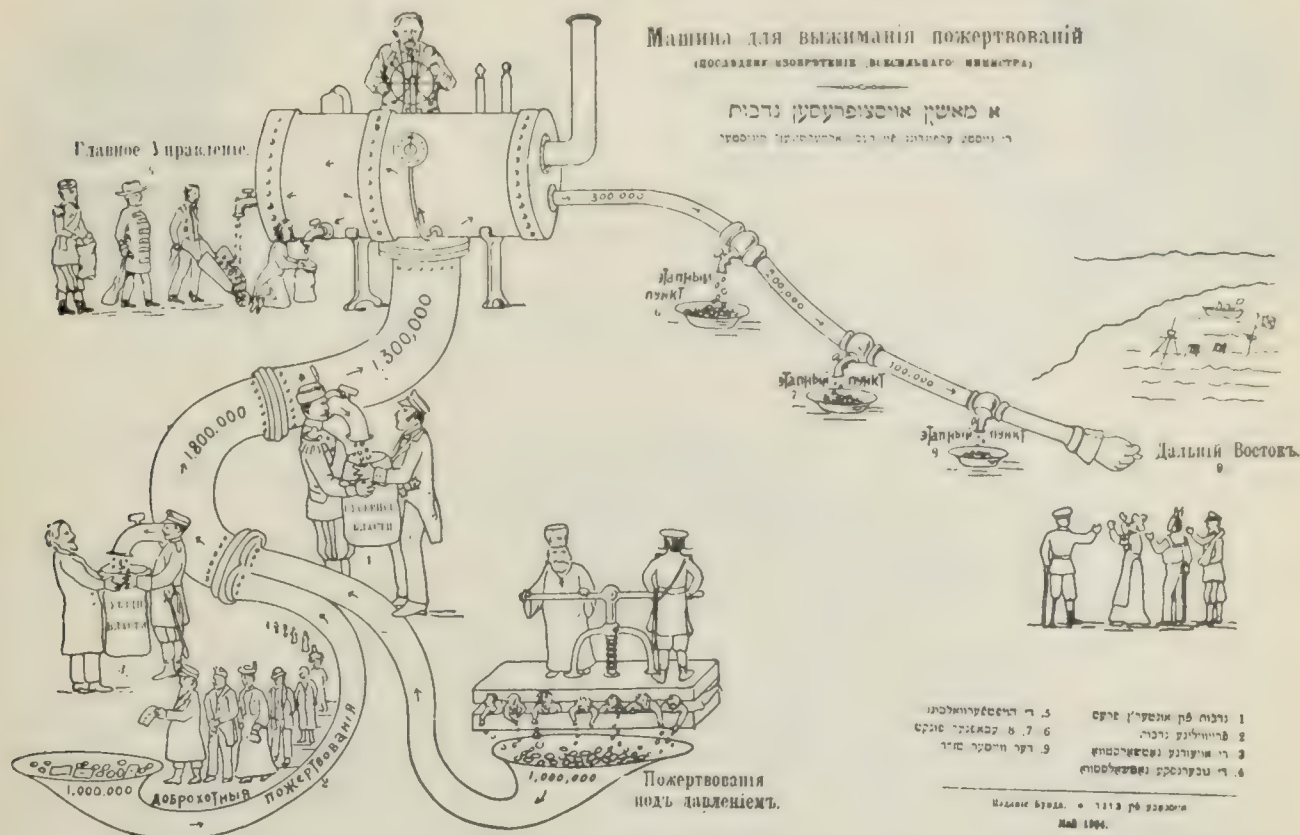
Owing to persistent annoyance by the police I had to leave Russia.

I believe that the Jewish worker would not be satisfied with mere improvement in his economic conditions—he insists on a change of the political system.

There are no large industrial establishments in Kovno. Tailors work there 14 hours a day, and 5 rubles a week is considered as unusually good pay.



# MACHINE FOR THE WRINGING DRY OF THE NATION, THE INVENTION OF THE OMNIPOTENT MINISTER DE PLEHVE.



Broadside printed on an underground press in Russia and extensively circulated by the Bund, a Social Democratic organization among the Russian Jews.

1, Involuntary Contributors; 2, Voluntary Contributors; 3, County Officials (tapping); 4, Officials of the Province (the process of shrinkage is indicated by the figures given); 5, The Central Government Graft. The engineer represents De Plehve; 6, 7, 8, Various Outlets in Distribution Through the Military; 9, The Far East.

The gesture of the hand indicated is equivalent to our "thumbing the nose."

The four figures at the right are symbolic of those for whose benefit the contributions were originally made. The feminine figure represents a Red Cross nurse. The sunken navy is pictured just above.

The captions as printed are both in Russian and Yiddish.

Our attempts to organize the working people were rather unsuccessful, resulting in a small strike, which failed.

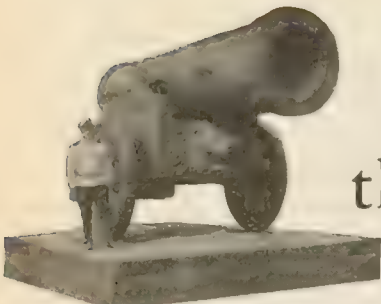
The most horrible conditions prevail in the three match factories in Kovno. Some 3,000 small girls, gathered from neighboring villages, are employed there, earning from 20 to 25 kopeks a day. The work in these factories is very dangerous, and most of the girls employed there for some time lose their teeth, and even their gums begin to rot. No precautions of any kind are taken. As most of the girls do not live near the factories, they

frequently stay there overnight, sleeping in the same boxes that are used for shipping matches. Industry in Kovno is mostly carried on in small shops, and the work is done by hand. Therefore industrial organizations on a large scale are impossible. Nevertheless, this region is bound to play an important part in any Russian revolution because of the large numbers of Jews and Poles who have, besides the general grievances of all Russians, their own special grievances—national and religious oppression.


NEW YORK CITY.







# The St. Petersburg Massacre and the Russian East Side



BY A. BULLARD

[Mr. Bullard is the treasurer of the "New York Society of the Friends of Russian Freedom." This fact, and his residence at the University Settlement on the East Side of New York, in the heart of the Russian colony, give him exceptional opportunity to understand the Russian liberal movement in America.—EDITOR.]

“**T**ILL we hear more about this Father Gapon, we can form no opinion of the situation.”

This reply of Emma Goldman's was the general attitude of the East Side on the Russian situation last Monday night. In the *cafés* and clubs it was always the same question: “Who is he?” The wildest rumors were afloat. Some that he was a disciple of Tolstoy, who, blinded by his zeal, believed that autocracy would yield to prayers. Others maintained that he was working out a carefully arranged plan to demonstrate to the people the real character of the Czar. Certain it is that none of the political exiles in New York had ever heard of him before. The stories about his having once been in this country are not credited on the East Side.

Monday was a day of suspense. Widely different opinions were expressed. An editor of one of the conservative Yiddish papers, *The Jewish Daily News*, spoke at length on the incapacity of the Russian people for self-government. He hoped that there would be a revolution, but he wished it to stop at a constitutional monarchy. “The Russian peasantry,” he said, “are not ready for democracy. They are besotted and densely ignorant. They have no conception of government beyond the tax-gatherer.”

Abe Cahan, the editor of the *Forward*, on the other hand, expressed himself strongly for universal suffrage. “In each village group,” he said, “there is a nucleus of enlightened, public hearted men who will wisely lead the peasantry. These benighted peasants come to America and have a vote. Why not in Russia?” Cahan spoke with conviction of the new era for the Empire. “Whatever the outcome of the present demonstrations,” he said, “you can rest assured that a revolution has started. There may

be a lull for a time, but the outbreaks will be constant, until the demands of the people have been granted.”

Another editor spoke of the probable results on the Jews in Russia, if this uprising was put down. “They blame us for everything,” he said. “After the assassination of Alexander, the Government organized systematic riots against the Jews. It distracted public attention from the real issue and served as an outlet for the energy of the turbulent element. I see bitter days for my people in Russia if the autocracy outlives this storm.” On the whole, however, the Jews took a more hopeful view. Every one was confident that a successful revolution had been inaugurated. The words of Father Gapon, “There no longer is a Czar,” were widely quoted. In one *café* an American said that the affair would soon blow over. A Russian in the group wildly pounded the table and exclaimed: “Blow over? Never. Why, in 1776, up near Boston, a shot was fired that was heard around the world. One man was killed, and he was armed, in open rebellion. Yesterday, in the streets of St. Petersburg, the soldiers of the Czar shot down over two hundred unarmed, loyal men and women. It wasn't a ‘shot,’ it was a volley. It will echo and re-echo from one end of the Empire to the other, until the Russian people are free. It will never blow over.” The wild applause that greeted this outburst showed that it expressed the general conviction.

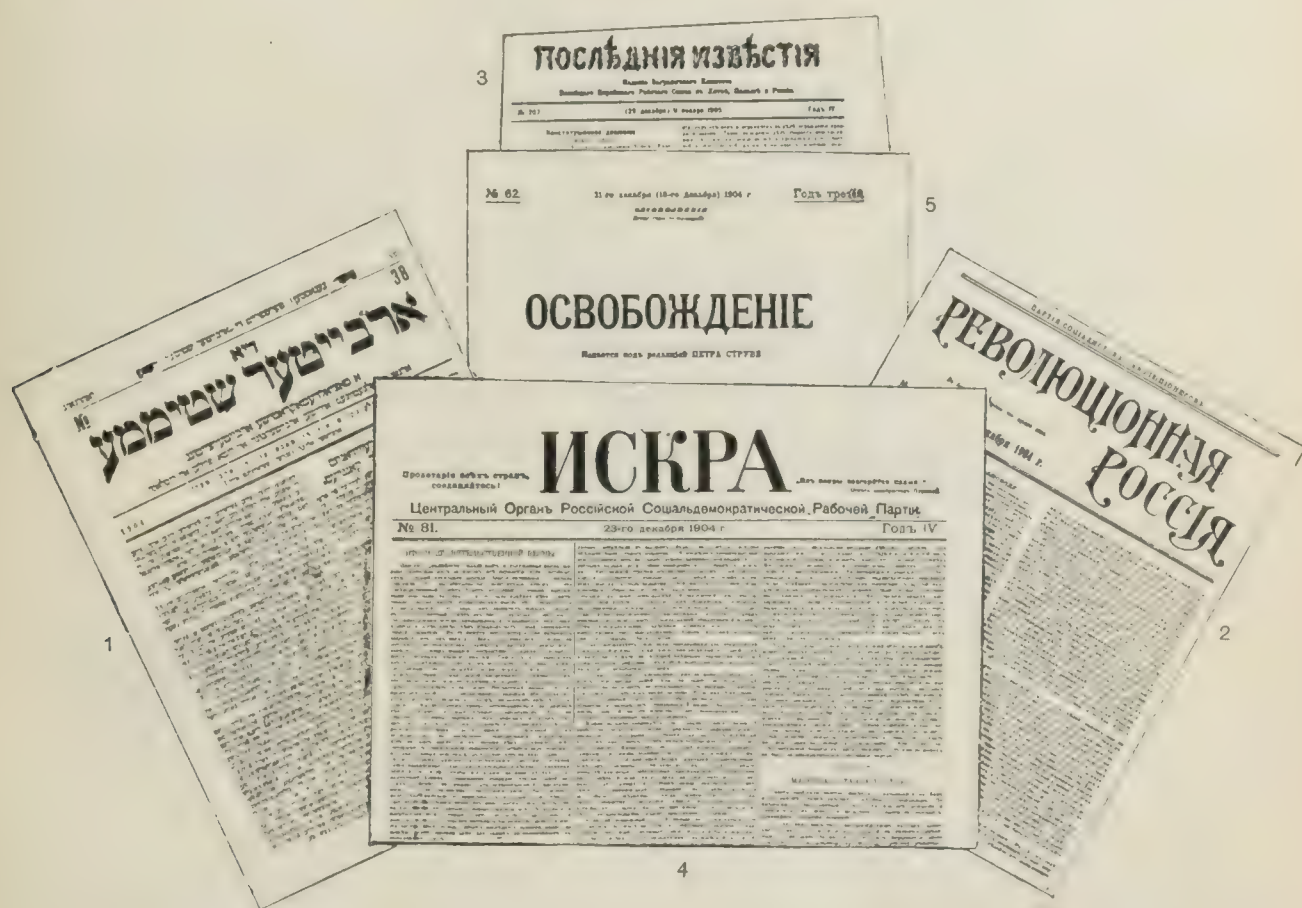
The situation in Russia is complicated by the number of diverse revolutionary movements. First of all there is the great liberal element. It is practically without organization, but Peter Struve, through his journal, *Emancipation*, published in Geneva, is their spokesman. They



desire a constitutional government, freedom of speech and of the press, and the right of peaceful assemblage. Practically all those who have come in contact with the outer world, through reading proscribed books or by travel, the lawyers, writers, servants, the professional class generally, in fact almost all persons of intelligence, are, at least passively, in sympathy with this movement.

But the great, vital organization is the Revolutionary Socialist Party of Rus-

sia. They are more truly revolutionists than socialists. They are not strict in their adherence to the dogmas of Karl Marx, but emphasize rather the need of immediate reforms, and especially the giving of land to the peasants. They are not content, like the Social Democrats, to wait till economic evolution has, in accordance with the "materialistic conception of history" taken them through all the evils of capitalism. They want to act at once. Their immediate program



1. *Arbeiter Stimme*. Published by the Bund. The leading radical paper published in Russia. It has repeatedly been suppressed by the police, and five years ago the entire editorial staff was arrested; two of them were sent for seven years apiece to Siberia, and one for five years. It is very scientific in its character, not popular.

2. *Revolutionary Russia*, the official organ of the socialist revolutionary party of Russia. Published in Geneva. It has the largest circulation next to the first one. This issue, which is the Christmas number, contains the speech that Sasonoff, assassin of De Plehve, made to the judges before he was sentenced. It also contains a protest, signed by almost all the literary men of note in St. Petersburg, against the massacre at the demonstration on the 28th of November. The protestation is signed by the complete editorial staff of the following papers: *The Russian Wealth*, *The Universe*, *The New Way*, *Truth*, and *The Messenger of Law*, official paper of the Bar Association. They are conservative papers, and have not been published by the people, except *The New Way*.

3. *The Latest News*. It is published in Geneva.

4. *The Spark* is one of the dailies of these revolutionary papers and is the official organ of the Social Democratic party.

5. *The Emancipation*, published by Peter Struve (Geneva), one of the most prominent men in the liberal revolutionist constitutional governments, is not a socialist at all. This is a paper that is supposed to have a spy in municipal meetings. In this issue there is quite a long article giving a detailed account of the discussion on the demands for a constitution among the Ministers in the Czar's palace. Of course this was a secret conference, but somehow *The Emancipation* got news of it.



reads much like our Declaration of Independence. They demand a democratic government and the customary liberties of civilized Europe, and relief for the peasants in the form of more land and equitable taxation. They are by far the largest and most active radical organ-

paign is mostly limited to the larger industrial centers.

The Jewish Social Democrats have a separate party, called "The Bund." It is not so large as the two others, but it is more closely organized. It publishes five papers, in Russian, Polish and Yid-



THE HEARTY INTEREST OF THE CZAR IN THE STUDENTS.

His Royal Highness says: "It pleases my paternal heart to learn that the majority of the students have recognized their duty to return to their studies and to order."—From a Revolutionary Cartoon.

ization in Russia. They circulate more revolutionary literature than all the other parties together. Their agitators are ceaselessly going about and are welcomed by the peasants. It is to this organization more than any other that the peasants look for help. And over 80 per cent. of the people of Russia are peasants.

Next in importance come the Social Democrats. They are in close association with their party in Germany and the rest of Europe and are strict Marxians. Until lately they have held aloof from all other liberal movements. The principles of socialism do not appeal strongly to the agricultural classes, so their cam-

dish. According to their report, they distributed in 1904 over 750,000 pamphlets in these languages. This immense campaign of education has had incalculable influence on the Jews in Russia. The workers of the Bund have come to these downtrodden and despairing people with the evangel of a new hope.

Both the Revolutionary Socialist Party and the Bund have locals in New York City, and on Monday both organizations were active. The headquarters of the Bund on East Broadway were crowded all day and late into the night. There are over five hundred members of the party in the city, most of whom joined while in Russia. Their enthusiasm reached

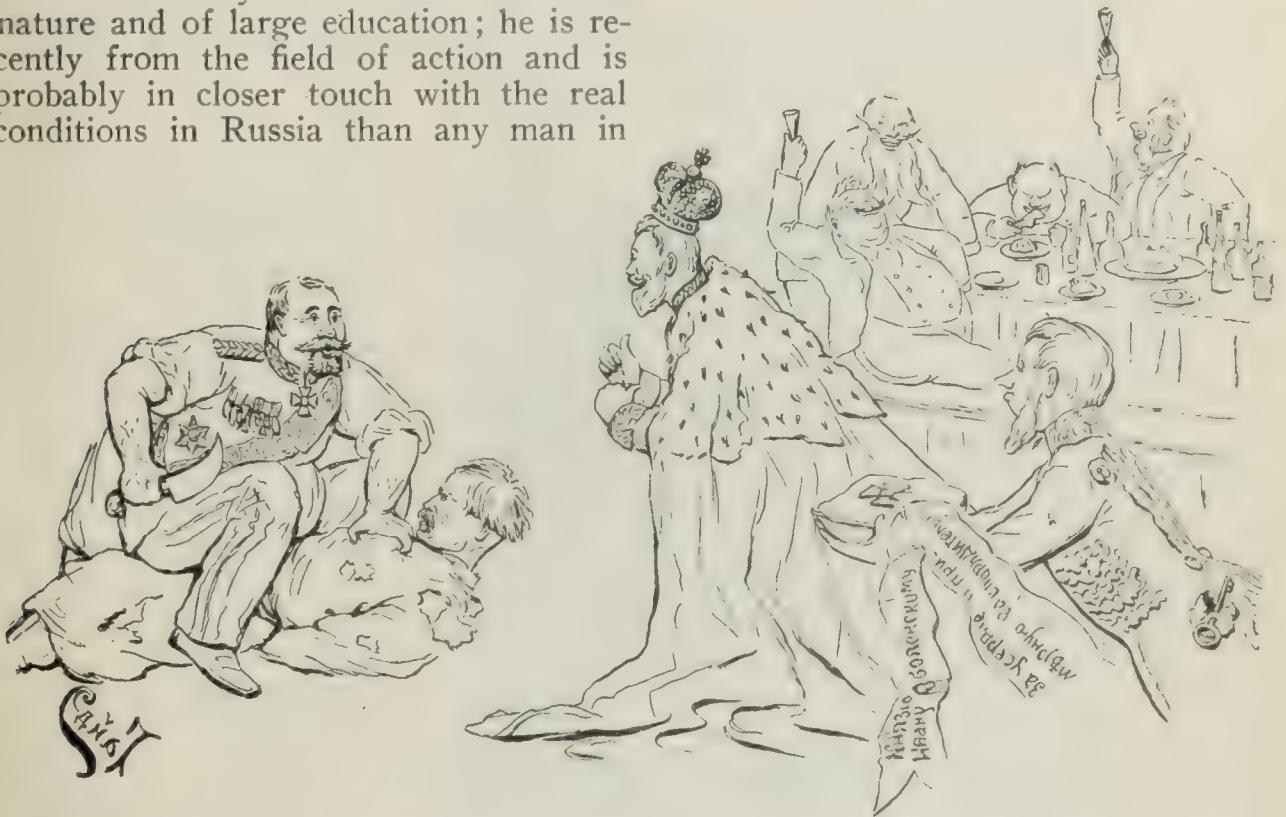


its hight at the reading of a special dispatch from the Central Committee in Switzerland, announcing that, in view of the affair of Sunday, the Social Democrats had decided to co-operate with the other radical parties in the hope of overthrowing the present dynasty. The "no-fusion" attitude of the leaders of the party has not been popular with the rank and file, and the news of the change in policy was received with great satisfaction. A committee for co-operation was at once sent to the meeting of the Revolutionary Socialists in Clinton Hall.

Here again there was an intensely enthusiastic crowd. Dr. Schlitlovsky, who, with Madame Breshkovsky, was sent as a delegate to this country by the central organization, was the principal speaker. Dr. Schlitlovsky is a man of refined nature and of large education; he is recently from the field of action and is probably in closer touch with the real conditions in Russia than any man in

tion was direct to the "Little Father," and throughout all Russia he will be held responsible. "Father Gapon," he says, "is right; between the Russian people and the Czar there now flows a river of blood. Never again will he regain the trust of his subjects. January 22d will go down in history as the death day of the Autocracy." When questioned about Father Gapon, he said that he thought him some unknown, probably ignorant priest, who had been thrust into prominence by the force of circumstances.

The committee from the Bund was warmly welcomed. There were half a dozen speeches by men of both parties. And after singing the Marseillaise the meeting broke up. Few, however, went to their homes. All night long the *cafés*



His Imperial Highness, Nicholas II, has ordered collections made from rural districts amounting to 800,000 rubles for the benefit of the landed estate owners there.

CZAR NICHOLAS II: "Try cutting a piece of human flesh, my friend, for my loyal estate owners."

COUNT OBOLENSKY: "I am happy to serve the Czar and my fatherland to the extent of my last breath."

THE ESTATE OWNERS: "Ho-rah! Long live the Czar, our little father. We are ready to shed our last drop of blood for him."—From a Revolutionary Cartoon.

America. He emphasized the point that the demonstration of Sunday differs from all previous ones in that it made its appeal directly to the Czar. Others before this have resulted in wanton slaughter, but always the blame has been placed on some official underling. Here the peti-

were crowded and over their strong tea and wine cakes excited groups discussed the outlook. Each table had a different theory about Father Gapon. And all waited in eagerness for later news.

Tuesday night there was an unfortunate disturbance at the headquarters of



the Bund. There was a conference of representatives from all the parties in favor of a Russian revolution. It had been called to plan a great demonstration in one of the uptown halls to awaken interest among the American people. The meeting was in the hands of the socialists, and in order to appear more respectable some of them desired the Anarchists to keep in the background. These comrades of Peter Kropotkin objected to being excluded from a demonstration in favor of Russian Freedom. A heated argument ensued and the police, ever on the alert to quell an Anarchist outburst, interfered. They could, how-

ever, find no one to arrest, so the meeting continued. The newspaper accounts of the disturbance were grossly exaggerated.

The sympathy of the East Side in the struggle of the people of Russia has taken a practical turn and money has already been sent by the different organizations to their central committees. Some of the political exiles have already started back to Europe in the hope of getting across the frontier and helping the cause. New York will not be behind London and Paris and other retreats of the exiles in sending encouragement and funds to the revolutionists in Russia.

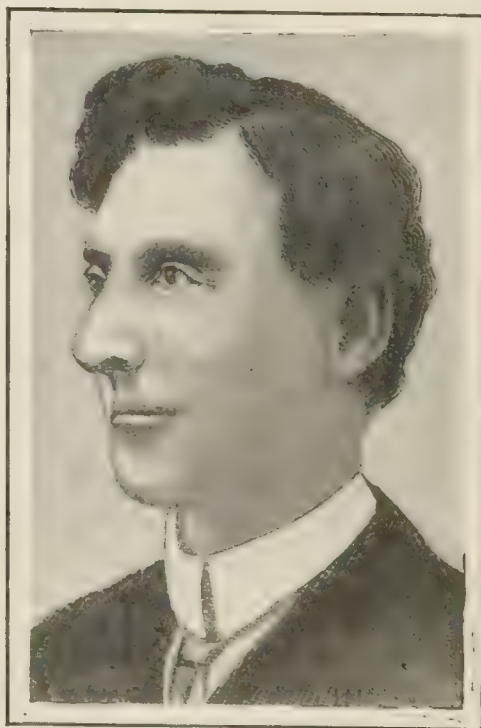
NEW YORK CITY.



## The Great Religious Revival in Wales

BY DAVID WILLIAMS

THE Welsh are a little people, but they have made great contributions to our civilization. Their finest achievement has been the high development of the religious instinct, and they have earned the title of latter day Puritans. The Welsh Sunday school is the most perfect type in the world. It embraces all ages, from the infant to the non-agenarian, and seeks the cultivation of the intellect as well as the morals of the people. Its great value as an institution has been demonstrated by its success in preventing the decadence of the rural churches. It owes much of its vitality to the religious revival which began Sunday night, September 11, 1859, at Blaenau-erch in Cardiganshire, spread all over the Principality and restored the churches to a state of great activity. For more than a generation the revival of '59 has been regarded as the highwater mark of religious fervor in Wales, but



EVAN ROBERTS

Courtesy of *The Christian Herald*

the present movement has already obliterated all the old marks. More than thirty-five thousand (35,000) conversions had occurred up to December 31st, 1904. The movement is sweeping over the Principality like a wild fire. It is extending into all parts of the island where Welshmen reside, and the hope of Evan Roberts, the evangelist of the movement, that one hundred thousand converts may be added to the churches will probably be fulfilled.

This revival began last summer at Ceinewydd in old Ceredigion. The commercial spirit, which has swept aside all other influences and won the world for its own within the past generation, had touched with its blight even the churches where Daniel Rowlands had been most successful, at the birth of Methodism in Wales. The spirit of the gentle hearted Joseph Jenkins, pastor of the Calvinistic Methodist Church at Ceinewydd, was stirred to the depths by the religious



apathy in his parish. He was stirred like one of the Fathers, and the new tone of his preaching moved his people.

To use the poetical terms of the Welsh, soft breezes from Calvary began to blow upon the parish, and the young people awakened first. There was no emotional excitement and there was no special manifestation under the influence of his preaching. It was in the prayer meetings that the movement began. There was a certain intensity of feeling, and then young men whose voices had never been heard in public began to pray, and young women began to sing and speak in the congregation. Dozens of members were added to the church, and when the good news spread abroad the pastor and his young assistants were invited into other churches. During a service held by them at Blaenannerch, where the revival of '59 began, a young man named Evan Roberts felt that the spirit had descended upon him, as on the day of Pentecost. He rose up, went back to Casllwchwr in Glamorgan, where he was born, and began to preach. The revival began among a rural population, but the preaching of Roberts took it among an industrial people, and the blaze of Cardigan became a conflagration in Glamorgan. Roberts returned home late in September, but before the end of October hundreds and thousands had been converted. Sidney Evans, Daniel Roberts and a number of other young men, assisted by many young women excelling in part singing, as well as many ministers and laymen, joined in the movement, and it soon attracted the attention of the daily press, even as far away as London.

The movement in its inception was called a revival, but after it extended to Glamorgan it became "Y Diwygiad." This word is the Welsh for reformation, altho it means more—a restoration to an unvitiated condition. At the present time all Wales is on its knees every night and hundreds of day meetings are held. The people think and talk and dream of nothing else. Temperance and other religious meetings dated weeks before are changed by common consent into revival meetings. Lecturers come to fill engagements, but if they happen to be ministers they are pressed to preach instead.

Travelers gather at a station, but before the train arrives a young woman begins to sing and a prayer meeting follows. Fairs are held to buy and sell, but the people remain to pray. The miners run out of trams in the pits, and a prayer meeting is held in the depths. An accident occurs in the pits, making it necessary to bring the men to the top, and they hold a prayer meeting at the shaft while waiting for the cages. Meetings are held in front of the taverns and the theaters before proceeding to the churches or halls. Reporters for all the large dailies follow the evangelists from place to place, and a number of them have been included among the converts. Divines from London and all parts of the kingdom, including such men as Campbell Morgan, go down to Wales to study the methods of Evan Roberts, for, altho many others are doing a great work, one young woman winning 106 converts in one town, Evan Roberts is now the central figure in the movement.

Roberts is a young man twenty-six years old and single. He is the son of a pumper and at the age of twelve he became his father's helper in the mines. He remained in the mines in different capacities for twelve years and then apprenticed himself to a blacksmith. Discovering that he had made a mistake, he bought his freedom and became a divinity student in a preparatory school at Newcastle Emlyn, in the beautiful vale of the Teifi. While thus engaged he attended the meeting at Blaenannerch and received the message which sent him to his native place at Casllwchwr. He had been a great Bible student for years, taking his Bible with him daily down into the pits, to be read during any leisure minutes offered. One day an explosion occurred. Roberts escaped injury, but the Bible, left on a shelf, was partially burned, and that singed book is now his greatest treasure. Versed in his Bible and the book of Nature, his speech is simple but direct, and he employs only the conversational style.

When Roberts enters a hall or church where hundreds await his coming he asks for a short prayer, and on the instant some one responds. He then asks for a song, and a young woman starts the singing—some familiar air—and the congre-



gation joins, repeating and repeating those old Welsh tunes that combine the sublimity of the mountains and the roar of the sea. Then Roberts speaks without a text and without entering the pulpit. He continues sometimes for an hour, interrupted frequently by part or choral singing. He forbids every effort to create excitement and demands only spirituality. An audience begins to sing "I Need Thee," but he stops them and exacts that they must mean what they sing, denouncing hypocrisy as the bane of the religious service. His message is the old promise from Joel:

"And it shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh; and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions: and also upon the servants and upon the handmaids in those days will I pour out my Spirit."

He then states the four conditions that must be complied with before the outpouring of the Spirit can occur. It is the old message of the Prophets, of John and of Jesus, "Repent," but he divides it thus:

"1. Wipe out the past. Confess your sins to God and begin anew.

"2. Remove everything doubtful, habit, practice, pleasure, sport or business.

"3. Obey implicitly and immediately the promptings of the Spirit.

"4. Confess Christ in public, profession privately being insufficient."

It is a simple Gospel, and it is wonderfully honored. Whenever these conditions are accepted by a neighborhood the revival begins, without any evangelist. This accounts for the rapid spread of the reformation.

Some special characteristics of the revival may be noted: The first and most noticeable is the absence of any effort to excite the fears. It is a revival without a Hell, and the love of God for his children is the great thought presented. The next thing noticed is the high place given to prayer and song. The revival has made the prayer meeting the great working service of the Church. It appeals primarily to the young people, but it also reaches all ages, and a woman of ninety-four years was converted at Abercynffig. For the first time women have been given an important work to do. Bands of

young women accompany the evangelists to sing, and some have developed into effective speakers, winning many converts without the aid of the men. The humility of great ministers is worthy of mention. They give way to the young unordained evangelists and assist them in every way.

But it is results that count. The movement is killing sectarianism, which has been the bane of Welsh Protestantism in the past, and all the churches are holding union meetings where necessary. It is reviving the churches even in communities where practically all are church members. It is bringing an era of good feeling by healing all differences between church members, and some of the most sensational incidents of the meetings have been the public apologies and adjustments of differences. The addition of thirty-five thousand members to the various churches has roused them to the greatest activity along all lines. But the movement reaches further: Liquor drinking has been greatly reduced in many places, and a number of taverns are closing for want of patronage. Arrests for drunkenness have been reduced fully seventy-five per cent. in some towns. The theaters have been closed in the middle of the season, and many theatrical troupes have abandoned the Principality. Clubs and dancing halls have been deserted. Quarreling and profanity are heard in the streets no longer, crimes and misdemeanors are rarer, the drivers in the pits and the carters are more humane. A reformation that benefits dumb animals is complete. In the Rhondda Valley, where so many forms of vice prevailed, a great change has come. But the reformation has gone still further: Pugilists have discontinued their meetings, a football club at Abertawe has disbanded because six of its members have been converted, and even more innocent pleasures and sports have been forced to give way before the Puritan wave. A mass of unbelievers do not yet attend the meetings, but even they seem overawed, and there is a hush over little Wales. Churchmen agree that the movement is the greatest visitation of a benign influence in the history of the island, and it may extend to all parts of the kingdom and cross the Atlantic.

NEW YORK CITY.





## Sir Caspar Purdon Clarke

BY GEORGE FREDERICK KUNZ, PH.D.

[Dr. Kunz, who is the editor of the Government's reports on precious and semi-precious stones found in the United States, is gem expert of Tiffany & Co., jewelers. He has traveled over the world for the collection of gems and art treasures, and has written much on mineralogy.—EDITOR.]

THE entire country is to be congratulated on the fact that the Metropolitan Museum of Arts has secured as its new Director a man so deservedly eminent, so exactly fitted for the place, as Sir Caspar Purdon Clarke, who is at present the Director of the South Kensington Museum, London.

Sir Purdon Clarke is an Irishman by birth; son of Edward Marmaduke Clarke, of Richmond, County Dublin, and his education was, not in the universities, but in the National Art Training School.

He has done a great work in England and in India, and we may confidently expect that he will do still greater work here, because there is so much to be done that is peculiarly in his province and because, as I believe, the material for art students is here much better than in England. In England the students are all of one type, and little beyond mediocrity has been found among them in recent years; while here is gathered all the best of all the races, filled with a thirst for knowledge and living in conditions and atmosphere that are particularly stimulating.

Sir Purdon is a great organizer, a man of cosmopolitan spirit, of quick sympathy, deep and varied learning, great energy and high intelligence. He possesses a genius for development and has proved unusually successful in his management of the East Indian Museum, where, in the interest of the British Government, he did so much to encourage and develop the native arts while in India, a task which to another man would have been exceedingly difficult.

I first met Sir Purdon in the year 1881,

just before the opening of the Indian Museum. He was celebrated then for his Oriental studies, his knowledge of textiles, pottery, enamels, etc., and for his travels in Persia. I went to ask him some questions about jade, rock crystals and other such matters and found him full of knowledge in regard to my queries. No matter what country of Europe or Asia or what period was mentioned, he knew about its industrial arts. He is a man of quick temperament, very genial and approachable, and we have been friends and correspondents ever since. I met him again in 1889, when he was in charge of the East Indian department of the British Exhibition at the World's Fair in Paris, and had with him many delightful and most profitable conversations covering a wide range of subjects.

Altho he has some of the conservatism of an Englishman, he has none of the common insular hesitancy, being originally of broad sympathy, which has become highly developed by reason of his travels in foreign lands. He has initiative and no traditions hamper him.

It is expected that as soon as Sir Purdon has grown accustomed to his surroundings, which will be almost immediately, he will organize a capable band of lecturers and teachers and give us the Industrial Art Schools attached to the Metropolitan Museum which have so long been wanted by intelligent friends of that institution. Such schools form a great and most important feature of the South Kensington Museum and have done a world of good for industrial arts in England. It was no doubt due to these schools that English pottery ranked so



high at the Exposition of 1889. He will probably organize for us schools for the teaching of students of fine arts, in the working of woods, leathers, metals, pottery, glass—in fact, all the industrial arts. These arts are some of them well developed here, but others are very imperfectly developed. They will all be stimulated and greatly improved.

South Kensington Museum differs widely from the Metropolitan in that it is purely and solely devoted to the exhibition of industrial art objects, while the Metropolitan collection is intended to embrace all arts, but is weak on the modern industrial side.

In London there are three museums occupying the field which the Metropolitan attempts to cover alone. These are: The National Gallery of Painting and Sculpture; the British Museum, in Great Russell Street, containing the antique gems, glass, Egyptian antiquities, coins, etc., and the South Kensington Museum, on Cromwell Road, where are contained the industrial art objects of all kinds.

Another great difference is in the character of the support, which in the case of the South Kensington Museum is a generous Government fund, while here the Museum depends upon the favor of its trustees and private individuals, save that the city pays for its maintenance.

The advantage of having a substantial permanent fund on which to rely is very great, because it enables the agents of the Museum to go to the markets of the world to a sale, either public or private, where one must be in advance to secure the treasures, and there make their selections. Another advantage that the British institution has is in the wide outlook of the British with their consulates in all lands and their war ships in all waters ready to carry home collections which may be acquired.

Still we ourselves are spreading widely, and it may well be anticipated that with the aid of the Museum trustees and the public the Metropolitan will soon be in a far better financial position and able to make its selections from the best that is to be had everywhere.

The successful Director of our great Museum must possess the requisite ability and tact to command the respect and sympathy of the Board of Trustees. He must

offer facilities to all sorts of art students and even to those engaged in commercial pursuits, and he should be able to attract and win the confidence of art collectors so that they may be willing to intrust their treasures to him on occasion of loan exhibitions, and so that there may frequently come by donations rarities which could not be purchased. He must also be a man who understands the public press and knows how to make the most of its great aid. The various art societies, whether composed of painters, sculptors, craftsmen or collectors, should all be drawn to the Museum in a way that has scarcely been possible in the past, and, finally, the Director must be one who will show a friendly spirit to the general public and make it feel sure of its welcome in the great institution of which he is the head. Sir Purdon Clarke may be confidently depended upon for all these things.

The loan exhibitions of the South Kensington Museum have always been marked features of that institution, especially under the directorship of Sir Purdon Clarke, and nowhere better than in London can such exhibitions be gotten together. England is a country of collectors of the old rich and the new rich, and many aristocratic families possess treasures which have been handed down from generation to generation through hundreds of years. The result is that where so much competition exists among the collectors themselves there is always a spirit that would encourage an art exhibition. That same spirit is growing here, and it is probable that there is in England no collection of greater value and interest than that possessed by Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, who is now the worthy President of the Metropolitan.

I believe that at the Metropolitan Museum Sir Purdon Clarke will find many things that will please him. First, there is the splendid condition of the building, which cannot fail to make a favorable impression, and I am sure he will be surprised and delighted with some of the great collections, notably the Morgan porcelain, the Bishop jades, the Moore Oriental objects, and others which are not excelled or even equaled in the South Kensington Museum.

NEW YORK CITY



# The Wind's Way

BY GRACE WALCOTT HAZARD

A WHITE way is the wind's way,  
The silver side o' the leaf;  
Follow the wind, heart of mine,  
Heart of grief!

Wind of the dawn, wind of the dusk,  
Wingéd wind of the day—  
Who would follow the wind must go  
The wind's way.

CATSKILL,, NEW YORK.



## Alcoholism and Degeneration

BY E. C. L. MILLER, M.D.

[The effects of alcoholism on posterity are so often discussed with more zeal than knowledge that the results obtained by Professor Bunge, one of the world's foremost authorities on physiological chemistry, are of great interest and importance.—EDITOR.]

IN very simple unicellular organisms, as bacteria, one individual grows until it reaches full size, then, without any interruption of the life processes, a constriction occurs near the middle and gradually deepens until complete separation takes place. The one has not died or ceased to be, but has become two; these two will become four, and so on; in fact, it is hardly right to speak of them as individuals—they are simply particles in the stream of living matter which has flowed down through the ages, assimilating, growing, dividing, but never dying. Portions of this stream of living matter may be killed, but natural death does not occur. Unfavorable conditions, such as growth in the presence of certain chemicals, may produce profound changes in this living matter, such as the inability to produce spores or the loss of virulence toward the higher animals, and these changes, once induced, are maintained, and often times it is with difficulty that the original characteristics can be restored.

True, individuals first appear when the parent continues to exist after reproduction. In these cases we have a division of cells into reproductive or germ cells and somatic or body cells. The former go on growing and dividing much as in the unicellular forms, while the latter are differentiated to meet the various needs of the body. Most of man or of any higher animal is somatic, and the natural

end of this aggregation of somatic cells is death. The fact that species remain fixed, that, generation after generation, goats produce goats, and mice produce mice, shows that the stream of germ cells flows on unchanged. Changes which may be produced in the somatic cells die with the individual. The laborer's hard hands are not found in his children, nor can the child of the educated man read without learning. The appetite for drink acquired by the father is not inherited by the child. If it were the race would soon cease to be, for each child would add to his inherited appetite the increment of his own acquirement, until in a few generations all would become uncontrollably drunken. Any effects which alcohol may produce on the somatic cells of the parent, be they in the brain, blood, heart, lungs, liver or any other part, will not be inherited by the child, but, if the alcohol can get at and injure the germ cells, the results of the injury will appear in the offspring in succeeding generations.

Alcohol passes freely into all parts of the body, and there is evidence that the germ cells are injured by it. Statistics have been collected and published by Dr. Bunge, Professor of Physiological Chemistry in Basel, which seem to show a connection between the drinking habits of the father and injury to the germ cells as manifested by degeneracy in the children. As indications of degeneracy he



has taken tuberculosis, nervous diseases, psychosis, and the inability of a mother to nourish her child for the first nine months of its life without recourse to artificial food or a wet nurse. In regard to this last point he states that in the Central European States more than half of the women are thus incapacitated, that the inability is hereditary and is rapidly increasing. Professor Bunge has collected data concerning 1,629 families, in 519 of which the mothers were able to suckle their children properly, and in 1,110 unable. Among the 519 qualified mothers, in 423 cases information could be obtained relative to the grandmothers, 422 of whom were able, one unable. Among the 1,110 disqualified mothers, information could be obtained relative to the grandmother in 716 cases, 281 of whom were qualified, 435 disqualified. These figures clearly show:

- 1. That the loss of this power is transmitted from generation to generation: all the mothers from the 435 disqualified grandmothers were disqualified.
- 2. There is very little if any tendency for the function to be restored: in only one case did a qualified mother come from a disqualified grandmother.
- 3. That it is rapidly increasing: the mothers from 281 qualified grandmothers were disqualified. The chief cause of this increase Bunge finds in chronic alcoholism. He has obtained information concerning the drinking habits of the fathers of the families above referred to and tabulated the results, as shown in accompanying table. He has divided the fathers into four classes:

- 1. Total abstainers or occasional moderate drinkers.
- 2. Regular moderate drinkers, taking less than four pints of beer or two pints of wine daily.
- 3. Regular hard drinkers, taking more than above amount daily.
- 4. Notorious drunkards.

Concerning each of the families in the following table he has established the following facts:

- 1. The full ability of the mother to nourish her children for at least nine months.
- 2. The freedom of both parents from chronic diseases, and has obtained accurate information concerning:
- 3. The consumption of alcohol by the father up to the time of the birth of the children.

- 4. The presence of tuberculosis, nervous diseases or psychosis in the children.
- 5. The ability of the daughters to nourish their children.

| Drinking habits of father.         | Per cent. of children |                | Per cent. of daughters |                        |
|------------------------------------|-----------------------|----------------|------------------------|------------------------|
|                                    | Per cent. of children | tuber- culous. | Per cent. of daughters | Per cent. of daughters |
| Not a regular drinker . . . . .    | 6.0                   | 1.7            | 7.7                    | 91.5                   |
| Regular moderate drinker . . . . . | 12.0                  | 4.3            | 12.0                   | 88.0                   |
| Regular hard drinker . . . . .     | 15.7                  | 7.8            | 54.9                   | 31.4                   |
| Drunkard . . . . .                 | 10.0                  | 23.0           | 83.3                   | 10.0                   |

This table shows beyond question that the increase of women unable to nourish their children comes from those families where the father has been a drunkard or a regular hard drinker, and, as all these are selected families in which both parents were free from other chronic ailments, the conclusion seems irresistible that alcohol is responsible for the loss. It seems to be a case where the germ cells themselves have been injured by the continued action of alcohol until they can no longer produce perfect human beings. This conclusion is strengthened by the additional fact that in 13.7 per cent. of the regular hard drinkers the older daughters were able to suckle their children satisfactorily, while the younger daughters were unable to do so, thus indicating that the deterioration had been progressive, the older children being born while yet the cells were but slightly injured, the younger after deterioration was more pronounced.

In the field of animal experimentation Professor Hodge, of Clark University, working under direction of the Committee of Fifty, has shown that dogs, after being fed large quantities of alcohol for some time, become unable to produce viable young, and that this inability persists after stopping the administration of alcohol, showing that the injury to the offspring was not direct, because of the alcohol passing through the placenta, but must have been an injury to the germ cells of the parents. These effects of alcohol on the germ cells, tho less striking than its effects on the individual, are far more important, because the latter die with the individual, while the former are inherited in succeeding generations.



# Literature

## An Artist's Life

It is time that a vigorous and concerted protest were made against the overblown size of the biographies now being published. It was a work of *pietas* in the wife to compose these *Memorials*\* of her illustrious husband, Edward Burne-Jones; she would have shown a finer devotion to his memory had she reduced the bulk of these two volumes to one. In all conscience, what do we care to know about the way Master Philip came into the world, and about a hundred other details of home life, very interesting to the family, no doubt, but caviare to the public?

With this reservation, having, that is, made our own abridgement, we have little but praise for Mrs. Burne-Jones's work. She writes frankly as a wife of her husband, calling him Edward, and speaking of his great friends as Gabriel and Topsy (Wm. Morris). She makes no pretense to a critical knowledge of art, and those who seek for philosophy or theory in her book will be disappointed. But she does give a remarkably clear and sympathetic account of the emotional life of Burne-Jones and Morris and the others of that set, and it was out of that emotional life that their art, exquisite and beautiful, but decadent in the better sense of the word, sprung. The book is thus decidedly valuable to those who are interested in following (whether in art or literature; for with these men the two flowed naturally together) that peculiar and in many respects un-English tradition of artificially-sought beauty, which began with Blake, passed through Coleridge, Rossetti, Morris and Burne-Jones, and still lives in Swinburne and Watts-Dunton.

To our mind the best part of the narrative is that which contains the experience of Burne-Jones at Oxford and during the first years in London, while the Oxford influence was still upon him. He went up to the university with the in-

tention of taking orders, and only after a bitter and prolonged struggle did he free himself from what had become a bondage to his spirit. Here he met William Morris and a small group of enthusiasts who filled the days for him with buoyant enthusiasms. With Morris, in 1855, when he was twenty-two years old, he made a walking tour in Northern France, and it was during this journey, while the two friends were standing on the quay at Havre, that the change came. On that night he wrote:

"We resolved definitely that we would begin a life of art, and put off our decision no longer—he should be an architect and I a painter. It was a resolve only needing final conclusion; we were bent on that road for the whole year past, and after that night's talk we never hesitated more. That was the most memorable night of my life."

But fun was not absent, and the stories of the jests and bohemian escapades of this brotherly group, as they were painting the walls of the Oxford Union, or as they foregathered at Red Lion Square, make mighty good reading.

Mrs. Burne-Jones has a happy knack, all the more artful for its extreme simplicity, of hitting off the great men of the day as they come into her circle. The little portraits of Swinburne, George Eliot and others are capital, and through the whole narrative stalks the misty and ominous figure of Rossetti, like some vision of Fate. We cannot refrain from quoting this paragraph on Rossetti and his wife, the flowerlike Lizzie Siddal:

"We went home with them to their rooms at Hampstead, and I know that I then received an impression which never wore away, of romance and tragedy between her and her husband. I see her in the little upstairs bedroom, with its lattice window, to which she carried me when we arrived, and the mass of her beautiful deep-red hair as she took off her bonnet; she wore her hair very loosely fastened up, so that it fell in soft, heavy wings. Her complexion looked as if a rose tint lay beneath the white skin, producing a most soft and delicate pink for the darkest flesh-tone. Her eyes were of a kind of golden brown—agate-color is the only word I can think of

\*MEMORIALS OF EDWARD BURNE-JONES. By G. B.-J. Two volumes, illustrated. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$6.00.



to describe them—and wonderfully luminous: in all Gabriel's drawings of her and in the type she created in his mind, this is to be seen."

The story of the artist's life as a whole, with the figures of his friends moving through it, leaves an impression of beautiful but rather hectic enthusiasm, of a desire reaching out beyond the man's powers, beyond—who knows?—human powers altogether.



## The Philippine Islands

VOLUMES 18, 19 and 20 of the highly important series of documents in Philippine history,\* including reprints in translation of important early works and briefer reports and a very large proportion of material hitherto unpublished in any language, carry the record through the years 1617 to 1624. The struggle with the Dutch for supremacy in the Orient is somewhat less active, at least on the Spanish side, during those years, in part because of the shipwreck of a large expedition for the conquest of the East Indies fitted out and dispatched from the shores of Spain herself. This was the expedition on which went Friar Herrera, who had by his presentation of the great good to be done by Christianizing the Philippines helped influence the mind of Philip III against giving up the costly conquests in the Far East. In the various letters of Jesuit fathers presented in these three volumes, however, we get many evidences that the Dutch-Spanish rivalry was still a very lively thing not only in the Philippines, but in Japan and the Spice Islands.

Most space is occupied with the letters centering around the administration of the very vigorous Governor-General of the Philippines at that time, Alonso Fajardo y Tenza, who was always in the center of the stage and doing things, whether slaying his wife with his own hand for clandestine *amours*, subduing to his wishes and plans the other members of the Audiencia, or contesting with the archbishop and the friars their inveterate custom of lording it over both the natives and the lay Spaniards in the islands and of regulating secular as well as ecclesiastical matters.

The documents regarding the building of ships and the ill treatment of the native inhabitants in this connection and in other ways, the memorial of Hernando de los Rios Coronel bearing upon these matters, but touching also upon the state of the colony in general, Archbishop Serrano's report on the condition of the missions in 1622, and the accounts of further expeditions within the fringes of the Igorrote country of central Luzon in search of gold, are all of especial value to the student. As has been the case since the first half dozen volumes of this series were issued, most of the documents presented are drawn from the archives of Seville and are fresh and new to the modern world.

It is a regrettable commentary upon the present state of the public mind with regard to serious study of the Philippine problem that the publishers of this series are now compelled to announce that they are facing a considerable loss upon its production and that, beginning February 1st of this year, they must limit the number of volumes printed strictly to the number of subscribers, instead of completing the 1,000 sets originally planned. Only a few more than one hundred sets have thus far been subscribed in the United States; Europe and portions of the Orient have done considerably better, and the Philippine Islands have done proportionately very much better. Of the sets subscribed in the United States practically all have gone into libraries, and the support from the larger libraries of the country has not been what one would suppose it would be. With the limitation of volumes henceforth printed to those subscribed, and the destruction of the surplus numbers already printed, it is safe to say that practically no sets will be in the market in the future, and those libraries or persons who desire to get this work will have to order it now at once. As time goes by its value must increase, not diminish.



## Loisy and Harnack

IN this volume\* the Abbé Loisy submits Harnack's celebrated lectures on the essence of Christianity to keen and severe criticism, and renders the verdict

\* THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS, 1493-1898. *Translations and Reprints of Historical Documents.* Edited by Emma Helen Blair and James A. Robertson. Cleveland: The Arthur H. Clark Co. \$4.00 per volume.

\* THE GOSPEL AND THE CHURCH. By Alfred Loisy. Translated by Christopher Home. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.00.



that Harnack is unhistorical in method and profitless as a defender of the Christian religion. It is a spectacle to pique one's interest, these two theological masters in earnest tourney, German against French, Protestant against Catholic, the leader of liberal Protestantism opposed by the protagonist of progressive Catholicism. One would search far before finding the respective positions of the two great branches of Christianity more sharply stated, and more logically drawn out to their conclusions, than in these two works. With Harnack Christianity is faith, the confidence of the heart in God, the loving Father: with Loisy Christianity is an institution, the Church is necessary to the Gospel, and Gospel and Church are really one. Both are entirely consistent in carrying out their principles. Harnack will have in Christianity nothing save the filial confidence in God which filled the soul of Jesus: dogma, Church organization and ritual are not of the essence, and are not Christianity. Loisy will make Christianity include all that the Church has found necessary to its continued life: "Everything by which the Church continues to live is Christian" (p. 140). He does not stumble at the worship of the Virgin, the veneration of saints and relics, nor the regard for scapularies, tho these are called "practices apparently trivial, and easily becoming superstitious" (p. 270), "a concession to the tendencies of the popular religion" (p. 274). To Harnack's exhibition of the vast difference between the life and teaching in Galilee and the Roman hierarchy, dogma and cultus, Loisy replies that no movement can continue to live in its original form, and that

"to reproach the Catholic Church for the development of her constitution is to reproach her for having chosen to live, and that, moreover, when her life was indispensable for the preservation of the gospel itself" (page 165).

Thus every departure in Catholicism from the example and precepts of Jesus and the Apostolic age is defended as merely true adaptation of the Gospel to the changing life of the world. This defense is not new. It is the thesis of Newman's "Essays on Development." But the Abbé uses the principle very skillfully, and gives it new applications.

On the other hand, the Abbé declares that Harnack has reduced the Christian faith to a sentiment, an abstraction, which never existed in the pure form in which Harnack describes it, and which is never likely to take its place as one of the forces of history. Loisy accuses the German professor of a preconceived determination to find in the Gospel nothing but the essentials of his own personal religion, and charges that this prejudice has led Harnack to misinterpret the Gospels—*e.g.*, as to what Jesus meant by the kingdom of God, and as to Christ's attitude toward property and the State. He declares that Harnack is unhistorical in method, and that he has found the essence of Christianity, not in what was most important to the mind of Christ, but what can be most readily defended from the attacks of modern science.

These examples may serve to show the sharpness of the critique. We have here Catholicism and Protestantism in clearest contrast, expounded by masters who perceive their essential principles. To be sure, Harnack has those who hate him in his own camp, and Loisy also is refused as a defender of the Catholic faith, and the present work, on its appearance in French, in 1903, was honored by a place in the *Index Expurgatorius*. That is explained by the Abbé's freedom and frankness as a historical critic, which leads him to speak of the "allegorical chronology of the Fourth Gospel" (p. 38), and the process of "idealization" through which Jesus's discourses and deeds have come down to us (p. 34). But in reality the Roman Church has no more sincere lover, no more consistent and competent defender, than the man of clear thought and noble courage who leads the Reform party in French Catholicism. Harnack also feels himself an earnest advocate of the system of his fathers, and not the least interesting observation from this conflict of masters is the same deep religious earnestness that characterizes them both, the same eager desire to defend faith as they conceive it, and to recommend it warmly to the world.

Over four years have passed since Harnack's "Wesen des Christentums" was given to the world, and it has not lost



its place as the most important religious book of recent years. It deserves repeated study, for it presents the principles of Protestantism with a succinctness, clearness and force that remind one of the noblest defense of Protestant principles in English, Milton's "Areopagitica." Harnack's fervor and eloquence incline one to easy persuasion, and it is well that we have Loisy, from the Catholic point of view, to throw the position of Harnack into bolder relief and to give to Protestantism a truer consciousness of itself. If the Gospel is the faith and feeling which burned in the soul of Jesus it has had no more discerning expounder in recent days than Harnack. If the Gospel is the Church, and there are many who can find no Gospel except in an institution with authoritative dogma and prescribed ritual, it is assuredly not the Church of the Congregation of the Index, stagnant in medievalism, but the Church of Loisy, warm with life, facing all truth with courage, and looking eagerly forward to the better days of God.



## Zola

IN some respects Mr. Vizetelly's *Zola*\* is a satisfactory, and is likely to remain for some time a definitive work. With regard to the facts of Zola's career there is probably no one capable of speaking with more authority than Mr. Vizetelly. He is by trade a journalist, who has long served as foreign correspondent to the English press, thoroughly acquainted with the ways of the French literary world and with many of its inhabitants. His father's was one of the first English houses to venture upon the publication of Zola to any extent. And he himself, during the latter part of the novelist's life, served as his authorized translator and agent to the English speaking world. His acquaintance with his author was personal, even confidential. As a biography, therefore, his book suffers from only one drawback, but that is fundamental—the meagerness and insignificance of Zola's life. This deficiency he has attempted to supply in several ways—chiefly by the introduction of matter

more or less irrelevant or unimportant. Of the former sort is the long digression concerning his father's prosecution as a publisher of Zola. It is an odd bit of literary history, and not uninteresting in itself, and there is little wonder that Mr. Vizetelly should feel warmly about it, as the affair resulted virtually in his father's ruin. But it is long and somewhat beside the present purpose, and is evidently launched upon as a favorable opportunity to say his say. On the other hand, the book is unnecessarily crowded with "shop"—contracts with publishers and theatrical managers, prices for work, circumstances of publication, and what not?

As for Zola's life the ethnologist may detect some significance in the mixture of his blood, Italian on the father's, French on the mother's side. But more important probably for the determination of his genius were the circumstances of his early life. As an "artist" his most persistent trait is his total insensibility to beauty, and to the ugliness of existence, it must be confessed, he was early inured. His school days at Aix appear the fairest portion of his life, certainly the pleasantest to dwell upon. Unlovely enough in contrast, tho more influential upon his future, appear the obscure beginnings of his career in Paris where he seems to have fribbled away his youth in a manner not uncommon to the Parisian, studying rather half-heartedly at the Lycée St. Louis or moping in a dingy garret with a creature of the streets. Happily to the English taste there is still something inexpressibly sordid about such a literary apprenticeship and the fruits it ordinarily produces. Finally pulling himself together, he secured a position with Hachette, the publisher and from this time his history, save for the dramatic Dreyfus episode, merges with this history of his writings, particularly of the long Rougon-Macquart cycle, that stupendous encyclopedia of human vice, which occupied him almost entirely for the remainder of his life.

As a critic, however, Mr. Vizetelly seems to be rather unfavorably placed for estimating his author. To that author he has surrendered himself too unreservedly, while he is at the same time

\* EMILE ZOLA, *Novelist and Reformer*. By E. A. Vizetelly. New York: John Lane. \$3.50.



so deeply immersed in his own element as to be unable to take a comparative survey of the situation. Dominated in this way by his own period and his original he has failed to observe that every age has its own errors, vices, abuses, horrors, which to those then living assume an entirely disproportionate and deceptive importance, like the fashions, but which are as purely ephemeral and insignificant as they. But what is more singular, for there are any number of people nowadays who will assert that the function of literature is the "fixation" of facts and just such facts as these, he has also failed to observe in his submission to his author that Zola's work is by no means a record of these or any other set of facts, but is, on the whole, a piece of lurid and sinister impressionism, without scientific as without literary validity.



**Abraham Lincoln and His Presidency.** By J. F. Barrett. Cincinnati: Robert Clark Co. Two vols., 8vo, \$5.00.

Mr. Barrett's final biography of Lincoln will carry older readers back to the time when, in 1860 and again in 1864, he wrote the campaign life of the Republican Presidential candidate. After Lincoln's assassination he completed the record and published the forerunner of the many lives of Lincoln, a book that still has value. The present work has greater finish and is written with the calmness that time has given and with the light of later records. Even the McClellan difficulties are treated with reserve and with justice to the General. Mr. Barrett sensibly looks on the Lincoln legend as large enough already and has not attempted to add to it, but perhaps he does not quite enough appreciate the causes and incidents that made Lincoln as he was and as we love to know him. The plain and strenuous life that made him of worth and the wonderful Cooper Union speech that told his countrymen of his worth—the importance of such things the reader must gather for himself. There are no sketches of Lincoln's intimate life and few quotations from him save from speeches and State papers, for it is Lincoln's relation to the history of the country that Mr. Barrett is concerned with, and one gathers from

the book a real knowledge of the times. We picture the man through the events narrated, and Lincoln stands, amid the clamors of the press, the anxiety of the people, the schemes of the politicians, the movements of the armies, the pressure of the slavery problem, the unfriendliness of foreign Powers, neither the godlike being of the idealists nor the sentimental figure of some memorialists, but a man to be measured, not so much by what he accomplished or by that in which he failed, as by his responsibilities, his difficulties and his aims.



**How to Identify Portrait Miniatures.** By George C. Williamson. With Chapters on How to Paint Miniatures by Alyn Williams. Imported by the Macmillan Co. \$2.00.

Mr. Williamson frankly confesses in his introduction the impossibility of giving in detail in any book such information as would enable the collector to identify the miniatures of any master. An equipment signified by the possession of such information is only to be obtained as the ultimate result of long experience, by the continued handling and careful examination of miniatures, and by the serious study, not only of the miniatures themselves, but likewise of the standard books that have been written about them. The chief value of the Williamson volume lies rather in the general hints which it contains which may be turned to good account by the miniature collector as pointing the way toward knowledge. Neither this book nor any other can ever take the place of dearly bought experience and the knowledge that comes through errors and mistakes involving the collector's own money invested in the miniatures collected. Some few things can be learned from the present book that will prevent mistaking a miniature painted at one period for one which an unscrupulous dealer assigns to an earlier or a later period. Something about signatures and monograms is also easily acquired from it. The present volume contains information as to the methods and styles of miniature painters, beginning with Holbein and including Hilliard and Oliver, Hoskins and some later men, the Coopers, the great Richard Cosway, his



rival Engleheart, Andrew and Nathaniel Plimer, Cosway's pupils, Smart and Humphrey, as well as many others of the eighteenth and nineteenth century miniature painters of English and other schools.



**The Republican Party.** A History of Its Fifty Years' Existence and a Record of Its Measures and Leaders, 1854-1904. By Francis Curtis. Two vols. 8vo. New York and London: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$6 00.

The Republican Party has this year celebrated its fiftieth anniversary, and it is natural that among the celebrations should be the history of its achievements. Mr. Curtis's two large volumes answer this purpose as satisfactorily as one would expect, tho it may be said the work is of unequal quality. The highest note of the book is struck in President Roosevelt's excellent foreword. Speaker Cannon and Senator Frye also contribute preliminary chapters. More than half the first volume is given to a review of the history of the country prior to 1854. This part of the work is most satisfactory, being a concise and generally fair review of important movements. The narrative is enforced by many abstracts from the papers and speeches of early leaders. The period of the Civil War is handled skilfully and with less partisanship than might have been expected, tho there are many who do not think with Mr. Curtis that Secretary Toucey was "in effect a traitor." Mr. Curtis frankly holds a brief for his organization, and it is natural that the sense of power, the onward movement, of a triumphant political party should stir the historian's imagination. Important legislation and political campaigns are properly within the historian's view. Historical proportion is lacking and some subjects are noticeably absent. Why, for example, should last winter's postal inquiry be referred to as successfully concluded, while the famous Star Route cases are ignored, or why should the expulsion of Bright and Powell from the Senate be entirely omitted? Out of compliment, possibly, to men still active, there are many flamboyant speeches at nominating conventions and the like, given in part or in whole; these could be well spared from the history. Mr. Curtis's discriminating

statement may perhaps be a shield to many blunders: "It may be that the leaders of the party have at times made mistakes, . . . but the Republican Party itself never committed but one error." This confessed error was the Tariff Revision of 1883. It will be easily seen that Mr. Curtis's work will be accepted only by loyal party men, and yet it is of great value to the historical student; in fact, it is a very elaborate historical argument.



**New England Ferns and Their Common Allies.** An Easy Method of Determining the Species. By Helen Eastman. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.25.

Of making many books of ferns there will be no end so long as ferns are the most graceful of all green things. This is a small book, on calendered paper, which allows of good photograph process work. It is a merit of this book that it includes also the Lycopodiums and Equisetums, club-mosses and horse-tails. Each plant is provided with a picture, from the press, which is right, and even the unusual varieties and hybrids are included. And yet we are struck as often by the simple impossibility of distinguishing certain ferns from the picture. Thus the picture here cannot possibly tell *Aspidium simulatum* from *A. Noveboracense*, or, in the picture, from *A. Thelypteris*. A good botanist can hardly tell it except by the simple veins. The descriptions are good and brief, but sometimes miss the point that a field naturalist observes. Thus *Aspidium cristatum* is instantly recognized in a swamp by its close upright clump of fronds, quite different from others, except its hybrids, like *A. Bootii*. We are a bit surprised that the author should think the cinnamon fern liable to be confounded with the ostrich fern. The latter has twice as many pinnules. The real difficulty is with the interrupted fern, whose pinnules are rounded, as she says, while those of the cinnamon fern are a bit falcate. We wish the author had not given us so many fancy English names that have no authority. It is easier to learn the scientific name than to learn both. The common ferns, like maidenhair and Christmas fern, may claim English names, but what is the



sense in giving us "Purdie's Concord nephrodium, or Braun's holly fern? Is not *Woodsia obtusa* easier than the "blunt-lobed *Woodsia*"? But it is a good book, and we are particularly glad for the horse-tails and club-mosses. Now let us have a book with our common mosses and lichens.



**Arbitration and The Hague Court.** By John W. Foster, President of American Conference on International Arbitration. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.00.

This is a valuable hand book, containing the essential facts already accomplished in the movement for international arbitration, together with copies of some of the more important documents, for instance, The Hague Treaty, which is, in fact, an international counterpart to the articles of confederation which were the first Constitution of the United States, as The Hague Treaty is the first Constitution of the united nations; the Anglo-French Treaty of Arbitration, the Netherlands-Denmark Treaty of Arbitration, and the Resolution of the Interparliamentary Union, which calls for a second conference of nations. These are the most vital political documents of our day, and are made the basis of a sketch (whose defect is its brevity) of the progress and present state of arbitration as a substitute for war between States. The author has traced this idea from its use by the Greeks, who federated all the Grecian States upon it, down to the present moment, when treaties of arbitration are being passed upon by the treaty making power of the principal nations of the world, our Senate included, and when the nations are preparing to send delegates to a second conference at The Hague. Being a handy manual of facts accomplished, it appears at an opportune moment, when there is demand for such a book. The author, Mr. John W. Foster, ex-Secretary of State, has had a long and varied diplomatic career, and is qualified to deal with a subject of this magnitude, not only in its historical aspect, but generally, and it is to be regretted that he has not undertaken to go beyond the historical and discuss treaties of arbitration, preparation for war, The Hague Court, the coming Conference of Na-

tions, and a more perfect political union of nations, in their relation to each other, and to the peace and welfare of the world. His book, however, has the peculiar value of being historical and impersonal. It is to be hoped that some one will supplement his work and that of the Halls on The Hague Conference by a work of the kind indicated above.



**New England in Letters.** By Rufus Rockwell Wilson. New York: A. Wessels Co. \$1 50.

New England is rich in places that are sacred ground to the lover of literature. Many of these have been visited and written about piecemeal by devotees of one or other of the writers who have been connected by birth, residence or death with New England. In the volume before us, however, we have a series of systematic pilgrimages throughout the whole region in search of spots more or less of interest in our literary history. Mr. Rufus Rockwell Wilson has done his work well, and has done a good work in thus furbishing up many a literary landmark which was becoming overgrown by the moss of oblivion. The extent of his labor may be gathered from the fact that some four hundred names of persons enter into the story of his wanderings. Traveling with reverent feet in highways and byways, he has carefully sought out, not only the places associated with the names, but also those connected with the lesser stars of the literary universe. His patience in clearing up doubtful or lost points when they occurred is noteworthy.



**The Prospector.** By Ralph Connor. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. \$1.50.

Ralph Connor's latest story begins in Toronto on the university campus, but it soon swings into the forest of the great Northwest, which he loves and paints with a lover's art. *The Prospector* is another "Sky Pilot," a big, brawny Scot, who wins his standing among his rough flock by the weight of his mighty fist quite as much as by the no less knockdown arguments of his theology. A heart large, warm and simple finds final response from cowboys, miners and prospectors. He himself is affectionately called The Prospector, from his zeal in



searching out lonely ranches and bringing their scattered and segregated owners into human fellowship. There is more than a reminder of Ian MacLaren in the pathos of the old mother's death and the courage of her telegram to her son, too far away to reach her bedside: "Stay at your post, lad, till He calls," but it is a resemblance of which no author need be ashamed. The splendors of home missionaries' sacrifice have never been more vividly portrayed.



**The Man on the Box.** By Harold MacGrath. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. \$1.50.

Many of the late novels suggest the stage, and in reading them one involuntarily sees a picture of a semicircle of eager faces, a row of footlights behind which the characters pose and prate. Why is it we never stage George Eliot's novels in this way? Other giants of the old days wrote dramatic novels, but we do not mentally dramatize them. *The Man on the Box* would make a delightful comedy; it has humor, pathos and the points are made with a light, sure touch. It is almost a play as it stands. We will not spoil the pretty love story by telling it; it is sweet and old fashioned, and has a real hero, who loves as romantic readers always sigh to have heroes love, intensely and unselfishly. Here is not the hand of Mr. Bernard Shaw, who drives society before him with a flick of the whip, so fleeting, so delicate that the victims wonder how so light a touch can leave such a smart. This comedy of manners has a gentler Jehu—*The Man on the Box* is not morbid, but full of pleasant, worldly-wise philosophy, sweetened by a measure of romance. The book is cheery company for a downcast hour.



**Life in Sing Sing.** By Number 1500. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. \$1.50.

A book on Sing Sing by the founder and editor of *The Star of Hope* ought to be interesting. That it is not is perhaps the most pathetic proof of the dreary dullness and monotony of prison life. "The Ballad of Reading Gaol," by Oscar Wilde, does not disprove the fact, as that remarkable poem is a burst of lyric frenzy of feeling—not a description

of life. The hopelessness of reform in prison is exaggerated by the convict author. That it is difficult is true, but it is not impossible. Mrs. Booth would be the first to repudiate the pessimism of the chapter entitled "The Reformation of the Prisoner." As it stands the book will be of greater interest to penologists than to the general public.



**Mr. Waddy's Return.** By Theodore Winthrop. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.50.

*Mr. Waddy's Return* is a promise rather than a performance. Yet the pictures of Boston and Newport of forty or more years ago have an interest like that of an old daguerreotype—a flitting, evanescent likeness, in certain lights charming. We have every reason to regret the ruthless waste of war when we remember the youth of Major Winthrop and the freshness and vigor of the legacy he left to American letters. After more than forty years the ink seems scarcely dry on the manuscript pages of this posthumous novel.



**Modern Industrial Progress.** By C. H. Cochran. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. \$3.00.

The greatest achievements of the present age are in the field of mechanical invention, and one who fails to keep informed of them is missing an important factor in his intellectual life. Such books as this are especially useful in school and public libraries. It contains descriptions of all the most important manufacturing processes, and such recent inventions as wireless telegraphy, dirigible ballooning, etc., not as interestingly written as might be, but full of information.



**The Home Mechanic.** A Manual for Industrial Schools and Amateurs. By John Wright. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$3.50.

This very comprehensive and practical work on the use of tools and machinery for making and mending is not so useful to Americans as if it were not a British work. In using it some allowance has to be made for difference in prices, measures and shop practice.



## Literary Notes

A *LIFE* of the Late Theodore Thomas, by his friend George T. Upton, is to be published by McClurg & Co., Chicago, in May.

....“Who’s Who” for 1905—the original English work containing short biographies and addresses of distinguished people all over the world—is now published by Macmillans at \$2.00.

....The “Englishwoman’s Year-Book” for 1905 (Adams & Charles Black, London), contains the latest and most complete information about all forms of woman’s work and interests in Great Britain.

....For parents who are at a loss to find ways to keep busy the fingers of their daughters, Beard’s *Handicraft and Recreation for Girls* (Scribner’s, \$1.60) will be useful, for the directions for making toys and trinkets are so clear and well illustrated that any child can follow them.

....The latest section of the great Oxford English Dictionary, edited by Dr. James A. H. Murray, is part of Volume VII, and covers “Pargeter” to “Pennached.” This section contains 2,300 more words than our best American dictionary for the same scope and 1,600 more quotations.

....W. D. Moffat, for twenty years with Charles Scribner’s Sons and lately business manager of *Scribner’s Magazine*, and Robert S. Yard, manager of book advertising for the same firm and editor of *The Lamp*, announce the formation of a corporation under the title of Moffat, Yard & Co., to engage in a general book, picture and magazine publishing business. They have also made an alliance with the publishers of *Town and Country*, in which periodical they have acquired an interest, the two businesses to be carried on at 289 Fourth Avenue, New York City.

....There is no lack of advice in the world, tho printed advice is perhaps the most palatable variety, as it is most impersonal. Cinderella may sit at home in the corner and try on the glass slipper to see if it fits. Several volumes of advice to women have been issued recently, treating of every phase of domestic science, from motherhood to table-setting. *The Table*, by Mary W. Alexander, is brought out by D. Appleton & Co. at \$1.25; *The Expert Maid Servant*, by Christine Terhune Herrick (Harper’s, \$1.00), is an exhaustive treatise on the problem of service in an average American family. *House and Home*, by M. E. Carter (Barnes, \$1.00 net), covers the whole ground from building a home to training the children who grow up in it.

## Pebbles

A WORD to the wise is usually resented.—*The Philistine*.

....John Alexander Dowie boldly declares there is no such man as Santa Claus. There would be something wrong about Santa if John Alexander believed in him.—*Baltimore Sun*.

....QUESTIONS FOR SEMINOLES.—Can an English knight be a Dey in Algiers? To learn one’s weight should one use scales,—or is there a better weigh? Are a man’s shoes half-soled when they are pawned? Can a standing committee sit? If a man is so thin that he can put his hand through the neck of a bottle, is it a slight of hand trick?—*Princeton Tiger*.

....*Stranger* (at the door): “I am trying to find a lady whose married name I have forgotten, but I know she lives in this neighborhood. She is a woman easily described, and perhaps you know her—a singularly beautiful creature, with pink and white complexion, sea-shell ears, lovely eyes, and hair such as a goddess might envy.” *Servant*: “Really, sir, I don’t know—” *Voice* (from head of stairs): “Jane, tell the gentleman I’ll be down in a minute.”—*London Tit-Bits*.

....The rigid observance of old English rules in the South Carolina courts, and a neglect of the same on the part of Mr. Petigrue, gave rise to the following passage: “Mr. Petigrue,” said the Judge, “you have on a light coat. You may not speak.” Petigrue replied: “May it please the Court, I conform strictly to the law. Let me illustrate: The law says that ‘the barrister shall wear a black gown and coat.’ And your honor thinks that means a black coat?” “Yes,” said the Judge. “Well, the law also says that the Sheriff shall wear a cocked hat and sword. Does your honor hold that the sword must be cocked as well as the hat?” He was permitted to go on.—*Assurance*.

....HER IDEAL.—“Oh, yes,” said Miss Dolly Vassagurl, “of course, I have my ideals as to the kind of man my future husband must be. Of course, he must be strong and handsome, but not at all stuck on himself; he must also be shrewd and practical, but poetical and artistic withal; he must be able to make lots of money, and be generous and unselfish, and sing tenor and be a deep thinker, and perfectly straightforward and truthful and a political leader; he must be always thoughtful of the rights of others, and own a racing automobile, and he must never touch liquor and be a thorough yachtsman. I want him to belong to the clubs and societies, to be a man amongst men and always be home nights; and he must swear he loves me for myself alone, and never talk foolish; in fact, he must be my mental and spiritual affinity, and no dreamer.”—*Puck*.



# Editorials

## The Position of Secretary Morton

SINCE the results of the Interstate Commerce Commission's inquiry concerning rebates paid unlawfully to the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company by the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad Company were made known, additional facts pointing to other violations of law by the Atchison company have come to light. They have been received by the public with much interest, not only because they relate to the projected railway legislation so earnestly desired by Mr. Roosevelt, but also for the reason that they direct attention to the conduct and utterances of Secretary Paul Morton before he entered the Cabinet.

Reviewing, on the 12th ult., the available evidence in this Colorado Fuel case, we spoke of President Ripley's application for a further hearing, at which, it was said, it would be shown that Mr. Morton in no way deserved censure for anything that had been done. We remarked that Mr. Morton's side of the case should be presented fully and without delay, in order that public opinion might be formed justly. But Mr. Ripley has withdrawn his application, Mr. Morton has made no explanation, and the Commission—holding, as Mr. Prouty said, that the two companies had shown a "barefaced disregard of the law"—is about to lay the evidence before the Department of Justice, with the expectation that prosecution will follow.

Secretary Morton said to the public, a few weeks ago, that the President had asked him to take up the problem of railway supervision, and that he had consented to remain in the Cabinet in order that he might do so and might assist the President in obtaining needed legislation. It is natural and reasonable, therefore, that the public should be interested in the record made by the Secretary while he was Vice-President of the Atchison and supervising the freight traffic of that great company.

We have heretofore given the substance of the evidence in the Colorado

Fuel rebate case. It is alleged that rebates amounting to about \$1,000 a day were allowed for four years (up to November last), and that a competing company was thus driven out of business and virtually into bankruptcy. The traffic manager, Mr. Biddle, who was subject to Mr. Morton's authority, assumes the entire responsibility for what was done. Mr. Morton has not denied that recently to a newspaper correspondent he expressed approval of Biddle's action, saying that he would have taken the same course.

There was published on the 21st ult. what was said to be the full and exact text of a pooling agreement (some 3,000 words) between the Atchison and the Southern Pacific, covering territory in Southern California and the Southwest, dated May 18th, 1896, and signed by J. C. Stubbs, for the Southern Pacific, and by Paul Morton, for the Atchison. Provision was made for canceling it after December 31st, 1897, if ninety days' notice should first be given. Mr. Morton declined last week to discuss the matter. The question whether the agreement is still in force has not been answered. Making such an agreement was well known to be a direct violation of the Interstate Commerce Act. Under the decisions of the courts it was also a violation of the Sherman Act. In the Orange Rate case, three years later, an officer of the Southern Pacific denied that there had been an agreement. Mr. Morton testified that the two companies (there were no others doing business in Southern California) co-operated in making contracts with private car lines. "There is necessarily," said he, "a great deal of co-operation between us." If his signature was wrongfully published in connection with what is alleged to be a copy of an unlawful pooling agreement, he should have said so last week.

One year ago (January 19th, 1904), the Commission made a decision in a case brought before it by certain manufacturers of salt at Hutchinson, Kan., who complained that they had virtually



been driven out of business by rebates which the Atchison road had given to a salt company controlled by two brothers of Secretary Morton. In a recent volume of the Commission's reports the record may be found. Joy Morton was president of the salt company, and Mark Morton its treasurer. A siding, or spur track, in all less than 5,000 feet, connected the Atchison line with the mills. Owning this side track, the salt makers incorporated it under the name of the Hutchinson & Arkansas River Railroad Company, of which Joy Morton was President, and Mark Morton Treasurer. They had neither a locomotive nor a car. But with the Atchison (of which Paul Morton was Vice-President) they were able to make a traffic agreement which allotted to these 5,000 feet of side track about 25 per cent. of the freight charges on salt. This disguised rebate amounted to 50 cents a ton on salt to Kansas City, 235 miles, the full rate being \$2. Therefore the Morton brothers were easily able to undersell their Hutchinson competitors at Kansas City and other markets, and they did so undersell them with the great Beef Companies at Kansas City and Omaha and St. Joseph.

"A mere subterfuge to give a concession in rate, and therefore unlawful," was the decision of the Commission, which brought the evidence to the attention of the District Attorney, explaining that he was "required to prosecute such violations under the direction of the Attorney-General." Secretary Morton has declined to discuss this case. Commissioner Prouty remarks that for five years past the Atchison has been guilty of "deliberate, extensive, persistent and flagrant violations of the statutes."

Mr. Morton has testified frankly before the Commission and in court. In 1901 he admitted that his company's rebate agreement with the Beef Companies was illegal. "We knew that it was." In the grain rate inquiry (followed by injunctions) he explained that the published rates were disregarded by his company and all its competitors. Testifying in the Orange Rate case in California, he said:

"We tried the costly experiment of being honest in this thing—living up to the law as we understood it and declining to pay rebates;

and we lost so much business that we found we had got to do as the Romans did."

In public statements he has recently urged that carriers or shippers guilty of giving rebates or preferences "by any device" should be severely punished.

We do not question the sincerity of his expressed disapproval of such injustice and such violations of the law. But, being a member of the Cabinet, and, as he says, having consented to assist the President in procuring legislation in accord with the latter's railway policy, he owes to the Administration and the public a full and frank explanation of all the transactions, alleged to have been unlawful or unjust, with which he has been connected by official reports, other publications and his own testimony. Such an explanation should be made at once.

It is also Mr. Morton's duty to consider carefully whether, in view of the record as it stands, or even as it will stand after any explanation he may decide to make, the reform projects and other policies of the President can be commended to the public or otherwise promoted by anything he, remaining in the Cabinet, shall do or say.



### Reading Ripe Books

"READ no book that is less than a year old," said Emerson. This piece of advice, like many others from the same philosopher, does not fulfill the Kantian requirement of being capable of serving as a rule for all. If everybody followed his advice it would result in literary stagnation, and it would be selfish for one to shirk his share of experimenting in novelties. Books are not among the things that improve by age. What Emerson was attacking was the reading of new books because they are new, to the neglect of good books because they are old. This is an evil which has grown enormously since his time.

To keep up with the times one is expected to read in concert with every one else. This is the case even with, or, rather, especially with, books of fiction, which may as well be read one time as another. At the library or the store people ask for the latest, not for the best, work of a certain author, whether they have read the others or not. They



would no more think of reading last year's novel than last week's daily. A woman would feel as humiliated to be seen in public with a book out of fashion as she would with her sleeves bulging at the wrong end. If you catch her with last summer's romance in her hand she will apologize for reading it by saying that she was sick or abroad when it first came out.

The flood of unnecessary books is to the benefit of nobody. The advantages of competition are wanting, because neither the fit nor unfit survive. A book which falls behind at the start cannot get its second wind. The public has no chance for comparison. The magazines have no time to review them before they are out of date. The booksellers lose on old stock. The publishers would much prefer to continue to sell their good books already in type rather than go to the expense and risk of launching and advertising so many new ones. The authors suffer as much as any from present conditions, which compel them to write new books every year in order to keep up the sale of their old ones.

Against this evil almost the only counteracting force is the public libraries, and their opposition has been fortunately increased during the past year by a disruption of the amicable relations formerly existing between the publishers and the libraries. We do not propose to discuss here the demerits of the case or the advantages to be derived by whichever party is victorious, but we wish to call attention to the way in which the continuance of the struggle is for the benefit of good literature. Commercialism is succeeding where transcendentalism failed. How many individuals adopted Emerson's advice we do not know, but libraries which supply hundreds of thousands of readers have now resolved to buy as few books as possible within a year of their publication.

The cause of it was this: When the American Publishers' Association adopted the net price rule, refusing to supply any booksellers who sold at less than the list price, the libraries found their cherished discounts curtailed and their book bills increased, as they claimed, from ten to thirty per cent. The libraries struck. A Committee on

Book Prices was appointed by the American Library Association to act as walking delegates, so to speak, and, upon their advice, the libraries bought as few new books as possible. They purchased second-hand books; they took advantage of their right of importing duty free and got books from England at 20 to 50 per cent. less than the prices of the same books in this country; they replenished their sets of standard novels instead of buying new ones; they bound their periodicals; they bought more technical books and less fiction.

This policy is doing much to restore the public library to its true purpose and position in the community. Whatever differences of opinion there may be as to the proper functions of a free library, it is certainly not intended that much of its money shall be devoted to satisfying the immediate desires of the public for literature so perishable that it has to be handled as rapidly as milk and eggs. Patrons of the libraries—a name applied to those who get books from the libraries—demanded the latest books, and librarians, who are expected to satisfy the public, were tempted to violate their consciences by ordering 20 or 50 copies of a well advertised novel that in three months would be uncalled for.

Now that the libraries are attempting less than ever the impossible task of giving everybody the same new book they are doing excellent work in getting the old books read. The A. L. A. list of the best 8,000 volumes for a town library, the list of 1,000 of the best novels prepared by J. C. Dana, the librarian of Newark, and the constant personal efforts of hundreds of librarians all over the country to direct the public to the best in literature regardless of its age, all these have a powerful influence against the trashy and ephemeral. When we compare the lists of the books most sold during the month at the book stores with the lists of the books most called for at the free libraries we are struck with the superiority of the latter. The libraries are several months behind the stores in time, but they are ahead in quality. The books that are being read are better than the books that are being bought. The classic novels stand in unbroken ranks in every gentleman's library; in the public



library they are read and worn out and rebound and rebought again and again. The users of the public libraries are becoming the most numerous and important class of readers, and largely upon them will devolve the duty of keeping good literature alive. If the A. P. A. and the A. L. A. keep up their quarrel long enough the public will be taught two useful lessons: that it is not the business of the public library to supply the latest novels and that there are many old books as well worth reading as the new. It is therefore in the interests of discord that this editorial is written.



### A Cotton Trust

No more burning of cotton to put up the price; only the holding back from sale of two million bales until the price reaches ten cents a pound—that is the present plan, all to be arranged by a cotton growers' association. But now comes the everlasting question: How about the negroes? Shall they be members of this association, for they raise more than half the cotton, and it will be no profit to the white members if they do all the holding back and let the negroes sell all their cotton. So it is decided that as, of course, negroes cannot meet in the same association with white people, they shall have a branch association of their own which shall do what they are told. Why not? Do not the Churches do that way? Are not the Northern Presbyterians preparing to set off all their negroes into separate presbyteries and synods?

But this is not the whole difficulty in the matter; for does not money count vastly more than men? Exactly what is this proposition? We discover it in the declaration that the lawyers who are devising the scheme for the association will take pains to avoid the penalties of the law against combinations in restraint of trade. This would be an immense combination, a trust, the purpose of which is to interfere with the natural price of commodities, and therefore, no matter whether it be a "benevolent trust" or not, illegal.

For what is the difference between a "corner" of cotton brokers to put up the price of cotton to sixteen or seventeen

cents, as they did illegally last year, condemned by all the manufacturers who wanted cotton, and a corner of cotton growers to raise it to ten cents? Indeed, the very man who was at the head of the brokers' corner last year is now to be at the head of the growers' corner this year, and at a good salary. Perhaps we had better change the law so as to make "benevolent trusts," that is, the farmers' trusts, legal. It would then work something like this: The growers of cotton (grain, beet-sugar, oranges, cattle) shall be allowed to combine into a monopoly for their own advantage to increase the cost to the ultimate consumer, but the railroad men, who carry the cotton (grain, etc.) to the wholesale distributor (factory, elevator, beef packer), shall not be allowed to combine for their advantage to increase the cost to the ultimate consumer. Why not have inequality sanctioned by law?

After all, these are deep questions for the economists, raised by our friends in New Orleans. What is justice? what equality? what is a benevolent trust? When is a monopoly a curse and when a blessing?



### Open Air and Night Air

THE most interesting phase of present day medicine is the open air treatment of respiratory diseases. From a state of mind which confined all patients suffering from diseases of the lungs to close rooms, thoroughly protected from all changes of temperature, there has come a development of medical opinion that insists on the greatest possible amount of fresh air consistent with the absence of drafts and of positive discomfort of high degree to the patient. The results obtained fully justify the practically universal medical agreement in the matter, and the death rate from consumption has been more materially reduced thereby than by any other form of treatment ever suggested. As a matter of fact there are not a few zealous, tho not over-enthusiastic, sanitarians and specialists in tuberculosis who look forward with confidence to the time, now not so distant, in their opinions, when consumption will cease to be one of the most deadly enemies of the race and will be no more



dangerous than are now other plagues of the past whose prevalence has been overcome by modern medicine.

Very few people probably realize to what an extent medical teaching has gone in the matter of the formulation of the open air treatment for tuberculosis. Camps in the Adirondacks, in which the temperature on winter days is 20 degrees below zero, are now familiar enough, tho sleeping with open windows high up in the Alps, where patients wake in the morning to find that a coverlet of snow has drifted in over the bed during the night, and that that is why they are so especially snug and comfortable and have slept longer than usual (a frequent experience) may seem extreme. There are those who consider dampness worse than cold, as it is certainly a source of much more immediate discomfort. To them it may be a surprise to hear that in one of the largest London hospitals the open balcony is sometimes used as the continuous dwelling place, night and day, winter and summer, of tuberculous patients suffering from the most serious forms of the disease. The fog and damp of a London winter are proverbial, yet, far from being injured by it, patients suffered less from the more annoying symptoms than before. One of them wasting away with frequently repeated pulmonary hæmorrhages which no medical means had availed to stop was kept out on the open balcony all during December, January and February, and had no hæmorrhage after the first few days. A sufferer from the severer form of pleuritic pains, a most intractable and discouraging symptom, had an equally favorable experience. Patients who are inclined to have fever do especially well when kept constantly in the open air.

It is not alone in tuberculosis, but also other respiratory diseases, that the open air, under what would be usually considered discouraging circumstances, has been found eminently beneficial. In pneumonia, which has of late come to be the worst scourge of life in large cities, it is especially salutary. One distinguished American physician has declared on several occasions that if he were a sufferer from pneumonia he would prefer to have his bed placed under a tree in the park, even in the depth of winter, than in the best appointed hospital in the city. Once

during the Civil War a snowstorm delayed the transportation of patients and tents, and a number of pneumonia cases were treated in the open field, covered only by army blankets. The mortality of that special epidemic—for nothing is clearer now than that pneumonia is sometimes mildly epidemic—was the lowest of any set of pneumonia cases that occurred during the war.

If in these serious illnesses fresh air is of so much benefit, when as a consequence of the lowered state of vitality the healthy reaction especially to cold fresh air might sometimes be missed, it is easy to understand that the same medium is of great importance for the preservation of health. This principle is becoming ever clearer in the minds of sanitarians. The old feeling of aversion to night air, especially because it is supposed to carry all sorts of miasms with it, is now recognized as absolutely without any good foundation. As has been well said, the only fresh air at night is the night air. Instead of being more dangerous than day air, it is actually more salubrious. Night air in large cities particularly does not contain as a rule so many dust particles as day air, because there is not so much traffic, with movement of truck, carriage and trolley to disturb the dust. It is the dust particles to which microbes cling that make air dangerous.

The old prejudice with regard to night air was not without an apparently good foundation. Malarial diseases were acquired much more readily at night than during the day. It was almost inevitably fatal for a foreigner to be out on the Roman Campagna at night, tho he might visit it with comparative impunity during the day. We now know by absolute demonstration that this was because the malaria carrying mosquito did its stinging during the night, but especially just after sundown, and this was the time that was considered most dangerous. Properly protected against mosquitoes, however, one who has never had malaria may venture on the Roman Campagna without any danger, and Englishmen have lived there night and day making the demonstration. As for malaria so for yellow fever, and it must not be forgotten that so late as but little more than half a century ago yellow fever ravaged



the Northern as well as the Southern cities. The disease is mosquito borne and night is the dangerous time. No wonder our grandfathers, and especially our observant grandmothers, dreaded the night air and transmitted the tradition of its balefulness.

Now this is a thing of the past. If fresh air is good for the ill, it is quite as good or even better for the well. The increased incidence of disease in large cities is exactly proportional to the lack of fresh air. Cities are healthiest where population is thinnest and where the greatest attention is paid to ventilation. There are well grounded opinions that the recent increase of pneumonia in all our large cities is due to a great extent to the almost hermetical sealing of our houses in the winter time and to the dryness of artificially heated air, which keeps the lungs in a constant state of irritation, thus rendering them susceptible to infections. For children is this especially true. The lowered resistive vitality of children in asylums and other charitable institutions is largely a matter of restriction of that living in the open air which is so natural and necessary for children.

Undoubtedly all the world and its relatives would be benefited in health by a leaf from the book of the modern open air treatment of consumption. The healthy occupations are those which keep people outside most of the time. The ideal occupation for a young man with incipient consumption, in the condition sometimes called threatened with consumption, would be that of motorman on an electric car, with an open platform, if it were not for the jar and exertion of so frequently applying the brake. Just inasmuch as people can be tempted to live more in the open will the average of health improve. Cold does not cause "colds." Nansen and his men at the North Pole did not suffer from respiratory affections, but several of them were down with grippy "colds" within a short time after their return. Dampness is not an active factor in the production of disease when there is adequate protection of the body by clothes and when the food is abundant and nutritious, and there is no abuse of stimulants. Old traditions should not be allowed to have weight in the face of modern carefully

collated observations. Windows should always be open in sleeping rooms, no matter how cold or damp the weather, and if care is taken to have dry, abundant bed clothing and a warm room to dress in there not only need be no fear of evil consequences, but the health will always be better, and any tendency, particularly to respiratory diseases, the most frequently fatal affections of this stage of civilization, will surely be obviated.



### A French Symposium

THE French magazine, *La Revue*, has published a symposium on the question whether a reunion of the Catholic and Protestant Churches is possible or desirable. As might be expected, very little chance of it is discovered by the writers on either side. How could there be so long as the Catholic Church insists on obedience to authority, while Protestantism is a protest against authority? The mutual approach that is at present possible is in sympathy rather than in organic union. Both are truly religious. Both worship one Father and follow one Master, Jesus Christ. Both meet the same enemies in immorality and godlessness. The conditions of society that one would foster are helped also by the other. The two ought to be friends, not foes. The matters on which they differ are intellectual or formal, rather than spiritual. One may help moral or spiritual growth more than the other, but both seek the same ends. Their relation to each other ought then to be fraternal, not hostile. We believe that this relation is growing, and that each respects the good work of the other, and that the points on which they differ are covered by a quite pardonable invincible ignorance. In this way they are coming together, and this is the first condition of a more formal union.

But can there be a more or less close formal union? The other day the Archbishop of St. Louis, representing the Catholic Church, presided over a religious service with Protestants and Jews. That is something and is a beginning. When the proposal was made for the federation of evangelical denominations, for which a great assembly is to



meet next November, the Catholics were not invited. It did not occur to those who were organizing it that they would think of joining in it. Doubtless that is so. But may not the time come when there will be recognized federated relations, at least, with the Catholic Church for various matters of public welfare, and when the general "*Non expedit*" will be quietly dropped, as the local "*Non expedit*" is now being dropped in Italy?

But before it comes to any formal union of Protestantism and Catholicism some serious changes must take place. First there must be a union within the dissevered ranks of Protestantism itself, but that is coming. Next there must be a stiffening of authority in the Protestant Church—which is not likely—or a relaxing of authority in the Catholic Church, which is certain; or somewhat of both. We expect that by degrees a greater liberty of belief and creed will be demanded and allowed in the Catholic Church. There will be no change of statement but gradually the stringency of authority will be loosened; books will cease to be put on the Index; Loisy will be allowed freedom of thought and expression; Papal infallibility will be forgotten because not claimed, and Rome will find ways to harmonize the conclusions of liberal thought with its *semper idem*, while at the same time she will carry further, in her reform of the old superstitions which she has allowed, that reform she is now beginning in her lists and tales of the saints.

In the same way Protestantism is changing, and may change further. The greater love of liturgy is in the direction of Catholicism. Every study of the essence of religion and of Christianity is in the direction of that love of God and man which is the only teaching of the Old Testament, as well as of the Golden Rule, and which the Catholic Church calls "works," in opposition to the Protestant doctrine of "faith."

By degrees we shall come closer together. Already we wonder that our fathers were such foes. We now have other foes. The times change and we change with them for the better, and no Church is changeless

## The Duty of Speaking Out

PERHAPS our observations are erroneous; perhaps they have not been wide enough to afford a safe basis for generalization; but, such as they are, they sustain the conclusion that the men of learning and influence in America to-day are, for some reason or other, a rather timid lot.

There are tremendous issues looming on the horizon of human affairs. There are many indications that just as the nineteenth century was an age of reconstruction in thought, which gave us a new conception of the universe, the twentieth century is to be an age of reconstruction in morals and social relations, which is to give us a better working scheme of practical life for the masses of mankind.

The conflict between reactionary tendencies and the democratic ideal must be fought to a finish. The question whether a nation of eighty million souls can call itself civilized while ten millions of luckless ones remain inadequately nourished must be answered. The issues whether the greater part of the wealth accruing from the possession of limited natural resources and from franchises created by governmental authority shall belong to a small mutual-admiration society of billionaires must be squarely met. And finally we must decide whether liberty of the individual to mind his own business and to lead his own life is worth maintaining against the ceaseless encroachments of that modern kind of despotism which is exercised, not by personal tyrants or ecclesiastical councils, but by the social mass, by that undefined but very real and sometimes very brutal being, the popular majority.

On these issues the men that are men, the men that are not cowards, nor time-servers, nor shallow cynics, nor shilly-shallying wiseacres, must speak up. They must make up their minds what they believe and what they want, and then they must declare their minds.

As we view the situation, the men that the world has a right to look to for guidance are not squarely facing this duty. The men that are bravely speaking out are comparatively unknown and socially unimportant. They write for the social-



ist and other radical papers. They address meetings of workmen and get together in radical clubs. The class that calls itself "society" knows little about them, and when by accident it hears their utterances it impressively labels them dangerous. Usually they are not dangerous, but they are crude and ineffective. They have, however, the quality of reality. They are straightforward.

The present crisis in Russia has painfully revealed the timidity of educated minds in America. A foreign student of our history would naturally expect that the American people would thrill with sympathetic admiration for the brave men and women that are making a desperate stand against fearful odds at St. Petersburg. Some of the most brilliant men of letters, historians, economists and publicists that Russia boasts have been arrested and have probably been doomed to execution for having dared to petition the Czar for the establishment of constitutional government. In monarchical Germany, in Russia-sympathizing France, in commercial, philistine England the newspapers are hot with the indignation of red-blooded men against such infamies. In America we read little but colorless editorial analyses of probabilities. In the clubs we ask the academic element, the professors of history, of economics, of political science, what they think, and we find them frigid in their "judicial" attitude. They weigh the pros and cons, they doubt whether the Russian peoples really want liberty or would know what to do with it if they had it. They would rather see tyranny maintained than see autocracy blown up with dynamite. They are, all together, a very safe and gentlemanly set of gentlemen.

We admire the scientific habit of mind, we estimate at its full value the judicial temperament, but we want to say to these cautious and gentlemanly academicians and to these colorless editorial writers that they need not hope to dodge much longer the duty of having convictions on questions that are rapidly becoming issues of life and death to millions of their fellow men. They and they only can divide the word of wisdom between a hopeless conservatism and a destructive radicalism. If they refuse to participate

in the conflict, the fight will be forced between an unscrupulous minority that is rapidly grasping every factor of power and privilege and a sullen, ignorant, revengeful majority, that will not try to be nice in its choice of weapons. Things cannot go on as they are going now without ending in either a practical suppression of the liberty and equality that have thus far been won since the American and the French revolutions or in the overthrow of privilege by a proletarian socialism such as is now threatened in Belgium, in Italy and in the Rhine provinces. If we are to maintain, to develop, to extend and at the same time to enoble and refine a true republicanism or a true democracy, by whichever name we choose to call that government of, for and by the people that Abraham Lincoln proclaimed, the "judicial" educated men in this American nation will have to step to the front exceedingly soon and show us that they have certain positive convictions on something or other and are prepared to stand by them.



Philippine Secretary Taft told the  
Independence Ways and Means Com-  
mittee last Saturday that he favored independence for the Philippines as soon as they may be ready for it; and the minority leader, John Sharp Williams, sensibly remarked that there is not then much difference between Republicans and Democrats on the matter, as one wanted it when they are ready, and the Democrats wanted to set a time for it. But the more important and illuminating part of Mr. Taft's utterance was his definition of "ready." It would be, he said, when they shall have developed a reasonable public opinion which would restrain disorder, and have established inter-island communication and generally settled conditions. But all this is not for our generation, and perhaps not for the next. Then they may have independence, or be a self-governing colony, or come within our tariff wall. In the latter case, altho he did not say it—we do—they would properly seek admission as States of the American Union, which by that time will have taken in all the Antilles and proved something of an absorbent power, as well as learned something of the rights of other people. Distance has



even now almost ceased to count. Shall not we do as much as France, which now allows Algeria, Tonkin and Madagascar representation in its legislative Chamber?



#### The Omens for Russia

In R. C. Thompson's "Reports of the Magicians and Astrologers of Nineveh and Babylon," among a multitude of portents from eclipses, occultations, halos and parhelions, appears this surprising one:

"199. The omen which is unlucky for the King is good for the land; the omen which is good for the land is unlucky for the King."

That omen fits Russia to-day as truly as it did Chaldea some thousands of years ago. The hope of Russia is in the fall of the autocrat Czar. And more and more it looks as if this might be the result of the outbreak and slaughter in St. Petersburg. The Grand Dukes of his family tried to stiffen up the Czar, and it is likely that in supporting their own prerogatives they will draw him down with them in a common fall. For it is now hardly possible that some sort of revolution will not occur, peaceful or violent, which will give the people a voice and right in the Government. They were desperate; they tried to cap the volcano, but it will break out upon them and their puppet Czar both and destroy them. The people have spoken, are speaking, from Helsingfors to Odessa, as they have never spoken before. The Czar is no longer their "Little Father;" he is "tyrant," "assassin." A change in the government of Russia there must be—nothing less than the overthrow of autocracy if not of the autocrat—for every omen that is good for the land is bad for the Czar.



#### Gorky a Prisoner

Among the literary men imprisoned in St. Petersburg for the late disturbance is Maxim Gorky, the best known of Russian poets. From the *Evening Post* of some two years ago we reprint his "Song of the Storm-Petrel," as translated by Herman Bernstein. The public read so much between the lines which he did not dare to say, inspired as it was by the recent student-storms in Russia, that when it appeared in the *Zhizn* the Russian censors

immediately suppressed the further publication of that magazine:

"The wind gathers the clouds over the gray expanse of the sea. Between the clouds and the sea rushes proudly the Storm-Petrel, like to black lightning.

"Now whisking the waves with his wing, now darting up toward the clouds, he screams—and the clouds hear joy in the bold screaming of the bird.

"In the screaming is a thirst for storm! the power of wrath, the flame of passion and the confidence of victory, do the clouds hear in this screaming of the Petrel.

"Sea gulls moan before the storm—moan and toss themselves above the sea, and are ready to hide in the depth their fright at the coming of the storm.

"And the Divers, too, are moaning; to them the pleasure of the battle for life is unattainable; the thunder of the tempest terrifies them.

"The stupid Penguin is timidly hiding its fat body in the cliffs.

"The proud Storm-Petrel alone is soaring boldly and freely over the foaming gray sea.

"Ever darker and lower descend the clouds upon the sea, and the waves sing and dance to mountainous heights to meet the thunder.

"The thunder peals. The waves moan in the foam of wrath, fiercely quarreling with the wind. Now the wind clasps masses of waves in a powerful embrace, and in wild fury flings them with all its might upon the cliffs, thus breaking to water-dust the emerald billows.

"The Storm-Petrel, like black lightning, soars hither and thither, screaming, piercing the clouds like an arrow, tearing off the foam of the waves with his wing.

"There he soars like a demon—the haughty black Demon of the Storm—and he laughs, and he sobs—he laughs at the clouds, he sobs for joy!

"The wind howls—the thunder peals—. Bands of waves blaze over the abyss of the sea in a blue flame. The sea catches the arrows of the lightning and extinguishes them in the gulf. The reflections of these lightnings hover over the sea like serpents of fire and disappear.

"The storm! Soon the storm will be here!

"The bold Petrel is soaring proudly among the lightnings over the angrily roaring sea; the Prophet of Victory is screaming:

"'Let the storm be mightier!'"

It is mightier. May it clear the sky! But Gorky is in prison, threatened with death.



#### Science and Theology

It would be difficult to put the attitude of the believer in the Bible toward science better than Father Duffy, of the Catholic



Seminary at Dunwoodie, lately put it in *The Sun*:

"When the discoveries made by investigators in sciences, such as history, astronomy or geology, seem to run counter to the narrative given by the books of Revelation, what attitude am I, as a Catholic, to assume? I may deny the accuracy of the statements made by the scientists, or wait until they refute one another, as not infrequently happens; or I may examine the sacred records and see whether they may be interpreted in accordance with the new teachings; or I may inquire whether the account they give was written for a historical or for a moral purpose; or, keeping within the limits set down by authoritative teachings, I may reconsider my opinions concerning the nature, extent and purpose of inspiration."

That is liberty enough for any one, and it comes properly from a Sulpician scholar.



#### The Biggest Diamond

Considering the difficulty scientists have in getting a sufficient amount of carbon in a melted state to crystallize into a diamond large enough to be seen by the naked eye, it is a striking proof of the tremendous volcanic forces of the earth that a diamond has been found in South Africa near Pretoria weighing 3,032 karats, or about a pound and a half, and larger than can be conveniently grasped in one hand. It is said to be pure white and is valued at about \$4,000,000. It will probably have to be cut up to be made profitable, as was the 960 karat diamond discovered in the De Beers mine two years ago and purchased and retailed by Tiffany. In this connection it is interesting to note that the Cañon Diablo meteorite, in which extra-terrestrial diamonds were found for the first time, has been proved to contain also carborundum, or silicon carbide, an abrasive now manufactured in this country in large quantities by the electrical power of Niagara Falls, but never before found in nature. Mr. George F. Kunz, the best known American expert on gems, has named the new mineral Moissanite, after Professor Moissan, of Paris, who discovered it and whose electrical furnace has produced so many interesting and valuable carbides as well as the first artificial diamonds.

#### Cold Gases

Some recent experiments by Professor Dewar, of the Royal Institution, London, have extended our knowledge of the behavior of gases at low temperatures very considerably. He finds that gaseous phosphorus and oxygen, both perfectly dry, will unite with a glow at the temperature of liquid air—that is, about—356° F. This upsets two prevalent suppositions: that chemical action is practically impossible at such low temperatures, and that two elements will not unite directly but only in the presence of a trace of moisture or some other third substance. It is well known that porous charcoal possesses the power of absorbing gases to a remarkable extent, in some cases a thousand times its volume. Professor Dewar now shows that this power is so much increased by cooling that a vacuum sufficiently complete for a Crookes tube can be very simply and quickly obtained by putting a piece of charcoal in the tube and cooling it by immersion in liquid air. Charcoal cooled by liquid hydrogen will even absorb helium.



Mr. Erving Winslow is Secretary of the Anti-Imperialist League, which has been reorganized. He writes us that a correction is due for the statement made by us not long ago that the Anti-Imperialist issue is dead and forgotten like that of free silver. We have looked over the list of vice-presidents which he is good enough to send us and are unable to make the correction. We recall that on one occasion Dr. Trask, anti-tobacco apostle of a generation ago, declared in a public address that tobacco shortened life. A man in the audience arose and declared that he had used tobacco all his life and was now eighty years old. Dr. Trask's answer was: "Why, you died thirty years ago and never knew it."



The *New York Age*, the leading negro paper of this city, if not of the country, has a symposium of some twenty leading colored men on the question whether they would have Southern representation reduced; and only one man among them favors it; the rest say



it would be suicidal. The matter could not be put better than by R. L. Smith, the leading business man of the race in Texas. He says:

"The questionable seats in Congress held by Democrats from districts normally Republican are instances of misrepresentation. To remedy this wrong Senator Platt and others would give us non-representation. Of the two evils give us the first."



We do not want any Ku-klux methods in the State of New York. The other night forty white scoundrels attacked a young mulatto coachman at Freeport, L. I., beat him and warned him to leave the town and never return. The complaint against him was that he was supposed to be paying attention to a white girl, and they wished to teach him a lesson. We are glad to see that he has come back and will seek to have his assailants arrested and punished. The authorities should see to it that this is done. Forty men are not to be hidden away where no one can find them.



There is no such scandal yet as the Pennsylvania divorce, like that of the Dakota divorce, but there will be soon if a strange law enacted not two years ago, for a special case that was not made public, is not soon repealed. The law allows a party living in Pennsylvania to obtain divorce against the respondent, without service upon him or her, if said respondent lives outside the State, and the grounds for the divorce also occurred elsewhere. The law should be repealed before parties seeking relief shall have had time to establish a domicile.



The Peabody Trust for education in the South is to be dissolved and half the remaining fund, amounting to a million dollars, is to be given for endowment of the George Peabody School for Teachers, at Nashville, which was organized and has been supported by this trust fund. We cannot say that it appears to us that the fund which was meant for education throughout the South is wisely devoted to a single local institution. It certainly will be severely criticised in other States, and it appears to us with justice.

May we be permitted to hope that the cable dispatch from Rome is in error which says that the Pope has issued secret instructions to the Catholic clergy in Russia threatening severe measures against any of them who join the revolutionists? The Catholic Church has suffered much from Russian oppression, and its priests and people ought to be in the fullest sympathy with any hopeful revolution.



Mr. Burbank's announced "everlasting flower" that does not fade nor lose its perfume seems a wonderful thing to the thousand of people who have written him about it, but it is one of his less remarkable achievements, much as it has taken popular fancy. Every pasture has such a flower, and its name is *Everlasting*, the *Graphalium polycephalum*. The girls gather the heads to put in fragrant pillows.



Whether called a protocol or a treaty, the agreement with Santo Domingo will go to the Senate, as it should go. We do not believe that the President would conceive it, or could have conceived it, any part of his province to assume financial control of Santo Domingo at his own will. Nor can we doubt that the Senate will approve the agreement.



We see how unhappy it is to mix up religion in any way with the public schools in the case of Utah, where, the testimony before the Senate shows, there are hundreds of schools in which the time from 2.30 to 4 o'clock is given to teaching the Mormon religion.



They might have come to America, many of them during these last twenty years, but for our brutal exclusion laws; but now there are more than six hundred Chinese youths in Tokyo studying courses of law, and the Chinese higher schools are full of Japanese instructors.



If Eastern colleges are to be regarded as rich men's schools, then it is all right to raise the tuition, as is now suggested. Then we can say to the common youth, "Go West, poor man!"



# Financial

## Refunding Unearned Dividends

COMMENTING upon the decision of Justice Clarke, in the suit of certain stockholders against the directors of the American Malting Company, we remarked (on December 8th) that the law used in that case appeared to be available for the protection of stockholders in any company whose directors had been paying dividends out of capital. It was held in that case that the directors were liable to the stockholders in the sum of \$1,087,074, which had been paid in dividends out of capital, in violation of law. The decision was announced on November 28th. It is now known that about two weeks ago directors of another corporation, the American Grass Twine Company, voluntarily paid into that company's treasury \$650,000, representing dividends (alleged to have been unearned and to have been taken from capital) declared by them in 1902. There was pending a suit against them, brought by a stockholder named Watkins. The company, organized with a Delaware charter, was capitalized at \$15,000,000. Three quarterly dividends of  $1\frac{1}{4}$  per cent. were paid in 1902; the fourth was  $\frac{1}{4}$  of 1 per cent., and none has been paid since. During the dividend period the market price of shares rose to \$60; in 1904 it ranged between \$14 and \$5, and last week it was less than \$12. The character of the defendant directors is such as to warrant a belief that dividends were not declared for the support of any speculative movement in which they were interested, or to facilitate the unloading of their shares upon the public. There was, however, a considerable "distribution" of stock while high prices were sustained by dividends. Some persons gained largely thereby, and others have lost. The law for the regulation of dividend payments should be enforced.



## Cotton Acreage

At last week's Cotton-Growers' Convention it was decided that the cotton acreage next year must be reduced by 25 per cent., or from 31,730,-

000 acres to less than 24,000,000. Strenuous efforts to enforce this decision will be made. It would be wiser to rely upon the effect of natural causes. Very high prices (due to shortage and wild speculation) were the causes of this year's excess of product and of the present low prices. These low prices, without the aid of artificial restriction, would inevitably reduce next year's acreage largely. With such aid there is danger of excessive reduction, followed by injurious fluctuations and high prices that would tend to deprive the South of her practical monopoly of the industry. It is well, also, to remember that an abundant output and low prices always tend to increase consumption, to enlarge facilities for manufacture and to create a demand for a permanent enlargement of the crop.



Two years ago the Pennsylvania Railroad Company began to plant young trees, with the view of meeting its future need for cross ties. It has planted 208,000, and it intends to plant 800,000 more this year. Our railroads use more than 100,000,000 ties every year.

....Commercial failures in the United States during 1904, according to Dun & Co.'s returns, were 12,199 in number and \$144,202,000 in amount, against 12,069 in 1903, with indebtedness amounting to \$155,444,000. There was marked improvement in the latter part of the year.

....The Mechanics' Bank of Brooklyn, of which George W. Chauncey is president, has acquired the Sprague National Bank, of which Ex-Mayor David A. Boody was president. The Mechanics' Bank is one of the oldest Brooklyn institutions, having been chartered in 1852.

....Dividends and coupons announced:

N. Y. Dock Co., First Mortgage Coupons payable February 1st.

Southern Pac. Co., various Coupons (see adv't), payable February 1st.



# Insurance

## Partnership Insurance

A FIRM composed of several active partners stands constantly menaced by the death of any one interested individual. This is particularly so when the firm's capital is limited, and as the settling of the estate of a deceased member of a firm frequently signifies the withdrawal of his capital in such a case the surviving partners find their credit weakened if not destroyed.

To meet constantly recurring emergencies such as this, partnership insurance has been devised. The idea is for the individual partners to insure their lives to the extent of the interest each one has for the firm's benefit, the firm paying the several premiums as they become due. When this is done death comes with no financial shock.

Partnership insurance is not only an asset that becomes available on any anniversary of the policy after three annual premiums have been paid or at the death of the insured, but it is also usable as collateral.

Such insurance again has the desirable effect of enlarging the banking credit of any firm thus protected and of bettering its commercial rating by taking away one of the collateral jeopardies of a partner's death. Partnership insurance makes a house "good" for its debts and liabilities even when death comes, when, without such partnership insurance, the same house would be rated by the credit man as N. G. Partners in all firms ought to be vitally interested in this kind of insurance. In force it frequently means solvency instead of insolvency when business relations are severed by the death that is certain.



THE publication of the annual statements of many of the great life insurance companies for the year just closed has revealed a surplus that is enormous in the aggregate. From the published statements in question it is known that many million dollars enter into the surplus figures of life insurance companies. According to certain Washington dispatches this matter has attracted the attention of the American Bar Association, by whom it has been referred to a

committee who are charged with the consideration of the question whether this vast surplus, in cases where it is not needed for the protection of the policyholders, should not be distributed as dividends.

....Agitation of the question of the prohibition of fireworks in New York on or about the Fourth of July has already been begun by Edward F. Croker, the Chief of the New York Fire Department. The hands of the Fire Commissioners, who now have the matter under advisement, should be strengthened by all good citizens. Last year in the boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx, according to figures presented by Chief Croker, during the week of July 4 there were 77 fires, 34 from fireworks, and in Richmond one of the 16 fires was from the same cause. Altho the average loss was small, the aggregate was large, and in addition the fire apparatus in responding to the calls left portions of the city unprotected. The loss of life and maiming of children, he well says, should also be considered. In the week of July 4, 1904, 846 persons were taken to the various hospitals suffering from injuries from fireworks.

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## Insurance Statements

### THE SUN INSURANCE OFFICE OF LONDON.

The statement of condition of the United States Branch of the Sun Insurance Office of London shows assets of \$3,195,449, as against \$2,911,882 last year. The company's surplus over all liabilities has been increased \$113,028, and is now \$1,073,156. J. J. Guile is resident Manager. The Trustees of the funds of the office in the United States are John J. McCook, Herbert L. Griggs and James May Duane.

### THE SPRINGFIELD FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY OF SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

The Springfield Fire & Marine Insurance Company, which is the largest fire insurance company chartered by the State of Massachusetts, and of which A. W. Damon is President, in its statement dated January 1st, 1905, shows total assets of \$6,446,898, which is an increase over last year's figures of \$164,496. The reinsurance reserve of the company is now \$2,630,601, which is an increase of \$201,143. The premium receipts in 1904 were \$3,500,605, which is \$295,095 more than the year preceding. The total losses of the company at Baltimore, Rochester and Toronto were \$512,480.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1905 No. 2932

## Survey of the World

### Mr. Roosevelt on Control of Railway Rates

At the forty-second anniversary banquet of the Union League, in Philadelphia, last week, President Roosevelt was the guest of honor. His address, relating to the control or supervision, by the Government, of corporations engaged in interstate business—and, especially, to the supervision of railroad rates—has been the subject of much comment and discussion. Lincoln, he said, had been the President of the plain people, as far removed as Washington from the slightest taint of demagoguery. The principles applied by Lincoln to the solution of the problems of his day should be applied now in solving the problems, so largely industrial, of the present time:

“Unquestionably, the great development of industrialism means that there must be an increase in the supervision exercised by the Government over business enterprises. This supervision should not take the form of violent and ill-advised interference; and assuredly there is danger lest it take such form if the business leaders of the business community confine themselves to trying to thwart the effort at regulation instead of guiding it aright.

“Neither this people nor any other free people will permanently tolerate the use of the vast power conferred by vast wealth, and especially by wealth in its corporate form, without lodging somewhere in the Government the still higher power of seeing that this power, in addition to being used in the interest of the individual or individuals possessing it, is also used for and not against the interests of the people as a whole.”

No finally satisfactory result, he continued, could be expected from merely State action. The Federal Government must act. The business of the country was now carried on in a way of which

the founders of our Constitution could by no possibility have had any idea:

“All great business concerns are engaged in interstate commerce, and it was beyond question the intention of the founders of our Government that interstate commerce in all its branches and aspects should be under national and not State control. If the courts decide that this intention was not carried out and made effective in the Constitution as it now stands, then in the end the Constitution, if not construed differently, will have to be amended so that the original undoubted intention may be made effective. But, of course, a constitutional amendment is only to be used as a last resort, if every effort of legislation and administration shall have been proved inadequate.”

Men in public life and the directors of great business interests should work not in antagonism, but in harmony toward this end. But where progress must be so largely experimental, the effort to make progress should be tentative and cautious:

“We must grow by evolution, not by revolution. There must be no hurry, but there must also be no halt; and those who are anxious that there should be no sudden and violent changes must remember that precisely these sudden and violent changes will be rendered likely if we refuse to make the needed changes in cautious and moderate manner.”

At the present moment the greatest need was for “an increase in the power of the National Government to keep the great highways of commerce open alike to all on reasonable and equitable terms.” The man who controls the use of the railroad “cannot be permitted to control it in his own interest alone”:

“It is not only just, but it is in the interest of the public that this man should receive the amplest payment for the masterful business capacity which enables him to benefit himself



while benefiting the public; but in return he must himself recognize his duty to the public. He will not and cannot do this if our laws are so defective that in the sharp competition of the business world the conscientious man is put at a disadvantage by his less scrupulous fellows.

"It is in the interest of the conscientious and public-spirited railway man that there should be such governmental supervision of the railway traffic of the country as to require from his less scrupulous competitors, and from unscrupulous big shippers as well, that heed to the public welfare which he himself would willingly give, and which is of vital consequence to the small shipper. Every important railroad is engaged in interstate commerce. Therefore, this control over the railroads must come through the National Government.

"The control must be exercised by some governmental tribunal, and it must be real and effective. Doubtless there will be risk that occasionally, if an unfit President is elected, this control will be abused; but this is only another way of saying that any adequate governmental power, from the power of taxation down, can and will be abused if the wrong men get control of it.

"The details must rest with the lawmakers of the two houses of Congress; but about the principle there can be no doubt. Hasty or vindictive action would merely work damage; but in temperate, resolute fashion there must be lodged in some tribunal the power over rates, and especially over rebates—whether secured by means of private cars, of private tracks, in the form of damages or commissions, or in any other manner—which will protect alike the railroad and the shipper, and put the big shipper and the little shipper on an equal footing.

"We are not trying to strike down the rich man; on the contrary, we will not tolerate any attack upon his rights. We are not trying to give an improper advantage to the poor man because he is poor, to the man of small means because he has not larger means; but we are striving to see that the man of small means has exactly as good a chance, so far as we can obtain it for him, as the man of larger means; that there shall be equality of opportunity for the one as for the other.

"We do not intend that this Republic shall ever fail as those republics of olden time failed, in which there finally came to be a government by classes, which resulted either in the poor plundering the rich or in the rich exploiting and in one form or another enslaving the poor, for either event means the destruction of free institutions and of individual liberty."

Commenting upon this address, Mr. Bryan says that the reasoning in it is perfectly sound, and that the position taken by the President is the correct one.

#### The Railway Question at Washington

Statements made  
by several prom-  
inent railroad

presidents last week show that the railway interest opposes any grant of rate-making power to the Commission, while expressing a desire to co-operate with Mr. Roosevelt in preventing rebates or discrimination in any form. In the House committee, Chairman Hepburn's bill has been laid aside, owing to Republican opposition, and the Townsend-Esch bill approved in place of it. This is a victory for the President, as the approved bill represents his views and was prepared with the aid of Attorney-General Moody. At a conference of the Republicans of the House, on Friday, it was decided, by a vote of 105 to 40, to bring this bill to a vote on Wednesday of this week. This decision was bitterly opposed by the Pennsylvania delegation. Mr. Sibley declared in the House that it was but the entering wedge, which, if driven home, would mean Government ownership inside of ten years. He and his associates ask for delay and for a consideration of the question by a joint committee during the approaching recess. Action upon this bill, or one resembling it, in the Senate is not expected. Chairman Elkins's questions to witnesses appearing before his committee disclose his opposition to the President's plan.—By unanimous vote the New York Chamber of Commerce has approved a report of its Committee on Internal Trade, arguing against the proposed increase of the Interstate Commerce Commission's power as "a fundamental departure in governmental administration, fraught, we fear, with grave danger." Critics in the press point out that this committee of seven includes two railway presidents, two railway vice-presidents and others who are railway directors.—The evidence relating to the rebates given by the Atchison road to the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company has been submitted by the Commission to the Attorney-General, who, it is expected, will prosecute both corporations. The Commission reports to him that the Atchison company has been guilty of "flagrant, wilful and continuous violations of the law" during the last five years, and that it has also disobeyed the injunction issued in March, 1902. Secretary Morton's name is not mentioned. The



prosecution will be against the corporation, and not against officers of it. In the House Mr. Baker has again suggested that Mr. Morton should be removed from the Cabinet. He has also formally requested the Commission to take up the question of the unlawful pooling agreement, said to have been made and signed by the Secretary.

#### Santo Domingo's Debts

It is now understood that the protocol, or "memorandum for a proposed agreement," signed at Santo Domingo city on the 20th ult., will not be sent to the Senate. In some respects it is not satisfactory to the State Department. Minister Dawson and President Morales are now at work upon a treaty, which will be submitted to the Senate, but action upon it before the end of the session is not expected. An official copy of the original agreement shows that it very closely resembles a treaty, except that there is no provision in it for ratification by the Senate. It was to go into effect on February 1st. Dispatches were published on the 2d, saying that representatives of the United States had already assumed control of the custom houses, but this was denied on the following day. It is now authoritatively stated that the terms of the protocol will not be enforced until after the ratification of a treaty. Without regard to the new agreement, however, representatives of our Government will probably take charge of the custom houses at Sanchez, Samana and Monte Christi. They are authorized to do so by the terms of the arbitration award of the Gray Commission, providing for the payment of the claims of an American corporation. Commander Dillingham has been cruising along the north shore of the island in the "Newark," conferring with the authorities at the several ports, and striving to pacify those who regard Morales and the agreement with hostility. Some Senators, even on the Republican side, it is said, thought for a time that the Senate was not to be consulted with reference to the agreement. The question involved is regarded as one of far-reaching importance, in its bearing upon the course of the United States hereafter with respect to European claims against

South American and Central American countries. For this reason, some observers at Washington predict that the forthcoming treaty with Santo Domingo may not be ratified within a year. At the same time, the possibility of forcible intervention in Santo Domingo by European creditors, if the proposed agreement is not approved without much delay, has not been overlooked.

#### The Panama Canal

In accordance with the President's plan for a reconstruction of the Panama Canal Commission, there has been reported by the House Committee a bill abolishing the present Commission and placing the government of the Zone and the construction of the canal wholly in the hands of the President, in whom are vested all civil, judicial and military powers for the Zone, and all rights and powers under the Canal Treaty, until Congress shall otherwise order. He may vest these powers in other persons, and he is authorized to construct the canal through the agency of an Executive Department, employing men and fixing their compensation. In its report the committee estimates as follows the time needed for construction: 90 feet summit level, 10 years; 60 feet, 12 years; 30 feet, 15 years; sea level, 20 years. Minister Barrett says the engineers on the Isthmus think a sea-level canal can be made in 10 years.—The great volcano, Momotombo, on the northwest shore of Lake Managua, in Nicaragua, after remaining quiet for fifty-three years, suddenly burst out with great violence on the 16th ult. At the Pacific port of Corinto the flames were seen and the roar of the eruption was heard. Earthquakes preceded this outburst.—It is asserted that there is no epidemic of yellow fever on the Isthmus. Since our Government assumed control of the Zone there have been 32 cases, 9 of which were fatal.

#### Labor Questions

The House Judiciary Committee voted last week to postpone indefinitely further consideration of the Anti-Injunction bill, which prohibited the use of injunctions in labor controversies. This is the bill which was the subject of many interesting hearings during the first session of



the present Congress, when it was vigorously opposed by associations of employers and as earnestly supported by labor unions.—In the Connecticut Legislature a bill has been introduced by a prominent member, who is counsel for the New York and New Haven Railroad Company, providing that in case of a labor disagreement (affecting railroad, gas, telegraph, telephone, water or trucking companies) the question shall be referred to a Board of Arbitration consisting of two directors of the company, two employees and the Attorney-General. This board must report within one week, and in the meantime the employees shall take no action. Three days' notice must precede any strike or any decrease or increase of wages. The penalties are fines or imprisonment.—A threatened strike on the new subway in New York was prevented last week by concessions from the company, which appears to have been requiring a longer work day than was provided for in a recent agreement.—Two years ago the Patch Manufacturing Company, in Rutland, Vt., sued the local lodge of the Machinists' Union for striving to keep non-union men out of its shops and for a boycott, recovering \$2,500 damages. This verdict has now been sustained by the Supreme Court of the State, and the company will undertake to collect the money from the lodge and from individual members of it who own real estate in the town.



#### Washington Topics

It is now expected at Washington that the pending arbitration treaties will be amended in committee by requiring the submission of each individual project of arbitration to the Senate for approval by a two-thirds vote. This, it is said, will satisfy the Southern Senators who have insisted upon an amendment specifically excluding claims relating to repudiated State bonds. It may also cause a withdrawal of all the treaties by the President.—The Hay-Bond treaty of reciprocity with Newfoundland, long pending in committee, will be reported favorably with amendments which represent concessions to the fishing interests of the New England coast.—Two more indictments against Senator Mitch-

ell are announced. In these he is charged with unlawfully preparing affidavits to be used fraudulently in land cases, and with receiving from a man named Krebs \$4,200 to be used in procuring the approval of certain applications at the Land Office in Washington. The Senator publishes an explicit denial.—In a message to Congress the President directs attention to the fact that no statistics relating to marriage and divorce have been collected by the Federal Government since 1886, and that few States provide for the collection of them. He recommends that the Director of the Census be authorized to collect statistics on these subjects, covering the period from 1886 to the present time, in order that intelligent action in the direction of uniform divorce laws may be promoted.—An act transferring the control of the forest reserves and all work pertaining to them from the Interior Department (Land Office) to the Department of Agriculture has been signed.—The incorporation laws of the District of Columbia are so lax and defective that the President, in a message to Congress, recommends that the granting of charters be suspended until the statutes can be improved. More than 2,200 companies have been incorporated during the last two years, many representing no actual investment, altho the total nominal capitalization exceeded \$4,000,000,000. In two days recently three men procured the incorporation of more than 100 companies, all having the same trustees, and representing a nominal capital of nearly \$350,000,000.



#### Politics in Cuba

As the national nominating conventions of the parties are to be held this year, President Palma has decided to attach himself to one of the political organizations. It is assumed that he desires to be nominated and elected again. Responding, last week, to an address from the Executive Committee of the Moderate party, he announced that he was in accord with the principles and doctrines of that party, and should be regarded as completely identified with it. Thereupon five members of his Cabinet resigned, in order that he



might be free to select new Ministers. He declined to consider their resignations, saying that his association with the Moderate party did not necessarily affect the Cabinet. It is expected, however, that two or three of the resignations will eventually be accepted.—The effect of reciprocity upon our trade with Cuba is shown by the official returns for the calendar year 1904. Our imports from the island (\$74,950,000) exceed those of 1903 by nearly \$18,000,000, or about 31 per cent., although imports from other islands of the West Indies were decreased. Our exports to Cuba (\$32,644,000) showed an increase of almost 39 per cent.

#### **The Philippine Islands**

Owing to the activity of ladrones, or bandits, in Cavité and Batanyas, martial law has been proclaimed in those provinces of Luzon. Several native municipal officers have been arrested as accomplices of the outlaws, who are said to have tortured the prisoners taken during their recent raid upon the town of San Francisco de Malabon.—Several American warships have sailed from Manila to the southern waters of the archipelago, as a precaution to prevent any violation of neutrality if Russian or Japanese ships should enter southern harbors.—It appears that the bill reducing our duties on Philippine sugar and tobacco to 25 per cent. of the Dingley rates will not be passed in Washington at this session, owing to the opposition of domestic sugar and tobacco interests. The act empowering the insular Government to guarantee interest upon bonds issued for railway construction has been signed. It is hoped that under this act 1,000 miles of railway will be built. Manila newspapers speak of large investments soon to be made by capitalists from the States in the cocoanut and linseed oil industries. They point to the approaching completion of a trolley system of 45 miles at Manila and the sewerage system recently finished there at a cost of \$3,200,000.

#### **Venezuela and Argentina**

The situation in Venezuela remains about the same. President Castro, however, is expected back in Caracas this

week and negotiations with Minister Bowen will doubtless be renewed. In the meantime the Administration will insist on Castro's arbitrating the various points at issue with us and will doubtless go even to the length of sending warships to La Guayra if no other course will bring Venezuela to terms. The latest rumors are that a revolution against Castro is on the point of breaking out, but, barring assassination, Castro has little to fear, for his hold over Venezuela is absolute.—Last week Saturday a small revolution was started in Argentina, generally considered the most prosperous and law-abiding of all the Latin American republics save Mexico. The cause of the disturbances is obscure, but they seem to have been instigated by the radicals and to have taken place in three of the outlying provinces. Order was restored, however, in forty-eight hours, after several rioters were killed, 30 injured and about 250 arrested. It is now reported that the Government has the insurrection completely in hand and the decree calling out the National Guard has been annulled.—A statue of Christ has been erected on the summit of the Andes on the boundary line between Chile and Argentina to commemorate the treaty of peace between the two countries.

#### **The French Government**

The new French Cabinet under M. Rouvier has received a vote of confidence from the Chamber of Deputies and will continue the general program of the former Premier, M. Combes. He promises to put an end to the spying system so long in vogue in the army and to punish all future offenders, whether Clericals or Masons. In regard to the abolition of the Concordat he stated in the Chamber:

"Separation was not a part of the original program of the Combes Cabinet, but arose only through special circumstances. If separation is made in the sense of liberty, it is well we should understand it thus. While reserving the rights of the state and respecting liberty of conscience of Catholics, we would like to accomplish this reform with unanimity. The Government will not oppose discussion of separation, but thinks it better first to discuss the income tax."

Of the new members of the Cabinet it is



said that M. Gaston Thomson, the Minister of Marine, is strongly in favor of battle ships and will revise the construction program to give more prominence to this part of the navy. M. Dujardin Beaumetz, the new Under Secretary of State for Fine Arts, was a pupil of Cabanel. He proposes to encourage French artists by valuable prizes rather than by the purchase of their pictures for museums. He will restore the censorship for music halls, but do away with it entirely for the theaters.—With the exception of such conservative papers as *Patrie*, which expresses the hope that order will be maintained in St. Petersburg "as it was in Warsaw," the entire French press is in sympathy with the revolutionists and condemns the St. Petersburg massacre in the strongest terms. This feeling against the ally of France has found expression even in the Chamber. The Socialist papers have opened subscriptions for the families of the people slain by command of "Nicholas the Second and the Last."



#### Riots in Poland

The strikes in St. Petersburg, Moscow and other Russian cities are practically over, but in Poland the workmen are still out in many places, and street rioting and the pillaging of shops have continued in Warsaw, Lodz and Radom. The police report 57 killed, including six women and three children, in the disturbances at Warsaw. The newspaper correspondents estimate over 300 were killed. The strikers demand an eight-hour day, old age pensions and other concessions which the employers declare to be impossible under present conditions. At Lodz strict order has been maintained through the vigilance of the Governor-General, with very little loss of life. In Warsaw the workmen searched the houses of that quarter of the city inhabited by the criminals, who took advantage of the disorder to sack shops and plunder dwellings, and killed all persons found in possession of stolen property. Newspapers are now being issued in Poland, but under the strict censorship of the new Secretary of the Interior. The 280 students of the Warsaw gymna-

sia who threatened to strike unless the Polish language was introduced into the public schools have been expelled and will never be permitted to attend any Government school. They also lose their privilege of performing military service as one year volunteers, and will have to serve three or four years in the ranks.



#### The Czar and the Workmen

What was hailed by the *Novoe Vremya* as an event of exceptional importance, which was expected to placate the workmen and do much toward restoring order, was the reception by the Czar of the delegation of workmen from the St. Petersburg factories in the Alexander Palace at Czarkoë-Selo. The workingmen were selected by the employers of thirty-two industrial establishments, and were accompanied by Minister of Finance Kokovsoeff and Governor-General Trepoff. The Emperor received them in the great hall of the palace with the usual words "Good-day, my children," to which the workmen replied, "We wish your Majesty good health." The Emperor then read the following speech, which was afterward posted in the St. Petersburg factories:

"I have summoned you in order that you may hear my words from myself and communicate them to your companions. The recent lamentable events, with such sad but inevitable results, have occurred because you allowed yourselves to be led astray by traitors and enemies to our country. When they induced you to address a petition to me on your needs they desired to see you revolt against me and my Government. They forced you to leave your honest work at a period when all Russian workmen should be laboring unceasingly in order that we might vanquish our obstinate enemy. Strikes and disgraceful demonstrations led the crowds to disorders which obliged, and always will oblige, the authorities to call out troops. As a result innocent people were victims.

"I know that the lot of the workmen is not easy. Many things require improvement, but have patience. You will understand that it is necessary to be just toward your employers and to consider the condition of our industries. But to come to me as a rebellious mob in order to declare your wants is a crime.

"In my solicitude for the working classes I will take measures which will assure that everything possible will be done to improve



their lot and obtain an investigation of their demands through legal channels. I am convinced of the honesty of the workmen and their devotion to myself, and I pardon their transgression. Return to your work with your comrades and carry out the tasks allotted to you. May God assist you."

After leaving the palace the workmen were conducted to a church, where they prayed, kissed the tokens and placed lighted candles before the shrines. Then they were entertained at dinner, where the health of the Czar was drunk with cheers. On the following day a deputation of five workmen from the Government printing works, accompanied by the Minister of Finance and Prince Solitzine, were received by the Emperor, who asked each man about his work and hours of labor, and expressed satisfaction with those who had continued their work, after which the workmen were entertained at dinner in the palace. The imperial family gave \$25,000 to Governor-General Trepoff for the families of the workmen who fell in the riots. So far, however, from being conciliated by this royal reception the workmen of St. Petersburg to the number of 4,000 issued a manifesto repudiating the delegates and declaring that since they were not elected by the workmen themselves they were not in any sense representatives. The workmen in Lessner's torpedo factory tore down the Emperor's speech, which had been posted up. Governor-General Trepoff notified Lessner that the 900 men who were concerned in this must not be allowed to return to work. Lessner protested that it was impossible to replace these skilled workmen and that it was necessary that the factory should not be closed, because they were supplying urgently needed material for the fleet. The Governor-General, however, insisted and the factory was closed in spite of the protests of the Admiralty and the War Office.

#### Russian Political Changes

Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky, whose encouragement of the zemstvos was the beginning of the present liberal movement, has resigned as Minister of the Interior on the ground of ill health. Mr. Bouligan, a reactionary, has been appointed to the position.

Mr. Svereff, the chief censor of the press, has also resigned. Mr. Muravieff, Minister of Justice, has been made Ambassador to Rome, and his place is filled by Mr. Manukhin, who at the reception in his honor declared that his policy was that defined by the Czar's decree of December 25th. The Committee of Ministers appointed to devise means to carry this decree into effect has reported in favor of increasing the power and independence of the Senate, and the Czar has approved of the changes. All exceptions to the ordinary course of laws are forbidden and where the Czar has referred an exceptional change to a committee of Ministers this committee must report to the Senate. All persons who have suffered from the arbitrary acts of administrative bodies are to be allowed access to the Senate and the existing right of the Senate to initiate legislation will be extended. A new office is created, that of First President of the Senate, who will have the right of personal relations to the Czar. Local courts of justice connected with the Senate will be established.—The Foreign Minister, Count Lamsdorff, has formally disavowed at the demand of the British Government the action of the Deputy Chief of Police of Moscow in posting notices that the strikes were fomented by Japan and Great Britain. In regard to the attacks upon the British Consul-General Murray and Pro-Consul Mucukain in Warsaw it is officially reported by the Russian authorities that the two men were in a crowd when the streets were cleared by the Cossacks, but it is not yet established whether the cut on the forehead of the Pro-Consul was made by a military sabre or a club in the hands of a striker.—Maxim Gorky is still imprisoned in the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul, but Professor Gessen has been released.—Nothing is certainly known of the whereabouts of Father Gapon and but little reliable information is given as to his personality. According to the *Paris Temps* he was chaplain of the St. Petersburg prison for convicts awaiting deportation to Siberia.—Senate Procurator Johnsson was assassinated in Helsingfors, on account of his pro-Russian sympathies, by an officer in uniform who gave the name of Alexander Gadd.



### The Japanese Hospital Service

The remarkable success of the Japanese in controlling disease by keeping good sanitary conditions among the troops and in the cure of the wounded has aroused the admiration of the world. It is incomparably better than our own in the Spanish War under much more favorable circumstances. The latest report from General Oku's army gives the following interesting statistics:

"The figures show that up to December 1st there were treated 24,642 cases of disease. Of these forty resulted fatally, 18,578 patients recovered, 5,609 were sent to Japan, and the remainder were undergoing treatment when the figures were compiled. It is believed that these figures are unequaled in the history of warfare.

"There were only 193 cases of typhoid and 342 of dysentery, while of beri beri there were 5,070. The other cases of disease were not serious.

"The casualties in General Oku's army from May 6th to December 19th were as follows:

"Killed, officers, 210; men, 4,917; wounded, officers, 743; men, 20,337; missing, officers, 4; men, 402. Sixteen per cent. of the wounded died, 19 per cent. recovered in the field and 65 per cent. were sent to Japan. Eighty-five per cent. of the wounds were inflicted by rifle shots, 8 per cent. by artillery and 7 per cent. by cold steel. The largest percentage of recoveries was in the cases of chest wounds. Most of the recoveries were due to the small caliber of the rifle bullets."

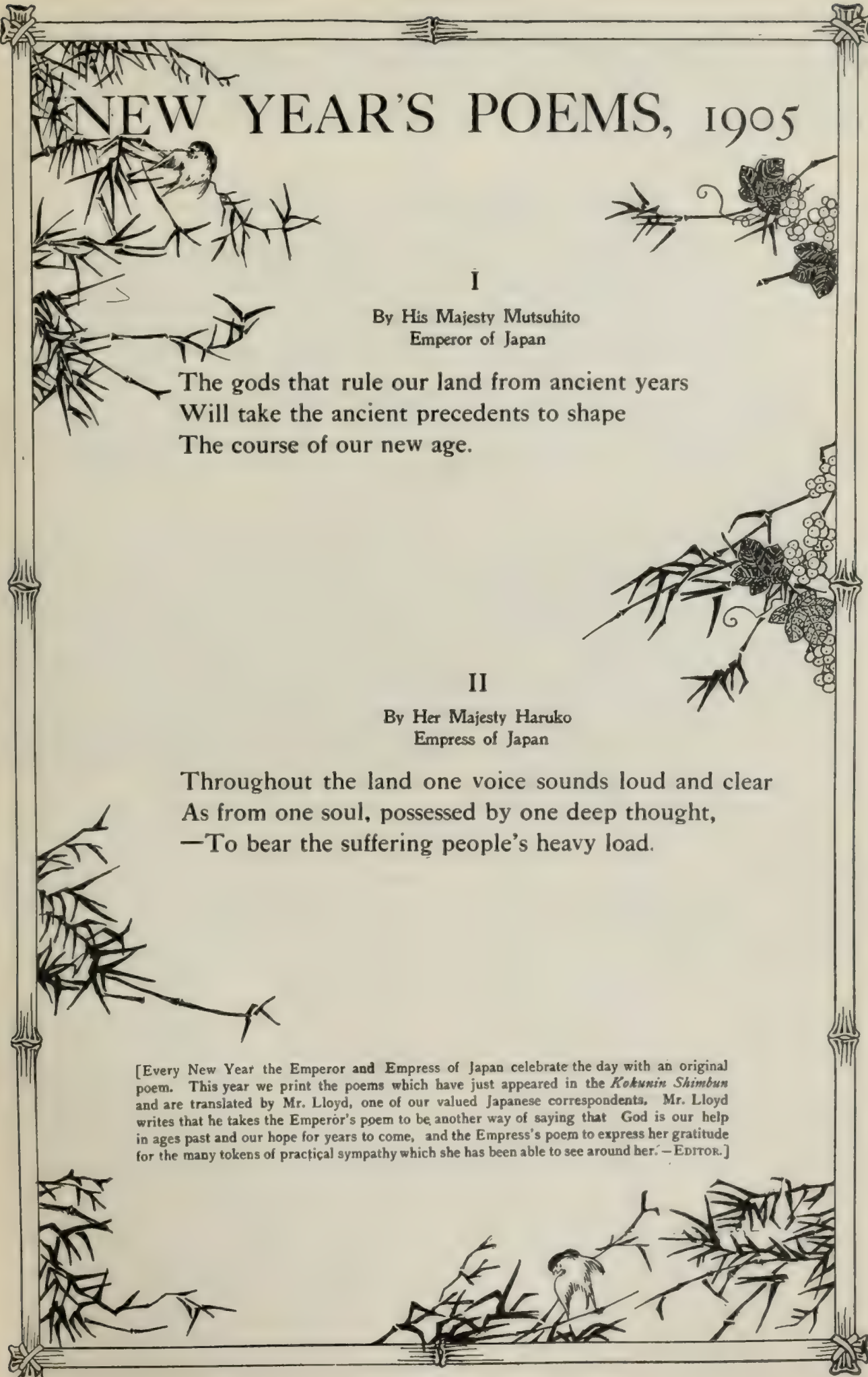


### On the Hun River

Detailed reports from the seat of war indicate that the fighting on the Hun River, northwest of Liao-Yang, in which the Second Russian army under General Gripenberg was repulsed in the attempt to turn the Japanese left flank, was more serious than was at first reported. The Russians admit a loss of over 10,000 men, killed and wounded, and the Japanese 7,000. After the capture of the village of Hei-Kou-Tai by the Japanese they buried 900 Russian dead. The suffering of the troops on both sides during the five days' fighting was terrible, on account of the weather. Many of the engagements were fought in bitter winds and snowstorms and the temperature fell to 20° below zero. The earthworks erected by the Japanese at Sandepu and the neighboring villages were frozen so solid that the bombardment of the Russian field artillery was ineffective. Steel

pointed shells and nickel bullets could not penetrate and the fire of the mortars was continued day and night without effect. The surgeons could give little aid to the wounded, many of whom perished from the cold. When the sun shone its blinding glare on the snow was almost as much an impediment as the driving sleet. The Japanese gained most of their successes by night attacks. In their pursuit of the retiring Russians the Japanese were attacked in the rear by a regiment ambushed in the village of Suma-Pao, but they turned and destroyed the regiment with the exception of 200 men, who surrendered. Most of the Russians retreated to the west bank of the Hun, but the Japanese did not attempt to follow them far, and they still hold towns five miles north of Sandepu. Lieutenant-General Gripenberg has resigned command of the Second Russian army, ostensibly on the ground of ill health, but it is variously rumored that he was removed because of his failure to accomplish the turning movement, or because he persisted in the vain attack on Sandepu, uselessly sacrificing so many troops, or that he reproached General Kuropatkin for not giving him proper support and General Kuropatkin struck him in the face. Lieutenant-General Mylov will succeed him. The Japanese have kept the Russian soldiers informed of the disorders in European Russia and the opposition expressed to the war by flying kites into their lines carrying news matter and also photographs showing the kind treatment accorded to the Russian prisoners in Japan. The extreme Japanese left has now been extended to the western bank of the Hun River and all attempts of the Russians to dislodge this intrenched outpost have so far failed. A night attack by the Japanese on the village of Tchan-Chan, a few miles north on the same side of the river, was repulsed with a loss of about 300 on each side. In the recent engagements three of the Russian generals were severely wounded. General Mistchenko's kneecap was fractured; General Kondratovitch was shot through the lungs and a bullet lodged in his spine; General Dembovski was shot at Sandepu. On the Japanese side General Matsumura, who commanded the operations at 203-Meter Hill, died from concussion of the brain.





# NEW YEAR'S POEMS, 1905

## I

By His Majesty Mutsuhito  
Emperor of Japan

The gods that rule our land from ancient years  
Will take the ancient precedents to shape  
The course of our new age.

## II

By Her Majesty Haruko  
Empress of Japan

Throughout the land one voice sounds loud and clear  
As from one soul, possessed by one deep thought,  
—To bear the suffering people's heavy load.

[Every New Year the Emperor and Empress of Japan celebrate the day with an original poem. This year we print the poems which have just appeared in the *Kokunin Shimbun* and are translated by Mr. Lloyd, one of our valued Japanese correspondents. Mr. Lloyd writes that he takes the Emperor's poem to be another way of saying that God is our help in ages past and our hope for years to come, and the Empress's poem to express her gratitude for the many tokens of practical sympathy which she has been able to see around her. — EDITOR.]





## One Farmer's Wife

[The champions of most of our industrial classes, coal miners, factory girls, garment workers and household servants, are numerous and voluble, but the hardships of farmers' wives rarely appear in print. For that reason we are glad to be able to add to our series of representative "personal confessions" the following narrative of an Illinois farmer's wife. It was not originally submitted to us in its present form, but was a brief account of farm life from a woman's point of view, and was sent in to us at the suggestion of the correspondence school mentioned in the text. The article was unavailable as it stood, but it seemed to have "possibilities," so we returned the manuscript to her with the suggestion that she write a truthful narrative of her life and "tell everything." In response to the request we received the following article, which we publish without change. We hope that the money received for it and the joy of seeing it in print will not induce the author to neglect entirely her domestic duties to attempt a literary career. We discuss the article in our editorial columns.—EDITOR.]

I HAVE been a farmer's wife in one of the States of the Middle West for thirteen years, and everybody knows that the farmer's wife must of a necessity be a very practical woman, if she would be a successful one.

I am not a practical woman and consequently have been accounted a failure by practical friends and especially by my husband, who is wholly practical.

We are told that the mating of people of opposite natures promotes intellectual-ity in the offspring; but I think that happy homes are of more consequence than extreme precocity of children. However, I believe that people who are thinking of mating do not even consider whether it is to be the one or the other.

We do know that when people of opposite tastes get married there's a discordant note runs through their entire married life. It's only a question of which one has the stronger will in determining which taste shall predominate.

In our case my husband has the stronger will; he is innocent of book learning, is a natural hustler who believes that the only way to make an honest living lies in digging it out of the ground, so to speak, and being a farmer, he finds plenty of digging to do; he has an inherited tendency to be miserly, loves money for its own sake rather than for its purchasing power, and when he has it in his possession he is loath to part with it, even for the most necessary

articles, and prefers to eschew hired help in every possible instance that what he does make may be his very own.

No man can run a farm without some one to help him, and in this case I have always been called upon and expected to help do anything that a man would be expected to do; I began this when we were first married, when there were few household duties and no reasonable excuse for refusing to help.

I was reared on a farm, was healthy and strong, was ambitious, and the work was not disagreeable, and having no children for the first six years of married life, the habit of going whenever asked to became firmly fixed, and he had no thought of hiring a man to help him, since I could do anything for which he needed help.

I was always religiously inclined; brought up to attend Sunday school, not in a haphazard way, but to attend every Sunday all the year round, and when I was twelve years old I was appointed teacher to a Sunday school class, a position I proudly held until I married at eighteen years of age.

I was an apt student at school and before I was eighteen I had earned a teacher's certificate of the second grade and would gladly have remained in school a few more years, but I had, unwittingly, agreed to marry the man who is now my husband, and tho I begged to be released, his will was so much the stronger that



I was unable to free myself without wounding a loving heart, and could not find it in my heart to do so.

All through life I have found my dislike for giving offense to be my undoing. When we were married and moved away from my home church, I fain would have adopted the church of my new residence, but my husband did not like to go to church; had rather go visiting on Sundays, and, rather than have my right hand give offense, I cut it off.

I always had a passion for reading; during girlhood it was along educational lines; in young womanhood it was for love stories, which remained ungratified because my father thought it sinful to read stories of any kind, and especially love stories.

Later, when I was married, I borrowed everything I could find in the line of novels and stories, and read them by stealth still, for my husband thought it a willful waste of time to read anything and that it showed a lack of love for him if I would rather read than to talk to him when I had a few moments of leisure, and, in order to avoid giving offense and still gratify my desire, I would only read when he was not at the house, thereby greatly curtailing my already too limited reading hours.

In reading miscellaneous I got glimpses now and then of the great poets and authors, which aroused a great desire for a thorough perusal of them all; but up till the present time I have not been permitted to satisfy this desire. As the years have rolled on there has been more work and less leisure until it is only by the greatest effort that I may read current news.

It is only during the last three years that I have had the news to read, for my husband is so very penurious that he would never consent to subscribing for papers of any kind and that old habit of avoiding that which would give offense was so fixed that I did not dare to break it.

The addition of two children to our family never altered or interfered with the established order of things to any appreciable extent. My strenuous outdoor life agreed with me, and even when my children were born I was splendidly prepared for the ordeal and made rapid

recovery. I still hoed and tended the truck patches and garden, still watered the stock and put out feed for them, still went to the hay field and helped harvest and house the bounteous crops; still helped harvest the golden grain later on when the cereals ripened; often took one team and dragged ground to prepare the seed-bed for wheat for weeks at the time, while my husband was using the other team on another farm which he owns several miles away.

While the children were babies they were left at the house, and when they were larger they would go with me to my work; now they are large enough to help a little during the summer and to go to school in winter; they help a great deal during the fruit canning season—in fact, can and do work at almost everything, pretty much as I do.

All the season, from the coming in of the first fruits until the making of mincemeat at Christmas time, I put up canned goods for future use; gather in many bushels of field beans and the other crops usually raised on the farm; make sour-kraut, ketchup, pickles, etc.

This is a vague, general idea of how I spend my time; my work is so varied that it would be difficult, indeed, to describe a typical day's work.

Any bright morning in the latter part of May I am out of bed at four o'clock; next, after I have dressed and combed my hair, I start a fire in the kitchen stove, and while the stove is getting hot I go to my flower garden and gather a choice, half-blown rose and a spray of bride's wreath, and arrange them in my hair, and sweep the floors and then cook breakfast.

While the other members of the family are eating breakfast I strain away the morning's milk (for my husband milks the cows while I get breakfast), and fill my husband's dinner-pail, for he will go to work on our other farm for the day.

By this time it is half-past five o'clock, my husband is gone to his work, and the stock loudly pleading to be turned into the pastures. The younger cattle, a half-dozen steers, are left in the pasture at night, and I now drive the two cows a half-quarter mile and turn them in with the others, come back, and then there's



a horse in the barn that belongs in a field where there is no water, which I take to a spring quite a distance from the barn; bring it back and turn it into a field with the sheep, a dozen in number, which are housed at night.

The young calves are then turned out into the warm sunshine, and the stock hogs, which are kept in a pen, are clamoring for feed, and I carry a pailful of swill to them, and hasten to the house and turn out the chickens and put out feed and water for them, and it is, perhaps, 6.30 a.m.

I have not eaten breakfast yet, but that can wait; I make the beds next and straighten things up in the living room, for I dislike to have the early morning caller find my house topsy-turvy. When this is done I go to the kitchen, which also serves as a dining-room, and uncover the table, and take a mouthful of food occasionally as I pass to and fro at my work until my appetite is appeased.

By the time the work is done in the kitchen it is about 7.15 a.m., and the cool morning hours have flown, and no hoeing done in the garden yet, and the children's toilet has to be attended to and churning has to be done.

Finally the children are washed and churning done, and it is eight o'clock, and the sun getting hot, but no matter, weeds die quickly when cut down in the heat of the day, and I use the hoe to a good advantage until the dinner hour, which is 11.30 a.m. We come in, and I comb my hair, and put fresh flowers in it, and eat a cold dinner, put out feed and water for the chickens; set a hen, perhaps, sweep the floors again; sit down and rest, and read a few moments, and it is nearly one o'clock, and I sweep the door yard while I am waiting for the clock to strike the hour.

I make and sow a flower bed, dig around some shrubbery, and go back to the garden to hoe until time to do the chores at night, but ere long some hogs come up to the back gate, through the wheat field, and when I go to see what is wrong I find that the cows have torn the fence down, and they, too, are in the wheat field.

With much difficulty I get them back into their own domain and repair the fence. I hoe in the garden till four

o'clock; then I go into the house and get supper, and prepare something for the dinner pail to-morrow; when supper is all ready it is set aside, and I pull a few hundred plants of tomato, sweet potato or cabbage for transplanting, set them in a cool, moist place where they will not wilt, and I then go after the horse, water him, and put him in the barn; call the sheep and house them, and go after the cows and milk them, feed the hogs, put down hay for three horses, and put oats and corn in their troughs, and set those plants and come in and fasten up the chickens, and it is dark. By this time it is 8 o'clock p.m.; my husband has come home, and we are eating supper; when we are through eating I make the beds ready, and the children and their father go to bed, and I wash the dishes and get things in shape to get breakfast quickly next morning.

It is now about 9 o'clock p.m., and after a short prayer I retire for the night.

As a matter of course, there's hardly two days together which require the same routine, yet every day is as fully occupied in some way or other as this one, with varying tasks as the seasons change. In early spring we are planting potatoes, making plant beds, planting garden, early corn patches, setting strawberries, planting corn, melons, cow peas, sugar cane, beans, popcorn, peanuts, etc.

Oats are sown in March and April, but I do not help do that, because the ground is too cold.

Later in June we harvest clover hay, in July timothy hay, and in August pea hay.

Winter wheat is ready to harvest the latter part of June, and oats the middle of July.

These are the main crops, supplemented by cabbages, melons, potatoes, tomatoes, etc.

Fully half of my time is devoted to helping my husband, more than half during the active work season, and not that much during the winter months; only a very small portion of my time is devoted to reading. My reading matter accumulates during the week, and I think I will stay at home on Sunday and read, but as we have many visitors on Sunday I am generally disappointed.

I sometimes visit my friends on Sun-



day because they are so insistent that I should, tho I would prefer spending the day reading quietly at home. I have never had a vacation, but if I should be allowed one I should certainly be pleased to spend it in an art gallery.

As winter draws nigh I make snug all the vegetables and apples, pumpkins, and such things as would damage by being frozen, and gather in the various kinds of nuts which grow in our woods, to eat during the long, cold winter.

My husband's work keeps him away from home during the day all the winter, except in extremely inclement weather, and I feed and water the stock, which have been brought in off the pastures; milk the cows and do all the chores which are to be done about a farm in winter.

By getting up early and hustling around pretty lively I do all this and countless other things; keep house in a crude, simple manner; wash, make and mend our clothes; make rag carpets, cultivate and keep more flowers than anybody in the neighborhood, raise some chickens to sell and some to keep, and even teach instrumental music sometimes.

I have always had an itching to write, and, with all my multitudinous cares, I have written, in a fitful way, for several papers, which do not pay for such matter, just because I was pleased to see my articles in print.

I have a long list of correspondents, who write regularly and often to me, and, by hook and crook, I keep up with my letter-writing, for, next to reading, I love to write and receive letters, tho my husband says I will break him up buying so much writing material; when, as a matter of course, I pay for it out of my own scanty income.

I am proud of my children, and have, from the time they were young babies, tried to make model children of them. They were not spoiled as some babies are, and their education was begun when I first began to speak to them, with the idea of not having the work to do over later on. True, they did not learn to spell until they were old enough to start to school, because I did not have time to teach them that; but, in going about my work, I told them stories of all kinds, in plain, simple language which they could understand, and after once hearing a

story they could repeat it in their own way, which did not differ greatly from mine, to any one who cared to listen, for they were not timid or afraid of anybody.

I have watched them closely, and never have missed an opportunity to correct their errors until their language is as correct as that of the average adult, as far as their vocabulary goes, and I have tried to make it as exhaustive as my time would permit.

I must admit that there is very little time for the higher life for myself, but my soul cries out for it, and my heart is not in my homely duties; they are done in a mechanical, abstracted way, not worthy of a woman of high ambitions; but my ambitions are along other lines.

I do not mean to say that I have no ambition to do my work well, and to be a model housekeeper, for I would scorn to slight my work intentionally; it is just this way: There are so many outdoor duties that the time left for household duties is so limited that I must rush through them, with a view to getting each one done in the shortest possible time, in order to get as many things accomplished as possible, for there is never time to do half as much as needs to be done.

All the time that I have been going about this work I have been thinking of things I have read; of things I have on hand to read when I can get time, and of other things which I have a desire to read, but cannot hope to while the present condition exists.

As a natural consequence, there are, daily, numerous instances of absent-mindedness on my part; many things left undone that I really could have done, by leaving off something else of less importance, if I had not forgotten the thing of the more importance. My husband never fails to remind me that it is caused by my reading so much; that I would get along much better if I should never see a book or paper, while really I would be distracted if all reading matter was taken from me.

I use an old fashioned churn, and the process of churning occupies from thirty minutes to three hours, according to the condition of the cream, and I always read something while churning, and tho that may look like a poor way to attain



self-culture, yet if your reading is of the nature to bring about that desirable result, one will surely be greatly benefited by these daily exercises.

But if one is just reading for amusement, they might read a great deal more than that and not derive any great benefit; but my reading has always been for the purpose of becoming well informed; and when knitting stockings for the family I always have a book or paper in reading distance; or, if I have a moment to rest or to wait on something, I pick up something and read during the time. I even take a paper with me to the fields and read while I stop for rest.

I often hear ladies remark that they do not have time to read. I happen to know that they have a great deal more time than I do, but not having any burning desire to read, the time is spent in some other way; often spent at a neighbor's house gossiping about the other neighbors.

I suppose it is impossible for a woman to do her best at everything which she would like to do, but I really would like to. I almost cut sleep out of my routine in trying to keep up all the rows which I have started in on; in the short winter days I just get the cooking and house straightening done in addition to looking after the stock and poultry, and make a garment occasionally, and wash and iron the clothes; all the other work is done after night by lamp light, and when the work for the day is over, or at least the most pressing part of it, and the family are all asleep and no one to forbid it, I spend a few hours writing or reading.

The minister who performed the marriage ceremony for us has always taken a kindly interest in our fortunes and, knowing of my literary bent, has urged me to turn it to account; but there seemed to be so little time and opportunity that I could not think seriously of it, altho I longed for a literary career; but my education had been dropped for a dozen years or more, and I knew that I was not properly equipped for that kind of a venture.

This friend was so insistent that I was induced to compete for a prize in a short story contest in a popular magazine not long since, tho I entered it fully prepared for a failure.

About that time there came in my way the literature of a correspondence school which would teach, among other things, short story writing by mail; it set forth all the advantages of a literary career, and proposed properly to equip its students in that course for a consideration.

This literature I greedily devoured, and felt that I could not let the opportunity slip, tho I despaired of getting my husband's consent.

I presented the remunerative side of it to him, but he could only see the expense of taking the course, and wondered how I could find time to spend in the preparation, even if it should be profitable in the end; but he believed it was all a humbug; that they would get my money and I would hear from them no more.

When I had exhausted my arguments to no avail, I sent my literary friend to him, to try his persuasive powers. The two of us, finally, gained his consent, but it was on condition that the venture was to be kept profoundly secret, for he felt sure that there would be nothing but failure, and he desired that no one should know of it and have cause for ridicule.

Contrary to his expectations, the school has proven very trustworthy, and I am in the midst of a course of instruction which is very pleasing to me; and I find time for study and exercise between the hours of eight and eleven at night, when the family are asleep and quiet. I am instructed to read a great deal, with a certain purpose in view, but that is impossible, since I had to promise my husband that I would drop all my papers, periodicals, etc., on which I was paying out money for subscription before he would consent to my taking the course. This I felt willing to do, that I might prepare myself for more congenial tasks; I hope to accomplish something worthy of note in a literary way since I have been a failure in all other pursuits. One cannot be anything in particular as long as they try to be everything, and my motto has always been: "Strive to Excel," and it has caused worry wrinkles to mar my countenance, because I could not, under the circumstances, excel in any particular thing.

I have a few friends who are so anxious for my success that they are having certain publications of reading mat-



ter sent to me at their own expense; however, there's only a very limited number who know of my ambitions.

My friends have always been so kind as not to hint that I had not come up to their expectations in various lines, but I inwardly knew that they regarded me as a financial failure; they knew that my husband would not allow the money that was made off the farm to be spent on the family, but still they knew of other men who did the same, yet the wives managed some way to have money of their own and to keep up the family expenses and clothe themselves and children nicely anyhow, but they did not seem to take into account that these thrifty wives had the time all for their own in which to earn a livelihood while my time was demanded by my husband, to be spent in doing things for him which would contribute to the general proceeds of the farm, yet would add nothing to my income, since I was supposed to look to my own resources for my spending money.

When critical housewives spend the day with me I always feel that my surroundings appear to a disadvantage. They cannot possibly know the inside

workings of our home, and knowing myself to be capable of the proper management of a home if I had the chance of others, I feel like I am receiving a mental criticism from them which is unmerited, and when these smart neighbors tell me proudly how many young chicks they have, and how many eggs and old hens they have sold during the year, I am made to feel that they are crowing over their shrewdness, which they regard as lacking in me, because they will persist in measuring my opportunities by their own.

I might add that the neighbors among whom I live are illiterate and unmusical, and that my redeeming qualities, in their eyes, are my superior education and musical abilities; they are kind enough to give me more than justice on these qualities because they are poor judges of such matters.

But money is king, and if I might turn my literary bent to account, and surround myself with the evidences of prosperity, I may yet hope fully to redeem myself in their eyes, and I know that I will have attained my ambition in that line.

ILLINOIS



## The Political Crisis in England

BY JUSTIN M'CARTHY

WE are to all appearance on the very eve of the long expected political crisis. Parliament has been summoned to meet on the 14th of February, and the great question is how long the present Government will endeavor to maintain office before appealing to the votes of the constituencies at a General Election. Many political observers who profess to have good reason for their anticipation are convinced that the appeal to the country will be made very soon after the assembling of Parliament, while many others, who insist that they have equally good reasons for their opinion, maintain that Mr. Balfour and his colleagues will put off the dissolution until the time is near at hand

when the session would in the ordinary course come to an end—in other words, to somewhere in late August or early September. But there seems to be only one general opinion as to the effect of the appeal to the country and that opinion is that the Conservative Government will be thrown out of power and that the Liberals will return to office by a large majority.

We have had several bye-elections lately and in every instance they have told against the present administration. In some cases a Liberal has been returned triumphantly for a constituency which for a long time had been represented by Conservatives, and in other instances the Conservative has been re-





G. W. E. RUSSELL

elected by so startlingly diminished a majority as to make his election only a victory "by the skin of the teeth," to use the somewhat vulgar old phrase, and thus to render the result a warning instead of an encouragement to the Conservative party. The Liberal journals in London and in the provinces are already beginning to forecast the construction of the expected Liberal administration. Most of these forecasts are significant if only for the fact that they tell us who are now regarded as leaders among the Liberals and who are no longer recognized as holding any such position. Lord Rosebery is undoubtedly looked upon as a political figure of the past. With all his brilliant talents, his remarkable culture and his genial manners, Lord Rosebery has never had strength or consistency enough to maintain his place in the front of the Liberal party. He has long seemed to be a sort of living political paradox, a man who forms a political opinion to-day only in order to argue himself into a contradiction of it to-morrow. The late Herbert Spencer has told us how he himself was always influenced by a certain instinct of contradiction. Lord Rosebery appears to have had that peculiarity in even a more inconvenient

form—an instinct for self-contradiction. The Liberal party is not, indeed, very strong in leaders just at present, and it has no leader who thus far has shown such gifts of eloquence as those which were owned by a Gladstone or a Bright. But it has many able men who, it may be, only want the opportunity to show that they can rise to the highest position in Parliamentary life. Such a man it may be hoped is John Morley, who has no intellectual superior in Parliament at present and who, if he would only throw his whole soul into Parliamentary and politi-



HERBERT HENRY ASQUITH

cal life, might well be expected to prove a really great leader. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman will, it may be assumed, continue to lead the Liberal party in administration as well as out of it, but it is not expected that he will suddenly become anything more than he has already been, a thoroughly straightforward, consistent and judicious leader and a fairly good debater, with a certain dash of refreshing humor in his manner of debate.

Among younger men the country is already beginning to recognize Lloyd-George as one of our most brilliant Par-



liamentary and public orators, and the Liberal newspapers are already pointing him out as certain to have a place in the expected Liberal administration. Some of these newspapers predict also that Sir Anthony MacDonnell, who is at present Under Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, will be raised to the position of Chief Secretary to the Viceroy, a position which will make him, in point of fact, the actual controller of administrative affairs in Ireland. Now this appointment, or this elevation, as it might well be called, which seems to me a very probable event, would be ominous in many ways of a happy coming chapter in the history of Ireland. Sir Anthony MacDonnell is an Irishman who occupied several high administrative offices in India and was held in warm regard by the native populations for his sympathetic, liberal and judicious administration. When our present ruler, King Edward VII, came to the throne of this Empire Sir Anthony MacDonnell was immediately, and, it is understood, at the King's own direct instance, recalled from the Indian provinces and sent to Ireland as Under Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant. He is well known to be a convinced and thorough advocate of Home Rule for Ireland, and his eleva-

tion to the position of Chief Secretary would at once be accepted everywhere as conclusive evidence that the new administration must have resolved to bring in a measure for the establishment of Home Rule in Ireland. Such a course of policy, which must be adopted sooner or later, would open an entirely new and beneficent chapter in the history of the relations between Great Britain and Ireland. There are many men who lost their seats in the House of Commons during former elections because of their opposition to the Jingo policy which was then raging through the country and whom we may expect to see borne back again to their former places by the reaction now in full force. There is, for example, George W. E. Russell, a member of the great historical house of Russell, nephew of the late Earl Russell, the Lord John Russell of the early Reform days. George Russell held office in the administration of Mr. Gladstone and was regarded as one of the most capable, brilliant and rising among the younger men in the House of Commons. Russell has made a success in literature as well as in politics and he is a man of deep and steady purpose in religious as well as in political life.

Then there is Augustine Birrell, distinguished as the author of "Obiter Dicta" and many other successful books, a man who during his short Parliamentary career won for himself a high reputation as one of the readiest, most effective and most eloquent debaters in the House. Another of this order is Mr. Herbert Paul, one of our most rising authors and journalists, who, like Mr. Birrell, had but a short career in the House of Commons and, like Mr. Birrell, won a name for himself as a debater which will secure for him a welcome even among his extreme political opponents when next he has an opportunity of taking his place on one of the green benches of the representative chamber. I sincerely hope that these men and others like them who lost their seats in Parliament owing to the rage of Jingoism brought up by the South African War may seek re-election after the expected dissolution, and my full belief is that they will only have to present themselves as candidates in order to secure an opportunity of returning to that Par-



AUGUSTINE BIRRELL



liamentary work in which they made so much success.

There is once again some keen discussion as to the position which Mr. Asquith is to hold in the next Liberal administration. Mr. Asquith has been fortunate, or unfortunate, enough to create in the Liberal party two sections of disputants as to his merits and his claims. One set of Liberals regard him as the rightful claimant to the position of leader and would be for giving Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman a side place, if not exactly a lower place, in the array, for the reason that according to their judgment he wants energy, "go" and the gift of leadership. The other set of Liberals regard Mr. Asquith as above all things else a clever lawyer and a very effective Parliamentary debater, but cannot be induced to regard him in the light of a heaven-born chief of a Liberal administration. If Sir William Harcourt had lived the question would probably not have arisen, and if Mr. John Morley had ambition for the place of leader the question might also not have arisen. But in the present state of affairs it has inevitably come up and must soon be brought to a settlement. Mr. Asquith is undoubtedly a man of great and varied ability. He is one of the most successful advocates at the English Bar, and as a Parliamentary debater he has hardly any superior now in the House of Commons. But his adverse Liberal critics say of him that he wants conviction; that he cannot be reckoned upon as a thoroughgoing and devoted follower of the Liberal creed; that he is liable, like Lord Rosebery, to sudden changes in his political attitude, and some ill-natured censors even accredit him with an ambition to rise in what is called high society. I am not giving these views as my own, but merely describing them as differing opinions which undoubtedly exist at present among members of the Liberal party in the House of Commons. They certainly add for the outer observer an additional touch of piquancy to the interest which is felt in the development of the crisis.

Literature has been somewhat cast into the shade for the time by the excitement which belongs to the movement of political events. It has to be added, however, that no very remarkable literary work

has lately made its appearance in England. There are some works announced as about to be published which well deserve a preliminary notice from me. Messrs. Macmillan & Co. are about to make two very interesting additions to their valuable series "English Men of Letters," a volume on Sydney Smith, the celebrated essayist, humorist and reformer, and one on Thomas Moore, the Irish national poet. The volume on Sydney Smith is to be the work of Mr. George W. E. Russell, whom I have already mentioned in this article. The task could not be put into more appropriate hands. Mr. Russell has won, in addition to his Parliamentary reputation, a distinct success as a literary humorist and a kindly satirist. Like Sydney Smith, he is a man of strong and serious convictions, which his wit and humor help him to express with ever new force and effect. One of his most recent works, "A Londoner's Log-Book," is in its way a masterpiece of not unkindly satire and is delightfully lifelike in its pictures of certain forms of British character. I do not believe that there is any literary man of the day who could illustrate more happily for the present generation the writings and the genius of Sydney Smith.

The volume on Thomas Moore is to be the work of Stephen Gwynn, whose name is already well known to the readers of THE INDEPENDENT. Stephen Gwynn has done much in a direct and special way to make Irish literature in its best form familiar to the American public. I am sure his volume on Thomas Moore will render full justice to the genius, the purposes and the soul of the great Irish poet. My own strong conviction is that the reading world of late has not rendered that justice to Moore. I hold that he is entitled to take rank among all the great lyric poets of all literature and that the kind of idea now seeming to prevail among many critics that Moore was little more than the producer of melodious drawing-room verse is an utter misconception of the man's real qualities. In his own days Moore was ranked even by the best of critics with Byron and with Burns, but of late years there has been that sort of reaction with regard to him which prevails to a great extent even with regard to Byron and



which is inclined to put him out of sight or at least to try to drop him out of memory. I hope and can well believe that Mr. Stephen Gwynn will render a due service to all lovers of literature throughout the world by helping the restoration of Thomas Moore to his rightful place among the great lyrical poets of all time. Such a book is sure to have a welcome among my countrymen in the United States.

Another forthcoming book which I may mention is an autobiography of George Jacob Holyoake about to be published by Mr. Fisher Unwin. Holyoake is a veteran reformer, agitator, journalist and leader of what is called the secularist movement, and he may well be described as a veteran, for he is now in his eighty-seventh year. Holyoake has been running counter to the conventional pub-

lic opinion of his time since ever he began to write and to make speeches. He has naturally been made the subject of much unjust reproach and has been frequently accused of preaching atheistic doctrines merely because he denied the right of any sovereignty or government or social organization to decree and enforce its own religious forms on all men subject to its authority. My own religious creed is indeed widely different from that of Mr. Holyoake, but I hold that to accuse him of being an atheist is as unjust and absurd as it would be to call John Stuart Mill an anarchist or Theodore Parker a red revolutionist. Apart from all such questions Holyoake's account of his own long and stirring career is sure to be full of thrilling interest.

LONDON, ENGLAND.



## How Congress Can Deal with the Trusts

BY EDWARD B. WHITNEY

EX-ASSISTANT ATTORNEY-GENERAL OF THE UNITED STATES

THE Sherman Anti-Trust Law was enacted nearly fifteen years ago.

The act not only made it the duty of the Department of Justice to enjoin its violators, but held out great inducement to private citizens who should suffer injury from the trusts. They were permitted to recover treble damages. Nevertheless private actions, like Government injunction suits, have been comparatively few. If the trusts really do great injury, either their methods have been so secret as to be almost impossible of discovery, or the statute was ill conceived, or their main operations are of such a nature as to be out of the reach of Congress under the Federal Constitution.

The constitutional difficulty is a very serious one. When we speak of trusts we usually mean the so-called "industrials"; we mean combinations of persons engaged in an industry of production—such as mining, manufacturing or agriculture—as distinguished from the work of transportation. But Congress has no direct power under the Constitu-

tion to regulate production. It has no direct power even to regulate commerce that is confined within the limits of a single State. It can regulate commerce only within the Territories or the District of Columbia, with foreign nations, among the several States, and with the Indian tribes. Nor can it interfere with producers on the ground that they are indirectly affecting interstate commerce through the magnitude of their operations. This was decided in the case of the Sugar Trust, but was nothing new. The principle had been familiar from the earliest days of our Government.

The principle is simple, but its application is very difficult. The Supreme Court is grappling with it at this very moment in the case of the Beef Trust, which has used the highest business and legal skill to arrange its operations so that they should be out of the reach of Congress. In almost every case where the statute is invoked against an industrial there is here ample room for litigation.



Then the law itself was hard to construe, because the terms that it used were very general, leaving it to the courts to work out its application. The judges of the lower Federal Courts at first were commonly quite hostile to the statute and their rulings left little of it. The brilliant victory of Attorney-General Harmon, however, in the Trans-Missouri case, and the successful prosecution of the Addyston Pipe case, commenced by him, proved that the statute, if the necessary evidence were forthcoming, could be made effective as against any combination which bore directly upon that commerce which it is within the power of Congress to regulate. Congress, however, made no adequate appropriation for its enforcement until February, 1903. Without sufficient money or power until then to conduct efficient investigations, the successive Attorneys-General had to rely on such information as they could pick up from the newspapers or from some accident. The time is as yet too short since February, 1903, and the suits prosecuted since then are as yet too few, to enable us to judge accurately what practical effects are to be expected from an enforcement of this law with all the power of the Federal Government.

But the constitutional difficulty will always be present. This may be best illustrated by the actual result of the only case which the Government has successfully carried through the courts under this statute against an industrial combination. The judgment which it obtained enjoined the Addyston Pipe and Steel Company and five other corporations from combining to restrain interstate commerce in cast iron pipe. The case was finally decided by the Supreme Court in 1899, and by that time the six corporations, together with six others, had all sold out to a new corporation organized and flourishing under the laws of New Jersey, with a capitalization of \$25,000,000, and controlling the larger part of the cast iron production of the United States. Because it sufficiently controlled production the new corporation did not have to put direct restraint upon commerce. The statute could no longer reach it. The Government's injunction stood as a precedent and a warning and a vindication of the majesty of

the law, but the parties enjoined had disappeared from the scene.

In the same way most of the old industrial combinations against which this statute was aimed have also disappeared from the scene and been succeeded by gigantic corporations, each of which is indeed a combination, but a combination outside of the present statute, and which claims to be outside of the sphere of Federal control.

This change of scene has brought about an agitation in favor of a National Incorporation Law. The agitators propose to require all of the trusts to take out Federal charters, and thus subject themselves to the regulation of the Federal Government. But right here comes in with fatal force the constitutional objection. It will not do to answer that the Constitution can be amended. It has not been amended since 1804 by any methods that can ever be used again. There is no greater prospect of passing an amendment now than at any other time during the intervening century. There will be further amendments in the future, and probably another Constitutional Convention to prepare and submit them, but that future is too far distant to wait for.

A less fanciful proposition is that of a National Incorporation Law for the purpose of incorporating industrials under national protection and regulation to compete with those with which we are at present acquainted. The idea is that corporations regulated from Washington would be so much better than corporations regulated from Trenton as to put the latter out of business. If this be so, and if it is safe and wise for us to put this new impetus upon the process of centralization at Washington, still the Constitution must be reckoned with. It is proposed to get around that inconvenient document in one of two ways—either to grant charters ostensibly under the power to regulate commerce in the Territories or the District of Columbia, really expecting the companies to migrate and go into business elsewhere, or else to charter interstate jobbing companies with incidental power to produce the articles in which they are going to deal. It is not possible to discuss these ingenious contrivances within the limits of the present paper, but they would prob-



ably have to pay a high premium for a policy of insurance against the Supreme Court.

If we cannot destroy the trusts by means of a National Incorporation Law, it remains to consider what we can do under the present Federal powers by way of regulating and controlling them. Probably every one of them desires to engage in interstate commerce by selling and shipping goods across State lines. That is their vulnerable point. They are all corporations. Like the Cast Iron Pipe Trust, they have become corporations partly in order to escape from the laws that already existed. A corporation, however, is only a body of men working together under a certain kind of license. This license has been derived from some legislative body. In nearly every case that we are now concerned with there has been reserved a right to revoke it. To engage in business in any State a corporation must have a license from that State as well as from the State that gave it birth. To engage in interstate commerce there is good reason to believe that the permission of Congress will be held also requisite. Hitherto this permission has been tacit and unconditional. It may, however, in the future be made conditional, and the conditions may be severe. This is the method proposed by Commissioner Garfield. The corporation may be restricted by conditions until the point be reached when it prefers to abandon interstate dealings altogether, each of its factories selling its full output at its own doors.

The conditions now proposed are mild, altho the Commissioner's suggestion as to imposing "all necessary requirements as to corporate organization and management as a condition precedent to the grant of such franchise or license" may be meant to go a long way. It is proposed that each corporation shall share its secrets with the Administration in power for the time being at Washington. Some people think that it would be better to have the secrets shared with all the world—to make the reports and investigations public. The sacredness of corporation secrecy is a tradition dating from the time when corporations were small affairs, competing with individuals or partnerships, and not regarded as a menace to the public. The public may

come to the conclusion that when a corporation exceeds a certain size the sacredness had better no longer be respected. The secrecy is too often used for the benefit of the managers. The corporation too often suffers together with the stockholders and the public. If a corporation large enough to be a political issue in itself cannot compete with rival corporations, or with partnerships or individuals, under conditions of publicity, the public may yet decide that it might as well go to the wall. Whether this happens or not, confidential relations between the trusts and a Washington bureaucracy are not likely to last forever.

Conditions more radical may be imposed if it comes to a last resort. A corporation was called by Chief Justice Marshall a "company of individuals." The power which licenses it may impose restrictions upon its size and upon its power. The membership of the company may be limited—that is, the capitalization may be restricted. The amount of its property may be limited. License taxes may be imposed with severity. The industrials cannot escape by organizing subsidiary selling companies and by holding the stock of those companies, because Congress may impose as a condition of entering interstate commerce that the stock shall not be controlled by any other corporation. It may restrict the amount of stock that can be held by any single member. These things are not yet proposed, but it is well to bear in mind the reserve forces upon which Congress can draw.

There is a particular class of so-called industrials that are not industrials pure and simple, but combinations which transport as well as produce. The most familiar example is the United States Steel Corporation. That company, indeed, does almost nothing itself. It is a parasite. It holds and votes the stock of a large number of other corporations, and thereby controls and keeps together under a common policy a variety of mines, factories, railroads and steamship lines. This combination in its present form could be broken up by a statute providing that no corporation shall hold more than a given amount, or more than a given proportion, of the stock of any corporation engaged in interstate transportation, or that no corporation



engaged in interstate transportation shall be also engaged in any productive industry, or shall be interested in property so engaged, or shall hold stocks or bonds of producing companies. Such a statute would apply also to combinations like those which form the so-called Anthracite Coal Trust.

It is commonly forgotten how very new a thing a so-called "holding company" like those last mentioned really is. Until about the time of the Anti-Trust Laws there were only a few under special charters. Most of them now emanate from the States of New Jersey and New York and have been legal in those States only within the past fifteen years or so. Until then the power of one industrial or transportation company to hold stock in another—a power which did not exist under our American common law—was very restricted. It is this new development of our legislation which has been the most efficient and rapid instrument of over-capitalization. Its effects are most deleterious, however, not among the industrial trusts, but among those which dominate the public service franchises, and especially those of our great cities. As each franchise becomes

more valuable, and dividends become likely to go up, a new corporation is organized, which buys the stock of the old one, pays for it partly in bonds and partly in new stock, scatters both in large quantities among small investors, and meets popular demands for more reasonable rates, or better train service, or less crowded trolleys, or purer gas, or cheaper electricity with the warning that dividends would be destroyed and coupons jeopardized. Congress and the courts have this difficulty to face in dealing with modern railroad combinations and with some industrials; but it is at the State capitals rather than at Washington that the status of the holding corporation should be most carefully reconsidered.

Space has permitted the discussion here of those remedies only which operate directly upon the great industrials. Doubtless the first remedy actually applied by Congress will be an indirect one, through the regulation of railroad rates, rebates and favors. Later, perhaps, will come other indirect attacks, as by changes in our system of taxation; but of these there is no likelihood in the near future.

NEW YORK CITY.



## The Color-Bearer

BY LOUISE IMOGEN GUINEY

THY charge is: "Hold My banner  
Against our hidden foe;  
To war where sounds no manner  
Of glorious music, go!"  
And like Thy word my answer all joyless:  
"Be it so."

Ah, not to brave Thy censure,  
But win Thy smile of light,  
My heart of misadventure  
Will end in the losing fight,  
And lie out yonder, wattled with wounds from  
left to right.

The day will pass of torment,  
The close thereof be sweet,  
And mine for wedding garment  
The nakedness of defeat.  
But when afield Thou comest, lamenting, as  
is meet,

Thine absent pride of wartime,  
This oriflamme outrolled  
With strength of staff aforeside,  
With cleanly and costly fold,—  
Ride on, ride on! and seek me with lanthorns  
thro' the cold.

And take from me, turned donor  
That night on blood-soaked sand  
The stick and rag of Honor  
There safe in a stiffened hand,  
Not lost, O Lord! not ever a spoil in the vic-  
tor's land.

OXFORD, ENGLAND.



# The Real Situation at Panama

BY A DIPLOMATIC OBSERVER

[This article was written by a careful student of Isthmian affairs since the days of De Lesseps, who has recently spent much time in close and impartial personal investigation of events and conditions at Panama.—EDITOR.]

THE recent history and present condition of the Isthmus of Panama are calculated to inspire the observer with a certain degree of optimism, tho at the same time with some distrust of hearsay testimony, and with some cau-

tion concerning the future course of the United States in that region. Men and affairs at Panama are really much better than most of us have been led to suppose. To go back a year, for a moment, there were some lurid stories extant about the sordidness and questionable intrigues which marked the revolution through which Panama regained its independence of Colombia. The unbiased investigator on the spot finds these to have been chiefly imaginative, or malicious inventions. There were no intrigues worthy of the name, and there was nothing

resembling wholesale bribery and corruption. One Colombian officer did get \$8,000 as a bonus for retiring from the country without trying to fight, and that was all. As to the dreadful scandal of the Panama Railroad's refusing to transport Colombian troops to put down the revolution it amounts to just this, that the railroad managers demanded that the troops should pay their fare in advance, as all other passengers do, but the troops did

not have the price, and so could not get the transportation! The fact is, that revolution was one of the simplest, most straightforward and most above-board on record, and the course of the Republic since has been similarly straightforward.

Moreover, personal acquaintance and association with the people of Panama, especially with the men in political power, impresses the visitor most favorably. They are not savages, or "greasers," or any such thing, but people of culture, of courtesy, of integrity, and of high political ideals; tho, of course, not free from the common weaknesses of humanity, or from some of the evil influences of years of Colombian misgovernment. We must remember that the foremost men—and women, too—of Panama have been educated in the best schools and colleges of the



GEN. GEORGE W. DAVIS,  
Governor U. S. Territory (Canal Zone) at Panama.  
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Washington, D. C.

United States and Europe, and many of them possess and unobtrusively display a broad and cosmopolitan culture that would make the average New Yorker seem provincial. It is of interest to observe, by the way, that the Panama Government is now following the plan which Japan adopted so successfully a generation ago, and is sending at State expense a score or more of young men abroad every year, for





La Boca—Pacific Terminus of Panama Canal

education in America and Europe. Those who are to become lawyers go to Paris, physicians to Berlin and Vienna, engineers and scientists to the United States. The purpose is to make Panama intellectually as well as politically worthy of a place among the nations.

Very gratifying is it to find, also, that the people of Panama, of all political parties, are well disposed toward the United States. There is a Conservative party in Panama, of which the present Government is chiefly formed, and there is a Liberal party, which is in opposition. But there is no anti-American party. The two parties are divided on domestic but not on foreign lines. It is the common contest between the "Ins" and the "Outs," intensified by the desire to get or to keep control of the \$6,000,000 endowment fund which Panama has received from the United States. The present Conservative Government has invested that fund in gilt-edged American securities, chiefly mortgages on New York real estate. The Opposition does not, of course, want to misappropriate the fund. If it got control of it, it might not disturb a single invested dollar. There is no charge that the money is not well invested. But they would like to have control of it, just for the

sake of having that control—just as a miser likes to have money, not for the sake of spending it, but for the sake of possessing it. Doubtless it was largely for the sake of securing control of that fund that the recent attempt at a revolution was made by the Liberals, with General Huertas, commander-in-chief of the army, as their figure-head. But that very incident emphasized unmistakably the fact that there is no anti-American party in Panama. There was shown some bitter partisan feeling, and personal animosity was not lacking. In his extraordinary letters to President Amador, demanding the removal of two members of the Cabinet, General Huertas employed some savage phrases. There were rumors of plots to abduct President Amador, and to do many other extravagant things. But there was no word against the United States. On the contrary, the leaders of both sides were almost constantly, day and night, in close conference with Mr. Lee, the American Chargé d'Affairs and Secretary of Legation, and afterward with Mr. Barrett, the American Minister, upon his return to Panama. It was Mr. Lee who diplomatically pointed out to the revolutionists that Article 136 of the Panama Constitution authorized the United



States to intervene for the maintenance of constitutional order, and who unmistakably intimated that unless revolutions went out and stayed out of fashion, the United States would feel bound to exercise such authority. It is said that General Huertas, Dr. Porras, and other Liberal leaders, were much impressed by this. They might well be. But they were not enraged against the United States. On the contrary, they accepted the warning and were persuaded by it to keep the peace, just as amiably and apparently as gratefully as President Amador himself received the support which saved his Government from a struggle for life. It was Mr. Barrett who was President Amador's close counselor when the latter finally came to the wise and brave resolve to require General Huertas to resign and then to disband the army, and it was Mr. Barrett also who personally, in a sidewalk speech to the reluctant soldiers, acting as the spokesman of President Amador, partly warned and partly reassured them into accepting the Government's terms of payment of their wages, and acquiescing in its decree of dismissal. It may be added that right in the midst of these revolutionary plots and counter-

plots there came to Panama the news of President Roosevelt's overwhelming reelection, whereupon the people of Panama, without regard to party, flocked to the American legation with their congratulations and spent a day and a night in jubilations as great as those which marked the anniversary of their own independence.

When Secretary Taft visited Panama, right upon the heels of the retirement of Huertas and the disbandment of the army, he was greeted with equal cordiality by both parties. The two most enthusiastic speakers at the big banquet given in his honor were Don Pablo Arosemena and Dr. Belisario Porras, the foremost leaders of the Liberal party. Of course the Panamans expected Secretary Taft to abate their grievances, which he did. They had real grievances, not in the terms of the Canal treaty, but in the terms of an executive order which had been made under that treaty. It was or would have been a hardship to them to have the Dingley tariff enforced between the Canal Zone and the rest of Panama, tho, as a matter of fact, no customs were ever collected under that order. It would have been a hardship also for them to have a rival United States



Sources of Water Supply for High Locks of Panama Canal



post office set up just outside the city of Panama, which would have deprived Panama of its entire postal business with the United States. Secretary Taft recognized this. He admitted publicly that his own order for the imposition of the Dingley tariff had been a mistake. The result of his mission was the issuing of another order, correcting these mistakes. With that the Panamans were and are perfectly satisfied, Liberals as well as Conservatives. But that settlement was not the whole of Secretary Taft's mission. He took occasion to remind the Panamans—practically, to “rub it in”—in every speech he made, that they must have no revolutions, except those effected lawfully and peacefully at the ballot box. If there had been any anti-American feeling extant, it would have been irritated and aroused into activity by such utterances. There was none. Liberals, even the closest friends and partisans of the deposed General Huertas, applauded and approved the Secretary's words with sincere enthusiasm.

There is ground for optimism, too, concerning the Canal. We have not only secured actual possession of the Canal Strip and of the unfinished Canal, but we are also actually and energetically at work on the Canal. Mr. Wallace, the Chief Engineer, has purchased and is using fourteen new American steam shovels. Each of those machines does the work of 500 men. They are “making the dirt fly” at a pace that should gratify even the most impatient. The actual plan of the Canal has not yet been decided upon, but the work that is now being done will be needed, no matter what plan is finally adopted. There is little room for doubt, however, that a sea-level Canal will be made. The Chief Engineer is decidedly in favor of it. So is the Secretary of War. So are the members of the Congressional Committee which recently visited and inspected the Canal. So are most of those who personally investigate the subject. We are doing a great deal more than work on the Canal, too. The United States has undertaken to provide Panama with a sewer system, with a water supply and with paved streets. The sewers are now being dug, with a big tunnel under the ancient sea wall to empty them into the

Pacific Ocean. The reservoir for the water supply is nearly finished and the conduits are being laid. As soon as the sewers and water mains are finished the streets will be paved with vitrified brick, and then the city will be clean and sweet and reasonably healthful. In addition a vigorous campaign is being waged against the mosquitoes, which are known to be the propagators of the worst of the diseases to which Panama is subject. Swamps and pools are being drained, and now there are few breeding places for the insects in or near the city, excepting—if it may be said without irreverence—the fonts of holy water in the churches! These latter are swarming with “wigglers,” but perhaps holy water mosquitoes are innocuous!

The wonderful cleaning up at the hands of the sanitary staff under Col. W. C. Gorgas that the villages along the line of the Canal and the Panama Railway have experienced is doing much to point out to the people the improved conditions of American control. The cities of Panama and Colon, which are under the jurisdiction of the Panama Government, and which have not yet been placed entirely in the charge of the American sanitary officers, are so dirty that the contrast impresses everybody. Unless something is done very soon by the municipal authorities of Panama to keep the streets cleaned, it will be necessary for Minister Barrett to notify the Panama Government that the United States, taking advantage of the provisions of the treaty, will hereafter maintain complete sanitary supervision of the city, including the execution of the very work which the municipality of Panama, as a matter of pride, ought to attend to itself. It is even hinted that the City Fathers, anxious to use money for some other purpose, are allowing the streets to remain filthy in order to force the American authorities not only to take charge of the street cleaning, but to pay for it.

Work is being pushed ahead on the new water and sewerage systems of Panama, but there is an unfortunate delay due to the failure of the Commission in Washington to heed the recommendations of the Chief Engineer for the early purchase and shipping of the needed pipe.



If this had arrived here in various quantities from time to time and the shipment had not been delayed, so as to be brought here on one schooner from Mobile, which has not even sailed at this writing, nearly all the line of mains from the Rio Grande reservoir near Culebra some 12 or 15 miles to Panama City would now be laid. As it is no pipe is on hand, on account of some unfortunate management of matters by the Commission in Washington, and Panama will not have abundance of fresh water until nearly the end of the dry season, instead of at the beginning of it, as it needs. The same situation applies to the sewerage system. The engineers have made all the plans and they have the men all ready to dig the necessary ditches, but the pipe is not yet at hand. Perhaps, however, it will not make much difference if there is a delay of a few months, when it is taken into consideration that Panama has existed for hundreds of years without sewerage or water works.

The hospitals at Ancon, on the outskirts of the city of Panama, have been admirably organized under Major La Garde. He has a competent staff of doctors and some forty trained female nurses. These latter are in charge of Miss Hibbard, who has had a successful experience in similar work at Havana. The hospital buildings are located at an elevation of 200 or 300 feet above the sea and command a beautiful view of Panama Bay. Being located on the side of Ancon hill, or mountain, they have perfect drainage, and are exposed to the breezes that blow from different directions. It is most fortunate for the United States that, at the very beginning of its work on the Canal, it could have this large hospital ready for use. Of course it required a large amount of repairing, cleaning and painting, but it was so well designed and constructed by the French Canal Company that not much time has been required to get it into a satisfactory condition. There is also a very good hospital at Colon, and there are buildings at Culebra, Matachin, Gorgona and other points that can be used for hospital purposes. Yellow fever exists on the Isthmus, but it is being vigorously fought by the sanitary staff. There have been approximately 15 cases of this disease

since July 1st, 1904, and there are at this writing four cases in Ancon Hospital. The percentage of deaths, however, has been small. Only three or four deaths have occurred in the cases treated. The mosquito theory is accepted here and a general war has been declared for the extinction of this germ carrier.

Governor Davis has the administration of the Canal Zone so well in hand that it is becoming a model little Government. People living in Panama proper are in many cases anxious to move into the Zone to get the advantage of its perfect justice, law and order. If the Government of Panama does not look out, it will find its own population gradually leaving it to form part of the Zone population. Governor Davis insists upon the fullest protection of every man, woman and child as long as they obey the laws, and the common people are commenting on the marvelous change from the old Colombian days. Captain Shanton has organized a police force on the Zone that is attracting much attention for its faithful service and for its neat appearance. The Zone police in their smart khaki uniforms and always on the alert from the discipline exercised by Captain Shanton, are in striking contrast to the Panama police, clothed in sombre blue and usually appearing shiftless in carriage and manner.

It will not do, however, to be too optimistic. I have said that caution is necessary. It is necessary in two major directions. One is in our dealings with the Panamans, people and Government. They are now well disposed toward us. But we must remember that their ways are not as our ways, and we must respect their prejudices and susceptibilities, or there will be trouble. Of course the United States would be able to impose its will upon Panama, whether the Panamans liked it or not. But it would be a deplorable and a shameful thing, and an entirely unnecessary thing, thus to coerce a country when we could get on with it on a friendly basis. The Panaman army has been abolished, and now the republic is entirely dependent upon the United States for military protection. Panamans are satisfied with that arrangement. But they will expect it to be supplemented



with fair treatment, and they especially want to know whom to look to directly as the real authority of the United States on the Isthmus. At present the authority is divided. There is a United States Minister, representing the State Department, and a Governor of the Canal Zone, representing the War Department. Now there is and is likely to be very little diplomacy for the former to attend to, while there is and will be a great deal of practical administration for the latter to conduct. It would simplify matters and would conduce not only to better conduct of our own affairs but also to more satisfactory relations between the United States and Panama if the two offices could be united and filled by one man. That is the opinion of some of those who have most carefully studied the case and who, indeed, are personally most interested in it, as well as of those who are entirely disinterested save for a desire to see the best results achieved.

Another direction in which caution needs to be exercised is that of the Canal Commission. The Commission at present is composed of men who are personally most estimable. Whether they are all well qualified for the arduous duties before them is another question. It

should be understood at the outset that if we are to avoid the disastrous errors of the French company which began the Canal, we must begin at the beginning by avoiding its errors of administration. The Commission must not be an ornamental one. It must not be an eleemosynary institution for retired statesmen. It must be a responsible, authoritative, effective body of active working men. No man ought to hold a place on the Commission who cannot or will not spend ten months of the year on the Isthmus, in immediate contact with the gigantic work in hand. If any member of the Commission is unwilling to do that, or is physically unable to do it, he owes it to the Canal enterprise to step down and out and give his place to some one who can and will do it. There is no unkindness in this, nor any reflection upon any member of the Commission. It is simply the statement of the profound conviction of those who are best qualified to judge the manner in which the Canal should be managed. There is, however, an alternative. If it is impossible or impracticable to form and to maintain such a Commission, then the Commission should be abolished, or reduced to the rank of a mere auditing board at Washington, and



Culebra Cut, Panama Canal





Culebra Cut, Panama Canal

the Chief Engineer of the Canal should be made Czar of the Canal Zone! Perhaps the latter plan would really be the better of the two. But the prompt adoption of one of them may be regarded as imperative, if we are not to open a wide door to blundering and plundering, to "graft" and to disaster. At present no mistakes are being made, and there is no "graft." But our work has only just begun. There are a dozen or more years of it ahead of us, with \$200,000,000 to spend. That prospect, with its possibilities, should bespeak the utmost caution and prudence.

Activity along the line of the Canal from Colon to Panama is increasing every day. Over 3,500 men are now employed from the Chief Engineer down to shovelers. In another six months this number will be increased to 5,000. Nearly 1,000 men are employed on the Culebra section alone, and they are excavating more earth than has been taken out per day from that famous portion of the Canal route at any time since the palmy periods of the old French *régime*. Everywhere there are signs of progress. The jungle is being cleared, hundreds of old buildings are being repaired and painted, scores of new structures are going up, new railway trackage is being put down, old machinery is being taken from under its mantle of trees and grass

to places of actual use, and life and bustle are manifested on all sides, where but a short time ago were death and decay. It is greatly to the credit of Chief Engineer Wallace and Governor Davis that they have accomplished so much in a short time. There is absolutely no foundation for the suggestion made by some papers in the United States that the work on the Canal is slow in being started.

Actual excavation is only one part of Canal construction. A thousand other things must be done to enable the work to go on successfully. A perfect organization of the Engineering and Construction Department, which can only be perfected through several months of patient experience, is essential to rapid and continued excavation. If the real digging began now along the entire route of the Canal, without first developing a careful organization and making complete and final surveys, it is not probable that at the close of another year half as much would be accomplished as when the digging and excavation begin after perfected organization and accepted surveys. It often happens that haste in a great undertaking of this kind is also a vast waste. Where \$200,000,000 are to be expended too much care cannot be exercised in making sure that the beginnings are in accord with the plans that



will be approved later on. It would be very easy for Chief Engineer Wallace to waste \$1,000,000 in hurrying work that would afterward be of no value. He is not that kind of a man. Whatever he decides upon will be the right thing.

Business men will do well to be cautious, too, in their private enterprises. Well disposed as the Panamans are toward us, they do not relax in our favor their native business shrewdness, and

yourself and pay for them out of your own pocket, and he will say, "Aha! Now the house is better than it was and is worth more rent and you must pay me more!" If you demur, he will remind you that you may get out, and he can easily find some one else who will pay the higher rent—for the sake of the improvements which you have made! That is scarcely an amiable or an engaging trait of the Panama landlord, tho it is



Wash Day at Chorillo, Panama

they are not rid of the old Colombian idea, of the De Lesseps days, that foreigners settling in Panama are lambs to be shorn. If you want to rent a shop or office in Panama you must do so by the month. You cannot get a yearly lease. Why? Because next month your landlord may want more rent, and probably will. He will be almost certain to raise the rent if you yourself, at your own expense, make any improvements upon his property. Ask him to make the improvements and he will refuse. Make them

probably no worse than some traits of his cousins in New York and elsewhere. But it will pass. Panamans will learn that Americans are not thus to be shorn and bled, and that our Canal building is a practical business proposition and not—as in the days of De Lesseps—a hey-day of unlimited rake-off. All will come right in time. But to assure that end we must employ the right means, of patience, caution, tact, forbearance, firmness and unflinching judgment.



# The Riddle of Ubique

BY THE REV. MARK GUY PEARSE

[Since the death of his intimate friend and associate, the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, the Rev. Mark Guy Pearse has been, whether as preacher, evangelist, or author, the leader of the English Methodists, and one of the most influential men in the religious circles of Great Britain. He has been making a short visit to Canada and the United States.—EDITOR.]

THE city of Ubique is one of those huge and ugly places which seek to disguise their unlovely newness by an ancient name of Latin flavor. Certainly, the name is the only thing about it that approaches to anything classical. A place of some size and indeed of very considerable importance in the estimation of its own inhabitants, it has yet to make itself known to the world generally.

It is not a place in which one would be tempted to look for anything of sensational novelty, for the whole appearance of it is dull and commonplace. Common people, with common names and common houses; common streets with plentiful common mud or dust, according to the variable state of the weather, meet you everywhere in Ubique. Yet here it was that I discovered the very remarkable peculiarity which I wish to describe:

No sooner had I reached the city gate—which was the railway station—than I saw, with great amazement, that the whole city was *shoeless*. *Everybody walked with bare feet*. It was plain enough that this unhappy condition was not the result of poverty or of choice. The people limped along over the rough ways, sometimes in actual pain—delicate ladies and well dressed little children, haughty dignitaries whose pompous gait was strangely out of keeping with their bare extremities, civic authorities and military grandees, all were one in this respect. In winter, when great icicles hung from the roofs, the purple feet went plunging into inches of biting snow; in spring, when the east wind nipped and withered your very ribs, still the feet were bare; when summer heat scorched the pavements, and when autumn floods turned all the ways to mud, those citizens, one and all, still

went on their way shivering and shoeless.

What could it be? Had some triumph of Radicalism compelled this sign of equality and proclaimed the reign of *sansculottism*? No; the corporation of the borough was frigidly and exclusively Conservative. Was it some superstition that sought thus to render powerless an evil spirit that threatened the prosperity of Ubique? I had heard of country-people who used to charm the mischievous pixies by some article of apparel grotesquely worn. But as for Ubique, never was a place freer from all such traditional folklore. My deepest interest was aroused, and I resolved not to rest until I got to the bottom of this most extraordinary custom.

I felt at the outset that it would be certainly a matter of delicacy to mention the subject to so high spirited a people, and I therefore commenced my investigations with such gentle hints as my opportunities afforded. The first person with whom I talked was an elderly gentleman that I casually met. He had himself commenced speaking of the weather and of politics. Then there came a pause, of which I availed myself.

"I am a stranger in your city, sir," I said, as if to apologize for inquiries.

"Ah!" said the old gentleman, with a beam. "Well?" and he leaned forward, confident that I must be very glad that my fortunate steps had led me to Ubique.

Then came a longer pause—he waiting for the expression of my admiration, and I ready to avail myself of any further remark on his part. At length I was forced to break the silence. Glancing as gently as possible toward his bare feet, I remarked: "I am greatly interested and perplexed by reason of a custom in your city, sir, which strikes me as very peculiar."



"Indeed, and what may that be?" he asked.

For a moment I hesitated. "Pardon me," I said, "if my curiosity is in any degree offensive, but may I inquire from what strange reason it is that your citizens are all without shoes?"

The brightness at once died out of the old gentleman's face. He leaned back in his seat, and, closing his eyes, he shook his head very solemnly and sighed. Not another word passed between us.

Again and again I found that any slightest reference to the matter produced the same effect—a hush of solemnity, a deep drawn sigh, at times even a tear—such was the only response that met me whenever the subject was introduced.

The mystery grew yet more bewildering. Every man, every woman, every child in Ubique needed boots and shoes—that was plain enough—life itself was a weariness, a burden without them. Everybody sighed with the same eager desire, and yet with deep despair.

By degrees I became more hardened as my inquiry proceeded and asked with blunt frankness: "Why on earth don't you get them?" But this only provoked a look of surprise, sometimes of indignation, always and invariably settling down to the despairing sigh.

What could it mean? Certainly it was impossible that a people so clever, and mixing so freely with other nations, could be ignorant of the art of shoemaking. Far from that being so, I found as I grew familiar with the city itself, that the very noblest and stateliest structures of the place were set apart and devoted entirely to this calling. I found that the citizens of Ubique were constantly being summoned at stated periods to come and be duly shod. The first and most honored men of the place belonged to this very business and prided themselves on their connection with the caste of shoemakers. It was amusing to see their rival claims—with what ado and exclusive jealousy each separate class contended that it, and it alone, was the original and only authorized maker of true boots and shoes. Some, on the ground of antiquity, clamored that theirs was the secret of truly fitting a weary world with sound and serviceable foot-

gear. Others would have all good citizens come only to them, boasting of unrivalled fancy goods whose delicacy and beauty were supreme. Others extolled the virtue of that which was plain and homely and contended that their views of the matter were alone worthy of the people's consideration. Others arrayed themselves in fantastic garments and claimed that boots and shoes could only really benefit and bless men when they were fashioned by those who were thus attired, when the shape of the awl and the color of the wax thread were symbolical of their sublime uses.

And yet all these citizens—every man and woman and child of them—went barefoot. "A set of lunatics!" I cried angrily, for I was provoked. "Ancient or modern or medieval, be they what they may, for pity's sake get shoes somehow!"

But that look of amazement and that sigh of despair were still the only answer.

"Do you pay these shoemakers?" I asked of one merry fellow.

"Indeed we do," said he, "and some of them right royally; tho there be others that work as hard and are but ill paid."

"And what do you pay them for?" I asked.

"What for? Why, for telling us all about boots and shoes, you know."

"And where are they?"

"What?"

"The boots and shoes."

Then even this merry fellow looked sad and sighed. I thought I heard him say to himself: "I do wish I knew." And he turned and limped away, shoeless.

"Boot and shoe makers so many, all so loudly boasting of their skill, and yet a whole city full of people unshod! What can it mean?" I cried, more determined than ever to get at the reason of it, if indeed there were any reason beneath such apparent madness.

I resolved to go with the crowds to these stately factories of boots and shoes. What could the men be about that they so failed of the very purpose of their existence. The first I visited was one of the largest and best known. I had heard of the proprietor of the establishment as a very skilful and gifted man and one



of their foremost citizens. Imagine my indignation! Nay, indeed, it is beyond imagination. The fellow had the audacity to stand up for the space of three-quarters of an hour by the clock, which struck the quarters loudly in the tower above, and there, in the face of that crowd of shoeless men and women, proceed to prove that there is such a thing as a foot! It had been doubted, so he said—questioned, denied; but he was there indignantly to assert the fact. He defined a foot with exquisite precision, mainly by showing what it was *not*. He quoted many authorities who were of his own opinion, and who all said the same thing. "How, indeed, can man, the immortal and sublime, take his stand upon the earth without feet?" he exclaimed, indignantly. Cherubim had been figured on tombstones, with only head and wings, a condition which, perhaps, had its advantages; but man, being wingless, must of necessity have some other method of locomotion, "*which*," said he, "*means feet*." He illustrated his argument by the familiar story of Robinson Crusoe and the footmark; he quoted Longfellow eloquently, tho with a slightly nasal twang, and told an affecting story of a man who painted pictures with his toes. Then he concluded his powerful address by an earnest entreaty to the people that every one should forthwith get his feet rightly and duly shod. And the people came forth again, and to their homes, sighing and shoeless. Yet never one of them looked surprised or indignant—it seemed the proper thing.

*That there is such a thing as a foot!* Alas! poor folks, they needed, verily, no proof. Chilblains that itched and teased, icy coldness that ached, sharp rheumatic pains, twitchings and burnings, as of gout—a hundred different miseries made argument on the matter a needless insult. Feet, indeed, there were in plenty, needing not argument, but solid leather wherewith to cover them!

I went to another "establishment," as it is called. "A very learned man," said many to me; "very learned is he who carries on his business here."

"What is the good of his learning to anybody?" I asked. "Can he make good boots and shoes?"

My question seemed to me a very sim-

ple one, admitting of a direct answer, but in Ubiqwe it was not even understood. "You should hear him talk about leather," was the reply.

"Talk about leather, indeed!" I cried angrily. Never were there such a set of maniacs, surely, as these citizens of Ubiqwe. But it was true. I actually found that fellow orating to a thousand shoeless citizens on leather. "Leather, Symbolically Considered," was the title of his address. My indignation was unbounded. "Here," I cried, "is a city wherein dwell a hundred thousand people in round numbers, the unquestioned proprietors of, say, two hundred thousand feet, each sole of them needing some honest man who shall kneel down without ado and take the measure of each foot to the sixteenth part of an inch, and by all honest labor and skill finally produce a pair of well fitting shoes in which, comfortably and with reasonable expedition, the wearer thereof can go over life's high road; and they are mocked with harangues about leather and then sent away shoeless!"

Everywhere there was the same thing—placards on the walls, advertisements in the daily papers; the continual conversation of this singular people thrust it upon your thoughts until it really seemed as if they quite believed that they could make up for the lack of shoes by an incessant talk about them. It was almost everything in their literature—"Some Modern Theories on the Art of Shoemaking Exposed and Confuted"; "Uppers: a Poem"; "Awls, Ancient and Modern, Rightly Expounded and Applied." Rightly applied, indeed! and on every side of me were these unshod citizens. Bah!

It chanced one day that I was exploring a somewhat poorer part of the town, when, amidst the narrow lanes and alleys, I quite lost my way. I stood at an open door to inquire my whereabouts; tho there was no one in sight, yet a noise of hammering told me that somebody was within hearing. My knock was at once answered from an inner room by an old man. His shirt sleeves were turned back over his elbows and his hands bore the stains of his work. As he came into the light of the doorway I saw that he held a half finished shoe!



"*Are you a shoemaker?*" I asked. To my delight he nodded his head.

"A real shoemaker, I mean, you know"—I explained—"not a shoe-talker."

He smiled and nodded his head again.

"A stranger in Ubique, I presume?"

Once more he nodded.

I thanked him, and, having carefully noted his address, I asked my way, and left him with a cheery "good-day."

*Now, at last, Ubique should be shod!*

But why did this man keep down in so low a part of the town when, if they only knew, all the city would flock to him for shoes? But there—it was not far to go. Right and left I spread the tidings. Boots and shoes were to be had—real, serviceable boots and shoes—to fit all comers.

It was all in vain. The people turned from the very thought of it as vulgar—that is what they called it. "Horridly vulgar!" the ladies said. The newspapers ridiculed the notion. The "manufacturers" who did not manufacture denounced the very proposal and almost forgot their own jealousies in their hatred of this intruder. "To take people's measure, indeed! It was low! It was personal! It was intolerable! To

make real boots and shoes! It was coarse, and, yes, vulgar, that was the word—to destroy all that was poetical, all that was figurative about shoemaking, and to give people the real! the literal! the actual! boots and shoes that could be touched! and handled!! and blacked!!! and brushed!!!! and worn!!!!!! It was outrageous. Where was there room for the imagination? What possible contact with the sublime and the infinite if boots and shoes were going to be made to measure and really put on?"

*Ubique was in hysterics.* I, who had been received with a great display of hospitality, was cut by all decent society. I found myself suspected, whispered against, shunned.

Once more I hunted out my old friend in the inner room and found him quietly and contentedly working away. Here and there, he told me, there were a few poor and simple folks who gladly availed themselves of his presence, and, soundly shod, they went on their way rejoicing. But as for the rest of Ubique, I left the citizens limping and footsore, sighing and shoeless, and to this very hour I am as much as ever perplexed by the riddle of Ubique.



## A Dream of Peace

BY ERNEST NEAL LYON

OUR planet swings from darkling space

To crystal day,—

Productive of a taller race

Than brutish clay,

When Reason rules within the place

Of rifle-play.

With kindling vision Nations then

Will drop the sword.

In common parliament shall men

Find swift accord,

And Thought be regnant, by the pen,

Or glowing word!

"*To men good-will!*" the prophecy,

Awaited long,

May then reveal its mystery,—

While, sweetly strong,

In Brotherhood's antiphony

Ascends the song!

Yet,—while we pray,—red, angry Mars,

With baleful gleam,

Obscures anew the Bethlehem star's

Benignant beam,—

While breaks the clash of battle-cars

Upon our dream!

The spirit conquers! And once more

Souls seek release.

The tumult passes! As before,

The war-songs cease.

And angel-voices, loved of yore,

Now carol peace!

BROOKLYN, N. Y.



# Wonderful Jiu-Jitsu

BY KATSUKUMA HIGASHI

[Mr. Higashi is the little Japanese gentleman who recently, in accordance with an invitation, appeared at Police Headquarters in this city and astonished picked strong men of the police force by a demonstration of the ease with which he could overcome them in combat with bare hands.—EDITOR.]

**I** SUPPOSE that if some one could tell a wild bull that a small creature like a man might throw him down and make him helpless the bull would laugh. If he were good at argument he would be able to furnish a hundred reasons to prove that he was a match for at least twenty men, and so he would be if strength was the most valuable quality in a combatant.

But when the theorizing bull actually encounters the man he finds that the latter will not fight according to bull rules.

Instead of getting down on his hands and knees and trying to bunt in the orthodox bull way the man comes on the scene mounted on a swift horse. He avoids the bull's rushes, throws a rope over his horns, tangles it about his legs and soon has him lying flat on his side, panting, very angry, but conquered. From the bull's standpoint the man's tactics were all unfair, but very effective.

Just so the wrestler or boxer unacquainted with the tricks of jiu-jitsu would look upon them as unfair if employed against him; and some American critics have said of the feats, "But these are all foul."

And that certainly is true of most of the jiu-jitsu tricks. They are not for

fair, friendly combat, but for defense against the desperate assault of a robber or some other unscrupulous antagonist.

The student of jiu-jitsu in Japan is registered in a book, where he signs and affixes his seal to the rules, swearing

to abide by them, and these rules bind him to use worthily the deadly secrets in which he is to be instructed.

He must not boast, he must be mild and inoffensive, if he has a dispute with another he must seek to arrive at a settlement by means of calm argument. Even when attacked he must endeavor to overcome the assailant without injuring him.

And these rules are well observed in Japan. It is no uncommon thing to see in one of the great cities a nobleman, finely costumed and wearing great jewels, bringing to a police station

a sturdy thief who attacked him and fell a victim to the jiu-jitsu art. The thief has not been injured. He has been thrown into a position where he found himself quite helpless and was made to realize that the nobleman had him at his mercy and could break his arm or leg if he so desired. He has had such a demonstration of the other's superior resources that he goes quietly with his captor.



KATSUKUMA HIGASHI





Teori—Breaking Arm

In this respect a knowledge of jiu-jitsu would be of great service to the police here, as it would save them from the necessity of striking prisoners with their clubs, cutting their heads and faces and perhaps fracturing their skulls. And to that extent at least jiu-jitsu is gentle.

But as one of the American generals indicated, war is not heaven, and as last resort jiu-jitsu art includes gouging and biting and a great variety of tricks, any of which will kill if successfully carried out.

Jiu-jitsu consists of three branches:

Tricks with bare hands.

Tricks with ropes.

Tricks with a stick.

The policemen of Japan carry two ropes, one three and a half feet long around the right wrist and another sixteen feet long looped on the thigh. With these ropes they can overcome and bind an obstreperous person in very short order.

The stick, which is just about the size and thickness of a policeman's club, is not used to strike with, but as a lever for arm and leg breaking or for making a person helpless by twisting him up in his own clothes.

There are a hundred tricks with ropes and a hundred with the stick.

Jiu-jitsu with bare hands is divided into three parts. The first part is a preparation for the second, which is harder and embraces some very serious tricks; the third part consists of tricks which are all deadly. In it the pupil is taught how to break the arm, back, neck, leg, heel, knee, thigh, etc. He is also



Teori—Hand Breaking

taught how to deliver deadly blows, one of which lands just behind and below the ear, while another has the temple for its objective point.

These blows are not given with the fist, but with one knuckle only, generally the second knuckle of the right hand, which is protruded, forming a sharp point.

In this bare hand work the first section includes sixty tricks, the second fifty and the third also fifty.

In Japan the boy begins his study of this art of self-defense at a very early age, so that when he is ten years old he is much more than a match for a boy of some other nationality, and when he is in college the foreign college boys could not hope to cope with him in serious combat.



We have wrestling and boxing in Japan just as they are found here, and in those foreigners may be our equals or our superiors, but jiu-jitsu is another thing. It is peculiar to our Empire, and one who has mastered it has an art that for serious work is vastly superior to wrestling or boxing.

The exponent of jiu-jitsu could break the arms, legs or hands of a boxer before the latter could strike him at all. The wrestler is harder to overcome, but he also has no chance with the jiu-jitsu expert.

The blows spoken of are not given when the opponents are standing erect. The jiu-jitsu expert first trips his assailant and then strikes him as he is falling, the knuckle going to the mark with great swiftness and accuracy. Other jiu-jitsu

Such a blow given by an expert will disable a wrist or elbow or break a collar bone.

A series of jabs with the forefinger or the two first fingers is also taught. One of these with both fingers lands on the solar plexus of an assailant, who has a throat hold, and may generally be depended on to make him relinquish his hold. Another, in which only one finger is used, makes a sudden assault on an opponent's eye.

Besides these blows and jabs and limb breakings a series of pinches is taught, the expert knowing how in a moment by a comparatively slight pinch he can inflict such pain as to make an assailant willing to forego the combat. A knowledge of jiu-jitsu carries with it quite an extensive knowledge of anatomy, which is all brought into play in actual combat.

I could not hope to give an adequate idea of all the wonders of this art which is to us so old and to the rest of the world so new in the short space of the article I am now writing, but some idea of it may be conveyed when I say that the jiu-jitsu expert can turn his back and let a wrestler take any hold of him and yet release himself and overthrow the wrestler.



Sevinage—Back Sweep

blows are given with the little finger edge of the hand, which is hardened for the purpose by use in such blows or by beating it against wood. The advantage which this edge of the hand blow has over the blow with the fist is that it can be delivered without bending the arm—therefore, more swiftly. It is also more effective, because it strikes a smaller surface.



Sevinage—Back Sweep Reversed



The boxer, as I have said, is an easier victim; when he strikes it is common for the jiu-jitsu exponent to catch him by the wrist of the striking arm and turning his back on the boxer draw the arm forward so that the elbow rests on his shoulder, with the front of the joint upward. The jiu-jitsu man lifting with his shoulder and pulling the wrist down with both hands can break the arm without difficulty.

The use that jiu-jitsu has for Americans is not only that it enables them to resist all assaults made without deadly weapons, but that it is the very best system for developing health, strength and physical independence.

There is something of a jiu-jitsu craze in New York, and I am teaching both men and women. I am going very slowly, however, teaching only a select few and those of high character. One of my pupils is a very well known man of great strength and weighing 290 pounds. It astonished him greatly at first to discover how easily he could be thrown about the school.

I find Americans very strong in the arms and trunk, but often weak in the

legs. I have not tried any of the famous bicyclists; I suppose that they should be stronger. On the whole, the Americans with practice and training will equal our people. Some of the pupils in one month have made wonderful progress.

The first thing they are taught is how to fall down without hurting themselves. When they have progressed beyond that I show them tricks and then allow them to practice on me, I making no counter attack, but simply warding.

As far as can be I match them equally against one another, as in that way by competition they get the best practice and the most interesting and profitable exercise. I also give them important exercises which they must take before going to bed.

As they progress they will be taught how to develop the legs, then how to use the feet, hands, elbow, knee and shoulder.

Some say that it is of no use to learn jiu-jitsu unless one keeps in constant exercise, but that is a mistake. The science once learned can never be forgotten, and comes up for instant use when needed.

NEW YORK.



Kashinage—Haunch Sweep



# Literature

## Metcalf's Organic Evolution

THIS new volume,\* by Professor Metcalf, of the Woman's College of Baltimore, is an "outline of the theory of organic evolution, with a description

discussions which abound in recent technical discussions of evolution, and at the same time he has given the reader the well-established facts in their general outlines.

Unlike most similar books, this one does not aim to advocate evolution as opposed to special creation. "The time is past when such discussions would be profitable." Present-day biologists without exception accept the general theory, and at an exposition of this Professor Metcalf aims directly, even reversing the usual order and presenting the theories regarding the factors before describing the facts which first by demanding explanation directed attention to evolution.

Part I is a statement of the theory of organic evolution. Starting with familiar

of some of the phenomena which it explains." It is not a technical biological book, as the title might suggest; but it is intended for the general reader who wants an introductory survey of the epoch-making biological theory of evolution. For such a purpose many excellent books have heretofore been published; but the volume under consideration will find its own place, because it is far better than the least technical books on evolution previously published. It will form an excellent introduction to the classical books on evolution and even to "Darwin and After Darwin," by Romanes, which has been commonly regarded as the best, tho in parts a somewhat difficult, introduction to the works of Darwin and Wallace. The author has very successfully attempted to write in a non-technical and popular style. He has stopped short of the intricate and exceedingly problematical

but fundamental facts of heredity and variation, the author leads through the main facts of the struggle for existence, mutation and artificial



Summer Plumage of the Snow Grouse.  
From Metcalf's Organic Evolution. Macmillan



Winter Plumage of the Snow Grouse.  
From Metcalf's Organic Evolution. Macmillan

selection to the general principle of natural selection. This is presented as one great factor; but there are others, and the workings of sexual selection, segregation and inheritance of parental modifications are clearly set forth. Part II deals with some of the most

\* ORGANIC EVOLUTION. By Maynard M. Metcalf.  
New York: The Macmillan Co. \$2.50.



striking phenomena of anatomy, classification, embryology, paleontology and geographical distribution of animals and plants, explaining these from the standpoint of the evolution theory.

No other book in the same field is so lavishly illustrated. There are more than one hundred full-page plates, many of them in colors, and over fifty part-page illustrations. Without hesitation the reviewer recommends the book to those who want information about the theory in its non-technical bearings. It deserves great popularity with general readers and with students who in a general course of biology are just beginning to catch glimpses of the evidences of blood relationship between organisms.



### An English Phillips Brooks

IT is exceedingly fortunate that there are at least two excellent portraits of the late Bishop Creighton in the *Life and Letters* which have been given to the public by Mrs. Creighton.\* It is fortunate because in reading the memoir and correspondence—especially the correspondence—one becomes increasingly attached to Bishop Creighton, and after reading many of his letters one is impelled to turn backward or forward in the two volumes to glance at his portrait. Surely in the history of the English Church in the Victorian era there never was a bishop who was less self-seeking than Creighton; who was more intensely loyal to the Church and its mission; who was more free from all complicity in Church politics, which concern promotion and office; who stood more steadfastly for social honesty in its most comprehensive sense, or who took a wider and more sane outlook on life and movements around him. Wherever he was, after his early school days at Carlisle, Creighton was a stimulating force. He did things, and what is more important, whether as a clergyman, a bishop, a teacher, a lecturer, or a historian, he stimulated others to do. At Cambridge the impulse which he gave to historical research has not yet begun to lose its

power; while as Bishop of Peterborough, and later of London, he was one of the most potent and benign influences in the English Church during the last fifteen years of the nineteenth century. What he accomplished as a teacher and as a lecturer, as a historical writer and as the editor of the "English Historical Review," and in the Church as rector and preacher, canon and bishop, is marvelous. How he did it all is admirably told in Mrs. Creighton's biography of the Bishop's beautiful and well-regulated life.

Perhaps one of the greatest services which Mrs. Creighton's biography will do for the Church in which the Bishop reached such distinction, and to which he rendered such outstanding services, will be to show that wealth, social standing or territorial influence is not always necessary to reach high place in the service of the Established Church. Creighton had none of these. He was the son of a prosperous cabinet maker in the city of Carlisle. The proximity of his home to the Cathedral secured for him his early education at the grammar school there. From Carlisle he went to the grammar school at Durham. There he secured a scholarship at Merton College, Oxford, and all that he received at Oxford from his father was the little money needed to supplement his scholarship. Creighton's home environment gave him no impulse toward the Church or toward high ideals. Tho his father regularly attended the cathedral at Carlisle, he had a contempt for the clergy. Creighton's mother died when he was quite young, and his home life in his boyhood and youth was as unsympathetic as that which is described in Clarence Darrow's retrospect of child-life, to which he has given the title "Farming-ton."

It is a long time since there was published any memoir or volume of letters which shows the Church of England on its best and most lovable side better than do these memoirs of Creighton. But their interest is by no means confined to the Church of England. They contain many social studies of England in the second half of the old century; and in particular the chapters which deal with Creighton's life at Emberton will

\* *LIFE AND LETTERS OF MANDELL CREIGHTON, D.D. Oxon. and Cam., Sometime Bishop of London. By His Wife. Two Volumes. With Portraits. New York and London: Longmans, Green & Co.*



long be remembered as a classic study of mining, fishing and farm life in the villages on the bleak northeast coast of England.



### The Clansman

MR. DIXON has written another novel.\* This was to be expected, of course, for when "The Leopard's Spots" appeared we were informed that it was the first of the trilogy of novels which Mr. Dixon purposed to write dealing with successive phases of the race question in the South. *The Clansman* is the second of this series. (We learn that the third is to be called "The Fall of Tuskegee," a prophecy of the outcome of present tendencies; but this is private information and the reader is requested not to mention it.) And the scenes are laid during the Reconstruction days, first at Washington and later at the village of Piedmont in South Carolina. But those who read Mr. Dixon's other books will not be prepared for the change of his manner in this one. "The Leopard's Spots" was written in a frenzy of Southern prejudice; a national significance was given to county events, and the author called upon heaven and earth to witness the wrongs of his people as if they had been committed yesterday. The book had no literary style, but its delivery was impassioned, oratorical. It was evident that Mr. Dixon had never thought of the possibility of literary criticism. And we all remember "The One Woman," a romance written to prove the advantages of monogamy. It was conceived in a perfectly scandalous imagination and brought forth in a style that was sensational and fevered by that kind of "emotional thinking" which the herdman does when his mind is sensitized by the madness of a crowd. For he wrote as if he were speaking not only with his tongue, but with hands and feet, to the crowd. That was his peculiar literary distinction. By this time, to be sure, he was furiously aware of literary criticism, but he still had the courage to challenge it. Above all, he had the gift of grasping the indignant reader by the wrist and hurrying him

through the tale with a fanatical zeal which defied resistance. No man ever had a larger audience which he did not deserve than did Mr. Dixon for his two first literary performances.

Now this does not purport to be the literary genesis of Mr. Dixon—that is to be found in his sermons and platform addresses—but it is a faithful account of his manifestations in fiction. And from such a source we naturally expected that a second novel of the Reconstruction period would be a convulsive romance, marked with sectional spite and colored with blood. But we did not get it. The book shows from beginning to end the effort of an unscrupulous partisan to become an artist. The historical details upon which the story is founded are less sensational than those contained in Mrs. Page's new book, "The Negro, the Southerner's Problem." The scene opens in Washington immediately after the surrender of Lee. The final portrait of Lincoln is remarkable for its sympathy and veracity, but we cannot say as much for the caricature of Secretary Stanton and Thaddeus Stevens. There are few of Mr. Dixon's old, cheap dramatic vulgarities left to comment upon. He gives a virulent interpretation of Thaddeus Stevens in the character of "Stoneman"; but he offsets this character's supposed fanatical zeal to Africanize the South with certain virtues that humanize him even from a prejudiced Southerner's point of view. In fact, the story appears to have been got out of the *Congressional Records* and pieced together with two or three charming love affairs. The conditions which led to the organization of the Ku Klux Klan are presented without those fierce appeals to sectional hatred which characterized Mr. Dixon's method in "The Leopard's Spots." The indictment of nine million people for Booth's crime, the effort to impeach President Johnson, the exorbitant cotton tax, the work of the Union League, the arming of 80,000 negroes in South Carolina, where the thefts of the negro legislature bankrupted the State, and finally the outrages committed against the honor and life of the disfranchised whites, are some of the scandals which are made to account for the organization of this mysterious order

\* THE CLANSMAN. By Thomas Dixon, Jr. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.50.



which, according to Mr. Dixon, had its origin among the Covenanters of Scotland. But it is all written out with a reserve new and strange to Mr. Dixon's readers. There is no "emotional thinking." Apparently he has left the lecture platform forever, rolled his sentences flat and arranged them as decorously as a scientist would arrange facts.

And for moral "niceness," Myrtle Reed is probably the only novelist among us who can compare with him. There is a distinction between integrity and the knitting needle primness of virtue, and each woman in this story is founded upon this narrow pinnacle of grace. The character of the heroines is as delicately portrayed as if the star of Bethlehem were shining just outside their parlor door. The love scenes suggest the poetic purity of an innocent affection rather than the fever of passion, which was so gross a feature of "The One Woman."

From the artistic point of view the negro character sketches are faultless, for it is the only one of the four books recently published dealing with these years of strife between the two races where the negro dialect is veracious.

The question is why has Mr. Dixon written a book which may, indeed, somewhat disarm some of his critics, but is sure to disappoint a certain very large class of his readers? The motive of such a man never changes, and his motive has always been to vindicate the South at the expense of the North. This is not a proper disposition, and let us hope that there will be no place for it in "The Fall of Tuskegee." Meanwhile a committee of literary sinners should be appointed to wait on Mr. Dixon before it is too late and exhort him not to give up the habit of "emotional thinking" entirely. There will not be enough left if he does.



**Les États-Unis au XXe Siècle.** By Pierre Leroy-Beaulieu, Professor of Political Economy in the Collège de France. Paris: Librairie Armand Colin. 4 fr.

In this study of *The United States in the Twentieth Century* we have a book comparable to Bryce's "American Commonwealth" and Münsterberg's "The Americans," but while the Englishman and the German devote a large part of

their space to political, intellectual and social phenomena, the Frenchman's work is a statistical analysis of the industrial and commercial development of this country. It is as thorough, impartial and clearly thought out as the author's former works on colonization, taxation and the Eastern question, and would be of as much value to us as to the French if it were translated. Of especial interest are the frequent comparisons of European and American conditions, and the opinions expressed by M. Leroy-Beaulieu of the causes of the wonderful development of the United States, and his views on the problems that perplex us. As might have been expected from an economist who has devoted his life to the advocacy of free trade, he denies that the United States can be cited as an example of the benefits of protection. The cause of our progress is internal free trade, not external protection. The true cause of our prosperity, apart from our natural resources and exceptional conditions, he finds in

"the *souplesse* of American industry, the rapidity with which it transforms itself, the good organization of commerce and transportation, the rarity of routine and of prejudices against machinery on the part of the workmen, the boldness of capital, the spirit of initiative of the industrial leaders and higher class of employers, always looking for technical improvements and capable assistants."

The trust he regards as a passing phase of industrial progress. He thinks that immigration will not materially modify or at least injuriously affect the American character, but he gives up the negro question in despair. Our governmental system and bad political habits will make trouble for us in the management of colonies, but ultimately we shall be heir to the *rôle* that England has played in the affairs of the world. The chapter on railroads is one of the most interesting in the book. Our enormous mileage, rapidity of development and the cheapness of freight as compared with Europe are to him an argument for private initiative and against State management. "If we wish to seek for models of railway operations it is in the direction of American liberty we must turn, and not to sterile operation by the State."



**Adrea: The Tribulations of a Child.** By Karin Michaëlis. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. \$1.50.

This story, giving the spirit process of development by which a girl is changed into a maiden, was written by a Danish novelist and is based upon the study of a real girl. The translator has omitted a chapter relating to the dawn of sex consciousness in order to satisfy American ideas of literary decency. This renders the book incomplete from the psychological point of view, but what remains is the most pathetic, beautiful and shocking revelation of such a young creature's mind. There is nothing so frank as perfect innocence, nothing so erect and listening as the waiting heart of a girl. All her instincts hide her, all her affections pray for a discoverer. In a subtle way the author recognizes these characteristics amid the pressure of many tribulations, which are common to youth and imposed by their elders. But the distinctive features of the study are, first, that we have all the sweetness, treachery and tenderness of childhood in a foreign guise. Adrea is neither English nor American, but she manifests well-known traits through a personality that is strange to us. Second, we receive a startlingly clear vision of the wicked capacities of her nature without connecting her with them. She passes before, a dainty white spirit floating above an abyss of aberrant evils. They belong to her by her powers of total personality, but she is not of them, and we are assured that she remains ignorant to the last of this pit which lies beneath the snowy lightness of her spirit. And, third, it is the emotions of maiden adolescence expressed with the art and definition of a mature intelligence. Any young girl might have felt as Adrea did under the same conditions and endowed with the same temperament; but not one could ever have set down so accurately the blue and gold of her own thoughts and sensations. Women during this early period of self-recognition never tell what they know, discover, because they cannot. Reticence is the very youth of virtue. When a woman is able to define it in herself she has already lost the maidenly privacy of personality. Nothing is so delicate, so chaste, so unspeakable to her-

self as the sex life of a young girl; and the real Adrea never could have put her twos and twos together so shrewdly. But the story is a classic, differing entirely from the vulgar self-abortions published by some women writers in this country who imagine that they are maidens because of a merely physical integrity.



**The Theology of the Old Testament.** By the late A. B. Davidson, D.D., LL.D., Litt D. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$2.50.

This treatise in Old Testament Theology was compiled by Principal Salmon from the manuscripts left by Dr. Davidson. It is not such a work as ought to be associated with the name of the great Scotch teacher of Hebrew. The book he intended is suggested on page 11: "We do not find a *theology* in the Old Testament; we find a *religion*—religious conceptions and religious hopes and aspirations. It is we ourselves that create the theology when we give to these religious ideas a systematic or orderly form. Hence our subject is really the History of the Religion of Israel as represented in the Old Testament." But the editor has not followed the historical method in arranging the notes left by Dr. Davidson: he has used instead the familiar divisions of Systematic Theology, the Doctrine of God, the Doctrine of Man, etc. This cannot have been the Old Testament Theology intended by Dr. Davidson when he wrote the introduction from which we have quoted. Nevertheless, the book contains much good material and is of real value. Davidson was a fair, open-minded, thorough, cautious and devout scholar, and his comments on Hebrew religion here preserved are discriminating and enlightening. It is much to be regretted that he who wrote so well of many features of Hebrew religion did not live to arrange his results in the proper historical framework, and to sketch the whole in the clear, bold lines in which he has drawn many of the parts. It is interesting to note the change of opinion in what were evidently different strata of the manuscript: on page 98 Abraham is historic, but in the note on page 31



the legendary character of Genesis is assumed.



**Cabbages and Kings.** By "O. Henry." New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. \$1.50.

To those to whom this volume comes as an introduction to Mr. Henry it will prove a delight. But to those already familiar with his work we fear it will prove something in the nature of a disappointment. Many of the old favorites are here—Mr. Henry Horsecollar with his phonograph, Mr. John De Graf-fenied Atwood with his cockleburrs and Mr. "Shorty" O'Day, the New York detective—and the inimitably breezy style of story-telling with which the author has familiarized us is retained in the main episodes. But in attempting to weave his stories, so effective in themselves, into a novel, he has weakened the structure of each of them, and, as a consequence, the structure of the whole. They do not fit into one another. Even the characters, so delightful in the original stories, become less real, less convincing, on their new stage. Mr. Henry opened up a new province and employed a new manner of story-telling when he came before the public a few years ago. The province is still his, but the manner, judging by this novel, is threatened with a modification which will impair, if not destroy, its charm. We trust that his next appearance in book form will be with a collection of his short stories.



## Literary Notes

A SERIES of little volumes, daintily illustrated and bound, describing English towns is published under the name of "Temple Topographies." The first issues are Stratford-on-Avon, by H. W. Tompkins; Knutsford, by G. A. Payne; Broadway, by Algernon Gissing, and Evesham, by E. H. New. (Dutton Company, New York. 50 cents.)

....Webster's New Standard Dictionary, Encyclopedic Edition, which secured a gold medal at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, is a handy volume giving some 23,500 definitions and several appendices of geographical and biographical names, etc., with some color plates. With its catch-words in bold-faced type and its thumb-index, it is very convenient, but there is no reason for separating the technical terms from the rest of the vocabulary as is here done (Laird & Lee, Chicago, \$1.50).

## Pebbles

WHEN a man who earns \$50 a month puts on a silk lined smoking jacket after supper he looks as if he got at least \$200.—*Atchison Globe*.

....There is at least this to the credit of *The Globe*: The weather never becomes so stormy that it uses the word "Boreas."—*Atchison Globe*.

....An old man would not believe he could hear his wife talk a distance of five miles by telephone. His better half was in a country town several miles away, where there was a telephone, and the skeptic was also in a place where there was a similar instrument, and on being told how to operate it, he walked boldly up and shouted: "Hello, Sara." At that instant lightning struck the telephone wire and knocked the man down, and as he scrambled to his feet he excitedly cried: "That's her!"—*The Electrical Review*.

### A PRIMER OF LITERATURE.

What is the literature of to-day?

Fiction.

How is fiction divided?

Into historical novels and nature books.

What is a historical novel?

One that shows no trace of history or of novelty.

What is a nature book?

A volume of misinformation about animals.

Why are nature books popular just now?

Because they are the fashion.

Mention some recent nature books.

"The Lions of the Lord," "Pigs in Clover," "The Octopus," "The Blue Goose" and "The Sea-Wolf."

What are the best selling books?

Those which sell the best people.

What is a magazine?

A small body of literature entirely surrounded by advertisements.

Why is a comic paper so called?

Because it's so funny that anybody buys it.

What is a critic?

A critic is a man who writes about the books he doesn't like.

What is poetry?

Lines of words ending with the same sound.

What is a minor poet?

A poet not yet twenty-one years of age.

What is a major poet?

There isn't any.

What is a publisher?

A man who is blamed if a book doesn't sell, and ignored if it does.

What does a publisher mean by problem novels?

All, except Kipling's and Mrs. Humphry Ward's.

What makes a book a phenomenal success?

Much bad, much pad, and much ad.

—*Metropolitan Magazine*.



# Editorials

## The Dominican Retreat

THAT wise men are not always wise is an old saying and has been shown again in our Government's treatment of the case with Santo Domingo, but it has also been shown how quick and ready our Government is to correct its errors. Just as Secretary Taft was quick to correct the errors at Panama, and to admit that the citizens of that little republic had a just grievance, so the too hasty and unconstitutional action suddenly taken by which, in the form of an agreement or "protocol," our Government was to assume control of the customs of the Santo Domingo ports and conduct a good part of its foreign relations without the consent of the Senate, has been admitted and corrected. A new treaty will be submitted to the Senate.

It is of no use to ask who was to blame for the error of judgment. It belonged to the duties of the Department of State, assisted by the Department of Justice, to see to it that all the forms of law were observed. We could hardly have expected such an error from so experienced a man as is Mr. Hay, and we know that he has been ill. Possibly the Department of State, and the President also, in their will to accomplish a desirable thing, and to favor the wishes of the President of the island, were too ready to assume authority under the award of an arbitration with Santo Domingo last year. But that award was far from meeting the scope of the late protocol, so called. It covered only a principal claim of our Government and it allowed us to take charge of the customs in four ports. It is under that agreement, and not under the protocol, that we are now holding these ports, our Government having now declined to accept the first protocol, and requiring a treaty which will be submitted to the Senate.

While making no express acknowledgment of error, our Government has been quick to recognize and repair it. A Government can be trusted that is quick to see its mistakes. The good will to do right is of the first importance, and after

that comes sound judgment as to method. The Senate of the United States must under the Constitution have its active part in all agreements with other nations, and it should be sensitive to any infraction of its rights. The President is evidently equally desirous to keep within the limits of his own authority, and to recognize the full authority of the Senate. He has no will to usurp the functions of the legislative or judicial departments of our Government. Any assertions to the contrary are made by irresponsible politicians or journalists, who do not seem to know the meaning of the word "*Czar*," which they so freely use.

Now the question of doubt is, whether the Senate will do its part, will accept the President's *amende honorable*, and will approve the new treaty. We cannot expect this if Mr. Teller is to be its spokesman. Since he went over to the Democrats it has been his aim to limit the power and influence of the United States abroad. It is his resolution which bound our Government not to seek any territorial expansion in Cuba, and we kept the unfortunate promise. He would prevent us from any action which may end in fuller control of Santo Domingo. But it is well to keep in mind what should be our ultimate policy as to the West India islands, and we should, in honest and fair ways, accept every opportunity to increase our influence and control. We trust that the new treaty will be soon formulated and approved.



## The Railway Question

THESE two passages in the President's powerful address before the Union League at Philadelphia especially deserve to be borne in mind while we consider the subject of which he was speaking:

"Neither this people nor any other free people will permanently tolerate the use of the vast power conferred by vast wealth, and especially by wealth in its corporate form, without lodging somewhere in the Government the still higher power of seeing that this power, in addition to being used in the interest of the individual or individuals possessing it, is also



used for and not against the interests of the people as a whole."

"In some such body as the Interstate Commerce Commission there must be lodged in effective shape the power to see that every shipper who uses the railroads, and every man who owns or manages a railroad, shall on the one hand be given justice and on the other hand be required to do justice."

The first is truth, which the controlling officers of railway corporations will do well to accept, and by which they should be guided. The concentration of power, whether it be in our railway system or in great industrial combinations whose business is national in extent, inevitably will involve effective supervision by national authority. So far as the railways are concerned, the power to enforce justice in traffic dealings will be vested in some agency of the Government. Because of injustice which railroad companies permit or even encourage, the popular demand for effective official supervision and restraint is now irresistible or soon will be so. The people see plainly now the results of rate discrimination in the past; they also protest against similar discrimination, known and unknown, in the present. Mr. Roosevelt says it must be stopped. They agree with him and will assist him in stopping it.

As to the methods proposed, there is room for an honest difference of opinion. The average of published freight rates in the United States is low. There is no popular demand for a reduction of it, altho there may be reasonable complaint against published rates in some parts of the country, where they have been raised much above the average by combination. In the published rates there is probably some unjust discrimination against places and some industries. But the power to fix and enforce a reasonable rate in place of a published rate found, after official inquiry, to be unreasonable—the power which the Commission seeks, and which pending bills would give to it—could not be exerted for the removal of the evils and abuses that are most intolerable.

It is not the unreasonable published rate that the public protests against, but the unjust and dishonest and unlawful rate that is not published—the secret rebate, the discrimination by industrial

road, side-track, private car, private terminal, or other device. To reach this there is needed something more than a grant of power to enforce a new published general rate in place of an unreasonable old one.

What is needed now is power, vested in "some such body as the Commission," to ascertain where and how unlawful discrimination is practiced, and to bring to punishment those who are guilty of it. How can the facts be ascertained unless representatives of the Government are authorized to examine the traffic accounts?

There is now law enough against discrimination by rebate or otherwise, it is said by prominent railroad officers. The laws forbid it and provide punishment, it is true, but there is not law enough to detect it. And, as a rule, when instances have come to light, there has not been law enough to enforce the law. Has any corporation or officer, for example, been punished for the repeated discrimination admitted by Vice-President Paul Morton (in testimony) to have been practiced by the Atchison road? After those admissions was there or could there have been any effective official inquiry to ascertain whether the company and its officers were continuing to violate the law?

Prominent railroad officers now say that the companies are ready and anxious to assist the President and to co-operate with him in stopping all rebates and discriminatory devices. One of them asserted last week that "every railroad man in the country is unalterably opposed to rebating." Such assertions have been made in past years, but those who made them appear to have been misinformed. Here is the great Atchison company guilty, the Commission says in its report to Attorney-General Moody, of "flagrant, wilful and continuous violations of the law" during the last five years. The evidence seems conclusive. During those years the freight traffic manager was William D. Biddle, and it is largely upon his testimony as to the contracts or agreements made that the Commission's case against the company, which will be taken into court, is based. He was responsible for what was done. But it appears to have been placed to his credit by



the still greater Rock Island Company, which a few days ago induced him to leave the Atchison and become its third Vice-President, in charge of all freight traffic, with a salary increased by \$10,000. Some railroad men should not be surprised if the public is inclined to think that their assertions are made, as the Atchison's coal rates were certified to the Commission, with mental reservations.

There are ten capitalists in the United States who could stop this rebating and other discrimination on the railroads if they should undertake to do it. Railway consolidation and community of interest have given them power enough if they would exercise it. They ought to see that such a use of their great influence would be for the good of all, for the benefit of their railway corporations and all legitimate railway interests, as well as for the advantage of the general public. It is one of the results of such consolidation as has taken place that ability to enforce justice on our railway system has thus been lodged in the hands of a few. If they fail to use their power as the people desire it to be used, they will be required to submit to new legislative restrictions. If they strive to thwart the purpose of the people and of the President, and to make official restriction and regulation ineffective, they will only stimulate a general demand for a radical change of the conditions under which the railway business of the United States is now conducted.



### The Farmer's Bond Servant

THERE can be no question of the fact that many farmers' wives are tenderly loved and generously provided for even when their husbands are poor, but we publish an article this week from an Illinois farmer's wife which reveals the unhappy bondage of a very large class of women in this country. And her case is not so exceptional in the hardships she endures as it is in the fact that she has held out so long against the sacrifice of her higher and worthier aspirations. As a rule these unfortunate creatures yield to the inevitable during the earlier years of their marriage, not so often because they are in greedy sympathy with their

husbands' niggardly ambitions, but in dull submission to them. In certain agricultural sections by far the larger per cent. of married women confined in insane asylums are farmers' wives, and it is claimed by some people interested in statistics that more farmers have an opportunity to marry twice than any other class of men. The first wife often dies of exhaustion in her middle years, just when by her economy and sacrifice he is becoming a man of substance. The second wife usually fares better—partly because she prudently avoids the errors of her predecessor, partly because there is no longer the same necessity for strenuous exertion, and chiefly because she marries the gnarled old man for substance, while the first woman married the handsome young man for love.

This particular farmer's wife arraigns her husband, first, for forcing her to work far beyond her strength at tasks that are unwomanly and distasteful to her; second, for his penurious habits and fault-finding disposition, but chiefly for his lack of sympathy with her own finer sensibilities and ambitions. And the reader infers from the tone of her article that she is naturally, delicately incapable of taking up arms against her sea of troubles. Rather than contend, she has from time to time yielded every point at issue to her husband. Her tastes are literary, her motto is "Strive to excel," and her great desire is to be well informed. She writes: "In reading miscellaneous I got glimpses now and then of the great poets and authors which aroused the greatest desire for a thorough persual of them all, but up till the present time I have not been permitted to satisfy this desire." Now, "it is not the knowing of things that counts, but it's the knowing of things along the way you have to go," said the canny Scotchwoman. And a knowledge of all the poets would not make this woman happy. If she had all the time and means she desires with which to study art and create literature she would still be miserable, for her husband would seem more and more repulsive with the refining of her senses, and no success could deliver her from the body of this death. She desires to improve her mind, but to what end? What shall it profit Eve to gain knowl-



edge of the whole world if she lose her own garden of Eden?

And where does the fault lie? The man is the criminal, of course. No one can read this wife's experience without regarding the husband as uniquely mean. There is an octopus greed in his character which is distinguishing. But by what process did he develop this homely, honest, shameless iniquity? Doubtless he always had the instinct to harvest, hold and hide; but, in the beginning, he also had ideality, since he chose a mate not of his own kind, but of finer mold. Now, marriage is a psychic rather than a material relationship, and the reality of the union depends upon this basis. But being married to him, this wife has let herself down to be the shrinking mate of a mere digging, hoarding animal. He no longer sees her in that fair first perspective which satisfied the highest and best in him, because she has become his bond-servant. She thought being true to her husband meant adapting herself to his will, but being true to one's husband is a far more complex business. No woman ought to make a concession to a man which she would despise him for receiving. It is not a question of preserving her own self-respect, but it is the finer loyalty of holding the man up to a standard where he is lovable rather than repulsive. Men, not women, have been the lords of creation, and, left to their own devices, many of them (like this farmer-husband) carry this Scripture too far in its domestic application. If men *really* are greater than women, it is women who have made them so by calling forth their greater powers to the developing of virtues rather than vices. And the failure of our farmer's wife, therefore, is not in her capacity as mother, housekeeper, nor in her magnificent heroineship of the fields, but she has fallen short in the most beautiful obligation which a wife owes a husband, that of holding fast his finer qualities rather than humoring his weaknesses. Men are really lovable, even when they are in the crude state, or they would not be able to persuade so many better beings to marry them. This woman's husband is revolting now only because he has been allowed to cultivate his gluttonous instinct for the marrow and fat of every-

thing. Originally he was a man, or God would not have made him.

But there is something, almost everything, to be said in defense of this admirable wife's mistake. When women marry it is their instinct to give all, just as it is a man's instinct to demand all. There the trouble begins. The higher life of mind and spirit, upon which alone marriage can be based with confidence, is not a matter of instincts, but of ideality. This woman did not give all, but she has given what her husband demanded, and sadly kept the better part hidden in her own heart. The beauty of her innumerable sacrifices is not to be denied. They have made martyrs of more women than all the other persecutions in this world put together. But they rarely rebound to the glory of any man who receives them. And they do not make contented wives or intelligent husbands.

But what is to be done about it? People who are married do not, willfully, grow apart as these two have done. It is because they have lost their cue. Each has placed the accent upon the wrong syllable of life. He desires material things, she the finer ones of mind and spirit, and in their respective cravings they have lost these very things in one another. It is the spectacle of this wife's bondage which makes women suffragists almost hysterical in their demands for equal rights. And while we have no objection to women voting, suffrage will not solve this wife's difficulty. If she cast a ballot in every election she would still be the bond servant of her husband. What we need is not books on Women and Economics so much as we need a treatise on Woman and Matrimonial Science.

Take this particular instance: The woman would gain nothing by deliberately opposing her husband. Even if she succeeded in carrying her point his sense of defeat and her consciousness of triumph would widen the breach which now exists between them. Women are so naturally helpless that the slightest pressure renders many of them treacherous. Thus we have the wives who love and make bills on the sly. But this wife belongs to another class altogether. And apparently her one hope is the recognition of the following fact: All helpless



creatures are endowed with a peculiar sense, with the wit of timidity, the power of escape, and, after all, there is not so much difference between being the lord of creation and being mistress of the situation. The former may be an honorary relationship, but the latter is sure to afford practical results. Let her gently and firmly forget to "water the horse" until her outraged husband is forced to conclude that she is no longer to be trusted in this matter. Let her go on forgetting more and more until she has forgotten perfectly to do all those things she ought never to have wronged her husband by doing in the beginning. And let her cultivate that fortitude and sense of humor which will enable her to contemplate his consequent indignation serenely. Let her take a psychological view of the situation and remember that the wrath of such a man, like the shrieks of a spoiled child, is not tragic, but ridiculous. She should be very astute, very thorough about her forgetting, always ready to admit the failure and patient to repeat it. Let her ask a laborer in to do the truck patches and flower beds and blissfully leave her husband to settle the bill. And if he does not take a blissful view of the performance, let her be careful to remain sweetly silent. In the same way she should buy herself purple and fine linen, if he can afford the expense, and tell him where she made the bill. If he does not die of rage during the first six months he will come to love her as much as he would have loved a second wife after she had died of exhaustion. He will regard her with awe and superstition, especially if she remembers to be innocently pleasant throughout the ordeal. The important thing is never to defend herself nor enter into explanations as to her conduct during this period of marital discipline. That would destroy the charm of mystery with which she would eventually envelop herself, and in any case her explanations would seem absurd to him. These are esoteric, feminine ways which the wife should keep from the husband as far as the East is from the West. As for learning how to write through the instruction of a correspondence school, this woman needs no such perfunctory teaching. Her veracity is already equal to the average novelist's imagination.

## The Indian School Blunder

WE made it clear some weeks ago that a blunder was made when our Government made appropriations from the income of Indian trust funds for the support of certain religious schools. That the denomination which mostly profited by the appropriation was Catholic has no bearing on the question, except as it may appear that the grant was made for the purpose of getting the votes of that Church. It seems clear enough that the President and the Indian Bureau now recognize that a blunder was made, and they will try to correct it as best they may. Who is responsible for it we may not know. The President in a communication says that the appropriation seemed just, being made at the request of Indians, not from any Congressional appropriation, but from their own funds; he also says that the request was referred to the Department of Justice, which reported that it was lawful. But he also welcomes a judicial decision, and urges the same legislation which we have urged, the assigning to the individual Indians their separate shares in the trust funds, so that each can expend his share as he pleases for such education as he chooses. Nevertheless we are not satisfied that the Attorney-General's decision was correct. It seems to us clear that the conditions for such a request were not properly met by the Indians, and that a real wrong was done, inasmuch as income belonging to the Indians as an entire tribe was given to a part of the tribe. It appears to us that the Indian Bureau was deceived in the matter of these applications, and that some one, perhaps not the Indian Commissioner, was careless or negligent, perhaps culpably so because willing to stretch a point for political purposes in view of the approaching election.

Quite suspiciously enlightening in the matter is the acknowledgment of Professor Scharf, a distinguished Catholic clergyman, that he called the attention of a Republican Senator to the fact that there were twenty close districts where Catholic votes might assure Republican success, if the present Government did not yield to the objections made by the A. P. A. to these appropriations, and that he would indicate the Catholics who



would control the vote. But there is now no A. P. A. to be feared. This opposition is not from that society, which no longer has any standing, but from the friends of the Indians generally.

Our readers will ask us why it is that the Catholic managers were so anxious to get this money for their schools. The reason is this: When President Grant began the policy of distributing the care of the Indians among the religious denominations, and as the appropriations for such schools increased, the Catholic Church asked for a very large share of this work. The appropriations were sufficient to carry on their schools, as they were able, under their system, to put in celibate brothers and sisters as teachers who did not require salaries. Thus everything went swimmingly until Congress ceased to make appropriation. That threw the support of religious schools on the Churches; and here the Catholic Church is weak. The amount raised by it for either Indian or negro missions is painfully inadequate. The only chance to keep up their schools was to find some way to get it from the Government. It was clear that Congress would make no appropriations for this purpose; but there were Indian trust funds, which the Government could use, under certain restrictions, for education. For this the Catholic authorities asked, but at first quietly, by petitions signed by a certain number of the Indians, with no public council held, and no general discussion. The petitions ought to have been more carefully scrutinized, but election was approaching, and votes were wanted, and Professor Scharf and others urged it, and quite too easily the action asked was taken, and the votes came all right. Now we pretty much all see it was wrong, and Congress will straighten it out by making it easy for those Indians who want their money so spent to have it done without wrong to such Indians as do not want it.

For this is clear, that Indians ought to be able to have their money applied for religious schools if they want to. There is the same call for religious schools among the Sioux as there is for a Baptist or a Methodist college or Catholic parochial schools in this State of New York. It seemed a just request, and it seemed quite fine to be able to do a fair thing,

and please the people and get in twenty districts at the same time. But it was shaving the mark a little too closely; and now we have to pay for it in the general disapprobation of the attitude taken. We doubt not there will be no more of it, and yet, under a division of the trust funds, the schools will still be supported, if the Indians want them enough to use their own money for the purpose.



### Agricultural High Schools

A SYSTEM of agricultural high schools, in some of the States, is already reaching down to touch the primary grades. It had proved so difficult to introduce the underlying principles of farm work into our graded school system that leading agriculturists became discouraged and in several States they have undertaken to create a link between the common rural school and the agricultural college.

Agricultural high schools were first devised in Minnesota. Those in North Dakota, Oklahoma, Nebraska and elsewhere are copied closely after the former. The consolidated rural schools of Ohio, Massachusetts and some other States have been made to face in the same direction. These high schools are intended to take the farm boys and girls who have decided upon farm life and prepare them for the same with a sharp, short course of preparation. Most of the graduates will go from the school straight back to the farm, altho an increasing number will constantly be found moving forward to the agricultural college.

As we find these high schools in Minnesota, about one-third of the studies are academic in character, differing none at all from those of the common high schools; another third of the work is done with sciences that underlie agriculture, such as primary work in botany and entomology. It is understood that we mean work, not mere study. In Illinois—and there is a growing tendency elsewhere—there is a marked distinction made even in the common high school between studies that simply impart information and those studies that consist in direct personal investigation. This distinction is sure to be made more gen-



eral in all of the States. The Department of Instruction has already announced that the New York curriculum will move in this direction. As this change takes place the Agricultural high school as a distinctive institution will be less needed. Meanwhile it lays special emphasis on that sort of work which may be defined as personal investigation.

The other third of instruction in these schools takes hold of the practical affairs of farm life, indoors and out. This does not mean, in all cases, doing just what a farmer does, but it means learning a good deal about it. The pupil may not milk cows, but he will learn some very essential truths about milking, about stabling, and about cows—how to judge them, how to use them and how to feed them. We rely upon this training to create an industrial revolution, that will bring the art of milking, butter making and cheese making to its maximum. He will not run a plow perhaps, but he will learn a good deal about the methods and results of right plowing, as well as about the proper cultivation of land and crops. He will learn how to drain and how to irrigate. A good deal will be learned also about farm machinery, for it is intended that all these schools shall be placed in large areas of land—from five or ten acres upward—and a great deal of the studying done out of doors. There will be not only laboratories and shops, but an equipment of live stock. We must not get our conception of these schools from the ordinary high school. Domestic work will be included, especially sewing and cooking. Not of least importance will be the study of plants and plant life, of trees and their relations to health and wealth. Entomology will be a vital study.

We believe that about ten per cent. of these high school boys and girls will go forward to the agricultural college. The result is manifold. In the first place, the college is sure of its feeders, precisely as a State university has its feeders in the common academies and high schools. These students will not have to be taken at the outermost gate, and led through primary studies. They will come with not only a large preparation for higher studies, but with habits formed for investigation. Their habits of relying on

books will never have been formed. The college will then be freed to become, what any college should be, a school for advanced work. It will find among these pupils quite a percentage of those that can be trained into professional workers and teachers. All this while these advanced workers will be in process of differentiation; some of them furnishing the country with foresters, others with farm engineers, while the majority return to general farming. The relative numbers going forward to the agricultural college from high schools may be presumed to increase. With one such school in every congressional district, as in Georgia, education would be very largely industrialized and the supply of technical students soon be ample for all the wants of the State. Agriculture would be advanced both directly and indirectly, for this ten per cent. would soon furnish a much better class of teachers for the agricultural high schools, as well as editors for agricultural journals. They would find their way into those official positions pertaining to agriculture that are now filled by lawyers or possibly by mere politicians. Says Professor Hays, of Minnesota:

"Graduates trained in agricultural high schools will develop all over the State model farms and model rural homes. We rely upon them to become very influential in turning the tide backward from city life."

But much more important is it for them to meet the tide that has already set in and mold it to intelligent land culture.

"Our agricultural education is laying hold of the industrial life of country people, and is rapidly assisting country life to keep pace with city life."

The attendance at these schools is already very large, and the interest manifested rises to enthusiasm. Taking the school at Winona Lake, Ind., for example, we find 92 boys enrolled at the first session, of whom the majority came from the city. The course of study covers two years in the preparatory department and four in the academic department. It will cover agriculture, elementary technology and the trades. The school at San Luis Obispo, Cal., was created in 1902. It trains in the arts and sciences which deal peculiarly with coun-



try life—"the life of the home, the farm, the orchard, the dairy and the shop." Agriculture, domestic science and mechanics are thus combined. A farm of 280 acres is associated with the school buildings. Students are admitted at the age of fifteen years and tuition is free. It will thus be seen that these schools do not differ very largely from those industrial schools which have been growing up in Southern States, under private munificence.

Interesting as this school evolution certainly is it must be borne in mind that specifically agricultural high schools are required only where the common school system cannot be so adjusted to industrialism and the agricultural college as to make a correlation. In some of the States this readjustment has gone on so slowly as to require an energetic protest in the form of agricultural schools, but in other States the need is lessening very rapidly.

#### **The Beef Trust Decision**

The importance of the Beef Trust decision lies mainly in a broadening of the scope of the Sherman act in its practical application to industrial combinations. The beef companies' business is held to be interstate commerce, and agreements made within a State, and affecting any of the several steps or stages of it—such as the buying of cattle or the sale of meat—are in restraint of such commerce. Some think that under this interpretation and application of the law, monopoly or attempted monopoly in the collection of crude oil from various States, in the refining of it and in the final sales could be successfully prosecuted by the Government; also that the collection of raw materials for the manufacture of iron and steel, and the sale of the finished product, if affected by combination agreement, would fall under the condemnation of the law, as thus defined. In considering the direct effect of the decision it should be remembered that the defendant companies have not been tried and found guilty. They have been forbidden to do certain things declared to be unlawful. If now they do these things, it will be the duty of the Government to prosecute them. If they have done them since the injunction was

granted in Chicago, they should be prosecuted. It is said that the Government has evidence showing repeated violation of the order issued by Judge Grosscup in 1903.

#### **University Straits**

Harvard and Yale are both complaining of deficits every year. With the elective system a multitude of additional teachers are required, with all the appliances for research, while at the same time the income of invested funds has fallen from seven to four per cent. The increase in the number of students does not meet the deficiency. Each of these universities needs two or three million dollars added to its endowment, and is compelled to ask for it. Rich Princeton is in the same trouble. But we hear no such complaint from Michigan or Wisconsin University, where the State Legislature is happy to pay the current bills, whatever they may be. That raises the question, which is the better way of supporting a great university, to make it a part of the public school system or to be forced to depend on tuitions and the gifts of generous alumni and friends? The answer may not be clear, but it is settled that the State-supported university will be the prevailing one in the country, while the private university will be limited to one corner of our territory, and we are glad it is so. We would have free education, up to the highest limit, within the reach of every one who has the brains and the will to seek it.

#### **Seeds and Grafts**

Congress is again likely to force upon the Secretary of Agriculture \$200,000 which he does not want, in spite of the opposition of Senator Lodge and a few others. At its inception the plan of supplying the seeds, slips, roots or cuttings of rare and valuable plants to each member of Congress for trial in his locality was not a bad idea, but for many years it has been merely a cheap way of conferring small favors. At first it was thought that useful data could be obtained from such extensive and varied experimentation, and blanks were sent out with the seed for this purpose, but the reports received were valueless. Latterly there has been no attempt made to work up these data,



and even the pretense of asking for it is allowed to lapse. Testing varieties is really a difficult branch of experimental science and most farmers have neither the training, the time nor the desire to do such work. There is an agricultural experiment station in each State established expressly for this purpose, and any farmer for the cost of a postal card can find out what will grow best in his locality. Nevertheless, common garden and flower seeds are still sown over the country by the lavish and promiscuous hands of Congressmen, chiefly for the purpose of raising a crop of votes. Sometime we throw them in the waste basket, sometimes we eat them, sometimes we give them away, sometimes we plant them—whichever way of disposing of them happens to be the easiest at the time. The city member gets his quota just the same as the rest, altho after so many years of such experimenting it ought to be considered settled that timothy and alfalfa cannot be grown in the streets of New York and Chicago, and probably this will be the case for many years yet. Of course these packages of seeds are handy for intercongressional trading stock, but jackknives would be better and, if we remember right, members are also furnished with these at public expense. We have no objection to a paternal Government; it is only that the Government shows more than the ordinary paternal blindness in the selection of the most needed gifts.

**President Eliot  
on Football**

If President Eliot is the "first citizen" of the United States, it is largely due to the fact that he never talks without saying something. His latest utterance is an arraignment of football which will give inexpressible delight to all enemies of the game. He asserts that football is bad because it is based on the principles of war and not of sport; in other words, success in the game requires groups of men to attack the weakest opponent in a series of assaults until he is put out of play. Moreover, the value of disabling a strong player is so conducive to victory that a premium is put upon striking him about the jaw and otherwise breaking the rules to maim him. Football therefore tends to brutality and is

just the reverse of fair play. This is all strictly true, and yet we confess that we do not expect his excellent sermon to have much present effect upon poor human nature. Football cannot be changed much without being something else than football, and, to speak candidly, it is this very brutality, as it were, that gives it its popularity. Ruskin has said that war is the greatest of all games because the stake is death, and while the stake in football is not death, it is putting a man "*hors de combat*," which is about the same thing. The vast majority of us still have enough atavistic tendencies in our natures to enjoy witnessing a personal encounter between men, and personal encounter and this alone is the essence of football and the element that makes it the most popular "spectacle" in America. All we can now hope is to make the game more open, and thus reduce the temptation to disable the opposing players. If it can be made a mimic and not a real war let it remain.



**A Rumor  
of Peace**

The Russian defense in Manchuria seems to be utterly breaking up. The political disturbances throughout the Empire are enough to make it difficult, if not impossible, to carry on a successful war. Then, when it was desirable to get a comfortable little victory so as to end the war decently, there came a defeat instead, and, worse than that, Generals Kuropatkin and Gripenberg, his next in command, quarreled, and Gripenberg resigned, and now Kuropatkin sends in his resignation. And we suspect it is not a baseless rumor that the Russian army is too large to be fed, now that the rich fields have been swept clear of grain. Really it looks as if Russia would have to swallow her pride and seek peace with no honor at all. We may accept as probable the rumor that it is to the United States that will be offered the honor of opening negotiations for peace. Being out of the jealousies we are in for the duty. But the United States cannot take a single step unless both Russia and Japan consent, and unless it is intimated to us that the terms which Japan will exact are not too severe. And yet, beaten in the East, far from her base, Russia will not cease to be a powerful military



nation, at least wherever soldiers can go on land.



Liquor selling is a monopoly of the State in South Carolina. Anybody can get whisky who wants it. The State supplies dispensaries anywhere, and they are freely patronized. When the system was started it was said it would be a temperance measure to limit sales. But the sales, which began with two or three hundred thousand dollars, have grown to \$3,374,786 last year, with a net profit to the State of \$603,998, of which sum \$304,339 was paid over to the school fund. Public vice was found an easy and profitable way to support public education. The more liquor sold the more money for schools, etc.; so that he is the best agent who develops the most trade. It is a bad business, but the Board of Control report themselves "very much gratified to report that the business of the dispensary has been conducted with harmony and success in all its departments." They do not state the number of resulting murders.



It is still a diplomatic mystery who the nations are to whom Secretary Hay seemed to refer in his now famous note which we publish this week, and which has been so satisfactorily replied to by nearly all the European Powers, each of which declares that it does not at all intend at the close of the war to extend its sphere of influence in China. It was a prudent, far-sighted act of Secretary Hay to send this circular communication, and in this case we do not hear that it was suggested by Germany. It is possible that it will be effective to delay or prevent a proposed disruption of the Empire, and, from our interested point of view, the shutting of the open door.



Among the other measures now being taken by the Russian Government in its own defense we suggest something should be done about the Neva. This unruly river has several times threatened to drown out the autocracy, and the attempts to quiet its waters by giving them an annual blessing have been very dangerous to the Romanoff dynasty. Peter the Great caught his death of cold while blessing the Neva in 1725, and in 1730 Peter II died from the same fatal ex-

posure. And now Nicholas II while engaged in the same Christian act of blessing these inimical waters narrowly escaped being killed by grape shot accidentally left in a gun which was accidentally pointed at him.



We observe that in San Paolo, the most populous province in Southern Brazil, the Italian laborers on the coffee plantations are leaving and may come to this country, so that the planters are alarmed. Whether they are wanted in our Southern States is not clear. It was in Texas, we believe, that before the election a Democratic organization voted that they wanted no votes from negroes or Italians. Possibly one trouble with the Italians not considered is that they may fraternize or even intermarry with the negroes.



Hardly to be paralleled in diplomatic history is the conflict of official documents as to the agreement with Tibet made by Col. Younghusband. He seems utterly to have ignored and disobeyed the Foreign Office in London, and to have taken his orders from Calcutta. Great Britain wants no more responsibilities, but India, ruled by Lord Curzon, is getting independent and thinks it is head and not tail, and has the right to do the wagging. The publication of the correspondence will arouse a vast deal of discussion in England.



There is nothing small about Dr. Dowie's ambitions. He is now arranging, he says, for the purchase of a million acres in Mexico, with a frontage on the sea of fifty miles, to start a Zionist State. It will be an interesting experiment, but we recommend him to pray for good health, for the work requires time, and we doubt if his successors will have his ability.



It is far better that Arizona and New Mexico should be received as one State, but if they object we see no reason why we should hurry them. Of course they would prefer to have four Senators, and the country knows that two is all they ought to have. If they will not hang together let them hang apart until they get bigger, or wiser.



# Insurance

## Health Insurance

THE experimental stage has by no means as yet been passed in so far as insurance against sickness in this country is concerned. Some few life companies have now and then included in their policies insurance against accidents and certain forms of disease, but the list of exceptions has been so long that these insurance side lines have not been of any considerable importance. The combination of health and accident insurance, at least during the past eight years, has been somewhat larger in volume, and the time has now come when the people generally know that it is possible to obtain indemnity for sickness. Health insurance, however, has not always proved remunerative to the companies writing it. The data that the companies have been accumulating as to sickness probabilities upon which reliance must be placed after the fashion of the reliance placed upon the mortality tables by life companies are now so complete that it is possible to construct a scientific basis of rates that shall be equitable alike to the insured and the insurer. The crude policy forms that had alphabetic use are now rapidly giving way before health contracts in which liberality is a pronounced feature as compared with those in use but a few years ago. Health insurance is necessarily an attractive proposition, and it is just a little singular that it lingered so long in receiving the attention it deserved. Its benefits are easily perceived, particularly by those who are familiar with the hardships not easily separable from prolonged illness and the enforced idleness that accompanies it. The objections that attached themselves to health insurance policies as formerly issued have now been almost entirely eliminated, and the insuring public can obtain what it has long been claimed they desired—that is, policies that guarantee indemnity for all sorts of diseases. Some readjustment of rates will doubtless be made in the near future, but health insurance will presently take its place, if it has not already

done so, as a recognized and very important department of insurance.



## Electrical Fires

ACCORDING to the recently published report of the electrical department of the New York Board of Fire Underwriters there were during the year 1904 twenty-six fires that were directly traceable to electricity. The total loss because of these electric fires was \$16,770, as estimated by the board. The various causes of such fires are classified according to the list which follows:

“Eleven fires were due to grounding of conductors against gas pipes, caused principally by deterioration of the insulation, 3 to short circuiting of conductors, 2 to the use of bell circuits on the electric light system, 1 to poor contact on knife switch, 2 to grounding of conductors, owing to dampness, 3 to heat from incandescent lamps igniting inflammable material, 1 to overheated flatiron, 2 to short circuits on flexible cord, owing to improper use of this material, 1 to the ignition of a barrel of paint by sparks from generator. Of the total, 13 were caused by defective condition of electric equipments that had not been reported to nor approved by the department, and of which, had inspection been made, approval would not have been given, owing to the defective manner in which the work had been installed. The total loss from this cause was \$5,610.



THOROUGH confidence may be placed in the new management of the Washington Life Insurance Company. The increase of the capital to a half million dollars has strengthened the financial condition of the company. The new Board of Directors include such well known men as Charles H. Allen, Dumont Clarke, Samuel B. Clarke, Charles F. Cutler, George M. Hard, Levi P. Morton, Elihu Root, Winthrop Rutherford, Thomas F. Ryan, William A. Street, David Thomson, Samuel P. Colt, E. B. Thomas, H. Ward Ford, James A. Parker, Charles E. Dickey, Valentine P. Snyder, Morgan J. O'Brien, and George G. Haven. The officers are: John Tatlock, President; Charles H. Allen, Vice-President; Theodore T. Johnson, Second Vice-President; B. F. Ellsworth, Assistant Secretary, and S. T. Armstrong, Medical Director.



# Financial

## American Railways

OUR railways are the subject of an interesting chapter in the new book of M. Pierre Leroy-Beaulieu, the eminent French economist, on "The United States in the Twentieth Century," (which we review elsewhere in this issue). In the beginning he points out that the influence and importance of railways have been greater in new countries than in old ones. In the old, they began by collecting traffic already active, due to a production already intense, and have since enormously increased both production and traffic. In the new, "they have created both the traffic and the production," opening for settlement and cultivation lands which, without such aid, would not have been utilized. M. Leroy-Beaulieu expresses the opinion "that without the railroads, three-quarters of the immense territory of the United States would still be almost a desert." Describing the growth of our railway mileage, which since 1860 has at all times exceeded that of the whole of Europe, he remarks that variety of traffic and other conditions have stimulated the search for all possible improvements. Free to make experiments, our railway managers, he adds, have devoted themselves to this work with remarkable success and have taken the initiative in new inventions from which the entire world has derived benefit. Much space is given to a study of our tonnage and rates, which are compared with those of the French system. Our freight tonnage is five times that of France, altho we have only twice as many people as France contains. The average distance for which a ton is moved here is three times the distance in that country. Our charges (except for passengers) are much lower, the average in France being nearly twice as great. Explaining that our low rates are due in part to local conditions, the low cost of coal, and the large proportion of crude merchandise carried, M. Leroy-Beaulieu says "it is only just to add that the skilful management of the transportation companies, the ingenuity of the operators, the technical improvements they have introduced and their commercial ability have highly contributed to reduce tariffs to the very low rates to which they have fallen."

Another cause has been "the excellent

adaptation of the rolling stock to the requirements, and a perfect use of this equipment." Comparisons with the French service show how economical has been our use of long cars of great capacity, permitting a large increase of tonnage with even a decrease of train mileage—"a masterpiece of operation." M. Leroy-Beaulieu finds that our companies make concessions to customers in times of depression, with the option of asking a little more when prosperity returns. The chapter is amply supplied with statistics, those relating to capital and earnings leading the author to say that our railway system is in very healthy financial condition. His conclusion is that for models of railway management one should look "to American liberty, and not to sterile operation by the State."

No reference is made by him to the recent extraordinary consolidation of our railway interests, nor does he speak of the evils and abuses which have caused the popular demand for official regulation and led the President to insist upon an official supervision of rates in the interests of justice. Due credit should be given to the skill and vigor which have been exhibited in the construction, expansion and management of our railway system, but any study of that system which overlooks the conditions that have raised the issue now so prominent at Washington is misleading and strangely incomplete.

THE French steamship "La Champagne" sailed from New York for Havre, last week, carrying \$9,130,000 in gold coin and gold bars. Only once has a more valuable shipment of gold from New York been made.

....The improvement in the condition of business is shown by the Steel Corporation's report for the last quarter of 1904, in which the net earnings were \$21,458,000, against \$51,473,000 for the preceding three quarters. Unfilled orders at the end of the year were for 4,696,000 tons, against only 3,027,000 on October 1st.

....Dividends announced:

Niles-Bement-Pond Co., Preferred, quarterly, 1½ per cent., payable February 15th.

Niles-Bement-Pond Co., Common, semi-annual, 3 per cent., payable one-half March 18th and one-half June 17th.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1905 No. 2933

## Survey of the World

### The Senate at Variance with the President

Great interest has been shown throughout the country in the Senate's disagreement with the President concerning the treaties of arbitration. Not having been diverted from its purpose by the arguments and assurances of Mr. Roosevelt, the Committee on Foreign Relations last week unanimously recommended an amendment that requires every case selected for arbitration to be submitted, as a separate treaty, to the Senate for approval, which can be given only by a two-thirds vote. Among those who reported this recommendation were Messrs. Lodge, Spooner, Foraker and Kean, regarded as the President's intimate personal or political friends. The amendment is the substitution of "treaty" for "agreement" in the sentence which provides that a special agreement shall be made with respect to each case selected for the arbitrators. When the treaties were taken up in executive session (on the 10th) it was seen that the amendment would probably be approved. Final action was deferred until the 11th, and before that day's session there was sent by the President to Mr. Cullom (chairman of the committee) and published, a long letter, in which Mr. Roosevelt characterized the amendment as "a step backward" and "a specific pronouncement against the whole principle of a general arbitration treaty":

"As amended, we would have a treaty of arbitration which in effect will do nothing but recite that this Government will, when it deems it wise, hereafter enter into treaties of arbitration. Inasmuch as we, of course, now have the power to enter into any treaties of

arbitration, and inasmuch as to pass those amended treaties does not in the smallest degree facilitate settlements by arbitration, to make them would in no way further the cause of international peace. It would not, in my judgment, be wise or expedient to try to secure the assent of the other contracting Powers to the amended treaties, for even if such assent were secured, we should still remain precisely where we were before, save where the situation may be changed a little for the worse. There would not even be the slightest benefit that might obtain from the more general statement that we intend hereafter, when we can come to an agreement with foreign Powers as to what shall be submitted, to enter into arbitration treaties; for we have already, when we ratified The Hague treaty with the various signatory Powers, solemnly declared such to be our intention; and nothing is gained by reiterating our adherence to the principle while refusing to provide any means of making our intention effective."

It was his opinion, he added, that "this Government" had power to enter into general treaties of arbitration; but if it had no power to do so, then it seemed to him to be better not to attempt to make them, "rather than to make the attempt in such shape that they shall accomplish literally nothing whatever when made." His judgment in this case was, also, that if the amendment should be adopted it would be his duty to refrain from endeavoring to secure a ratification of the treaties by the other contracting Powers. This letter was read in executive session. During the debate which followed Messrs. Spooner, Lodge, Foraker and others, while expressing their highest regard for the President, argued earnestly that the Senate should insist upon preserving its constitutional right to participate in the making of agreements with



foreign Powers. Mr. Spooner held that the Senate could not delegate its functions to the Executive. Mr. Lodge said that his close personal relations with the President made it difficult to oppose him in this matter, but his conscience compelled him to do so. It is believed by some that the affair of the Santo Domingo protocol had weight in determining the attitude of a majority. Mr. Fairbanks and Mr. O. H. Platt supported the President. Mr. Platt's motion for delay and adjournment was defeated, 45 to 13, and the seven treaties, as amended, were ratified by a vote of 50 to 9. Letters from Ex-Secretary John W. Foster, Ex-Attorney-General MacVeagh and Andrew Carnegie approving this action have since been published. It is admitted that the text of the treaties was submitted to the committee before they were signed, several months ago, and was then approved by every member except Mr. Morgan and Mr. McCreary. This encouraged Mr. Hay to go on with the work and to assure foreign Powers that the agreements, as negotiated and signed, would be accepted by the Senate.



**Voting for New States** The statehood bill passed last year in the House provided for two new States—one formed by annexing Indian Territory to Oklahoma, and the other by the union of Arizona and New Mexico. In the Senate, on the 7th inst., the bill was passed, but with important changes. Arizona is left out, New Mexico is admitted by itself, and the sale of intoxicating liquors in the proposed State of Oklahoma is prohibited for twenty-one years. The people of Arizona had strenuously objected to the proposed consolidation of their Territory with New Mexico. In committee of the whole, the amendment (Senator Bard's) excluding Arizona and admitting New Mexico, was carried by a vote of 42 to 40; in the Senate it was lost by a tie; but afterward, slightly changed in form, it was adopted by a vote of 40 to 37, twelve Republicans joining a majority of the Democrats in supporting it. Because action was taken upon many amendments during an exciting debate, the bill as it stands is defective. It was thought that

Senator Kearns's amendment, giving to Utah about 7,000 square miles of Arizona (north of the Colorado River), had been taken out, but it was not. The Republicans of the House have decided in caucus (112 to 33) to insist upon the original House bill.



**The Santo Domingo Problem** Complications arising out of the protocol or agreement with Santo Domingo still excite discussion. A new agreement was signed on the 8th. It does not (as the first one did) guarantee the integrity of Dominican territory, but binds the United States to respect that integrity. There is also a provision that it shall not take effect until after ratification by our Senate and the Dominican Congress. It became known on the 9th that Admiral Sigsbee had taken possession of the custom house at Monte Christi and placed Lieutenant-Commander Leiper in charge as Collector. On the same day Judge John T. Abbott, Financial Agent under the arbitral award of July 14th, 1904, arrived at New York from Puerto Plata, the port where he has had charge of the customs receipts. He asserted that all the island's ports of entry, Puerto Plata and Monte Christi excepted, had been taken in charge by our Government on the 1st inst., under the protocol of January 20th, and that on the 3d negotiations were in progress for control of Monte Christi. To obtain the money required by the arbitral award (\$37,500 a month), "it has not been necessary," said he, "to go beyond Puerto Plata," because the receipts there had been \$45,000 in November, \$51,000 in December and \$47,000 in January. On the following day, Commander Dillingham (who had just arrived in Washington) denied Judge Abbott's assertion that custom houses had been taken under the protocol, saying that the only custom houses held by our Government were those of Puerto Plata and Monte Christi, both under the arbitral award. The State Department denied that Puerto Plata's receipts had been sufficient, saying that on the claim only \$90,000 had been paid, altho \$150,000



was due, and explaining that Monte Christi had been taken because imports had been diverted to it from Puerto Plata. It also said that the instructions to Admiral Sigsbee were based upon the arbitral agreement, and not upon the protocol. The arbitral agreement provides that the custom houses at Monte Christi, Samana and Sanchez may be taken, if Puerto Plata's receipts are insufficient, "or in case of other manifest necessity, or if the Dominican Government shall so require." It is explained by the State Department that the Dominican Government (President Morales) did request that Monte Christi be taken. That port has been the stronghold of revolutionary disaffection, and it is asserted that in May last Morales compromised with the revolutionists there by an agreement (formally witnessed by Commander Dillingham) permitting them to retain control of their custom house. At the request of Morales this custom house now is taken by our Government. Thus the revolutionists are deprived of sinews of war as well as of opportunities for "graft." Therefore it is thought that revolutions have effectively been discouraged. Some critics point out that Monte Christi's custom house has not been taken by the Financial Agent, as provided by the arbitral award, but by the United States Navy. Others are saying that the arbitral agreement is not binding, because action upon it by the Senate was not taken.

#### Railroad Rate Bill Passed

What is known as the Townsend-Esch bill, concerning railway rates, was passed in the House on the 9th by a vote of 326 to 17. It increases by two the number of the members of the Interstate Commerce Commission, empowers the Commission to declare a reasonable rate in place of one found to be unreasonable, makes this new rate operative after 30 days' notice, provides for an appeal to a court of review within 60 days and creates this court (the Court of Transportation), which is to be composed of five Circuit Court judges designated by the

President, who is authorized to increase the present number of such judges by five. Having at first supported a similar bill of their own (which was rejected), the Democrats then voted for the Republican bill. The most notable speech opposing such legislation was the one made by Mr. McCall (Republican), of Massachusetts. The 17 negative votes came from New England and the Middle States—of the 11 Republicans, 5 were from Pennsylvania and 3 from New York. The Stevens bill, aimed at private car lines, is still in committee. There will be no action upon the House Rate bill in the Senate at this session. Senator Aldrich has gone to Europe. It is expected that Senator Kean will introduce a resolution providing for an investigation by the Senate committee during the summer, and that the resolution will be adopted.—Judson Harmon, of Cincinnati, Attorney-General in Mr. Cleveland's second term, and F. N. Judson, a prominent lawyer, of St. Louis, have been appointed special assistants by Attorney-General Moody to examine the charges against the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railway Company, and to conduct the prosecution of the company if the evidence calls for such action. Both are Democrats. Officers of the company will not be prosecuted.

#### Senators Accused

Additional force has been given to the charges against Senator Mitchell, of Oregon (recently indicted three times) by the confession of his law partner, Judge A. H. Tanner, in court at Portland, where he admitted, last week, that he had committed perjury in testifying on January 31st before the Grand Jury. He had since been in torture, he said, especially after learning that the Government had evidence enough to indict both himself and his son. An agreement between Mitchell and Tanner has been produced, providing that Mitchell should have the proceeds of practice in the Federal courts, and Tanner the proceeds of practice in land and other cases before the Departments. Tanner swore that this was made and signed in 1901; he confesses that it did



not exist until December last, when his son prepared it. He expects to be called as a witness in the land fraud cases and says he will tell the truth. There is a new indictment against Congressman Williamson (of Oregon), who is accused of conspiracy to defraud the Government of the land procured by the applications of 100 persons. A long letter recently written to Judge Tanner by Senator Mitchell is given to the public. It appears to give instructions as to testimony, and Tanner is urged to "burn" it "without fail."—In resolutions introduced in the Wyoming Senate, but tabled there by a vote of 18 to 5, the following charges against United States Senator Francis E. Warren are made; that C. M. Smith, his brother-in-law, while remaining in Wyoming, has been drawing \$2,200 a year on the Senate pay roll as clerk of the Senator's Committee, and turning over this salary to the Senator; that Hiram Sapp, while remaining in Wyoming, has drawn \$1,440 a year as assistant clerk, the Senator receiving the money; that F. E. Warren, the Senator's son, has been drawing pay as assistant clerk, while remaining in Harvard University; that the Senator has fenced in great areas of public land, in violation of law, and has leased his own property to the Government for a post office. To a reporter, Senator Warren said he would not dignify the charges by making any answer.—C. W. Post, a prominent manufacturer, in a petition read in the Senate last week, asks for an investigation as to the connection of Senator T. C. Platt with an alleged combination of express companies. He declares that Mr. Platt, in the interest of this combination, has sought to prevent action upon a bill for postal currency, because it would affect the express companies' business. The Senator is president of one of the companies.



#### Kansas May Take Up the Oil Business

It is expected that the Kansas House will pass this week a bill recently passed by the Senate of that State, providing for the establishment and operation by the State of an oil refinery at Peru (in the Kansas oil district), and appropriating \$400,000 for the project. The output

of this oil district is about 40,000 barrels a day. The only buyer is the local branch of the Standard Oil Company, which pipes oil to its refineries. This buyer has steadily reduced the average price paid from more than one dollar to 47 cents a barrel, to the dissatisfaction of several hundred producing companies and several thousand holders of their stock. On the 10th, three days after the Senate's action, the Standard ordered all its work in the Kansas field stopped. This included work on an additional pipe line. The company is said to dislike very much not only the State Refinery bill, but also another bill making its pipe lines common carriers, open to all shippers and refiners. Its action has probably insured the passage of both bills in the House, where the fate of them had been in doubt. Thousands of letters have been received by legislators, urging them to pass the measures. Resolutions in support of them have been adopted by various associations of oil producers, who will send petitions to Washington, asking that leases of oil land in Indian Territory be not renewed or extended, because the Standard seeks to obtain control of them.



#### The Philippine Islands

In Samar, the Pulajanes have not been subdued, altho many of them have been killed, and nearly 200 have been sent to prison. Additional engagements were reported last week. The army is assisting the scouts and constabulary in operations against the fanatical savages, about 1,000 of whom are associated in one band, whose camping place in the mountains has been discovered. Cavalry are pursuing the ladrones in Cavité and Batangas (Luzon), who have released the wife and children of ex-Governor Trias. A ransom for these captives had been demanded.—In a message to Congress the President points out that there should be a scientific survey of the islands, because they present so many novel and interesting questions relating to ethnology, their fauna and flora and their mineral resources. Referring to a report of a committee of the National Academy of



Sciences, he asks that provision be made for the appointment of a board to superintend surveys and explorations.

#### The President's Speech

The President took the occasion of Lincoln's Birthday to make a notable address to the Republican Club of New York at the Waldorf-Astoria, where was the largest dinner ever held in this city. Anticipating his later visit to the South he selected as his topic that of Justice to the Negro. He recognized the difficulties of the problems, especially in the South, but also spoke freely as to the wrongs that were inflicted in the North. Some of his most salient utterances were these:

"It is in the South that we find in its most acute phase one of the gravest problems before our people; the problem of so dealing with the man of one color as to secure him the rights that no one would grudge him if he were of another color. To solve this problem, it is, of course, necessary to educate him to perform the duties, a failure to perform which will render him a curse to himself and to all around him. . . .

"Our effort should be to secure to each man, whatever his color, equality of opportunity, equality of treatment before the law. As a people striving to shape our actions in accordance with the great law of righteousness we cannot afford to take part in or be indifferent to the oppression or maltreatment of any man who, against crushing disadvantages, has by his own industry, energy, self-respect and perseverance struggled upward to a position which would entitle him to the respect of his fellows, if only his skin were of a different hue.

"Every generous impulse in us revolts at the thought of thrusting down instead of helping up such a man. To deny any man the fair treatment granted to others no better than he is to commit a wrong upon him—a wrong sure to react in the long run upon those guilty of such denial. The only safe principle upon which Americans can act is that of 'all men up,' not that of 'some men down.' If in any community the level of intelligence, morality and thrift among the colored men can be raised, it is, humanly speaking, sure that the same level among the whites will be raised to an even higher degree; and it is no less sure that the debasement of the blacks will in the end carry with it an attendant debasement of the whites.

"The colored man's self-respect entitles him

to do that share in the political work of the country which is warranted by his individual ability and integrity and the position he has won for himself."

Another remark was to the effect that after all the negro must help himself while helped by others. "Help him if he stumbles, but if he lies down let him stay."

#### King Oscar Retires

Crown Prince Gustaf has been made regent of Sweden and Norway on account of the illness of King Oscar II. King Oscar is now seventy-six years



The Regent of Norway and Sweden

old, and while he is not dangerously ill, no specific disease is reported, still he does not consider himself strong enough to conduct the Government during the present difficult situation caused by the disagreement of Norway and Sweden on the Consular question.

Norway insists upon its own Consul and in every possible way increasing its independence of Sweden. Prince Gustaf has been temporary regent twice before in the last five years, when his father was incapacitated.

#### The Assassination of the Procurator

The assassin of Soisaton Soininen, Procurator General of Finland, has been identified as Karl Lenard Hohenthal. He is 28 years old, the son of a Lutheran pastor, and was a student in medicine at Helsingfors University for two years. He then became a practitioner of massage at Stockholm and lived recently in St. Petersburg. He obtained access to the Procurator General by dressing in a Russian uniform and presenting the card of a Russian officer. He at once drew a revolver and fired four shots, one of which took effect in the breast of the Procurator, killing him instantly. His son, a youth of 17, rushed into





Japanese Battalion on the March

the room and fired several times at the assassin, wounding him in the knee and shoulder. The latter returned the fire, thus using his last shot, which doubtless he intended for himself, as he was apparently following the example of Eugene Schauman, who recently killed Governor-General Bobrikoff.

#### The North Sea Incident

The International Commission, which is sitting in Paris to determine the facts in regard to the firing of the Russian Baltic fleet on the Hull fishing fleet, has concluded the taking of evidence. The testimony was directly contradictory and throws no light on what actually occurred. The English fishermen testified that they saw no Japanese torpedo boats and the Russian officers swore that they did see them. The British hold that they have established the following points:

"First—That no torpedo boats or destroyers were in the vicinity of the incident, as shown by the declarations of the fishermen and the official statements of various Governments that no torpedo boats belonging to their fleets were in that neighborhood, and that therefore the Russians made a mistake, largely as the result of apprehension that an attack was about to occur.

"Second—That fire was opened without sufficient reason, and was continued for an unreasonable time after the mistake had been detected.

"Third—That no effort was made to succor the sinking ships or the wounded.

"Fourth—That not the slightest irregularity was shown in the conduct of the innocent fishing fleet."

The Russian agents sum up their case in these words:

"The Imperial Russian Government therefore maintains that the fire of the Russian squadron was ordered and executed in the legitimate accomplishments of the military duties of the commander of the squadron.

"The Imperial Government sincerely deplores that the incident resulted in innocent victims, and therefore the Admiral's respon-

sibility being eliminated, the Russian Government expresses its readiness to make material reparation by indemnifying the innocent victims, referring the amount and partition of the indemnities to the permanent Tribunal of Arbitration at The Hague."

The Admirals will hold daily private sessions to deliberate upon the decision. It is expected that some days will elapse before a decision is reached.

**The War** Rumors of the voluntary or enforced retirement of General Kuropatkin have not materialized, nor is there any known foundation to the many reports from various sources of peace negotiations. The command of the Second Manchurian army recently resigned by General Gripenberg, who is now seriously ill at Irkutsk, has been given to General Baron Kaulbars, an ex-diplomat, who has taken a prominent part in Austrian and Bulgarian affairs. Scouting parties of Japanese cavalry have shown remarkable boldness in going behind the Russian lines. Some Japanese officers made the complete circuit of the Russian position, on the north, a ride of 250 miles, and a cavalry raid from the west destroyed a bridge and a short stretch of track on the railroad between Mukden and Harbin. The villages in possession of the Japanese on the western bank of the Hun River are being strongly fortified. The Russians are getting supplies from the west by the way of the Chinese railroad terminating at Sin-Min-Tung and the probable aim of the Japanese activity to the west of the Hun is to cut this off. British correspondents recently in Mukden report that the city is the scene of the greatest activity and confusion, and predict a speedy retreat northward to Tie-Ling (Tie Pass).

#### The Polish Strikes

The disorder in Polish cities still continues and the strikers show no inclination to return to work. The Governor-General of the province of Warsaw threat-



ened to treat the employers as strikers if they closed the factories, but the few workmen who returned were compelled by proffered and actual violence to stop work. Many of the manufacturers paid one-third or one-half wages to the men who were striking, but as the strike continued these payments were stopped. This increased the resentment of the strikers and led in some places to renewed outbreaks. In Lodz and vicinity there are 100,000 men out. They demand an eight-hour day with pay at the rate of 20 kopecks (10 cents) per hour. This is regarded as impossible by the employers since it is between three and four times the present rate, and they offer, as their ultimate concession, a ten-hour day with an increase of 5 to 15 per cent. and a reduction in rents. Business is at a standstill, the street car service suspended, the shops mostly closed and the streets patrolled by troops, of whom there are some 10,000 at Lodz. Governor-General Tchertkoff announces that all the strikers living outside the district will be expelled and sent home unless they return to work. A crowd of workmen at Lodz who were demanding half-pay from their employers, were fired upon by the troops and 40 or more killed and 200 wounded. The strikers at some establishments compelled the payment of advance wages by threatening to burn the mills and, in one case, by holding a pistol to the head of the proprietor. The extension of the strike to Sosnovice increases the disturbance on account of shutting off the coal supply of this region. Here the industries are largely in the hands of Germans and represent an investment of \$10,000,000 of Prussian capital. In the procession of 4,000 strikers through the city were several high German officials, who were captured and compelled to participate. The city is under martial law and garrisoned by 10,000 troops. The Emperor Nicholas has permitted the importation of coal from Silesia duty free during the strike. The works which remained open were guarded by soldiers, who fired upon the mobs refusing to disperse, in several instances, killing and wounding 50 to 100 of the strikers and by-standers. At Radom, Modrzejew, and other points in Russian Poland similar conditions are re-

ported, and strikes have again broken out in the Baku oil region with even greater violence than prevailed there a few months ago.



#### The Russian Labor Movement

The reports that St. Petersburg was restored to its normal condition were evidently premature. The new strike began, as before, in the Putiloff Iron Works, where 12,000 men went out, and extended to the Government's cartridge factory in Vassili Ostrov, employing 5,000 hands, and five establishments in the Viborg quarter. Altogether there are some 30,000 men involved in the strike. The demands of the workmen are both political and economic. They repudiate the committee of workmen received by the Czar as a delegation of their representatives, because they were not elected by the workmen but selected by the Government, and they ask for an opportunity of meeting and freely discussing their grievances and a reception by the Czar of their own elected deputation duly empowered to present a statement of their claims. They also demand an eight-hour day, an increase of 20 per cent. in their wages and a share in the profits of the industry. The eight-hour day they attempted to secure for themselves by stopping work every day at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Governor-General Trepoff has ordered all the Government factories to be closed unless the men return to work under the old conditions. He has so effectually policed the city that there is no probability of the assembling of the workmen in large enough numbers to effect demonstrations like those of last month. The Revolutionary Socialists have circulated a proclamation to stir up an armed revolt, using the following language:

"In order to gain victory we must organize a vast workmen's army. Then, again, we will start for the palace to present our demands, not without weapons, not with ikons and not with supplications, but with arms in our hands under the blood red standard of the Russian Social Democratic Party."

Several widows and wounded men have refused to accept any assistance from the 50,000 rubles donated by the Czar and Czarina for their relief. The Government has increased wages in all the



governmental works and raised the pay of railway employees 15 to 20 per cent.—There is much to indicate that the workmen have the sympathy and approval of many in the higher classes, including the employers. The Society of Russian Iron Masters, representing \$500,000,000 of capital, has memorialized Sergius Witte, president of the Committee of Ministers, that normal relations between the workmen and their employers are only possible with a system of government based on justice and with the participation of both employers and employees in legislation, equality for all before the law, inviolability of domicile, the right to hold meetings and to strike, protection for workers against the attacks of strikers, freedom of speech and press, and universal compulsory education. A conference of the physicians of Moscow presented resolutions to the zemstvo declaring their sympathy with the demands of the St. Petersburg workmen, attacking the bureaucracy, deploring the massacre of January 22d and advocating the stoppage of the war. They state that they would be willing to strike in support of their principles if it were not for leaving the city without medical aid. The students of the Technological Institute held a mass meeting in favor of constitutional government and against the continuation of the war. The students of the Theological Seminary adopted resolutions condemning the manifesto of the Holy Synod, which attributed the disorders to foreign interference, and demanding constitutional reforms. The rector of the seminary has been dismissed. Governor-General Trepoff summoned before him the chief of the Department of Education and the heads of the colleges and ordered them to reopen school work on February 26th. After that date all students refusing to attend will be expelled. If it is found that a majority of the students are mutinous or that the professors have sided with them the universities and schools will be closed and education suspended. Prince Gagarin, Director of the Polytechnic, and others are said to have replied that it was impossible to reopen the institutions so long as they were liable to police interference. Many of the students of the University, the Military and Medical academies have

refused to obey the order to resume their studies until the demands of the workmen and constitutional reforms are granted. The Director of the Nevski naval construction yard has refused to dismiss the workmen whose names have been presented to him by the police as ringleaders of the strikers, on the ground that they are skilled laborers whom it would be impossible to replace.



#### The Czar's Plans

Minister of Finance Kokovs-off, in accordance with the request of the Czar, prepared a report for the Council of Ministers on the labor question which has been approved by the Czar and in part put into effect by an imperial decree. The report recommends that strikes be regarded as economic movements as they are in other countries, instead of being punishable as breaches of public order as they now are by Russian law. The Minister recommends that certain organizations of workingmen be permitted and that sick and hospital funds be jointly administered by employers and employees. He thinks that it is possible to make the working day ten hours, with nine hours for night work, and to fix a date for the introduction of an eight-hour day. The ukase of the Czar appoints Senator Shidovsky, a member of the Council of the Empire, to organize a committee to investigate the condition of the working classes of St. Petersburg, the committee to be composed of representatives of Governmental and private industries and of the workmen, and to report directly to the Czar. Still more important is the report that the Czar has announced his intention to call a Zemsky Sobor or general assembly of representatives of different classes of the people to advise with the Government. That this is the Czar's purpose was first stated by Grand Duke Vladimir January 31st, but it was afterward semi-officially denied. Now it is confirmed by Count Leo Deonvitch Tolstoy, son of the author, who had a long and frank conversation with the Czar at Czarskoe-Selo, and reports that the Czar said he is not opposed to a Zemsky Sobor, but believes it necessary. The Assembly of the Nobility of St. Petersburg adopted by a vote of 158 to 20 an appeal to the Czar to restore this ancient national assembly.



# A Plea for Terrorism

BY A RUSSIAN REVOLUTIONIST

[The author of this article is not a wild, reckless, ignorant fanatic; he is a quiet gentleman of the finest culture, who has suffered Siberian exile and escaped to a land where political refugees find liberty and safety. His views are extreme, but are shared by many, as Mr. Swinburne's poems prove.—EDITOR.]



THE slaughter of unarmed men, women and children by order of the Czar, for no other crime than that of peaceably assembling for the purpose of submitting to him a petition, has at last opened the eyes of the world to the fact that the Russian Government is an incorrigible Asiatic despotism. With one dishonorable exception, even the foreign press agents of the Czar have stopped their talk of peaceful re-

form. It is universally conceded that without freedom of speech, without a free press, without the right of assembly, without the right of petition, nothing short of a revolution can rid the Russian people of the rule of brute force, typified by autocracy.

Still in our conventional world there is a correct style for revolutions, as for everything else. The revolutionary ritual approved in the school books prescribes armed "mobs," barricades, with the red flag in the hands of the standard bearer, or small companies of guerrillas hiding in the woods. It was not until a few hundred despairing workmen erected barricades in the streets of St. Petersburg that the newspaper correspondents announced the beginning of the Russian revolution. The fight of the terrorist organization which had led to the recent public demonstrations was denounced as "anarchy."

Hopeless, indeed, would be the prospects of the Russian revolution if its success depended upon a popular victory over the troops of the Czar in a regular

battle. A well disciplined standing army, equipped with the modern implements of war, is more than equal to any revolutionary uprising of the masses. What then? Must the people forever submit to the rule of an irresponsible autocracy? The Russian revolutionists say, "No!" The day of the barricade and of the guerrilla is past, but modern science has devised new weapons which necessitate new forms of revolutionary warfare.

The object of a revolution is to overthrow the existing government. Why, then, fight the troops, who are but a tool in the hands of the Czar's Government, when it is much more to the purpose, and easier as well, to strike at those who direct the tool? The bomb thrown at von Plehve put an end to his *régime* as effectively as if he had been overthrown by a popular revolt, except that a battle with the troops would have cost thousands of human lives, whereas the actual casualties of the affair were only two dead and two wounded. Surely, from a humanitarian standpoint, the terrorist method is preferable.

The stock argument against terrorism is that assassination accomplishes nothing but a change of individuals in office; the system of government remains intact. This holds true under an elective form of government, where the officer merely represents the will of the majority of the voters; so long as the majority remains of the same mind the policy of the government cannot be affected by personal changes. In Russia, on the





contrary, the policy of the Government is dictated by the personal views of the heads of the administration. The only way to effect a change of policy is to remove the person responsible for that policy. The familiar definition of the Russian Government as "a despotism tempered by assassination" is borne out by recent history.

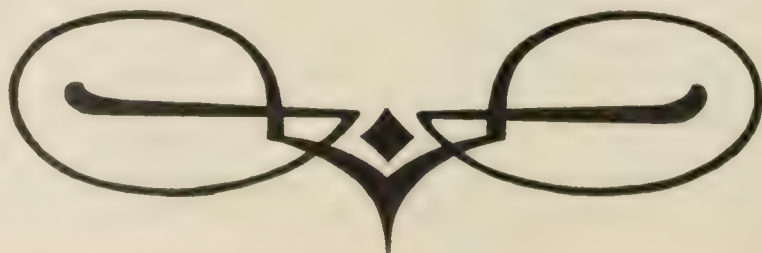
The last years of Alexander II were devoted to the undoing of all the liberal reforms that had been introduced during the first half of his reign. Reaction was running mad until February 17, 1880, when a dynamite explosion caused by the terrorists destroyed the dining hall in the Winter Palace and killed fifty-three soldiers of the guard. The Imperial family narrowly escaped the same fate. The warning was heeded by the Czar. Count Loris-Melikoff, known as a moderate liberal, was made dictator. The rigor of the autocratic *régime* was somewhat relaxed, the prison gates were unlocked for many political offenders, the press was granted a measure of freedom, and a scheme of a consultative body of representatives of the people was framed. This was the pretended constitution which Alexander II was about to sign on the day of his death. It was not a voluntary gift of a liberal sovereign, it was an act forced by a dynamite explosion.

The assassination of the Minister of Public Instruction Bogolepov in 1901 had no less a salutary effect upon the Government. For thirty years, since 1871, the boys in Russian high schools were forced to cram their heads full with Latin and Greek grammar to the exclusion of everything else, in order to divert their minds from "dangerous ideas." All energies of the school authorities were bent toward thinning out the number of high school graduates, with a view to reducing the attendance at the

universities, which have for the last forty and odd years been the hotbeds of revolutionary agitation. This policy more than anything else exasperated the parents against the Government, yet all protests availed nothing. But immediately after the Minister of Public Instruction had been assassinated by a university student his successor, General Vannovsky, reorganized the system of education so as to meet half way the wishes of the parents.

The liberal rule of Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky was too brief to accomplish practical results, yet it was of immense educational value. The meeting of the zemstvo delegates, the series of public banquets at which the establishment of constitutional government was boldly demanded, the unheard of freedom of the press, have unified the public sentiment in favor of political reform. This would have been impossible had von Plehve remained in power.

The revolutionists are giving up their lives for an ideal, the hirelings of autocracy are fighting for personal preferment. It is the spirit of the martyr against the spirit of the gambler. The autocratic bureaucracy is safely entrenched behind the guns of the soldiery against mob violence, but nothing can shield it against thousands of invisible enemies fighting singly. It is significant that after the assassination of von Plehve seven dignitaries of the Empire were offered his place, but respectfully declined, until Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky accepted on condition that he would be permitted to inaugurate a liberal policy. When it is made plain to the tribe of place-hunters that the stakes are not worth the risk they will give up the game. The day when autocracy will give place to a responsible government elected by the people the terrorist revolution will have accomplished its end.





# Father George Gapon

BY WLADIMIR BIENSTOCK

[Mr. Bienstock is a member of the St. Petersburg bar and at present the Paris correspondent of several Russian newspapers. The following character sketch is, we believe, the first to appear in any American magazine written by one who knows Father Gapon personally.—EDITOR.]

IN the midst of the tragic events of last month at St. Petersburg the imposing figure of Father George Gapon stands out conspicuously. In a very short time this remarkable man has been able to organize the 160,000 strikers who form the first army of the Russian revolution. I had the good fortune, some eight years ago, to meet quite frequently this excellent ecclesiastic, and I will try and throw some little light on him and his work. If I could only have foreseen then what a part he will probably play in the great fight for Russian freedom which is now on, how much more carefully I should have studied him and what notes I should have made!

The name of this brave hero, which is now in everybody's mouth on both sides of the Atlantic, is not always spelt in the same way. I have seen it printed and even written in four or five different ways, as Gapony, Gabony, Gaboni, Gapone and Gapon. I notice that the *London Times* uses the last form, tho I am under a strong impression that next to the last form, the one with a final e,

is the correct spelling. It is the form employed by the French press, and, if I am not mistaken, that adopted by the priest himself in his manifestoes and in his private correspondence. I saw a letter from him not long ago and I think that there was an e at the end of the name. But this fact is of slight importance in the case of a man whose very life is in danger as I write. His motto has always been "Deeds, not Words,"

and he would be the first to declare that it is of little importance how a name is spelt. He would repeat what I once heard him say, as he brought down his fist for more emphasis on the editorial room table, "What a man be named, titles and all, is not what weighs in heaven and on earth; the good Lord and the good on earth ask what has been done by him who bears this name; who is this man, not what is this name."

An Italian journal, *Capitan Fracassa*, claims that Father Gapon is of Italian origin. We are told that his grandfather, Alfredo Gapony, was a Florentine, was in the Grand Army that went on the



Father Gapon and the Prefect of Police Foulon



disastrous Moscow campaign under the first Napoleon, became a captain in the French army and remained in Russia when the retreat occurred. But I am in a position to contradict all this and to state that Gapon's father was a simple peasant, as so often happens in the European priesthood, of Little Russia, and that this son was born near Pultava. As a child he was a shepherd, but at the neighboring village school his natural brightness attracted the attention of the authorities, who advised the proud father to make the necessary sacrifices that the promising child could pursue still further the course of studies so well begun. This was done and the boy was sent to the Pultava Seminary, where he immediately worked his way up to the head of his class. I have been told, perhaps by the good Father himself, that even as a lad at the Seminary all his interest centered in political and social questions. He was so bold in the expression of his youthful enthusiasm for the cause of the people and the oppressed that he was suspended from the Seminary for a season. His impolitic conduct was, however, pardoned and he was readmitted to his classes, but not without being publicly censured for his "thoughtlessness." He once said to me, in this connection: "This was the last time I ever accepted without a vigorous protest criticism of my conduct when I knew I was morally right, and I trust I will always be able to say the same. I was young then, I am not old now and perhaps never will be. But I think the future will show that, whether young or old, I will never compound with the oppressors." The events of the last few weeks abundantly show that this noble leader has fully kept his word, even at the risk of his precious life.

Father Gapon graduated with honors from the Pultava Seminary and forthwith became the official Statistician of the Pultava municipality. Here it was that he got that taste for figures and statistics which has been useful to him both in print and in his organization of the present revolt. Father Gapon knows not only his Bible, but also everything pertaining to the statistics of Russia. Somebody has said, "Gapon would make a better minister of commerce than minister of religion."

While Statistician of Pultava Gapon became so interested in the doctrines of Tolstoy that he soon announced himself an ardent follower of the great teacher of "the simple life," of which your own President and our Paris Wagner are such pronounced advocates. In fact, if I have been well informed by my St. Petersburg correspondents, Father Gapon has taken as his guide in more ways than one the bold and healthy teachings of President Roosevelt, "the strenuous life" being one of the things he is continually preaching to the apathetic Russian peasant and workman, who suffer themselves to be "driven about like sheep by the whips of the brutal Cossacks," as he wrote on one occasion in a private letter to an old friend of mine. Roosevelt's two books—"The Strenuous Life" and "American Ideals"—which have appeared here in French during the last year or so, have found their way into Russia, with warm welcome, I am told.

Just as it was Roosevelt that may have had not a little to do with the bold way in which this priest did not hesitate to face guns and bullets on the banks of the Neva, so it was Tolstoy who decided him to become a priest. The Municipal Statistician Gapon applied for entrance into the Theological School at St. Petersburg.

While pursuing his theological studies the young man eked out his small allowance by writing for the liberal newspapers of the capital. His articles generally treated of the material and moral condition of the factory hands, in whose welfare he already began to take a deep interest. These articles were published for the most part in the *Petersbourgskia Viedomosti*, an important daily belonging to the personal friend of the Czar, Prince Ouchtomsky, who, if I am not mistaken, is not unknown in the United States, which he visited a year ago and where he represented the Russian press at the St. Louis Press Congress last spring. I was myself at the time of which I speak a member of the staff of the *Petersbourgskia Viedomosti*. This happened about seven or eight years ago, when I often met the future Father Gapon. He was of medium height and a typical South Russian. He should now be about thirty-eight years



of age. Then nobody would have believed that that timid young man would one day be a leader of the turbulent popular masses. So modest was he that he would not sign his articles, and only now and then, when the contribution was of more than ordinary importance, would he permit his last initial to be affixed to it.

As I have already said, Gapon's articles always had to do with the life of the working classes and were striking for their profound knowledge of the subject and for the boldness of the views therein expressed. Gapon was very religious, a pronounced believer, and his newspaper contributions reflected these feelings. The censor of course stood in the way of a full exposition of his opinions, but on account of the privileged situation of the journal the censor would occasionally stretch a point or two, saying "We have to do with a priest," and so some of the ardent young reformer's most energetic articles got into print. In one of these he came out strongly in favor of allowing workmen to organize and to go on a strike when they felt it was necessary. He thus began early to prepare the way for the recent rebellion.

The thesis which Gapon defended at the end of his theological course was entitled "Concerning a Closer Union Between Church and People." When the

usual printed copy of the thesis was sent to the various members of the academic board considerable indignation was expressed by this timid and subservient body. The conservative old professors declared that the "revolutionary document" ought to be burned. But thanks to the good offices of Prince Ouchtomsky the proposed *auto-da-fé* was not carried out, tho a vote of blame was passed, and he was given his degree under an academic cloud. When he had taken orders, Father Gapon was given the chaplaincy of the St. Petersburg convict prison, and divided his time between the unhappy prisoners and the almost equally unfortunate factory hands, "the first," he said recently, "the pariahs of the state; the second, the pariahs of society." This double work so occupied him that he never came to the weekly reunions of the staff of the *Petersbourgskia Viedomosti*, and so I saw much less of him than I wish now had been the case. But we all knew then and the whole world knows now that Father Gapon was the prime mover in the creation of the "Union of the Workingmen of the St. Petersburg Shops and Factories." He it was too who gave the socialist bent to those laborers who, on that fatal Sunday in January, with Gapon at their head, did not hesitate to sacrifice themselves in the cause of liberty.

PARIS, February, 1905.



## Little It Matters

BY LOUISE DUNHAM GOLDSBERRY

LITTLE it matters if gray or rose

The clouds that go drifting across my skies,  
For a whole wide heaven gleams and glows  
In the summer-land of my baby's eyes.

And it little matters if wind and storms

Sob without in the sleeted street,  
For all weather alike the heart of me warms  
Where runs the music of baby feet.

A head in my bosom and well-a-day!

There are sweets on his lips that are just for  
me;  
And little I reck what the world shall say,  
Or care if my ships go down at sea!

For earth's a-blossom and skies a-shine,

And the whole of wide heaven's sweet surprise,  
And life is beauty and work divine  
In the summer-land of my baby's eyes.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



# Rene Millet

BY ALVAN F. SANBORN

[M. Millet arrived in this country this week, and the following brief sketch of him by Mr. Sanborn, of Paris, is especially timely.—EDITOR.]

**R**ENE MILLET, who is soon to lecture in this country (under the auspices of the Alliance Française) on "France and Islam in the Mediterranean," has been successively Attaché of the Ministry of Commerce, Commissioner at the Philadelphia World's Fair, confidential secretary of Barthélemy St. Hilaire, Minister of Foreign Affairs, Assistant Director of an important department of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, Ambassador to Servia, Ambassador to Sweden and Resident-General at Tunis.

This well filled career as civil functionary, diplomat and colonial administrator has given him a store of knowledge and a breadth of view that fit him admirably for the treatment of subjects of international significance.

Every one of his published works is the result of a long and thorough investigation of conditions on the spot, and, while he is not totally averse to generalization, he permits himself no generalization that this investigation does not force upon him. His first book, "La France Provinciale" (1888), is a dignified protest against the current

practice of estimating French civilization by Paris alone and an exposition of the radical transformation of French character by the humiliating experiences of the Franco-Prussian War. Its observations and suggestions are well nigh as timely to-day as they were when it was written.

His "Souvenirs des Balkans" (1891) and "La Serbie Economique" (1892) were based on a four years' residence in the Balkan district and threw much light on the obscure Balkan situation. The spirit of these two books is well indicated in the Preface to the first named:

"Prejudiced persons, the amateurs of sweeping views, the persons who would give a single head to thirty or forty millions of their fellows

in order to strike it off with one blow, will not find what they want here. But if there are still men who are willing to take a turn about a question before answering it; if the details along a route interest them as much as the end of their journey; if every people appears to them worthy of being studied with sympathy, I will say almost with love, independently of its relation to the balance of power in Europe; if they consider, in short, that every means is good that helps them to discover the secret of souls: the language of the forests and of the streams, the mighty murmur of the sea along the



RENE MILLET.



shore, the physiognomy of races, the ceremonies of worship, or even an old medal or a scrap of yellowed parchment, these men will consent, perhaps, to accompany me in my promenade about the Balkan."

"Les Conditions du Travail en Suède et en Norwège" and "L'Expansion de la France et la Diplomatie," published just after M. Millet's five years' sojourn in Sweden, summarize the conclusions he drew therefrom.

Finally, his administration of Tunisian affairs impelled him to publish several studies on the problems and prospects of the North of Africa. The lectures he is

to give in America are also based primarily on this Tunisian experience.

American eyes are focused on Russia for the moment. M. Millet will have more trouble, therefore, in getting a hearing from Americans in general than he would have had a twelve-month back. But our real students of international politics will be eager to follow his lectures, for these real students know that on the shores of the Mediterranean, as well as in the Empire of the Czar, great, vital world problems are being worked out.

PARIS, FRANCE.



## A Letter from Henry's Wife

[It is no use attempting to make an exception to the ancient rule that a woman always has the last word. When we passed our editorial judgment on the confession of her matrimonial trials and triumphs which Henry's wife contributed to our issue of January 26th we supposed there was nothing more to be said in favor of the methods of husband-management which she advocated and which we criticised as disingenuous and injurious, but it seems that the authoress was not so crushed by our editorial comment that she could not make the following spirited reply. Since it is a private letter we are obliged to publish it without her permission.—EDITOR.]

MY husband enjoyed your editorial about the bride more than I did.

I cannot see anything remarkable in it. The sweeping statement with which it begins shows you lack discrimination nearly as much as I do. Women do not "confess" the way it represents. They confess their triumphs, their charms, their mischief, their *hearts*, but never their *sins*! When you read a book where the confessing woman puts these in you may know either that she made them up or that she is an adventuress. No good woman confesses her sins to God or man. It may be that Catholics do because they are religiously trained to thus reveal themselves, but the rest of us don't. Oh, of course, we say "Oh, Lord, we are sinners," etc., but we don't really mean it. It is disintegrating to mean it. I mean, to dwell upon the fact. I try to forget if I do wrong, forgive it, and set out a fresh green growth of virtue in that place if I can. I follow nature, and nature grows, she don't confess. The worst frailty I have ever contended with in myself is

a heartless and ungovernable temper. *Now* I have no such disposition. It is as far from me as the East is from the West. I did not conquer it. I could no more repent of it than I could of my natural born facial features. I hope I have outgrown it, changed it into something honestly, childishly fierce and jealous, which my husband, daughter Charlotte and you all laugh at. The thing has been diagnosed and the symptoms changed. If I fall into an irritable rage when Charlotte is about she is not wounded or embarrassed. She just takes books, paper, pens and everything away from me, no matter how much I don't want to give them up, and I am careful not to say anything rude to her while she is doing it. I go to walk with her if I am not too contrary, and if I am she locks the door on me, and I stay in till I ask to come out. And I am not ashamed of myself, nor is Charlotte ashamed of me. She loves me more and I admire her, and so where is the harm? You see I have the whole thing explained away, and if I can understand



it surely God does. And think how downed and humiliated I should be by this time if I had had to apologize and confess every time I behaved that way! No, sir! women do less confessing than any other class of people in this world, because they can't afford it. It spoils the *ideal* they *must* keep of themselves, in order to produce the impression of ideal-ity upon the opposite sex.

Your editorial has exaggerated the bride's gentle treachery, I think. You seem to know another kind of women in your circle, women who can bear to be treated as if they were men in nerves and strength and intelligence. However, you should remember that your theory won't work, because the great majority of women are not of that kind. The burdens they bear, their natural temperaments, make them more or less helpless and dependent upon men. Now that opens a great field in the art of living, where men are ignorant. They do not always know how to treat a creature in this position, no matter how kind they are. They cannot and ought not to follow the frantic route of her helpless mind. She must therefore learn some way of making up for this ignorance and apparent hardness in her husband. She is so helpless she cannot stand pressure. The least little bit of it makes some women meanly dishonest, and it makes all the kinds I know diplomats. You can call it treachery if you like, but it is a sweet betrayal which binds her closer to her husband and does not alienate her from him. She *adapts* herself to the exigencies of the situation. Of course, the straightforward, logical, ethical, fair dealing woman could get on with a reasonable man of the same sort as herself; but—I will tell you a secret—men in their ways are as unreasonable as ever women dared to be! And in that case what will the intelligent, reasonable, straightforward wife do? She'll convict him of his error, she'll get him down, so to speak, and do you think that is right? It is just, of course. But these two deal with one another upon the basis of addition. What one lacks, the other must be that unto him or her. There is no question of justice at all. And will the man forgive this straightforward kind of subtraction in his wife? Oh,

he'll have to admit that she is right, but the very admission parts her from him. You may understand the constituent parts of the marital relation. And if you were dealing with two chemical elements instead of two incredible, undiscoverable human beings you might put the concoction together and swear what the result would be. But I tell you that marriage is not simply a matter of chemistry, but of *alchemy*. It is the most wonderful relationship in this world, and it trails away into the impossible as nearly as anything can. Also, you place a too sinister construction on my term "management." It is easier to manage our superiors or our inferiors than it is our *equals*. Being put together on the basis of equality in marriage makes the matter of management a more difficult business than if it were a settled fact that one was superior to the other. As it is, the wife makes a concession here, and the husband one there; the seat of authority (and there must be a seat of authority to govern every form of human relationship) must shift from one to the other. And the wisdom consists in seeing that it is in the right place.

And why, I ask you in the name of common sense, will so many people quote old maids on babies and Herbert Spencer on marriage? All the textbooks on infant psychology are written by maiden women, who are so foolish, so uninitiated in babyhood that they take a merely intelligent view of it. You can't understand a baby simply by studying him with your mind. He has to be a part of you. You have to *feel* him. And then you can't tell what you know about him. It is so hidden, so delicate, so unspeakable, words fail to convey the truth of him. So, mothers never write about the souls of infants. They know too much. And what does an old bachelor know about marriage? He just knows what he sees and what he thinks. And that is not marriage at all. Can the best financier in the country "bust" the bank at Monte Carlo? No, sir; not because he does not understand figures, but because he does not know the secret of the Monte Carlo combination. Just so Herbert Spencer may have understood the psychology and the biology of men and women, but he did not know anything



accurate about the marital combination, because he had never been combined. See? I am sure you know more about marriage than your editorial intimates. That is wittily expressed, and obtusely theoretical. The rational faculties are capable of a very high degree of training, but after they have been developed to the uttermost, they only help a man

to miss the point about as often as, say, my intuitions and instincts mislead me! What you write may perhaps be "proved," just as you would an example in algebra or a theorem in geometry. Well, I'd hate not to be able to go any further than that with my pen and faculties!



# The Relation of the Philosophy of Religion to the Other Sciences

BY PROFESSOR OTTO PFLEIDERER

[This is a paper, somewhat abbreviated, delivered Wednesday, September 21st, by Professor Pfeiderer before the Department of Philosophy at the Congress of Arts and Sciences, held in the Louisiana Purchase World's Fair Grounds. The paper is published by courtesy of the Congress of Arts and Sciences. Professor Pfeiderer was made professor in Jena in 1870 and was called to Berlin in 1875. He has published much on the "Philosophy of Religion," this being the title of his Gifford Lectures of 1894. He is one of the greatest living theologians.—EDITOR.]

IN order to answer this question we need to consider a preliminary question—namely, Whether religion can be regarded as the object of scientific knowledge in the same manner as other processes of the intellectual life of the race, such as law, history and art. It is well known that this question has not always received an affirmative answer, and, indeed, it can never be answered in the affirmative so long as the position is maintained that the only religion is that of the Christian Church, whose doctrines and teachings rest upon an immediate definite line and that these must be accepted by men in blind belief.

But is the assumption really justifiable in the nature of the case that the doctrines of the Church rest upon a supernatural divine revelation? So soon as this question was really earnestly considered—and the thinking mind could not always avoid the consid-



OTTO PFLEIDERER

eration—then there was revealed the inadequacy of the assumption. Two ways of examination led to a common critical result, the philosophical analysis of the religious consciousness and the historical comparison of various religions.

Kant added the positive criticism of reason to the negative skepticism of Hume—that is, Kant showed that the human intellect moves independently in the formation of theoretical and practical judgments, and that the various materials of thought, desire and feelings are regulated by the intellect according to innate original ideas of the true, and good and beautiful. Thus, as a natural result there came the conception that

the doctrines of belief arise not as complete truths given by divine revelation, but like every other form of conscious knowledge, these come to us through the activity of our own mind, and that there-



fore these doctrines cannot be regarded as of absolute authority for all time, but that we are to seek to understand their origin in historical and psychical motives. So far as one looks at the ceremonial forms of positive religion these motives, indeed, are found, according to Kant, in irrational conceptions; but as far the essence of religion is concerned they are rather found to be rooted in the moral nature of man. This is the consciousness of obligation, or of the conscience, which raises man to a faith in the moral government of the world, in immortality and God. With the reduction of religion from all external forms, doctrines and ceremonies, and the finding of the real essence of religion in the human mind and spirit, the way was open to a knowledge of religion free from all external authority.

Thus, philosophers who came after Kant followed essentially this course, tho here and there they may separate in their opinions according to their thought of the psychological function of religion. When Kant had emphasized the close connection between religion and the moral obligation, then came Schleiermacher, who emphasized the feeling of our dependence upon the Eternal, and who sought to find an explanation of all religious thoughts and conceptions in the many relations of the feeling to religious experiences. Hegel, on the other hand, sought the truth of religion in the thought of the Absolute Spirit as found in the finite spirit. Thus Hegel made religion a sort of popular philosophy.

At present all agree that two sides of the soul-life have part in religion; now one side may be the more prominent, now another, according to the peculiarity of certain religions or the individual temperaments. The philosophy of religion has in common with scientific psychology the question of the relation of feeling to the intellect and the will, and as yet there may be many views of this question. Altogether the philosophy of religion is looking for important solutions to many of its problems from the realm of the present scientific psychology. Experiences, such as religious conversions, appear under this point of view as ethical changes, in which the

aim of a personal life is changed from a carnal and selfish end to that of a spiritual and altruistic purpose. These are extraordinary and seemingly supernatural processes, nevertheless in them there can still be found a certain development of the soul-life according to law. Modern psychology especially has thrown light upon the abnormal conditions of consciousness, which have so often been made manifest in the religious experiences of all times. That which religious history records concerning inspiration, visions, ecstasy and revelation we now classify with the well-known appearances of hypnotism, the induction of conceptions and motives of the will through foreign suggestion or through self-suggestion, and the divisions of consciousness in different egos and in the union of several consciousnesses into one common mediary fusion of thought and will.

The claim of the Church to infallibility and to a divine inspiration of its dogmas is weakened under this view of the work of the philosophy of religion. Prophetic inspiration and ecstasy, which usually were thought to be supernatural revelations, are now declared by the present psychology to come under the category of all other well-known analogous experiences, such as the action of mental powers which, under definite conditions of individual gifts and on historical occasions, have manifested themselves in extraordinary forms of consciousness. However, these enthusiastic forms of prophetic consciousness cannot be accepted for a higher form of knowledge or even as of divine origin and as an infallible proclamation of the truth; on the contrary, these forms are to be judged as pathological appearances which may be more harmful than beneficial for the ethical value of the prophetic intuition. At least it has come to pass that all forms of revelation must come under the examination of a psychological analysis and of an analytical judgment. Hence their traditional nimbus or unique supernatural and absolute authority is destroyed.

We are carried to the same result by the comparative study of the history of religions. The study shows us that the Christian Church, with its dogma of the divine inspiration of the Bible, does not



stand alone; that before and after Christianity other religions made exactly the same claims for their sacred Scriptures. By the pious Brahman the Veda is regarded as infallible and eternal; he believes the hymns of the old seers were not composed by the seers themselves, but were taken from an original copy in heaven. The Buddhist sees in the sayings of his sacred book, "Dhammapadam," the exact inheritance of the infallible words of his omniscient teacher Buddha. For the confessor of Ahuramazda the Zendavesta contains the Scriptural revelation of the good spirits unto the prophet Zarathustra; according to the rabbis the laws revealed unto Moses on Mount Sinai were even before the creation of the world the object of the observation of God; for the faithful Mohammedan the Koran is the copy of an ever present original in heaven, the contents of which were dictated word for word to Mohammed by the angel Gabriel. Whoever ponders the similar claims of all these religions for the infallibility of their sacred books, to him it becomes difficult to hold the dogma of the Christian Church concerning the inspiration and infallibility of the Bible as alone true and the similar documents of other religions as being false. Rather he will accept the view that in all these examples there are found the same motives of the religious mind, that here is given an expression to the same need common to all seeking for an absolute and abiding basis for their faith.

The study of the comparison of religions has discovered in religions other than that of Christianity many very striking parallels to many narratives and teachings of the Bible. It may be well to recall very briefly some of the important points. Owing to the fact that the Assyrian cuneiform writings have now been deciphered, there has been found a story of the Creation which has many characteristics in common with those of the Bible. There is found a story of the Flood, which in its very details can be regarded as the forerunner of the story of the Flood in the Bible. There have been found Assyrian penitential Psalms, which, in consciousness of guilt and in earnestness of prayer for forgiveness, can well be compared with

many Psalms of the Bible. Recently the code of a Babylonian king, Hammurabi, who reigned 2,300 years before Christ has been discovered. The similarity of this code with many of the early Mosaic laws has called general attention to this fact. In the Persian religion there are found teachings of the Kingdom of God, of the good spirits who surround the throne of God, of the spirit hostile to God and of an army of his demons, of the judgment of each soul after death, of a heaven with eternal light, and of a dark abyss of hell, of the future struggle of the multitudes of good and bad spirits and the victory over the bad through the divine hero and savior, of the general resurrection of the dead, of the awful destruction of the world and the creation of a new and better world,—teachings which are also found in the later Jewish theology and apocalypses, so that the acceptance of a dependence of Jewish upon corresponding Persian teaching can hardly be avoided. Also Grecian influence is observed in later Jewish literature, in Proverbs, in the Wisdom of Solomon and Sirach, especially in the Alexandrian Jewish theology which found Platonic thoughts of an eternal, ideal world, of the heavenly home of the soul, and the Stoic conception of a world-ruling divine Logos.

It is from this source that the Logos to which Plato had already ascribed the meaning of the Son of God and the Bringer of a divine revelation, crossed over into Christian theology and became the foundation of the dogma of the Church concerning the person of Christ. To still greater importance than even all these was the opening of the Indian, and especially the Buddhistic religious writings. In these we have, five hundred years before Christianity, the revelation of redemptive religion, resting upon the ethical foundation of the abnegation of self and the withdrawal from the world. In the center of this religion is Gautama Buddha, the ideal teacher of redeeming truth, whose human life was adorned by the faith of his followers with a crown of wonderful legends; from an abode in heaven, out of mercy to the world, he descended unto the world, conceived and born of a virgin mother, created and entertained by heavenly spirits, recognized



beforehand by a pious seer as the redeemer of the world; as a youth he manifested a wisdom beyond that of his teachers. Then, after the reception of an illuminating revelation, he victoriously overcomes the temptation of the devil, who would cause him to become faithless to his call to redemption. Then he begins to preach of the coming of the Kingdom of Justice, and sends forth his disciples, two by two, as messengers of his gospel to all people. Altho he declares that it is not his calling to perform miracles, nevertheless the legends indeed tell how many sick he healed, how with the contents of a small basket hundreds were fed, how possessed of all knowledge he reveals hidden things, how overcoming the limitations of time and space, swaying in the air, being transfigured in a heavenly light, he reveals himself to his disciples just before his death. And at last in the faith of his followers, having passed from the position of a human teacher to that of an eternal heavenly spirit and Lord of the world, he is exalted as the object of prayer and reverence to many millions of the human race in Southern and Eastern Asia.

It is hardly possible that the knowledge of this parallel from India to the New Testament and of the Babylonian and Persian parallel to the Old Testament can be without influence upon the religious thought of Christian people. Altho we may be ever so much convinced concerning the essential superiority of our religion over all other religions, nevertheless the dogmatic contrast between absolute truth on the one side and complete falsity on the other can no more be maintained. In place of this view there must enter the view of the relative grade of differences between the higher and lower stages of development. No longer can we see in other religions only mistakes and fiction, but, under the husks of their legends, many precious kernels of truth must be seen, expressions of inner religious feelings and of noble ethical sentiments. One should, therefore, accept the position not to object to the same discrimination between husk and kernel in the matter of one's own religion, and to recognize in its inherited traditions and dogmas legendary elements, the explanation of which is to be found in

psychical motives and in historical surroundings, even as they are found in the corresponding parts of religions other than the Christian religion. The value of the Christian religion can never suffer in the view of a reasonable man when it is not accepted in blind faith, but as a result of discriminating comparison.

As the evolutionary philosophy of religion uses the method of science without exception in the case of all historical religions, so also it does not shrink from taking up the question of the beginning of religion, but believes that here also is found the key in the analytical, critical and comparative method. And here is found the assistance of the comparative study of languages, ethnology and paleontology.

The celebrated Sanskrit scholar, Max Müller, sought in the comparative study of mythology to prove the etymological relation of many of the Grecian gods and heroes with those of the mythology of India and to trace the common origin of all these mythological beings and legends in the personification of the movements of the heavenly bodies, the thunder and lightning, the tempest and the rain. All mythical belief in gods of the Indo-Germanic peoples seems to have arisen out of a poetical view and dramatic personification of the powers of nature. So suggestive as this hypothesis is, it is not by any means sufficient to give us a complete explanation of the subject. In fact, others have shown that primitive religion does not altogether consist in mythical conceptions, but mainly in reverential actions, sacrifices, sacraments, vows and other solemn cults which have very little to do with the social life of primitive people. And when once the sight was clearly directed to the social meaning of the religious rites, it was then observed that even the earliest legends concerning the gods were connected far more closely with the habits and customs of early society than with the facts of nature. Tylor's celebrated book concerning "Primitive Civilization" is written from this standpoint—an epoch-making book, showing the original close connection of religion with the entire civilization of humanity, with the views of life and death and social customs, the forms of law, their strivings in art and science, a book



with a large amount of information brought together from observation on all sides. In this channel are found all the researches which to-day are classified under the name of folk-lore; seeking to gather still existing characteristic customs and forms, legends, stories and sayings in order to compose these and to discover the survivals of earliest religion, poetry and civilization of humanity. The gain of this study pursued with so great diligence is not to be under-rated. These studies show that all that which at one time existed as faith in the spirit of humanity possessed within its very nature the strongest power of continuance, so that in new and strange conditions and in other forms it continued to remain. Under all changes and progress of history there is still found an unbroken connection of constant development.

Nevertheless, the possession of a general knowledge of historical forms of development of religion does not fulfil the purpose of the philosophy of religion. The philosopher of religion sees in religious history not merely the coming together of similar forms, but an advance from the lowest stage of childlike ignorance to an ever purer and richer realization of the idea of religion, a divinely ordained progress for the education of humanity from the slavery of nature to the freedom of the spirit. The question now arises: Where do we find the principle and law of this ever rising development? Where do we find the measure of judgment for the relative value of religious appearances? The principle of religious development and the norm of its judgment can only be found in the inner being and the spirit of humanity—namely, in the necessary striving of the mind unto an harmonious arrangement of all our conceptions, or the idea of the true, and of the complete order of all our purposes, or the idea of the good. These ideas unite in the highest unity in the idea of God. Therefore the consciousness of God is the revelation of the original, innate longing of reason after complete unity as a principle of universal harmonious existence in all our thinking and willing.

That science which is concerned with the idea of the good we name Ethics; that which is engaged with the lasting

principles of the perception of truth we name Metaphysics. Recognizing, then, in the idea of God the synthesis of the idea of the true and the good, the philosophy of religion is closely related with both Ethics and Metaphysics.

At present the relation of religion to morality is an object of much controversy. There are many who hold that morality without religion is not only possible, but also very desirable, since they are of the opinion that moral strength is weakened, the will is without freedom and its motives corrupted on account of religious conceptions. On the other hand, the Church, considering the experience of history, finds that religion has ever proven itself to be the strongest and most necessary aid to morality. In this contest the philosophy of religion occupies the position of a judge who is called upon to adjust the relative rights of the parties. The philosophy of religion brings to light the historical fact that from the very beginnings of human civilization, social life and morality have been closely connected with religious conceptions and usages, and, indeed, have always established interchangeably in their influence that the position of social civilization on the one side corresponds with the position of religious civilization on the other, just as the water level in two communicating pipes. Therefore it follows that it is unjust and not historical to blame religion on account of the defects of a national and temporal morality; for these defects of morality, with the corresponding errors of religion, find a common ground in a low stage of development of the entire civilization of the people of the time and age.

Further, it becomes the task of the philosophy of religion to examine whether this correspondence of religion and morality recognized in history is always found in the very nature of morality and religion. This question, in the main, is answered without doubt in the affirmative, for it is clear that the religious feeling of dependence upon one all-ruling power is well adapted, not only to make keen the moral consciousness of obligation and to deepen the feeling of responsibility, but also to endow moral courage with power and to strengthen the hope of the solution of moral purposes. The



clearer religious faith comprehends the relation of man to God, so much the more will that faith prove itself a strong motive and a great incentive to the moral life. Such a conception will not make the moral will unfree but truly free, not in the sense of a selfish choice, but in the sense of a love that serves, knowing itself as an instrument of the Divine Will, who binds us all into a social organism, the Kingdom of God. And, on the other hand, the more ideal the moral view of life, the higher and greater its aims, the more it recognizes its great task to care for the welfare, not only of the individual, but of all, to co-operate in the welfare and development of all forms of society, the more earnestly will the moral mind need a sincere faith that this is God's world, that above all the changes of time an eternal law is on the throne, whose all-wise guidance causes everything to be for the best unto those who love him.

A like position of arbitration falls to the philosophy of religion in the matter of the relation of religion to science. The first demand of science is freedom of thought according to its own logical laws, and its fundamental assumption as possibility of the knowledge of the world on the basis of the unchangeable laws of all existence and events. With this fundamental demand science places itself in opposition to the formal character of ecclesiastical doctrine so far as the doctrine claims infallibility of authority resting upon divine revelation. And the fundamental assumption of the regular law of the course of the world is in opposition to the contents of ecclesiastical doctrine concerning the miraculous interposition in the course of nature and of history. To the superficial observer there appears to exist an irreconcilable conflict between science and religion. Here is the work of the philosophy of religion, to take away the appearance of an irreconcilable opposition between science and religion, in that the philosophy of religion teaches first of all to distinguish between the essence of religion and the ecclesiastical doctrines of a certain religion, and to comprehend the historical origin of these doctrines in the forms of thought of past times. To this purpose the method of psychological analysis and of historical

comparison mentioned above is of service. When then by this critical process religion is traced to its real essence in the emotional consciousness of God, to which the dogmatic doctrines stand as secondary products and varied symbols, then it remains to show that between the essence of religion and that which science demands and presupposes, there exists not conflict, but harmony. When the idea of God is recognized as the synthesis of the ideas of the true and the good, so then must all truth be sought by science, even as the highest good which the system of ethics places as the purpose of all action—this must be recognized as the revelation of God in his eternal wisdom and goodness. The laws of our rational thinking then cannot be in conflict with divine revelation in history, and the laws of the natural order of the world can no more stand in conflict with the world-governing Omnipotence. It is, therefore, not merely a demand of religious belief that there is real truth in our God-consciousness, that there should be an activity and revelation of God himself in the human mind; it is also in the same manner a demand of science considering its last principles, that the world in order to be known by us as a rational, regular order, must have for its principle an eternal creative reason. Long ago the old master of thinking, Aristotle, recognized this fact clearly, when he said that order in the world without a principle of order could be as little thinkable as the order of an army without a commanding general. We are the more justified in the hope that all true knowledge of science will be a help to religion, and will serve as the means of purifying religion from the dross of superstition.

It is the work of the philosophy of religion to make clear that all work of the thinking and striving spirit of humanity in its deepest meaning is a work in the kingdom of God as service to God, who is truth and goodness. It is the work of the philosophy of religion to explain various misunderstandings, to bring together opposing systems, and so to prepare the way for a more harmonious co-operation of all, and for the ever hopeful progress of all, on the road to the high aims of a humanity united in the Divine Spirit.



# Old Farm Days

BY E. P. POWELL

AUTHOR OF "THE COUNTRY HOME," "WINDBREAKS, HEDGES AND SHELTERS," ETC.

DO you remember how the clapboards used to split in the little red house, below the beech grove, with the thermometer at twenty degrees below zero? Even the Harvest pear tree, on the edge of the terrace, cracked open; and so that dear old tree began to die. I think the fruit was sweeter after that. Many a July night I have heard those yellow pears drop on the low, sloping roof, just over my bed—and well I can taste them yet—with the dew on them. None of your high-toned modern pears are so good. And there was the Butter pear—that just fitted into a small boy's mouth—with some crowding; where it melted or otherwise passed away. That tree also was at last got the better of by the wedges which frost drove. We had no furnaces and hot water pipes in those days, but we had at least stoves, and there were two great fire places—neither of which had yet been "improved" into a bathroom or a china closet. Instead of bric-a-brac, there were strings of apples and generous chunks of home-made beef, drying all around and over the stove. We had no telephone to call a doctor out of bed at midnight, when we had the stomachache; but, bless the Lord! there was a whole row of herbs along the west wall of the garden, and dried bunches hung on the wall of the kitchen. There was saffron for the liver, and there was wormwood for a special ailment of small folk, and peppermint and spearmint for warming drinks; and rue and anise and senna; and when one would not do, another surely might—and it was at least safe to try it. As for patent medicines, I do not remember that the world held but two; Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, and a Syrup of Tar—both highly recommended by people who have since died.

The kitchen was at least half the house; and out of it opened a pantry, two bedrooms and a parlor. The parlor held the family Bible, a haircloth sofa and some brass candlesticks on a mantel shelf. It smelled musty, and was foreign. But

the pantry was the very stomach of the house. There it was that all the great inventions of the age took shape. Did you ever think who invented pumpkin pie? You put in your schoolbooks who invented the cotton gin, and the steel plow—as if those were great things—but you say nothing of that genius that put together the natural elements, and brought from the oven pumpkin pie; or buckwheat cakes from a griddle! Let me tell you that if woman has any wrongs to be righted, it is this, that her genius has never been fairly recognized.

The bedrooms had no fires; but what mattered that, for we slept in feather beds, and were covered with piles of quilts; and the sheets were always woollen—as all sheets, everywhere and at all times, ought to be. We had never heard of formaldehyde, and a lot more of disinfectants; but bless the Lord there was oxygen and ozone enough in those days—only we did not know them from air; and our mothers believed in airing things every day. So we got on very well with the millions of germs and bacteria—that we had never heard of; and some of us survived. We made our own sheets, from the wool of our own sheep; and as for the quilts, they were part of a great social institution. Pink teas and chrysanthemum dinners bear no sort of comparison with quilting bees. At these the whole neighborhood came together. There were no cliques, and no sects; but every woman know how to handle a needle and a tongue—two indispensables in a simple life. Gossip was then a fine art; and I will say for it that it was more refined and more instructive than many a modern newspaper.

The sun rose at half-past seven, but the little mother rose at half-past five. There was a big box of maple wood in store and the woodshed opened at one side of the kitchen. The first sensation of those days that I remember was that of smell. I remember well how I counted these. There was first the smell of potatoes, broiling in butter—not Saratoga



chips, nor any other chips, in grease, but genuine broiled potatoes, on a griddle—and after that sandwiched with butter, in a big white bowl. Next I smelled boiled cider apple sauce, thawing on the stove hearth. Thirdly came corn griddle cakes; and dovetailed with that was the odor of gingerbread. Last of all, slices of sausage sent sage and thyme and summer savory to my nostrils. It did not need a breakfast bell, nor any call at all. Did not that last smell—was it the fifth or was it the sixth?—I forget which, say in good Volapük, It is time! I have done my duty! I have sung the whole octave of fragrances! If that is not enough, stay where you are.

It was enough. My father had his trousers quickly on; and his vest and coat were across one arm. His suspenders (or gallows as we then called them) were twisted—they always did get twisted when he was in a hurry, and it took the little mother to get them straightened. So he carried his upper clothes on his arm until he reached the kitchen. But first he placed his hands on his hips, and sat down on the side of the bed. Then I flung my arms about his neck, and my legs through his arms and around his waist. Ah, what a father was that! and I hugged him with all my might. I was his; and he was mine, as, indeed, we are to this day. Did he not bring me flowers in the springdays, and lead me to the strawberry knolls? Did he not make water wheels for me, and set them in the orchard brook? Did he not teach me how to see the trees; and how to hear the birds, and the bees? Indeed, but there was no other such father in all the world; and we galloped with a shout into the dining room—which was the middle of the kitchen. And the little mother joined in the sport, but the big brothers poked fun. Big brothers are not good for much, inside the house.

At the table we stayed our hands long enough for grace. It was rightly named—for did it not graciously fit to our method of life; and, indeed, to my father's face. Only we have other ways now for letting Heaven shine into our souls—or, indeed, we may and ought to have. It is a pig-headed man who cannot find his Heavenly Father in such an

age as this—whether he say grace at table or sing grace in his soul all the time. I could as easily forget him upon whose shoulders I rode as Him, the Father of Fathers, “in whom we live and have our being.” It was not a long grace. The tea pot (not coffee, but Old Hyson tea) was steaming, and they two had generous cups; but we boys neither cared for it nor was it ever offered to us.

All this by candle light, for, indeed, there was no other light until the sun drew its curtains—and we were satisfied. We could make our own candles—eight to the pound, and out of our own tallow—but we used them economically. We did not need two candles to show us the way for buckwheat cakes and doughnuts to reach our mouths. No, indeed! And we did not get into debt in those days as easily as now, but it was not because we earned many dollars, only we counted the farthing candles. There were few mortgages and the taxes did not eat up half of our earnings. We had less government and there were hardly laws enough to go round.

After breakfast we went to the barn to feed three cows, two horses, a yoke of oxen and a flock of hens. The pig pen was quiet, except for one brood sow. There was good reason for the quiet, for in the house the sausage was already hanging in great loops and in festoons in the cold storage room. There it would keep all winter. The “head cheese”—made, however, from pigs' feet—was still in the boiler. By and by it would come out, a big loaf, two feet in diameter, fragrant with summer savory, sage and thyme, and all the housewives for a mile around would exchange slices. As for our little mother, she would send us with generous pieces to Ann Safford and Jane Bettaway in the little house under the willows, where there was no man to care for them, only the Lord himself and the Lord's people, of whom the little mother was one. They always fared well, and the twelve baskets of fragments fed a flock of chickens.

The hens in those days were small, but they were dreadfully busy bodies, and if they did not lay eggs all winter, there was no need of it, for every good housewife knew how to pack down enough in Sep-



tember and October to give us all we wanted, and the hens a rest. Every egg on its nose in salt, then a thick layer of salt, and more eggs—always tip end down, this was the rule. When a big tub was full we had fresh eggs all winter—and no one has devised a better way since. Were they not all needed, with the home-made hams, and three boys carrying their dinners to the little district school every day? As for the hams, they were already smoking in a huge hollow basswood log, set up on one end, and a doorway chopped out of one side. When well filled, we closed the door with a great piece of hemlock bark.

The milk foamed over the tops of the pails, each cow giving a full pail. No, they were not Jerseys, nor Frisians, nor any other foreigners, but just home-made, genuine native cows, and I say, what you cannot gainsay, that they gave more milk and made more butter than any of your registered, high-bred importations, with pedigrees running back half way to Julius Cæsar. As for "balanced rations," we had never heard of such things. We fed them June cut hay and all the rowen they would eat, and we gave them beds of straw. They were satisfied, as you could see at a glance, and they never left us boys without a bowl of bread and milk to go to bed on, with soft, sweet apples cut in bountifully.

As soon as chores were done my two older brothers spread the big barn floor with wheat and began to beat out the grain with flails. These flails were made of two hickory or elm sticks so tied together with thongs of cowhide as to give them easy play. The longer stick was a handle, but the shorter was heavier and very solid. With a deft twist of the arm this was brought down whack, first to the right and then to the left. It was a pretty art, and the young fellows were very proud of their accomplishment—as indeed we were of all our domestic attainments. They were done in good Anglo-Saxon, without need of either Latin or Hebrew. Whack! Whack! Whack! From each side of the floor whacks crossed each other. Yet those flails, go fast as they would, and by the hour, must never hit each other. It would disgrace the manly art. When a flooring was turned over and over until

the grain was all loosened, the straw was forked into a stack and the wheat shoveled into a great pile—afterward to be fanned of the chaff. Little did we care about advices from Liverpool and quotations from Chicago, for this wheat needed no market but our own household. Chicago was then an honest prairie, growing wild flowers, where snipes nested and meadowlarks sang. I have a letter here from a half-brother, who, in 1832, wrote from Buffalo: "I have just reached here from Chicago and in the short space of time of six days and fourteen hours. We are thirty-six hours ahead of the mail. Some of the way we came in sleighs, some in open wagons and a short distance in a stage coach."

But my father had taken a bushel of the best yellow corn—home grown—and, in a corner of the big kitchen, was scraping it off the ear, with the help of a spade. The spade handle rested on the floor, with the blade bottom side up, just over the edge of a half bushel measure. Sitting on the handle, on a cushion, which the little mother insisted on placing under him, he cleaned ear after ear, while I, with the cobs, built log houses. Ah! but those *were* days! When my palaces were top heavy his foot slid out slyly and helped nature to topple them over. But, then, with shrewd wit, he taught me how to build better, and into all he wove maxims and loving lessons of character building, which, indeed, no foot nor gravitation could topple down. When the corn was shelled it would be taken to the mill and be ground into coarse meal. Out of this the fine would be sifted and the rest boiled all day. "Boil slowly in an iron pot; stir frequently, and, after a full day's boiling, let it stand on the back of the stove all night." This was the recipe for one of those golden dishes that Americans should be ashamed to have forgotten. In these days we have neither samp nor succotash—that is, not the genuine.

After dinner the father drew a large apron of ticking over his head and sat down on his shoe bench. It was a sorry sample from Connecticut who could not make and mend the footwear of his family. This was done on winter days and on the rainy days of summer. Not an hour was idled away, nor did these sons



of the Puritans swagger through the town with cigars or pipes. They were sober and earnest, but they were full of the amenities of a sweet sociality. Now the little mother lifted her big spinning wheel near to the shoe bench, within easy talking distance. Whirr—zz! whirr—zz! whirr—zz! and lo, the beautiful white rolls were quickly twisted into soft, white yarn on the spindle. "But, father! I do not see the right of it. Do they not say God is good? Then why should he be so angry with those whom we are not angry with? Is he not better than we?" "It would be a poor God that was not," said my father. "Indeed," said the little mother, "but I would forgive every one of them myself, and I would help the slave away could I get a chance." "And as for me," said my father, "if the chance ever comes, I will fight for him." And so it was that by these family debates it came about shortly after that our house was a station on the Underground Railroad. There were two kinds of theology in those days, as, indeed, there always are, the male and the female. The first deals with sinners as with debtors, measuring them according to the law; but the latter measures them by the heart. What, indeed, would we do if the feminine were left out of Christianity? Whirr—zz! whirr—zz!—then a dead pause. "But, father! if it be not right to hold a man in slavery, it must be right to help him to freedom." "It is," answered my father sententiously.

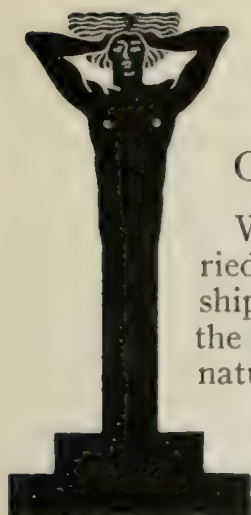
None of our modern comforts come up to the ingle side—the family group, partly in and partly around the immense chimney place of the old farm days. There the father and the mother sat, one on each side of the little table; she reading aloud a sermon or from the one weekly newspaper, while he lay back in his chair, with eyes nearly closed, and his feet stretched out to the fore logs. One of the boys parched corn in the ashes or roasted chestnuts, another brought Spitzenbergs and Seeknofurthers from the cellar, and a third cracked home-grown butternuts. New cider was allowable, notwithstanding the temperance reformation had begun to create a new moral atmosphere. At nine o'clock the Bible was gently lifted from the stand in the

corner, and a few passages read, and after that, the family being committed to the care of God, every one gave himself to sleep.

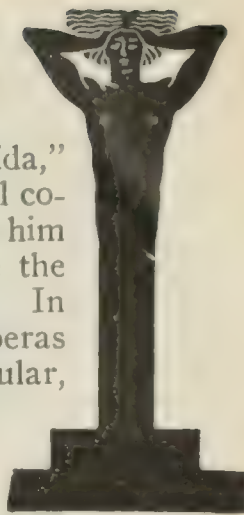
So went the days—short, but always full of duty. The margins of life were not wide enough to take in all the world, but we were a world by ourselves. The factories had not stolen our pleasantest employments, such as knitting and sewing, weaving and spinning, candle-making and soap-making. The housewife never went through the streets without work in her hands, and she knitted as she walked. Six yards of yarn measured an ordinary call, and thirty, well knitted into a stocking or muffler, made a good visit. We had peace and rest—only that there was some worriment about the next world. As for this world, we knew very little about it beyond our township lines, and, like good Anglo-Saxons, we felt capable of taking care of that much. Telegrams from Manchurian battle fields did not come in before breakfast to disturb digestion, and, as for the king or the queen of Montenegro, we had never heard of them. We went to church every Sunday, had our sewing societies and our district schools—just about enough to fill a decent prayer, only that it was thought sometimes necessary to pray for the Jews. We had no opera, but the birds sang free of charge, and their orchestra filled every summer morning at day-break. Robins are natural farmers, and as for Wilson's thrush and the tanagers and the catbirds, they will never build homes far away from the brooks and the orchards. But, as I think back along the years that are strung on my private memory, I recall nothing finer than those long rows of cherry trees, full of red-lipped fruit in June. One hour of freedom in those trees would buy of me half a year of modern luxuries and privileges. Yes, there was one thing brighter and one thing sweeter—at least so it is stored in my recollection, and may it be there at the Resurrection!—that one sweet hour when my father led me along the brooksides and through the glens and taught me about the flowers and the bushes and the pebbles, while we filled our pails with wild blackberries.

CLINTON, N. Y.





# Music, Art and Drama



## Operatic Progress

When Mr. Heinrich Conried assumed the directorship of the grand opera at the Metropolitan he resolved, naturally enough, to benefit by the experiences of his predecessors, while improving on their methods as far as possible. One of his most commendable improvements lies in the manner in which he takes his "benefit" performance as manager. For many years it has been customary for the singers to agree, in their contracts, to give their services free one evening to help fill the manager's purse, on which they ordinarily make such big demands. To bring forward all of his stars in one performance Mr. Grau used to give a sort of variety show, consisting of single acts from five or six different operas. Mr. Conried did not follow this inartistic procedure last year, not being obliged to do so; he simply gave an extra performance of "Parsifal," and on the following day sent a check for \$17,000 to his bank. This year the same plan would hardly have worked, but he easily found another. To-night (February 16) "Die Fledermaus" ("The Flittermouse") by Johann (not Richard) Strauss is to have its first performance in America as a grand opera, with grand opera singers. As this is by far the most popular comic opera in existence (in Germany alone it has nearly 500 performances every year), such a *première* would in itself guarantee a brilliant and profitable audience; but Mr. Conried has doubled the usual prices and justified this proceeding by finding a place in the ball-room scene of the second act for all the great artists in his company to sing solos—a scheme which is ingenious without being inartistic.

That Mr. Conried has improved greatly on all of his predecessors in the scenic department has been previously noted in these pages. He is an expert in stage management, having had many years of experience at the Irving Place Theater,

and in some operas, "Aïda," for example, his personal co-operation usually entitles him to an appearance before the curtain with the artists. In the Nibelung operas "Rheingold" in particular, the new scenery has proved a great attraction. Mr. Conried has succeeded where all his predecessors failed; he has made "Rheingold" popular. The Metropolitan was sold out for each of the eight days devoted to the four Nibelung operas. It was a happy thought to open special subscriptions for the two Wagner cycles, not only because it brought the prices down to the usual subscription rates, but because it insured for these serious works audiences of serious music lovers who ran no risk of being disturbed by those who attend the opera chiefly in order to stare at the women in the boxes and their diamonds.

In regard to what is, after all, by far the most important operatic factor—the singers—Mr. Conried made a mistake last year. Having found out as theatrical manager that good young actors and actresses, not yet made arrogant by success, were plentiful in Germany, he fancied the same was true as to singers. But it did not take him long to discover his error. Mr. Grau had searched far and wide for vocalists great enough to be accepted in the most critical city in the world and had brought them here. This year Mr. Conried has wisely fallen back on the "old guard"—the artists who survived as "the fittest" during the Grau *régime*, including particularly our two splendid American prima donnas, Lillian Nordica and Emma Eames, who were absent last year, and he has had no reason to regret this. If he now also restored Mme. Gadski, Edouard de Reszke and Campanari, everybody would be happy.

Croakers every now and then raise their voices to wail that there are no new singers to take the places of the older favorites. Mr. Conried failed to find in



Germany substitutes for Mme. Nordica and Mme. Eames, but they were not needed, as these singers are in their prime. But in place of Mme. Schumann-Heink, who deserted grand opera for operetta, has he not brought back to this country two American altos—Miss Edyth Walker and Miss Fremstad—who are now recognized as first-rate artists? The tenor question seemed particularly hopeless a couple of years ago. "What will happen," was asked with bated breath, "when Jean de Reszke retires from the stage?" Well, he has retired, and we have two new men of the first rank—Caruso and Knote, both young and lusty singers, and good actors, too. With their aid Mr. Conried has been able to keep up his performances to high-water mark. Indeed, the present season is the most profitable one on record, and the cities that are to be visited at the close of the New York season, on March 4, must be congratulated in advance on the operatic feast before them.

### A Frenchman to Reckon With

Mr. Wilhelm Gericke deserves a card of thanks for occasionally bringing to the attention of New York concertgoers some striking new musical work, which none of the local orchestral leaders has had the enterprise to perform. At the January evening concert of the Boston Symphony Orchestra in Carnegie Hall he produced for the first time here Vincent d'Indy's second symphony, in B-flat major, opus 57.

Now, Vincent d'Indy is a man of mark in the present-day musical life of France, where he is regarded as the leader of the newest, most modern, most liberal group of French composers; but as yet little of his music has been heard on this side of the Atlantic. So much of it as we have heard has proved him to be, if not a great genius, at least a master workman, with a consummate command of the technic of tonal expression. As an architect of sound he begins where Wagner left off. In novelty of harmony and in freedom of form—abandonment of formalism, rather—he goes as far beyond Wagner as that composer went beyond his predecessors. His music is new and different and interesting. It

publishes an undeniable sincerity on the part of the composer, as well as great learning and a remarkable skill in molding his medium to the expression of his musical thought. The chief quarrel with him seems to be over that thought, that it is not intelligible, and, of course, the silly old cry is raised against him that he cannot write melody. The trouble with the critics, who are eternally making that charge against every composer who ever has a new idea, is an affliction of partial deafness akin to color-blindness. They cannot recognize melody when they hear it unless it be such as they have been familiar with from the cradle.

Beyond question Vincent d'Indy's achievement is a significant one in contemporary music of the loftiest type.



### The Volpe Orchestra

A new force in the musical life of New York is Mr. Arnold D. Volpe, who is doing a praiseworthy work in giving to deserving young musicians and students a higher schooling and the routine of orchestral drill in order to fit them for the professional career. Mr. Volpe was born in Kovna, Russia, in 1869, received



ARNOLD D. VOLPE.



his early musical training at the Warsaw Conservatory and later in St. Petersburg became a *protégé* of Anton Rubinstein, then at the head of the Imperial Conservatory. He was graduated from that institution with highest honors, as a violinist, in 1891; returned, after a concert tour, for a six years' course in composition, and received his diploma as a composer in 1897. In 1898 he came to America, where he has since devoted himself to violin instruction, ensemble playing and composition. In 1902 Mr. Volpe organized the Young Men's Symphony Orchestra of New York, which now has more than seventy members.

In order further to encourage "young American talent" he has this winter established the Volpe Symphony Orchestra, composed in part of his young instrumentalists and in part of older players. At its introductory concert, given in Mendelssohn Hall, Mr. Volpe demonstrated unmistakable ability as a conductor, and his orchestra played with precision and with a verve and swing that were as delightful as they were surprising—with an enthusiasm in the work and for the music that was contagious.



### More Russian Music

The Russian Symphony Society announced that the proceeds of its third concert would be given to the fund for the widows and orphans of the defenders of Port Arthur, and its efforts to pack the program of that concert with variety, novelty and interest succeeded abundantly. It had the help of the Choral Art Society of Brooklyn, which, under the direction of Mr. James H. Downs, sang without accompaniment three Russian part-songs, and sang them admirably. It introduced for the delectation of this public a new instrument, the celesta, which is a graduated set of bells played by means of a keyboard and having a compass of five octaves, and which was played most charmingly by Mr. Wassili Safonoff, the famous Moscow conductor, in a movement from Tschai-koffsky's "Nut Cracker" suite. And it brought forward two fragments of new compositions: a "Petite Romance," by

Davydoff, a pleasing little piece imbued with genuine Russian spirit, and a part of the suite "Fairy Tale of Tsar-Saltan," arranged from his opera of the same title, by Rimsky-Korsakoff—fanciful, weird, exotic, semi-oriental music, hauntingly beautiful, too, and disclosing that composer's great skill and ingenuity in orchestration. In this last piece also the celesta was used effectively.



### Safonoff

In the whole sixty-two years' history of the New York Philharmonic Society is it doubtful if there was ever before such a wild demonstration of enthusiastic approval vouchsafed to any conductor as that which greeted Mr. Wassili Safonoff's reading of Tschaikoffsky's "Pathétique" symphony at the concert of January 28th. This Cossack chieftain led the veteran orchestra of America to loftier heights than it had scaled since the death of the lamented Anton Seidl. His interpretation of that one symphony was alone worth the cost of bringing him the long way from Moscow. But by giving a thoroughly charming performance of Beethoven's second symphony he showed that he can conduct other and vastly different music than that of his fiery compatriots, with rare insight and sympathy. The greatest musical need of New York, with all its orchestras, is the permanent residence of such a conductor.

The soloist at this Philharmonic concert, José Vianna da Motta, the Portuguese pianist, altho overshadowed by the conductor, yet left a pleasing impression by his musicianly playing of the great Schubert-Liszt "Wanderer Fantasia."



### The Exhibition in Philadelphia

The Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts was founded and held its first exhibition in 1805. The exhibition now open is therefore its centennial and aims to show how well the association has carried out the object for which it was created, which was " . . . the assisting the studies and exciting the efforts of the artists gradually to unfold,





Autumn. By Hugh Breckenridge

enlighten and invigorate the talents of our countrymen."

The retrospective character of the exhibition is of great interest and the works of early Americans in the permanent collections of the Academy are included,

with examples by as many members, students and instructors as could be gathered. In one way or another, by direct contact in student years, or by recognition of attainment later by the bestowal of prizes or medals, the Academy has

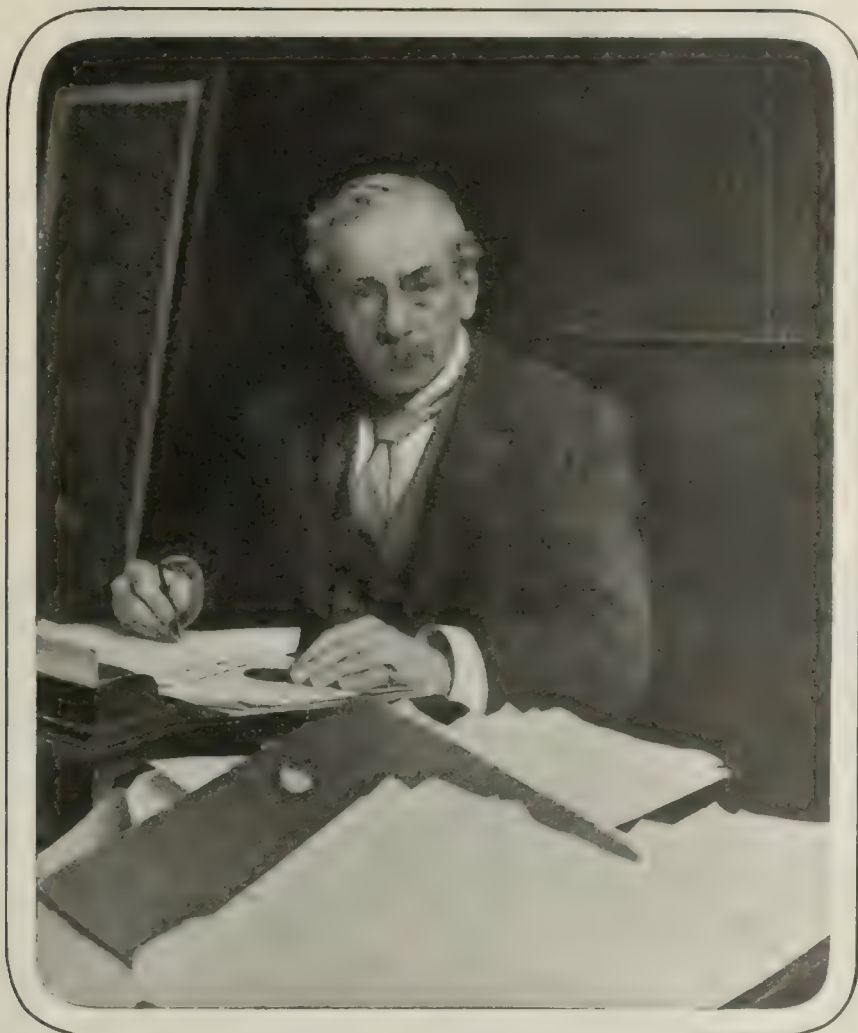


Yesterday. A Decorative Panel by Ellen Macauley



had its place in the lives of most American artists from the times of Stuart, the Peales, Sully, Allston and West to the present. The older works shown have among them many portraits of the public-spirited citizens who assisted the artists in founding the Academy. The later canvases include a few notable things that have not yet been seen in New York. There are seven Sargents; two, the Lady Hamilton and the Miss Barrett, in his

trait of young Mr. Clarke. Chase is best represented by his two magnificent still-lives. Dewing's beautiful "Spinnet" is here; one of Brush's family groups; Thayer's "Angel Guarding the Tomb of Stevenson"; Moschowitz's "Mother and Child"; Loeb's "Byblis"; Luks' "Dumping Snow." Two of the most successful pictures in the exhibition are the "Rehearsal in the Studio" by Tarbell and the "Spring Mood" by George



SIR CASPAR PURDON CLARKE,\*  
The New Director of the Metropolitan Museum of Art

best vein; Abbey's gorgeously unsatisfactory "Trial of Queen Catherine," shown at the Royal Academy of 1900; five Alexanders, including a portrait of a very old lady—Mrs. Wheaton—which is the most notable portrait in the galleries. Hopkinson's "Master of the Norfolk Hunt" is interesting in spite of uneasy drawing. There are three portraits by Cecilia Beaux; a very workmanlike portrait of a woman by Sargeant Kendal; Robert Henri's negro boy is remarkable and there is much that is good in his por-

Sauter, a visitor from over the sea. Horatio Walker's "Turkey Girl" was seen at the Comparative Exhibition recently. Winslow Homer's "Kissing the Moon" is new and very remarkable. Hopkinson's "West Wind" is a most powerful marine. There are three interesting canvases by Jonaslie, and the works of Maurer and Karfunkle reveal distinctive personalities.

There are nine Whistlers, none of

\* A character sketch of Sir Purdon Clarke appeared in THE INDEPENDENT of February 2d.





LADY HAMILTON. By John S. Sargent

them portraits. Ranger's "Northeast Gale" and "High Bridge" are both large in character. Breckenridge's "Autumn" is well drawn and worked out in an amusing scheme of deep blue-green river and plenty of complementary reds in the foliage. The best and simplest thing yet shown by du Mond is "The Lonely River." Redfield, Tack, H. D. Murphy, Marianna Sloan, Elizabeth Roberts, are all interestingly shown.

A group by themselves are Philadelphia's notable illustrators, Maxfield Parrish, Jessie Wilcox Smith, Elizabeth Shippen Green, Alice Barber Stevens, many of whose works for reproduction are shown. Of the same school, only of enlarged size, are Violet Oakley's decorations for the Governor's Room in the State Capitol at Harrisburg. More distinctly decorative of the Grasset manner are the panels by Ellen Macauley.

A set of etchings of New York's tall-building-shaded streets by Pennell are of great interest.

More sculpture is shown than we usually see at one time in New York, and tho the majority of the pieces are small, the works show well the range of present day American sculpture from the realistic statuettes by Murray to the symbolic reliefs for the doors of the Boston Library by French. Calder's interesting design for a sun-dial, Grafly's "Truth," a collection of bronzes of all sorts of subjects treated in beautiful color by Bartlett, G. Borglum's "Horses of Diomedes," and large group called "I Have Piped to You and You Have Not Danced," and Gail Sherman's bronze boy for a fountain, are all of deep interest.



## The Month in New York Galleries

Mr. Montross showed about forty works in oil, pastel and water-color by Childe Hassam, a painter whose work needs particularly to be seen by itself.



His virile outlook upon the sunshine of life and his absolutely true values are refreshing. He draws human beings sometimes with lack of attention to beauty of form, but he paints "Twentieth Street on a Spring Morning," or a "Spring Brook," or "Plaza Centrale," in Havana, or "Madison Square in Snow," or "Hyde Park Corner at Night," with absolute knowledge of their real appearances. Nothing could be more sanely beautiful than the "Summertime," when seen at a little distance; a nude, charmingly painted in a leafy setting through which a little brook flows, as real as a great power to analyze and represent light can make it and yet delicate with the genuine delicacy of the subject.

The Society of Miniature Painters showed at Knoedler's the work of its thirteen members, and many other ivories of good average merit. As usual, Lucia Fairchild Fuller and Laura Hills paint with greatest vigor and mastery, the portrait of Master Bernheimer, by Miss Hills, challenging comparison with al-

most any large American portrait of a boy. Alice Beckington has two delightful studies also.

The Grolier Club shows one of its admirably cataloged collections. This time, one of very great interest, the first in New York of the works of William Blake, that strange genius who is best known to many perhaps through his "Canterbury Pilgrims." The collection includes all of his own books but two, and drawings for many of the works he illustrated, including the "Book of Job," Young's "Night Thoughts," and Milton's "Allegro" and "Il Penseroso." His lack of means to publish his books in the ordinary way led to experiments in various plate-processes. This resulted in a kind of colored monotype printing which covered both text and design and produced a very pleasant union of the two. His thoughts hovered about a visionary world. His designs are often strangely exalted and always powerful, even when done as delicately as in the "Songs of Innocence and Experience."



Girl Feeding Turkeys. By Horatio Walker.—From the Collection of Dr. Alex. C. Humphreys. Copyright, 1904, by N. E. Montross



## The Drama

We have no additions to make to the lists we have previously published of the plays of real distinction now running, but we give brief notes on such plays of the month as are worthy of the attention of our readers.

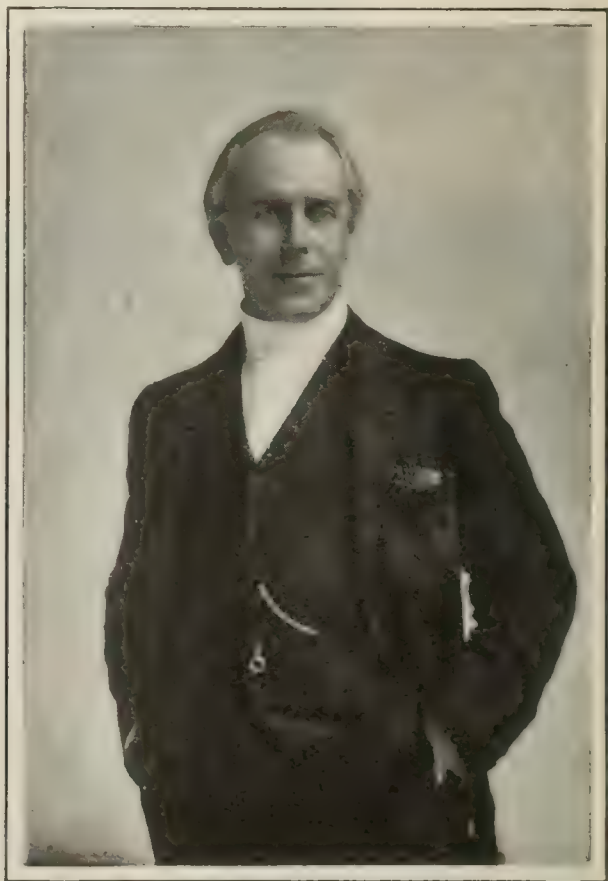
American comedy can usually be classed as French or Fitch, one or both. "Cousin Billy," which is having such a long and successful run, is both, and is especially interesting on that account, for it shows the difference between the French and the American audience and what changes are necessary to make a play take with us. As "Le Voyage de M. Perrichon," by M. Eugene Labiche, it is used in this country for beginners in French to cut their teeth on, and is popular for amateur dramatics because it is interesting enough in itself to overcome poor acting. M. Paul Hervieu, when the critics condemned him for writing thesis plays, said all good plays were of this kind, and, as an example, gave "M. Perrichon," which he said is devoted from beginning to end to demonstrating the thesis that men prefer those they have benefited to their benefactors. The process of Americanization consists

in exaggerating the points and complicating the plot and introducing local hits. Whatever may be said about the quickness of the individual American to catch a point, the American theater audience is very dull in its perceptions and the jokes have to be fired out of a cannon to make any impression. The delicate *nuances* of French writing and acting would be completely lost on us, consequently Mr. Fitch as adapter and Mr. Wilson as actor are not to be blamed for turning a witty comedy into a funny farce. But having admitted so frankly our collective stupidity, we must say that we do not think it is necessary for Mr. Wilson to exaggerate as much as he does. When he obviously makes a hit he need not rub it in. In this respect many of the company were better than the star.

"The Brighter Side," given by Mr. E.



SIR CHARLES WYNDHAM



E. S. WILLARD

S. Willard and his London company, is also a French play and also a thesis play. It is a translation of M. Alfred Capus's "La Chatelaine," and preaches from the text, "A soft answer turneth away wrath." Mr. Willard as an optimist



thwarts with never-failing smile and common sense the machinations of a modern Madame de Medicis; a much better way of foiling the villain than the old one of counterplot and superior force. The play has the directness and simplicity characteristic of French art in literature and drama, and is played in accordance with its spirit, without exaggeration or affectation by any member of the company. "Lucky Durham" was hissed off the stage almost as soon as it was put on, chiefly because to hackneyed critics it appeared hackneyed. Nevertheless, it was



Mr. Edward Terry, as "Dick Phenyl" in "Sweet Lavender"

better than many of the plays which now have crowded houses. It is true the company is not an "all star cast," nor are the plays remarkable, but there is no ground for savage criticism.

Mr. Edward Terry, who together with Mr. Willard and Sir Charles Wyndham are the three most prominent English "stars" now invading our shores, has this month appeared in "Sweet Lavender" and "Love in Idleness." The former has had a run in England and the colonies of over 4,000 nights. It is of the ordinary domestic comedy type, full of love, tears, kisses and laughter. It is well acted, but is in no sense a great play, even if Mr. Pinero is the author.



Ada Rehan in "The Taming of the Shrew"

"Love in Idleness" is of much the same variety and gives Mr. Terry a fine chance to show his kindly and lovable whimsicalities. Mr. Terry's acting touches the heart and his plays will do one good to see.

"Friquet," by Pierre Berton and "Gyp," is staged for the purpose of making a star of Miss Marie Doro, who played so charmingly the ingenue part in the late Mrs. Gilbert's "Granny." In the part of the circus girl, "Friquet," brought up by the clown, lodging in a horse-stall and plunged into fashionable and corrupt society, Miss Doro is uneven, sometimes very good, sometimes very bad. She is better at pantomime than speaking, and her "business" while listening to the revealing conversation from the concealment of a big chair indicated that she has the capacity to become what she now aspires to be.

"Mrs. Leffingwell's Boots," by Augustus Thomas, emphasizes the difference we were discussing between French and American plays. In comparison with a French salon an American parlor strikes one as cluttered up with furniture and unnecessary and incoherent knickknacks. Exactly the same impression is made by Mr. Thomas's play. He shakes the ka-



leidoscope so often that it dazzles one. Its ingenious complications and sudden reversals are neither natural nor good art. But it is bright, lively and amusing, and very well played by all the actors, including the fountain, the telephone and the lay figure. Mr. Thomas shows his usual skill in the introduction of local color—in this case osteopathy and the greatest blizzard "since Conkling died."

"The Woman in the Case," by Clyde Fitch, contains one good act in the four, an unusual proportion as plays go. Miss Blanche Walsh as the devoted wife, whose unshaken confidence in her husband rescues him from the gallows, and Miss Dorothy Dorr as the heartless adventuress win most of the plaudits, but all the cast do well, even down to the Tombs warden, who gets a round of applause for the natural way he shuts a door. The heroine is an impossible character, too unsophisticated at first and too sophisticated at the last, and the play as a whole is unnatural and disagreeable.

Perhaps the most noteworthy production of the month is "Strongheart," in which Mr. Robert Edeson essays the title-role. Strongheart is an Indian, a graduate of Carlisle and a "P. G." at Columbia. He is in love with a white girl, a sister of one of his college chums. Her family objects to his suit on the sole ground that he is an Indian, and his people do not want him to bring her back to them after his graduation. He therefore renounces her and goes to his reservation to rule his people, altho she is perfectly willing to marry him. The first two acts of the play are scenes of college life and bring in the inevitable football game. They would be remarkable if they did not suffer somewhat from comparison with similar scenes in "The College Widow." The last two acts, however, show some very strong acting and abound in dramatic situations. The play is another healthy sign of the revival of a genuinely American drama, and

we recommend it heartily to all, especially to those who suffer from any form of race prejudice.

Miss Ada Rehan's reappearance in "The Taming of the Shrew" ought to be a dramatic event of no small importance, for Miss Rehan is generally conceded to be the best "Katherine" that has ever played the part. Her charming voice is as sympathetic as ever, and her acting has lost none of its old power and brilliancy, but she is not as young as she was fifteen or twenty years ago, alas! With the exception of Mr. Richman's Petruchio her cast was decidedly mediocre. They all talked too fast and indistinctly, while the scenery and stage setting were execrable, considering what we have been taught to expect nowadays in that line. As a whole this presentation of one of Shakespeare's least important comedies was something of a disappointment, and is not to be compared with the rendering of "Much Ado About Nothing" and "Romeo and Juliet" by Miss Marlowe and Mr. Sothern and their company, now touring the country.

With the exception of "The Music Master" of David Warfield, whom many think is destined to take Joseph Jefferson's place in the hearts of the American people, "Adrea" is the play in New York that is now packing the house from pit to gallery. The libretto is written by John Luther Long and David Belasco, and Mrs. Leslie Carter takes the part of the heroine. "Adrea" is the most brilliantly staged play we have ever seen. It is a tragedy in every act, scene and situation, and is fairly well written. It is not a truly great play, however. It strains so hard for the dramatic that one finds himself quite as often laughing as being thrilled. Mrs. Carter's acting does not especially appeal to us in this play, and with one or two exceptions her support is not noteworthy, yet the play is a gorgeous spectacle and almost any one will enjoy seeing it.





# A Trip to the Pescadores

BY WILLIAM E. S. FALES

FORMERLY UNITED STATES CONSUL AT AMOY, CHINA

THE cable news that the Japanese are fortifying the Pescadore Islands in the Formosa Channel, and have already established a naval rendezvous at that place, will not astonish travelers familiar with that part of the Far East. The strategic value of their position has long been known and but for their commercial insignificance, which has rendered them practically inaccessible, they would long ago have been a favorite port for the average globe-trotter. Now that they are about to become a great naval stronghold they will assume an importance similar to that enjoyed by Gibraltar, Malta, Aden and Singapore.

Several times I had seen the Pescadores in sailing northeastward from Hong Kong, but the view had not aroused any desire to visit them. Tho a coral archipelago in a tropic sea, they had none of the color and beauty which are so often attached to such formations. No palms or other trees graced their surface, and the heavy built houses of the natives seemed through my marine glasses more like boulders than human habitations. In clear weather they were grayish green, splashed with brown reaches where the salt breeze and the sea spray had eaten away all vegetation. In stormy weather they assumed a dark, ugly olive that suggested the hide of some sea monster. On one occasion I saw the wrecked remains of a junk upon an outlying cape. Around and upon it were wreckers tearing it to pieces, and it looked for all the world like some dead animal that was being devoured by ants and beetles. The waterways between the isles were of that mottled color which warns the navigator of shoals and reefs, and the blue harbors that could be seen within the archipelago recalled the years when these islands were infested by the cruelest Malay and Chinese pirates ever known to the China seas.

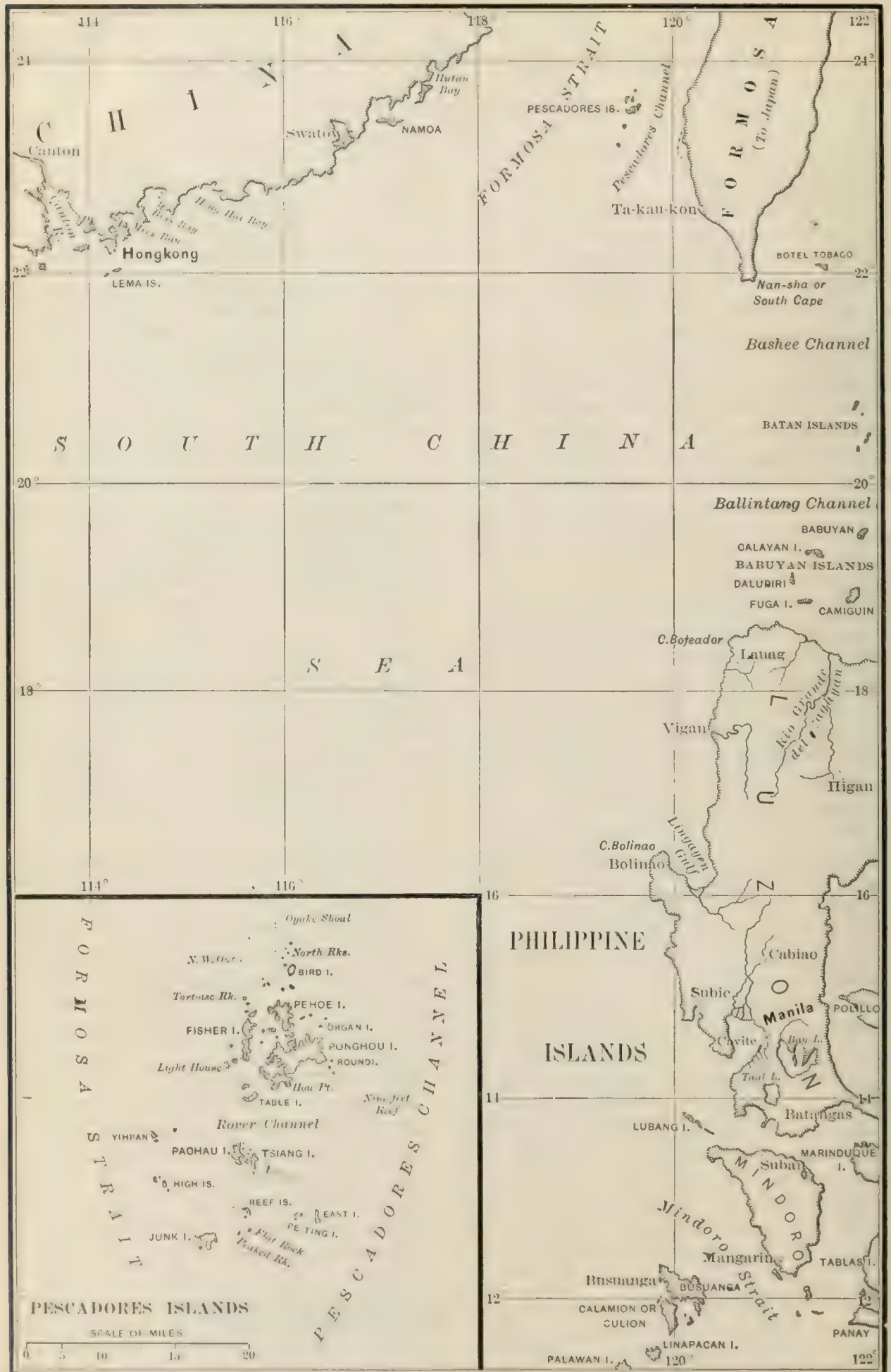
My acquaintanceship with the Pesca-

dores was made unexpectedly. I had sailed from Amoy during the winter monsoon to visit Taiwanfoo in Southern Formosa, a pretty little town which lies upon the coast and whose broad harbor is the open roadstead of the Formosa Channel. The storm deepened that night and the heavy sea that sprang up made it impossible for our steamer to anchor at its customary place. As the Pescadores were about twenty miles away, the captain slowed down, and in the early morning steamed carefully through the tortuous waterways until he came to a landlocked harbor alongside the capital city of Mekong. Here we dropped anchor and remained for forty-eight hours until the sea had subsided and we could proceed to our destination.

During this brief breathing spell we visited the chief points of interest in the islands, called upon the Prefect, studied the natives and shot a few wild birds. We probably would have caught some of the numberless fishes that swarmed in the waters around us, but the natives did it so much better with their quaint tackle and cumbrous nets that we found it advisable to gratify our piscatorial ardor by buying a few pounds of mullet and rock cod at a cent and a half a pound. As this operation brought about a prompt exhibition by the fishing fleet that surrounded the steamer of everything they had hooked or netted that day, it enabled us to form a good idea of the marine fauna of the Pescadores.

The little capital is an epitome of Chinese civilization. It cannot be more than eight hundred years old, and yet it looks as venerable as the Pyramids. Around it is a wall which gives it municipal rank, broken here and there by the heavy, gloomy archways which admit to the city. There were two soldiers on guard as we came through. The uniform of each consisted of a red cotton cloak with a black and white circle stamped on the back, which at a short distance







gave the wearer the appearance of an animated target. Each warrior carried a gun, but with it neither bayonet, sword nor cartridge box. I took the weapon from the hands of one of the guards and found it to be a Tower musket of the vintage of 1800. It had been cleaned and burnished with sand so often that in places the metal had worn through. The owner was proud of his possession and told me with a happy smile that he had cleaned it every day for fifteen years, just as his uncle had done for twenty years previously! He had never fired it off and didn't know exactly how to go about it. On paper the place had a garrison of five hundred men. In reality it had ten, of whom two manned the main gate by day, one by night, and the other seven danced attendance upon the Prefect. We called upon the latter official and found him enjoying an establishment so small and poverty stricken as to be pitiable. The man was superior to his surroundings. In his ruined yamen he received us with as much dignity and tact as a viceroy might have done in Canton. He was a scholar who had earned his rank and title by high intellectual merit, but had not possessed enough wealth, influence or political shrewdness to secure a more lucrative post. The people of his little metropolis were busy day and night, as they always are in China, but their infinite thrift did not seem potent against their own surroundings. Their houses were small, low and strongly built, to protect the inmates against the fierce gales which seem to make the Pescadores their home. There was a mute eloquence in the roofs, which, besides being made of heavy tiles, were weighted down by huge brick squares or by massive boulders.

The islands, which cover about eighty square miles, are mostly flat and small. The larger ones rise up into bluffs a hundred and fifty or two hundred feet high, making ideal sites for fortifications of the modern type. The captain of my steamer, who was a stalwart fighting Briton, said to me as we looked down upon the archipelago from one of these heights:

"Old England ought to own these islands. With these on one side and with Hong Kong on the other we could hold Formosa Channel against all the navies of the world."

We little dreamed that already the clouds were gathering which in another year changed the Pescadores from Chinese to Japanese territory. The very spots where we lounged that day are now covered with grim batteries, from which high power guns command the channel north and south for twenty odd miles.

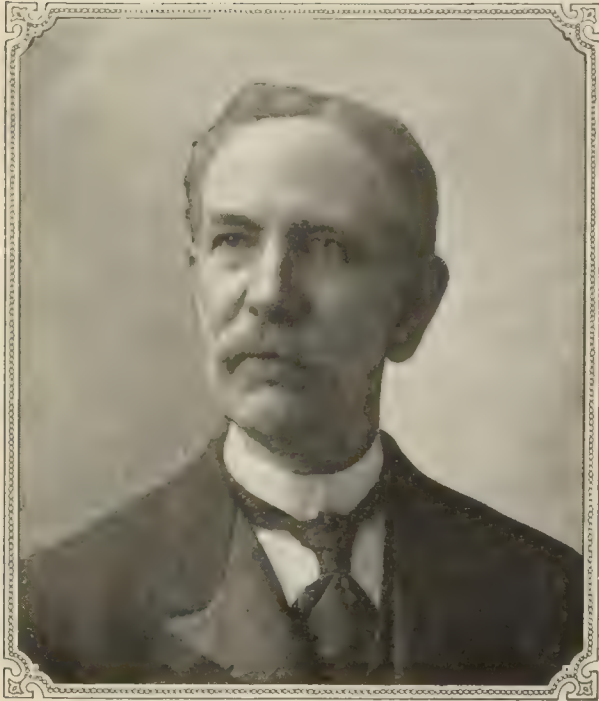
In the lee of Sand Island bluff is a granite monument to the French soldiers and sailors who died there in 1884-5, when France had a naval sanitarium at that place during her Tonkin War with China. Over three thousand gallant sons of France were buried on these inhospitable shores. The square inclosure about the monument was overgrown with weeds. Inspired by some subtle sentiment, our party, English and American, set to work with a good will and in an hour had made the place presentable. Before we left for Taiwanfoo we placed upon the pedestal around the shaft a poor wreath made from what flowers we could gather among the sterile fields and bleak shores of the island.

NEW YORK CITY





# Literature



ELROY M. AVERY.

## Avery's History of the United States\*

DR. AVERY has been previously best known by his text-books on physics, and our first thought must be, Why did he not stick to his trade? We are beginning in this country to believe in specialists. We want law from a lawyer and medicine from a doctor—thinking that men should be trained especially for their work. An historian now prepares for his task by long years of patient study of the methods of learning the truth about the past, and, if he is well fitted for the work, he has also cultivated the gentle art of literary expression. First, however, he must know how to get at the truth; he must know his tools, and then he must seek to give literary form to the results of his research.

In the case of this new history the publisher and author are evidently intimate friends, and the former has been willing to spend a great deal of money to prevent the latter falling into the thousand pitfalls that await the untrained

writer on American history. The advance sheets have been submitted to special students on the subjects treated. For a "mess of pottage" they have been willing to aid Mr. Avery in making exact statements, but they could not, without rewriting his book, correct his point of view. It is in that large matter which a scholar only attains by years of study that this work is faulty. We have here the same old treatment—the geology of the continent—the Neolithic Americans—the Northmen—and a few pages upon the early ideas of geography, and then Columbus. The far more interesting and truer view that early American history is the history of expanding Europe, that the discovery of America was inevitable because of economic forces at work in European life, that the Old World was awakening—all the fascinating story that goes with this point of view is missed, and, instead, we have in a would-be popular history an opening chapter on geologic conditions which is very dry and difficult to read, to say the least. In this newer and truer point of view we should not have the amusing sentiment that, when an old monk was traveling by night to the Spanish court to plead the cause of Columbus, "the fate of a nation was riding that night" (p. 128). No, if the night had swallowed him America would have been discovered just the same, tho perhaps Columbus would not have done it.

Mr. Avery need not have apologized for writing a popular history. A really great popular history is one of the grandest services that a writer can render his nation. Green did it nobly for England, and in many respects Fiske did it well for great portions of American history. But one of the first requisites of a popular history is that only the *results* of historical inquiry be given the reader. The various controversies over the truth do not interest the general reader, but he wishes to have a positive statement of the author's view. Mr. Avery rarely takes the trouble of coming to a conclusion of his own. He settles very few controverted points, but tells all the

\* A HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES AND ITS PEOPLE, FROM THEIR EARLIEST RECORDS TO THE PRESENT TIME. By Elroy McKendree Avery. In 12 volumes. Vol. 1. 1904. Cleveland: The Burrows Bros. Co. \$6 25.



views and leaves his reader with that "maze and myth" which is the title of one of his chapters. He has a peculiar literary device of telling a doubtful story positively, as the truth, and then at the end saves himself by owning that it is doubtful or even a myth (p. 123, *et passim*). He is also fond of "the generally accepted story." In other words, he dodges the critic, but gives his reader no satisfaction. Even thus he does not always escape, for the Toscanelli correspondence was certainly not as early as 1474, but could not have been earlier than 1479. He tells the story of Columbus at the convent of Santa Maria de Rabida as if it were unquestioned, whereas it is doubtful at best.

It is pleasanter to turn to the kindlier things that one may say of the book. On the whole the book is well and attractively written and is accurate as to fact. It is beautifully made up, with fine maps correctly labeled, and illustrations that really illustrate, marred by very few purely fanciful pictures which have no place in sober historical works. The elegant binding and rich paper make the book one of the finest pieces of book-making on the market. Author and publisher have shown an honest desire to give their country a noble historical monument.



## Williams's History of Science

THERE is still need for a good history of science for the general reader, for Dr. Williams does not supply what is wanted.\* He has diligently collected an abundance of material of an encyclopedic kind, but he handles it in an amateurish way without adequate grasp of fundamental conceptions and without that first essential of historical writing, the power of clearly conceiving and tracing the growth of an idea. Consequently his treatment of many topics is disproportionate and cloudy. He has followed the conventional lines in each science from the beginning down to the last quarter century, then has added desultory sketches of certain new discoveries, instead of viewing the whole from our

present standpoint. This results in confusion and repetition.

The last volume, containing an account of his visits to famous European laboratories, is interesting, as all such gossip about great men is, but it is out of place here. A scholarly history should not contain such writing as this:

"Here is the hostelry where Luther met the Swiss students in 1522. There is nothing in that date to suggest our Iowa village, nor in the hostelry itself, thank fortune. . . . America was not discovered, let alone Iowa, when these structures were erected. Now, sure enough, we are in the dream city."

We realize the practical impossibility of dealing with so many sciences without making a few mistakes, but still some of the blunders are inexcusable, as, for example, to apply the dissociation theory of aqueous solution to sugar and ascribe it to Mendeléef, its strongest opponent, and describe it in such words as these:

"How is it, for example, that the molecules of water are able to loosen the intermolecular bonds of sugar particles, enabling them to scamper apart."

It is considered a virtue in the historian of human affairs to become thoroughly imbued with the spirit of the age he describes, but the historian of science has a different task, that of telling of the gradual discovery and varying conceptions of unchangeable phenomena. Dr. Williams gets such a strong grip of the crude conceptions of a century ago that he never really gets away from them, altho he sometimes verbally modifies his statements somewhere on later pages. What impression would the layman, for whom the book is intended, get from the following description of the "unique integrity" of the atom:

"So far as we know, its size, its weight, its capacity for vibration or rotation, and its inherent affinities, remain absolutely unchanged throughout all these varying fortunes of position and association."

We cannot say this about the size of the atom, because we do not know that it has any; we are not at all certain about the changelessness of its weight; we know that its capacity for vibration or rotation and its "inherent affinities" are changed by position and association.

These and many other passages are

\* A HISTORY OF SCIENCE. By Henry Smith Williams. Five volumes. New York: Harper & Brothers.



reprinted directly, without correcting the most obvious errors, from the author's "Story of Nineteenth Century Science," written five years ago.

### A Journey in the Seaboard Slave States

DURING the winter and spring of 1852-3 James Law Olmsted made a three months' tour of the seaboard slave States, and in a series of letters to the *New York Times* he gave his impressions of Southern institutions, of the character of the people, black and white, and of their social, political and industrial economy. Three years later these letters were revised and published in book form; and now, after nearly fifty years, they are issued again in two handsome volumes.\* And whatever may be said to the contrary, there are some interesting reasons for reviving Mr. Olmsted's impressions. They are like faithful daguerreotypes of the worst features of Southern civilization; and if any man there still regrets the loss of his slaves he has only to read Olmsted's account of the institution in order to be glad of his escape from it. These volumes will not be widely read in the South, however, because the author's spirit was so fiercely prejudiced against that section, and the South has never risen to the dignity of receiving an honest enemy's impression of her institutions past or present. But they really furnish a milestone from which the Southerner may judge his progress in the scale of things. And after so long a time one can tell exactly where the author was wrong in his conclusions and right in his prophecies. Thus, it is evident that he was right in the contention that slavery was an extravagance from the industrial and economical point of view, whether or not he was wrong in the belief that nearly every frailty and deficiency in the negro character and intelligence resulted from his enslaved condition. And there is no question of the inspiration of his prophecy concerning certain political tendencies which have, indeed, produced outlaw statesmen of the Tillman type.

Olmsted's expeditions through the South at this time were not undertaken in a malicious spirit. He belonged to that generation in which the best men of the South were slaveholders and the best men of the North were abolitionists. And things would have rolled along smoothly in the South longer than they did if the abolitionists had remained contentedly at home, as did the self-satisfied slaveholders. But when people reach a certain stage of moral and intellectual development the missionary instinct is born in them. It is the natural way of manifesting an ethical surplus, and it becomes a psychic necessity to impart this where the need for it is greatest. And when the people of the North, by a blessed providence, having escaped the curse of slavery, and by their own efforts developed a higher standard of morality than could possibly obtain under existing conditions in the South, found themselves rich in ethics badly needed by the slaves and their masters, they made preparations to institute reforms and impart righteousness even if it had to be done at the point of a bayonet. This is according to the natural order of things in the moral world and can no more be avoided than one can prevent yeast rising after fermentation.

Now, back of every reform there must be a popular sentiment. Not every man can take a purely ethical view of a situation, but nearly every one can entertain a righteous sentiment against the iniquity which is not his own. That is the chariot of fire in which he rides to war. And Olmsted went South to report upon the situation in order to work up the necessary sentiment against it. He did not go as a guest of the South, but as a critic conscientiously bent upon exposing every frailty she had. This is how he came to meet her worst instead of her best people. He heard her silliest preachers, saw her meanest side in every transaction, from the running of a soiled finger in a slave's mouth (to count his teeth before buying him) to the boorish entertainment of a guest. To be sure any Southerner could explain many of the charges made by Olmsted in a way more creditable to his section. From his point of view Olmsted's injustice consists in considering seriously and literally and

\* A JOURNEY IN THE SEABOARD SLAVE STATES. By James Law Olmsted. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$5.00.



logically a state of being which to him was half romantic, pleasantly indulgent and particularly suited to the climate and the temperament of the people who enjoyed it. No Southerner, indeed, is capable of taking Olmsted's cold matter of fact grip upon realities. His sense of things is too gallant to himself and backed too much by a naturally Arcadian imagination. He belongs at his best to that class to whom Oliver Wendell Holmes referred when he wrote:

"All generous minds have a horror of what are commonly called 'facts.' They are the brute beasts of the intellectual domain. Who does not know fellows that always have an ill-conditioned fact or two, which they lead after them into decent company like so many bulldogs, ready to let them slip at every ingenious suggestion or convenient generalization or pleasant fancy?"

From the Southerner's point of view Olmsted was one of these "fellows," determined to change the conveniences and pleasantries of his civilization into bloodhound "facts." And to him this will always seem a mean, ungentlemanly thing to have done. He will never believe that his Abolition critic was an involuntary oracle of the times, as inevitable as the passing of a sour-tongued prophet before disaster. All he knows is that he never was the moral monster he is represented to be in these two volumes. Yet he cannot deny this peculiarly uncomplimentary collection of facts. Thus he stands, still confused and indignant to this day, in the anomalous position assigned him by Olmsted and other writers on this subject.

The fact is that Olmsted missed his cue just at this point. It was illogical, and therefore beyond the reasoning limits of his mind to comprehend that the worst conditions do not produce men proportionately bad. The antebellum civilization of the South as he saw it was calculated in many ways to develop the most brutal and bestial traits in human nature; and because this was possible he took the logical product for granted. But this was not really the case. There was at the time of which he wrote a type of manhood in the South inferior to none anywhere else, which proved its honor, virtue and courage not only in

the unfortunate Civil War that followed, but in the more desperate period of reconstruction days.



**The Tragedies of Sophocles.** Translated into English Prose by Sir Richard C. Jebb, Litt. D., Regius Professor of Greek and Fellow of Trinity College in the University of Cambridge. Cambridge University Press. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.

The translation here given is that which accompanied the Greek text and critical and explanatory notes in the seven-volume edition of Sophocles published by Professor Jebb some fifteen or twenty years ago. He has now been moved to publish this translation by itself for English readers who do not understand Greek. To each play is prefixed a brief recital of the events preceding the moment at which the drama begins. The book is a great benefaction to those who lack an acquaintance with Greek, but who would like to know and feel what there is that is considered so great in Greek tragedy. In this modern form Sophocles "finds" the reader and stirs the man of to-day as he stirred the man of twenty-three and a half centuries ago. No man can read in this translation *Œdipus*, the *King*, *Antigone* or *Electra* without having waves of emotion stir his very soul. Passion, crime and suffering are portrayed with a master hand. We see our human brothers and sisters going to their Golgotha. The style of the translation is removed from the literalness of Bohn's translations, which have helped so many generations of poor pupils through the classics. It is an exalted prose which befits the high theme. "Thou" and "hath" take the place of "you" and "has." Sometimes the translation draws away from the original, as in *Œdipus*, the *King*, 1431, "thou hast drawn me away from hope" is freely rendered "thou hast done a gentle violence to my presage."



**The Amateur Spirit.** By Bliss Perry. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.25.

The curious thing about Mr. Perry's plea for *The Amateur Spirit* is that it should seem to slight so glaringly the virtue of the mean. The amateur spirit in



America would appear, at first sight, to need little encouragement. We are, as a people, if not amateurs ourselves, at least worshipers of the amateur and the works of amateurishness—in literature, on the stage, in sport. We are like the woman in one of Maupassant's novels who could admire only *débutants*, and ceased to be interested as soon as her *protégés* showed signs of maturity. In fact, so extreme is our delight in amateurishness that we have succeeded, paradoxically enough, in raising it into a sort of profession of itself—the profession of amateurishness. And it is probably some such danger as this, from the amateur's professionalism as well as the professional's professionalism, which Mr. Perry apprehends when he takes up arms in behalf of a genuine amateurishness and proposes to correct the more potent vices of either extreme by "combining the professional's skill with the zest and enthusiasm of the amateur."



**Music and Other Poems.** By Henry Van Dyke. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.00.

It almost constitutes literary distinction nowadays for a writer's name to be heard more than once. But Dr. Van Dyke has something besides persistency in his favor. He has taste, workmanship, fine feeling, and—what will probably form the chief charm of this collection for many—character, dignity, a lack of that faddishness, smartness and tricky debutantishness which are just now posturing before the public as literary ability. In short, Dr. Van Dyke has nearly every good poetic gift except creative genius. He is not a great poet, to be sure, but rather a gentleman of poetic tastes and elevated ideas whom it is desirable to be with. And his verse would be worth reading, as good literature itself is always worth reading, for the sake of the author's company, if nothing more.



**A Short Story of Missions.** By Eugene Stock. London and New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

This little book, over 200 pages, is packed full of expert information regarding missions, including policy, princi-

ples, methods, motives and results. No man in Europe is better posted on the subject than Eugene Stock, the editorial secretary of the Church Missionary Society and the author of their great centennial history. The handbook deals primarily with English missions and is intended especially for churchmen and students.



**Evolution of Ethics.** Vol. I., *The Ethics of the Greek Philosophers.* By Professor James H. Hyslop. New York: Charles M. Higgins & Co.

This strange book is a publication of the Brooklyn Ethical Association. We are accustomed to expect something rather out of the ordinary from Professor Hyslop, but in this instance the peculiarity of his views is obscured by the overshadowing labors of the editor-publisher, Mr. Higgins, who has undertaken to "illustrate the points in the lecture and more clearly show the exact character of ancient thought" by adding to the 67 pages of the lecture a mass of "Extracts" aggregating nearly 300 pages. Just why Mr. Higgins supposes that it has been reserved for him to enlighten the general public upon "the exact character of ancient thought" does not appear. What does appear is that the editor regards the philosophy of Herbert Spencer as the be-all and the end-all of the history of thought; that his dominant interest is to search out "test" texts which seem to him to prove that "the identity of thought is absolute" between the ethical doctrines of Socrates, Epicurus, Aristotle and Spencer; that accordingly he does not hesitate to call Socrates "the father of modern or utilitarian ethics" (let the reader also notice the "or"), and Spencer the "modern Aristotle." The conspicuous absence of historic insight, of breadth and impartiality of view, of even an approach to scholarly discrimination, forms strange qualifications for the editing of a volume bearing the ambitious title *The Evolution of Ethics*. A zealous Spencerian propagandist presumably must write about the "evolution" of something: one thinks of no other reason for the adoption of the title in the present case.



# Editorials

## The President and the Senate

It is a very serious thing that there should be a clash between the President and the Senate so soon after his election and before his inauguration. It is none the less serious and surprising, when we consider that in the matter of the arbitration treaties the President had with all proper care consulted the Committee on Foreign Affairs and a sufficient number of other members, Democrats as well as Republicans, and had received their assurance that they would support these treaties. At that time the word "*agreement*" was in the treaties as drafted, and they made no objection. Now they go back on their promise, and insist that every separate "*agreement*" shall be made a new "*treaty*" and shall be submitted to the Senate. The Senators may have been wrong then and be right now; but it is not strange that the President feels that he has not been fairly treated. We presume that the general impression is correct, that what has stirred up the Senate is what we must regard as a mistake on the part of our Executive—the attempt, under the form of an agreement, to enter into what was a real treaty with Santo Domingo. It seemed as if the President were invading the rights of the Senate, and assuming the whole treaty-making right.

This is a very nice question that was involved. The Senate is right in saying that these separate "*agreements*" provided for in the arbitration treaties would be on separate and on different subjects, and so would be, in a sense, separate treaties. They may say that such a general treaty of arbitration puts it into the power of the President in each case to interpret the treaty and to decide whether or not national honor is involved. They may—and it seems they do—thus declare that a general treaty of arbitration cannot be entered into under our Constitution, a most unfortunate conclusion. On the other hand, the President has an argument as well as a

grievance. He has, in his letter to Senator Cullom, very definitely shown that the present contention of the Senate makes any general arbitration treaty of none effect. It would simply be a treaty declaring that we will make treaties if we want to, something which we now have the right to do. Up to this moment no one has suspected that we could not enter into general treaties of arbitration. All other countries are doing it; why must we be forbidden?

We do not deny the Senate's constitutional right in this matter. The trouble is in the Constitution. Of all nations we only make it very difficult to make treaties. We are so afraid of our Executive that we require two-thirds of the most conservative branch of our Legislative department, a continuing body, the members elected for six years, to approve any treaty. This prevents secrecy, and it also prevents any strong policy. A minority party, or minority interests, can defeat a treaty. Were we to have a fresh constitutional convention, such as we shall have when Canada shall unite with us—for it will be something more than annexation—we should very carefully consider whether our peculiar and distrustful method of treaty-making is wise.

But that is far afield. We have present conditions to deal with. The Senate has the power, and will exercise it. Even the President's best friends are against him in this matter. The President declares that he will not transmit the amended treaties to the respective countries. He says—and he is right—the amendment defeats the purpose of the treaty. The result leaves us where we were, unable to make a general treaty of arbitration, unable to do what Great Britain and France and Germany and Italy can do. Each case must be acted on separately by the Senate.

This is not happy, but it might be worse. Probably the Senate will kindly allow us to do some arbitrating, even if it is unwilling to let us make treaties of



reciprocity. Small things will be slowly adjusted in this way, "Pious Fund" cases, for example. For such favors as we can get let us be thankful; and we shall have to bombard the Senate with public sentiment, remembering, however, that no other body is so impervious to such an influence.

In January last year we pointed out that a good treaty of arbitration must clearly define the questions included in it. Instead of doing that these treaties provide that all questions shall be arbitrated except questions which affect the vital interests or the honor of the signatories.

The failure of these treaties will be a mere incident in this movement, which cannot be stayed by any man or combination of men. The most powerful forces operating in every nation are back of this movement, and will therefore carry it in due time to a successful issue.

The strength of this sentiment in the United States has been revealed by the reports of this action of the Senate Committee. The President and Secretary Hay, conscious of this, have four years in which to bring foreign Chancelleries around to favoring a treaty which is drawn on better lines and which will reflect greater honor on them and on this nation than merely following the defective Anglo-French agreement.

Meanwhile the second Conference at The Hague will have taken place and will have made the representatives of all nations more nearly of one mind on the questions which should be removed from the arena of war to that of the Court at The Hague. Without doubt that Conference will give a great impetus to the arbitration movement, and the cause of arbitration may be advanced rather than hindered if the United States formulates its treaties after rather than before the Conference is held.

In any event the well-known persistence of the President and Secretary Hay make it sure that no obstacle can prevent their going forward in the good work they are now in, of preparing the way for the earliest possible substitution of judicial decisions ac-

cording to recognized principles of law for war between nations, in which treaties of arbitration and conferences of the nations have each a due place, for furthering which this Administration will become famous in the annals of American and of world history.



## The Economics of Extravagance

IT is significant of interesting changes, theoretical and practical, in the currents of economic and moral thought, that the question of extravagant expenditures is now argued on other grounds than those taken by the ablest writers about the time that John Stuart Mill's "Political Economy" was published.

Mill and later writers of his school, notably Cairnes, viewed extravagant expenditure from the standpoint of a theory of production. All wealth they divided into consumer's wealth and capital. Capital they divided into fixed and free, or circulating. Fixed capital consisted of buildings and other constructions and machinery. Free, or circulating, capital consisted of stores of food, clothing and other supplies suitable for the maintenance of laborers.

Capital could be increased only by saving—that is to say, by transferring wealth from the category of consumer's goods to the category of supplies for maintaining laborers or to the category of buildings and machinery. Consequently any wasteful, extravagant or other unnecessary consumption of wealth by so much diminished the sum total of capital, and therefore by so much diminished the possible production of wealth. Luxury was a direct cause of poverty.

The later analyses of fundamental economic concepts have greatly modified the Mill-Cairnes theory of capitalistic production. No such sharp distinction as that which it made between capitalistic and non-capitalistic goods is possible. Indeed, there are economists who contend with much force that all unconsumed wealth has a capitalistic function and is, in strict and economic analysis, capital. Moreover, capitalistic production does not proceed without motive, and when the pressing needs of mankind for the necessities of life have been met



the motive of further production is supplied by the diversification of taste and desires; that is to say, by the growth of what Mill would have called luxury.

But when we examine the facts of extravagant expenditure from the standpoint of the distribution of wealth a number of problems are presented which the earlier economists ignored, but which are quite as vital as any question of production. These problems cannot be ignored. The extravagant rich classes will not let us ignore them. They persist in conduct that compels not only the economists but also all good citizens to subject their doings to a fearless criticism.

To get at the real nature of the most important of these problems let us look at the indictment which the poor most frequently bring against the rich and at the rejoinder which the rich most frequently make.

The poor man says to his rich neighbor: "You own property amounting to millions of dollars. I own nothing. I live from week to week on wages, and if I ask you to increase them you reply that you cannot afford any advance. Sometimes I think that you are a liar. Sometimes I feel that my brain is confused and that I am unable to understand your arguments."

To all this the rich man replies: "It is true that I own a great deal of property, but I do not expend it for my own pleasure or for the gratification of my family. My property consists of timber lands, mines, railroads, mills and machinery, which give employment to thousands of my fellow men. In a sense, therefore, it exists for them even more than for me. The legal title to it vests in me, but I only administer it for the good of all. It is true also that my profits amount to a larger sum than the wages of any one of my employees, but I do not even expend a major part of them upon myself or my household. I convert the greater part of my income into new capital. I open new mines, I build new mills, I construct new lines of railroad and so provide new opportunities of employment for a constantly increasing working population.

"When therefore I say that I cannot afford to increase wages I mean that I cannot increase them without curtailing

my industrial operations and so, sooner or later, depriving somebody of employment. A large amount of wealth seems to belong to me. It really belongs to mankind, in the sense that it is being employed under my direction for the benefit of mankind."

Now this rejoinder of the rich man is perfectly sound in economic theory to just the extent that it is true.

It might even be economically sound if the rich man went further and justified the expenditure of a portion of his income upon other objects than industrial undertakings if he could show that these expenditures, by improving the taste and multiplying the desires of the people, increased the "effective demand" of all classes. He need make no apology for saying: "I contribute to the support of public libraries, art galleries and museums. I help to pay for parks, playgrounds and baths. I contribute to the maintenance of laboratories for scientific research, I pay something toward the great World's Fairs that show the progress made in the technical and liberal arts, and thereby stimulate further effort. All this expenditure goes to mankind."

But to the extent that the rich man spends great sums upon himself and his own circle of friends his rejoinder to the workingman who asks for higher wages is not true, and the workingman knows that it is not true. Just to the extent that wanton extravagance such as has been displayed in certain social entertainments this winter is indulged in the rich man is destroying the confidence of his fellow men in him as an upright trustee of the vast wealth that society permits him to call his own in the understanding that he will administer it for the good of mankind.

If it were indeed true that the expenditures of the rich are, as they like to claim, mainly such as increase the economic opportunities of the poor, there would be no concrete social problem of the distribution of wealth. There would be only a purely theoretical economic problem. Wanton extravagance it is that inclines the workingman and the thoughtful student of social affairs to insist that measures should be taken toward a readjustment of ownership to the end that there may be a readjustment of incomes.



## A Religious Revival

THE signs all point to an extensive religious revival during the present year. The extraordinary awakening in Wales has excited the greatest interest in England and Scotland, as also in this country. Its origin and character have been described to our readers. The movement is now extending to London and other British cities, and its influence begins to be felt this side of the Atlantic. The story of it is a ferment wherever it is told.

But the American Churches were not waiting for Welsh yeast. A year ago the Presbyterians had made preparation for a general evangelistic campaign, and large tent meetings were held with good results in Philadelphia and elsewhere. And the Congregationalists were not much behind. No subject, not even Church union, was more in the hearts of the members of the National Council at Des Moines; and it was there decided to open a general campaign, to be led by the English preacher, Dr. Dawson, with whom should be associated a strong committee of leading pastors. Dr. Dawson has already begun his work. He goes from city to city, remaining but two or three days in each, and then the work is carried on by the local churches, rather than by evangelists, as in the present revival in Schenectady, that has attracted so much attention. Indeed, Dr. Dawson is not a revivalist, in the usual sense of the word. He simply blows the trumpet and the churches make the campaign.

Such a work is wholly good. Its object is to create and develop Christian character. Its method is by simple presentation of great truths, the great needs of a man's soul, and the great love of God to his erring children. It tells of the evil of an unworthy life, the power of escaping it, and the trust we may have in a loving Father. The higher divine life is the only worthy goal of a human soul, and this is what these invitations present to men too often absorbed in material things, or in thoughts and pursuits which, even if not gross and groveling, may yet be self-centered and so not really generous and noble.

It is easy to say that revivals ought not to be needed. It is true that with

proper influences at home and in the Church the children of our families should in their early years accept the divine life and join the Church of their parents. Already that is largely the case. For such families the revival is not needed, except as it may add fresh fervor to a smoldering fire. It is to this inherited religion that we look in the end. But such are not all. In our own Christian families are too many who are slow to take their place of duty, and who need an unusual spur upon their sluggish wills. Many more are those who have not felt the pressure of parental instruction and example, and for whom such meetings as these are of real need.

But do those who take part in them clearly understand what is their aim? It ought to be understood; for every theological seminary should make it the most important part of its instruction to tell its students, who will be the religious guides of the churches, just how they are to answer the question of the soul that asks "What doth the Lord require of me?" Let this be understood—it is a matter of the utmost importance—that exactly what we want is to persuade people to do something; and that something is, to resolve henceforth to live a life not centered on self, but pledged to the service of God and man. That is conversion, getting out of selfishness into unselfishness, loving God and man. It includes all righteousness, of course, but it includes more than mere righteousness; it means the consecration of life to goodness, to love, to the spiritual life taught by our Lord. It is because in him we find the great motive and force toward the life for which he lived and died that we are Christians



## A Russian National Assembly

It has long been a debatable question among Russian publicists whether the future Russian national assembly would be an outgrowth of the present provincial zemstvos or a revival of zemsky sobor, the general assemblies of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. This point is now settled by the Czar—if we can regard anything as settled which depends on the will of so vacillating a monarch—



by his announcement this week in an interview with Count Tolstoy, son of the novelist, that he is not opposed to the calling of a zemsky sobòr, but believes it is inevitable. That he is opposed to the other alternative, the development and extension of the powers of the zemstvos, he has unequivocally demonstrated by his constant repression of the aspirations of the zemstvos throughout his reign, and the legal and illegal curtailment of their authority by De Plehve, and lastly by the sharp rebuke he recently administered to them for daring to address him on questions of national politics.

It must be admitted that in declaring in favor of a zemsky sobòr as the least of two evils forced upon him he is choosing the form of national assembly the less likely to interfere with the autocracy which he is determined to maintain, and he is also following the precedents of Russian history. He is technically correct in refusing to allow the zemstvos to meddle in national affairs, for when these bodies were created in 1865 by the Czar Liberator, Alexander II, they were endowed with certain specified and carefully limited functions, altogether of local administration, for even at that time it was hoped by some and feared by some that the seeds of representative institutions thus planted would grow to cover the whole land. The zemsky sobòr, on the other hand, was a national institution and exercised three hundred years ago powers more varied and extensive than most modern Russian liberals dare hope for now. It is of especial importance to note that the sobòr was never abolished by law, and, therefore, is to be regarded as potentially existing, ready to be called into actuality in any national crisis, such as, we hope, the present. It can be revived by Nicholas II after its 207 years of desuetude just as the States-General was roused by Louis XVI from a sleep lasting 176 years. An autocrat does not want a congress on his hands so long as he can do without it. He only resorts to it, sometimes too late, to ward off an impending revolution.

The worse the ruler the better the reign is a paradox in support of which examples can be adduced from the history of almost any country. Strikingly from Russian history, for it was Peter

the Great who with the best of intentions fastened upon the country the bureaucracy which has been its curse. It was Ivan the Terrible who from purely selfish considerations made the zemsky sobòr a power in the Government and truly representative in character. To check the powers of the дума, or council of the boyars, a close corporation of the higher nobility, he called into a general assembly representatives of other classes. The sobòr of 1566, called to decide on war with Poland, was half composed of the lower nobles, a very extensive term in Russia, and included public officials, military men and taxpayers in general. Of the sobòr of 1598, which elected Boris Czar, we are told that it contained certain "merchants of Smolensk." The founder of the House of the Romanofs, Michael, was likewise elected Czar by the great national assembly, and he had to make very stringent promises that he would make no laws nor alter any, levy no taxes, declare no war and confiscate no estates without the consent of the representatives of the people. It may be that Nicholas II will have forcibly called to his attention during the next few years the fact that he is not sovereign by his own power nor by the grace of God, but as the descendant of an elected ruler through very irregular and somewhat dubious channels.

During the earlier part of the Romanof dynasty no tax was levied without the consent of the zemsky sobòr. These assemblies, tho not elected according to the forms later developed in free countries, were in a very remarkable degree representative, for they included delegates from the higher and lower nobility, from the higher and lower clergy, from towns and villages, from trade guilds and free peasants, from all classes, in short, except the serfs. Besides regulating the succession, declaring war, and exercising some control over the collection and expenditure of public money, they called attention to the wrongs, depredations and oppressions of governmental officials; just what is needed now in Russia. If Nicholas II really does restore the zemsky sobòr with nothing more than its ancient power it will be quite enough. If the Russian people cannot then take care of themselves it



will be proved that they are indeed incapable of self-government. Such an institution established nowadays could not be abolished even by a second Peter the Great. Even if, as is probable, the Czar insist that the numbers of the national assembly be chosen from above instead of being elected from below, and altho he consider it merely as a consultative, and not a legislative, body, and hold himself free to adopt either the majority or minority report, as our congress treats its committees, a twentieth century zemsky sobor will not prove to be such subservient and pliant tools of autocracy as were some of the earlier assemblies.

In the December insurrection of 1825 the mob, who were shouting for the Emperor Constantine, were told to shout also "Hurrah for the Constitution," which they did, supposing it was the name of Constantine's wife. No doubt there is a good deal of the same sort of irrational clamor now in the streets of St. Petersburg, but, on the whole, the people seem to know pretty clearly what they want and they are likely to get it.



### "For Protection of American Industry"

THE late Mr. Marquand once put on exhibition an antique Greek bronze statuet and with it a placard stating: "For this was paid \$360 duty for *protection of American industry*."

There is likely to be some revision of the tariff "by its friends." Much will be said in favor of reduction on hides, steel, sugar, etc., by friends of these industries; we wish to say a word for a class of objects heavily taxed which concern American education and culture and scholarship, in which no American industry is involved and which ought to come in free. We refer to works of art and archeology many centuries old. Let us take an example or two.

There are certain very choice and unique objects of art which are the pride of any country. They are such as Italy or Greece forbids to be exported. The United States Government ought to encourage their acquisition as much as possible, instead of trying to shut them out. None but men of wealth can buy them,

not as luxuries, but for education of taste, and in the end they come into the museums for the public; but a rich man of real taste, such a man as was Mr. Marquand, may desire to keep them in his own possession for a few years, or while he lives, before giving or bequeathing them to the public. For a museum they are entered free, but the rare private collector is heavily punished for having such a taste. Now Mr. Marquand purchased an extraordinary Della Robbia altar-piece, costing many thousands of dollars. A duty was put on it as earthenware of 60 per cent. That was more than Mr. Marquand wanted to pay, and in this case, to save duty, he presented it to the Metropolitan Museum. The fact that it was four hundred years old and interfered with no American industry could not save it.

It is well known that Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan has made very extensive purchases of rare paintings and other works of art centuries old, such as would be a precious treasure to this country, and which Europe grieves to lose, but he is obliged to leave them stored in Europe because of the outrageous tariff on these things. It would be more decent if the Government would send over a man-of-war to bring them here with honor, instead of fining a man for his good taste and penalizing his patriotism. We ought to remember that these things once here, owned by men of public spirit, will ultimately belong to the public.

Let us take a smaller concrete case of an even more ancient bit of antiquity: A dealer in objects that go to museums had consigned to him from London an alabaster slab which once lined a palace of a king of Nineveh, who lived almost 900 years B. C. It was nearly five feet high and three or four feet wide. On it was a single bas-relief winged figure, and covering nearly half of the surface, running right over the bas-relief, was a long inscription in the wedge-shaped writing of the country, recounting the victories and achievements of the king. It was a suitable object for a museum. The dealer entered it as manuscript and therefore free. But the examiner only knew of manuscripts on paper or parchment and declared that it was "dressed stone," like mantel-pieces or grave-stones, and as



such must pay a duty of fifty per cent. The dealer replied that a manuscript could be equally on stone, that the figure on it was no more than the illustration of a book, and that it was the writing, not the winged figure, that gave it value. But the examiner was not convinced that it was anything but dressed stone, and, as the consignor had insured it for fifty pounds, he put on it the 50 per cent. duty of \$123. The dealer protested, appealed to the Appraiser, and thence to the Collector, in vain, and then to the Secretary of the Treasury, but was told to pay the duty and make suit, and that if he failed he might send it back to London and receive back the duty paid, minus one per cent. He paid on protest.

Now the absurdity of such an imposition of duty is manifest. It is an embargo on scholarship. All archeology is a matter of scholarship, not of luxury. These are old things, historical, purely for culture. They interfere with no American industry. They cannot be made or found in America. An infant industry in antiques would be base forgery. Whatever may be said against other reductions of the tariff, certainly such objects as these should be free and their entry encouraged.

Europe laughs at us because our Government by its absurd tariff assists the Old World in keeping its treasures. Washington says to Italy and Greece and Turkey: You forbid your treasures to go out of your countries, and we will help you by forbidding good things to come here. Wonderful specimens of ancient glass are dug up in Greek or Roman or Phenician graves, iridescent with the pittings in the earth of two thousand years, and when a dealer wants to bring them to this country we tell him that our appraisers will watch the Marquand or Dana sales of fine things and put a 60 per cent. duty on their value here, rather than on what they cost abroad. Or some glorious Persian plaque or tiling is found and brought here, and the collector of rare taste and education who might get it for \$1,000 is compelled to pay \$1,500, or, if that is beyond his means, it is sent back to London or Paris, to civilized countries that do not punish men for doing good with their money. Only the United States shows this folly. When

the tariff is revised let objects of art and archeology a hundred years old come in free, as do all foreign books and English books a hundred years old.

They tell the story—we do not vouch for it, altho it is current in art circles—that there was once brought to this country a wonderful piece of work in silver and enamel representing the Crucifixion, by Benvenuto Cellini, and signed with his initials. When duty was demanded on it the importer urged that no infant industry was endangered, as it was very old, and when asked to prove it he showed the inscription "B. C." But were the throne of Solomon or Moses's tables of the law to be found now and brought to New York, or any other object, no matter how early B. C., the Collector would sit at the receipt of customs, even as Juno sat at the door of Alcmena to prevent the birth of Hercules, and forbid it to be brought in until it had paid a monstrous entrance fee. In the old words of Laurence Sterne, which we too often have to quote, "They order this matter better in France."



### The Useful Citizen

It is not the man with vast wealth and inclination to found libraries or colleges who is the only useful citizen. Helpfulness in building up a community and making a town or city good to live in springs from the worth of the individual's character rather than from his pocketbook. An incident reported from a thriving little city in Oklahoma is in point.

On the opening of the new lands there was laid out in the midst of the town an open square; in its center was the courthouse and around it were built the straggling stores of the frontier. The prairie winds swept the sandy soil bare in spots and the only vegetation was here and there a spot of bunch-grass or a struggling group of sunflowers. The people of the town seemed not to care, and the unkempt waste was for ten years neglected and forsaken. The town unconsciously followed its example and the lawns and streets boasted only occasionally a tree—usually a ragged cottonwood without promise of beauty or attractiveness.



One day a young business man went to the municipal officers and made an odd proposal: "I have not money enough to do it myself, but if you will pay the expense I will give my time toward improving the square. I will oversee the work and look after it as if it were my own property." The officials after some deliberation decided to risk it and told him to go ahead.

He had the square plowed and harrowed as for a crop; he sent for several thousand elm seedlings, tiny bits of trees that seemed scarcely more than straws, so small were they. These he set in rows like corn and cultivated as he would have done with maize. Through the hot summer days—and Oklahoma summer days are very torrid—he kept up the cultivation, while the townsmen looked on and smiled.

The trees grew sturdily. In a year they were two feet high; in another year they were five feet high—thousands of them. The square looked like a young nursery. The superintendent notified the citizens that they could buy the promising trees at a low price; and as the necessary thinning went on he sold enough to pay all the expense incurred in preparing, planting and caring for the square. Now the trees are seven to ten feet high, thrifty and vigorous, making of the square a park, increasing in beauty daily and in summer the delight of children and family parties for miles around. Another five or ten years and it will be a beautiful grove, the shelter of the leaves making it possible to seed the ground to blue grass and clover.

That was not all: The thousands of trees sold not only paid the actual expenses of the park, but the buyers set them out along the streets and in the front yards of town. All over the little city are growing these elms, and in a decade or two the dwellings will seem to be set in a forest, while the highways will be lined with graceful shade. Many country school districts have taken the lesson to heart and purchased the elms with which to beautify the school grounds, promising shade and comfort for the rising generation. A tree-planting fashion has spread over the country, with an influence for positive advancement that can scarcely be overestimated.

The bringing about of this transformation did not cost its originator anything but a little time. He simply proved his right to the title of useful citizen by his willingness to use in the welfare of the town the same intelligence and energy that he expended in the management of his own business.

Not all of us can plant trees. Even in the West, where communities are new and conditions offer large opportunity for beginning plans aright, there cannot be a repetition in every town of the Oklahoman's pleasing example. But towns need other things besides trees. These needs are usually attainable through unselfish effort rather than through wealth. The useful citizen can assist in obtaining them to as great a degree as the rich benefactor, and often with a wider influence for good on the community. Probably the most patent duty lies in the improvement of the town's physical appearance, and here is where the useful citizen who does things rather than stands around and talks about them can most exploit his usefulness. It was not the thousand men bemoaning the unkemptness of the square who corrected the evil and set the town toward higher ideals—it was the one man who quietly thought out a plan and then carried it to completion.

Not all towns can possess municipal greatness, but all can have municipal attractiveness. To what degree this is attained depends upon the character of its people, or, rather, upon the useful citizens to whom the needs of the community appeal and who will not hesitate in donating time and effort to the public good.



### Shall Burglars Wear Gloves?

THIS is a serious question for the professional thief to consider, or, indeed, for anybody who uses his fingers in an unlawful way. Several years ago, a member of the staff of THE INDEPENDENT, inspecting the Bureau of Identification in Paris, was given a document to look at. His hands being reasonably clean, no apparent mark was left on the paper, which he examined and returned to M. Bertillon. That gentleman, however, assured him that he had left his signa-



ture on the paper. Dusting over it a little black powder, and viewing it through the microscope, showed a thumb and finger impression upon it. "This is positive evidence," said M. Bertillon, "that you have handled this paper, and some day evidence of this character will be very important in the court."

This prophecy has been verified in England two or three times within the last few years. A thief has left his fingermarks sometimes upon a window pane or on the casements of doors. These have been photographed and compared with the finger prints of the person charged with the offense, and have been successful in establishing his identity. The other day a thief was so caught by the impression of his thumb on a wax seal he had tampered with. Or, if the thief is a professional and has served a term of imprisonment, a comparison of the finger marks he has left behind him with those on file in the Bureau of Identification may lead to his detection and arrest. Criminals have been tracked by their footprints, but fingerprints may furnish a more exact trail.

More than one great trial in recent years has depended upon expert testimony in handwriting and great difference in opinion has been the result. In some of these cases the evidence would have been practically conclusive if it could have been shown that the accused person had left his fingermarks upon the paper which he was supposed to have written.

A person's signature may vary or may be counterfeited, but fingerprints do not vary, or change with years, and the fingerprints of no two persons are alike. The Chinese have long since used them as a means of identification on passports. The fingerprint is easy to take and easy to compare with the original. The value of this means of identification is by no means confined to criminal processes. John Smith, if he happens to be illiterate, instead of making a cross with a pen and declaring it "his mark" may place his finger impression on the document, a mark which nobody else can counterfeit. This may be putting a

premium on illiteracy. Now that typewriting has so far superseded longhand, the pen may eventually be laid down forever, and all signatures attached by thumb or finger. We can even imagine the gentle maiden closing her love letter with an application of her whole five fingers at once, indelible proof that her hand is given away. In India the fingerprint system is being rapidly introduced for commercial purposes, in registering the sale and purchase of land, in banking matters and in the registration of immigrants and civil and military pensioners. It has been suggested that it might be used for the registration of voters. It might be possible to tell then how many times a man has voted on election day.

While the system of identification by the measurements of the head, ears, hands and feet has been developed most in France and has already proved of great value to identifying criminals, the use of fingerprints has been most developed in England, and there are now between 70,000 and 80,000 fingerprint records in Scotland Yard, London; and last year 3,642 identifications were made there by this system.

It is evident that while the fingerprint method can easily be used on a passport, check or railroad ticket to identify the person who presents it, it is another and more difficult problem to file a fingerprint among a hundred thousand others, so that it can be found when wanted to be compared with a later impression made by the same person. For a long time the utility of the fingerprint system was limited by the lack of a proper and easy system of classification. This difficulty has now been overcome by Mr. E. R. Henry, of Scotland Yard, and not only may fingerprints be as easily classified as head measurements, but they may be found in the files with much more rapidity. Another argument for their use is that but little apparatus and no special skill is required to take them. The cities and States which have adopted the Bertillon method are now, many of them, adding the fingerprint system as an auxiliary to identification by head measure-



ments. In New York City, however, for the past two years identification of criminals is effected almost entirely by the fingerprint system, and it formed a part of the city's exhibition at St. Louis.. ❀

**A** We have seen, altho it was **Treasonable** not sent to us, the program **Conference** of a religious conference to be held in Atlanta shortly which deserves anything but commendation. It is a call for a congress of Southern Congregationalists. One would judge from the invitation, until he reads the program, that it was meant to represent and include the churches of the denomination in the South. But such is not the case. There are dozens of speakers advertised, many innocent of its purpose, and a week of meetings, but two hundred churches are carefully excluded. Not a colored man is to be allowed on the platform, even altho the Assistant Moderator of the National Council, a man equal in eloquence and ability to any of the speakers invited, lives in Atlanta. The purpose is evident; it is to show the people of the South that Congregationalism draws the color line and that white people can be Congregationalists in the South and not be contaminated by association with negroes. Some months ago there was another sort of a meeting of Congregationalists in Atlanta, in which colored men were active, but then half the invited speakers were white. It was to get the smell of that meeting out of the air that this lily-white Congregational Conference is called. We call it treasonable; for the National Council and the whole denomination are on record against this forced separation of Christians by color. These men promised to be true to the principles of their Church. We remember when they came to the National Council at Worcester and were asked if they would unite in the same conferences with their colored churches, Mr. McDaniel, their spokesman, positively promised, and added impressively, "Do I look like a liar?" But the promise has never been kept; and now even Northern white men there are infected with the taint, and seem to expect that they can without

rebuke throw overboard half their membership. It is treason to Christ. He did not treat Samaritans that way. ❀

**Manchurian  
Aliases**

It is bad enough to have three different and incommensurable names for every place in Manchuria, a Russian, a Japanese and a Chinese, with such variants as the ignorance and the ingenuity of field correspondents can devise, but we must protest against the growing custom of changing names. We had got a very good mental picture of Lone Tree Hill, we could see it with our eyes shut, when its name was changed to Putilov Hill, in honor of the heroic Russian officer who captured it, a gentleman we did not know at all and of whose appearance we could form no conception. Some years ago, when Ta-Lien-Wan rose above our mental horizon we committed the whole name to memory, because we understood it was to be the commercial metropolis of the Far East. But when the Russians took possession the town was baptized Dalny, according to the rites of the Greek Orthodox Church. Now that the Japanese have captured it the name is to be changed to Tairen. This is supposed to be the same as the original, but owing to the fact that the Japanese cannot say *l* and the Chinese cannot pronounce *r* the necessary modifications make quite a different looking name of it. We hope that the Japanese will keep the port now. ❀

An illustration of the sad destruction of historical monuments has lately been reported by Prof. Flinders Petrie. The earliest records of the second and third dynasties of Egypt are at the copper and turquoise mines of Mount Sinai; and these Professor Petrie determined to study carefully. But the expedition found to their dismay that a mining company which tried in 1901 to search for turquoise had destroyed the larger part of the ancient sculptures. Of the 41 inscriptions only 11 remained in good condition, and 24 have entirely vanished. The workmen were allowed to destroy what the Egyptian Government would never have allowed to be cut out and carried to a European museum. After all there was something to be said for carrying the Elgin marbles to London.



# Financial

## Iron and Steel Recovery

JANUARY'S report from the iron furnaces shows that all records were broken by an output of 1,776,568 tons, a quantity almost twice as great as the output in January, 1904. The previous high record had been that of May, 1903, when 1,713,614 tons were produced. For that year the total was 18,009,252 tons. The industry begins the present year at the rate of 21,000,000. Steel mills are so pressed that deliveries are much delayed. Prompt shipments of billets are made only at a considerable premium. Another advance in the price of wire products has made good the reduction ordered last summer. Recovery in this great industry is also indicated by the increase of the Steel Corporation's net earnings for the quarter ending with December, accompanied by an increase in three months of the company's unfilled orders on hand from 3,027,000 to 4,696,000 tons.



## Railway Consolidation

GROWING community of interest, or consolidation by purchase, is again exemplified by the election of Henry H. Rogers and H. C. Frick to the Atchison board. Possible control of the Atchison road by Rockefeller interests was foreseen when the purchase of \$25,000,000 of Atchison stock was announced some months ago. It may be that what is called the Standard Oil group of capitalists now controls all the great lines west of the Mississippi except the Great Northern and the Northern Pacific. Their interest in the latter is not yet determined, but depends in some measure upon pending litigation. Their relations to the Gould system are well known. Recent reports assign to them a very large interest in New York Central, in the management of which their influence is seen. The power which has thus been concentrated in the hands of a very few men could be used by them to end all the evils of unjust discrimination which have caused the demand

for direct regulation of rates by the Government.



THE total value of franchises in New York City, as recently determined for taxation by the Commissioners, is \$251,521,450.

....Negotiations have been closed for the acquisition of the New York & Ottawa Railroad by the New York Central. The road runs from Tupper Lake to Ottawa, 128 miles.

....The output of steel in this country last year was 7,859,140 tons, against 8,592,829 in 1903. The quantity of steel rails made was 2,084,438 tons, against 2,873,228 in the preceding year.

....Of the apple crop of the United States in 1904, the largest in recent years, 6,254,788 bushels were exported, the bulk going to England. From Canada and this country Great Britain received 10,904,977 bushels.

....Holders of the preferred or the common stock of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railway Company are entitled to subscribe to the company's new Fifty-Year Four Per Cent. Gold Convertible Bonds (\$50,000,000 authorized), to the extent of 15 per cent. of their holdings, between the dates of April 3d and April 8th, both inclusive. These bonds will be convertible, on or after June 1st, 1906, and prior to June 1st, 1918, into paid-up shares of the common stock of the same par value. There is to be no additional mortgage on the company's present property, except by way of further security for bonds issued prior to January 1st, 1905, unless these convertible bonds shall be included in the debt secured by it. Subscriptions must be made at the office of the company, 5 Nassau Street, New York.

....Dividends announced:

Amer. Chicle Co., Common, 1 per cent., payable February 20th.

Buff. & Susq. R. R. Co., Preferred, 1 per cent., quarterly, payable March 1st.

Buff. & Susq. R. R. Co., Common, 1¼ per cent., payable April 1st.



# Insurance

## The Growth of Life Insurance

GIVEN time, is it within the realm of possibility that the accumulations of the life companies will equal and absorb the entire wealth of the nation? Absurd as an affirmative answer to this question may seem, it is none the less true that, theoretically at least, such an eventuality is possible, altho, for many reasons, it would never be permitted. The possibility is heightened and sustained by the fact that life insurance has been almost reduced to an exact science, the laws of which, when faithfully observed, render failure difficult. It must necessarily follow, then, that the accumulations will always increase and never decrease. If this increase will about keep pace with that of the general wealth the relative positions will remain unchanged, but if it waxes in growth two or three times as fast and encounters no retardative, then it becomes merely a question of time when life insurance will own in fee and hold on mortgage everything of material value in the Commonwealth.

We find from the statistics compiled by the United States Census Office that the estimated wealth of the country in 1880 was \$43,650,000,000; in 1890 it had risen to \$65,000,000,000, which was an increase of 49 per cent.; in 1900 the figures went to about \$94,300,000,000, being an increase since 1890 of 45 per cent.

According to the reports of the New York Insurance Department the aggregate assets of the 32 life companies reporting for the year ending December 31, 1893, were \$971,857,224. Ten years later, December 31, 1903, 42 companies reported total funds of \$2,226,423,202, an increase of accumulated assets of \$1,254,565,978, or 129 per cent. Six of these companies held of this sum \$1,490,330,197 and three of the six controlled \$1,133,178,500.

We find from the same statistical authority that three companies had on December 31, 1884, combined assets of \$220,073,756; on December 31, 1894, \$547,439,754, a gain of 148 per cent.; on December 31, 1904, \$1,245,591,652, another gain in ten years of 127 per cent. Comparing the rate of increase in national wealth with that made by the companies in accumulated assets, we arrive

at the idea underlying the question we started with.

Consideration of the matter at this time would seem to be of more importance to the companies than to any one else. Compact and small is the number of managements controlling about one-fortieth of the estimated wealth of the nation. Instead of continuing the process of accumulation, so long followed, would they not save themselves future trouble by devising some method for properly and safely dispersing a portion of their funds? The present struggle in this country on the part of the masses is mainly one for decentralization; signs of this are manifold in commercial and political life. It is growing increasingly apparent that, failing to break the hold of comparatively small numbers of persons in vast accumulations embarked in important industries and public utilities, there will be a demand so unanimous and imperative for government proprietorship that it cannot be resisted.

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### THE CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF HARTFORD, CONN.

The fifty-ninth annual statement of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., of which Colonel Jacob L. Greene is President, which appears in full elsewhere in this issue, is full of vital interest. The company's admitted assets on New Year's Day were \$65,224,841, or a gain of \$291,887 over last year's figures. The surplus is now \$4,828,696, as against \$4,629,812 a year ago. The ratio of expenses of management to receipts during the past year was \$11.96 per cent. The year before it was \$12.08. Seventy thousand four hundred and fifty-four policies, insuring \$167,167,515, were binding at the close of business on December 31st. This company continues to enjoy its full measure of prosperity.

### THE WASHINGTON LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

According to the forty-fifth annual statement of the Washington Life Insurance Company the total assets are now \$17,486,444, which is an increase of \$494,069. The income during the year just closed was \$4,292,367, against which there were total disbursements of \$3,564,931, leaving a surplus balance of \$737,436. This company has just been reorganized, and John Tatlock is the new President. Its prospects are exceedingly bright.

The thirty-third annual statement of the Armenia Insurance Company of Pittsburgh, Pa., of which John I. Shaw is President, shows total resources of \$367,928; the surplus to policyholders is seen to be \$258,098.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1905 No. 2934

## Survey of the World

### End of the Arbitration Treaties

The fate of the arbitration treaties recently amended by the Senate was determined by the President on the 13th, when Secretary Hay made the following official announcement:

"The President regards the matter of the general arbitration treaties as concluded by the action of the Senate on Saturday. He recognizes the right of the Senate to reject a treaty either by a direct vote in that sense or indirectly by changes which are incompatible with its spirit and purpose. He considers that with the Senate amendment the treaties not only cease to be a step forward in the cause of general arbitration, but are really a step backward, and therefore he is unable to present them in this altered form to the countries with which we have been in negotiation."

Commenting upon this, Mr. Cullom, chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee, said that the Senate's position was undoubtedly right. "If anything is done hereafter," he continued, "the President will have to take the Senate into his confidence. It might require a little more time, but otherwise I can see nothing in the Senate's course inharmonious with the President's interpretation of his treaty-making power." An arbitration treaty with Japan has been signed, but it will be laid aside with the others. On the same day, the 13th, there was apparent in the Senate an inclination to establish with respect to some other questions the position already taken, and especially to question the validity of the Powell-Sanchez protocol of January 31st, 1903, with Santo Domingo, and the arbitral award of the following July, in pursuance of it. This agreement, under which we now hold two Domini-

can custom houses, was never submitted to the Senate. Mr. Bacon introduced a long resolution for an investigation to ascertain whether it was binding upon the United States. Also, the old question of appointments in the "constructive recess" came up in the Judiciary Committee, which decided to report that appointments made under such conditions are illegal. The report is the work of Mr. Spooner. It is understood that in effect it will relate only to the future. On the following day a long statement prepared by Mr. Lodge and Mr. Spooner, concerning arbitration treaties, was made public, being a kind of defense of the Senate in reply to Mr. Roosevelt's letters. It shows that in all of the countries (one excepted) with which the treaties were recently negotiated, any special agreement for an individual project of arbitration must be submitted to a legislative body. The exception is Great Britain, where the King obtains only the approval of the Ministry, virtually a committee of Parliament. In Switzerland all power concerning such projects is exercised by the parliamentary body. To our Senate 44 treaties of arbitration have been submitted and 43 have been ratified, 36 of them without amendment. The purpose of the statement is, in part, to show that the conditions upon which our Senate insists are required in the other countries with which the recent agreements were made.

### Attack upon the Standard Oil Company

Three events of some importance in relation to the Standard Oil Company took place on the 15th. In Kansas the House passed the pending bill appropriating \$410,000



for an oil refinery to be owned and operated by the State; in New York the Standard Oil Company declared a dividend of 15 per cent.; in Washington the House passed by unanimous vote a resolution for a thorough investigation of the Standard's business by the Department of Commerce. Labor for the Kansas refinery is to be supplied from a new penitentiary. Having signed the bill, Governor Hoch explained that it had not been conceived in a spirit of socialism, but was designed to compel a monopoly to be fair. After normal conditions had been restored, he added, the State would withdraw from the oil business. The Kansas Legislature has also passed a bill making the Standard's pipe lines common carriers, and another fixing a maximum railway freight rate for oil. These are in the interest of independent refiners and of the State's refinery. It was thought that the Standard's great railway influence might be used against them. Persons offering to set up independent refineries in Kansas have been informed that they can rely upon the State for protection. At Washington the resolution for an investigation was introduced by Representative Campbell, of Kansas, after consultation with Commissioner Garfield. The results of the inquiry are to be reported to Congress as a basis for legislation, and furnished to the Department of Justice for use in legal proceedings, if the law has been violated. Mr. Roosevelt said in a note to Mr. Garfield: "Act vigorously on the resolution at once." The complainants say that in the Kansas field the Standard was the only buyer of oil, which it piped to a refinery in Kansas City; that, having obtained control, it reduced the price paid for oil from \$1 to 47 cents a barrel; that when well owners appealed to the Legislature the Standard declined to buy oil and boycotted the field, where there has since been no market for the output of the wells. It is thought that the Standard's business is clearly interstate commerce, owing to its pipe lines. The Kansas oil was piped to Missouri. Provision for a searching and comprehensive investigation is made in the House resolution. Thomas

W. Lawson, author of the articles on "frenzied finance," sends word that to help the investigators he will go to Washington barefoot in the snow, if necessary.—A controversy has arisen between Secretary Hitchcock and ex-Secretary Hoke Smith concerning a blanket lease of 1,500,000 acres of oil lands in Indian Territory granted by the latter in 1896 for ten years to persons representing the Standard. Mr. Hitchcock says it was a public scandal. Mr. Smith replies that the field had not been tested, that there was little hope of finding oil and that Mr. Hitchcock has placed himself in the class of common slanderers.—A committee of the Kansas Oil Producers' Association has filed with the Department of Commerce charges (with evidence) against the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad Company, alleging that this company, by raising rates until they were prohibitive, assisted the Standard in driving an independent refiner out of business, and in the same way conspired to make the producers completely dependent upon the Standard's pipe line. The acts in question are alleged to have taken place while Secretary Paul Morton was in charge of the Atchison's traffic.



#### **The Panama Canal Commission**

The Senate and the House appear to disagree concerning the President's plan for a new Canal Commission. In the House last week the bill abolishing the present Commission and giving the President full power was passed. But in the Senate the Canal Committee had already introduced a bill which preserves the present Commission and extends the term of existing law on the subject. In the Senate the present Commission has powerful friends. The passage of either bill at this session is not expected. After adjournment, however, the President may impose upon the present Commissioners such conditions as to residence and work that they may be willing to give up their places.—Much has been said in the press about the fact that the present Commissioners, directors of the Panama Railroad



Company, have taken the customary director's fee of \$25 for each semi-monthly meeting. It is shown, however, that they have done this with the consent and advice of the President. Chairman Walker bought 100 shares of the stock and transferred to each one shares enough to qualify him for the office of director. All the shares are held in trust for the Government, and the dividends are turned into the Treasury at Washington.—The suit of Warren B. Wilson to prevent the payment of \$10,000,000 to Panama and \$40,000,000 to the Panama Canal Company has come to nothing. The court in Washington to which he applied for a restraining order has declined to issue one, for several reasons, one of which is that he has no right to bring such a suit. Another is that the money was paid some months ago.

#### **Santo Domingo and the Monroe Doctrine**

The new protocol or treaty with Santo Domingo, which is a revision of the first one, with changes heretofore noted, was sent to the Senate on the 15th, accompanied by an explanatory message of about 4,000 words. Action upon it before the end of the session is not expected, but an impression prevails in Washington that the Senate eventually will ratify it. The preamble of the treaty says that our Government is disposed to assist in making a satisfactory arrangement with the Republic's creditors because it "views any attempt on the part of the Governments outside of this hemisphere to oppress or control the destiny of the Dominican Republic as a manifestation of an unfriendly disposition toward the United States." The substance of the President's argument is that if we insist upon maintaining the Monroe Doctrine we must assume the accompanying responsibilities; if we deny the right of a European creditor Government to collect its debts in Santo Domingo by seizing territory or custom houses, "which would be taking possession of a certain amount of territory," we must ourselves take measures to satisfy their claims. An aggrieved nation, in adjusting its dis-

putes "with American States," the President says, does not interfere with the Monroe Doctrine, if it does not interfere with their form of government or despoil them of territory, under any disguise:

"But, short of this, when the question is one of a money claim, the only way which remains finally to collect it is by a blockade, or bombardment, or the seizure of custom houses, which means what is in effect a possession, even tho only a temporary possession, of territory. The United States then becomes a party in interest, because under the Monroe Doctrine it cannot see any European Power seize and permanently occupy the territory of one of these republics; and yet such seizure of territory, disguised or undisguised, may eventually offer the only way in which the Power in question can collect any debts, unless there is interference on the part of the United States."

Owing to the condition of Dominican finances, the seizure of Santo Domingo's custom houses by European creditors "would mean a definite and very possibly a permanent occupation of Dominican territory." Arbitration has become nugatory; for awards can be enforced only by such seizure, and then other creditors complain, as they have complained with respect to our recent taking of custom houses at two ports. If we take no action, and other creditors resort to compulsion, they are entitled to preferential payment, and all our claims are lost. These other creditors have recently become importunate, partly because nothing can be obtained from the custom houses, except from the two which we hold. The others merely supply funds to revolutionists, and the island is drifting into a condition of permanent anarchy. Its request for a protectorate was refused in 1899. A foreign Government proposed in 1903 joint fiscal control by the creditor nations, but our approval was withheld. A refusal to act now, however, in response to the request of Santo Domingo, "can only be considered as an acquiescence in such action by another Government." No step of any kind, the President says, has been taken under this protocol. We can prove by our action that the world may trust our good faith and may understand that we are perform-



ing an international duty in the interest of all, a duty necessarily involved in the assertion of the Monroe Doctrine. "If this is done, a general acceptance of that Doctrine will surely follow; and this will mean an increase of the sphere in which peaceful measures for the settlement of international difficulties gradually displace those of a warlike character." A practical test of the efficiency of the United States Government in maintaining the Monroe Doctrine, he says in conclusion, is afforded by this protocol.



#### A Curious Labor Dispute

By a vote of 5 to 1, the union firemen employed on the New York, New Haven & Hartford Road decided, on the 16th, that they would quit work if a committee of the directors, to which they had made complaint, should report against them. The committee (J. Pierpont Morgan being the most prominent member of it) did so report on the following day. At last accounts, a settlement by arbitration was expected. The controversy is one between two unions, and the railroad company is really not a party to it. For eight months it has received the attention of the company's officers, and other large companies are said to be dealing with the same problem. The two unions are the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen. On the New Haven road there are about 400 engineers and men employed as engineers for a part of the time who have been promoted from the ranks of the firemen. They were and still are members of the firemen's union, and all, or nearly all, of them are now members of the union of engineers. These men demanded of the company that in a case of discipline affecting one of them he should be represented before the company by the Adjustment Committee of the firemen's union, instead of the similar committee of the engineers' union, asserting that the latter committee discriminated against them. This the engineers' union denied. The company's officers have been supported by the directors in insisting upon deal-

ing with the engineers' committee in such cases, saying that the company had an agreement with the engineers' committee and must stand by it. They suggested arbitration between the two unions. The complainants asked for arbitration between the firemen's union and the company. To this the company would not consent. It has been hiring new men conditionally to guard against the threatened strike. Arbitration in some form will probably settle the dispute.



#### The Loyalty of Porto Rico

In several newspapers there have recently been published dispatches and other communications indicating a menacing growth of public sentiment in Porto Rico, and especially in the House of Delegates, hostile to American rule and in favor of independence. By resolutions unanimously adopted the House of Delegates asserted last week that such reports, attributing to the House "a sentiment of hostility to the American people," were false, and declaring that the House "is inspired with a fundamental sentiment of adherence to the people of the United States, and with the most cherished ideal of preserving the personality of the Porto Rican people and of promoting their welfare." In his recent annual report the Governor says that among the vast majority of the people there is a spirit of loyalty and hearty accord with everything that is American in its effect upon public affairs. While some, he adds, believe themselves entitled now to full American citizenship, and while others ask for a territorial form of government, none would listen to any suggestion for the abrogation of existing laws. The 6,000 or 7,000 Spaniards, however, are not so well satisfied with existing conditions, and as a rule are not in sympathy with American innovations, customs and progress. They dislike to see natives holding places of honor and trust which formerly were reserved for themselves. Because they are the owners of influential newspapers, the people read daily expressions of dissatisfaction and hostile criticism of the policy of the United States with respect to the West Indies and South America. The natives suffer by reason of the ownership of land



by Spanish absentee landlords, who are inclined to impede the success of the Government that protects their property. The Governor suggests that the time may come when it will be expedient to apply a remedy in the form of an alien land tax.



#### Trade with the Philippines

It is known at Washington that the bill reducing the tariff duties on Philippine sugar and tobacco to 25 per cent. of the Dingley rates cannot be passed in the Senate, altho the House might be induced to accept it. Therefore there will be an attempt, it is said, to procure the passage of a compromise measure, reducing the duties to 50 per cent. of those imposed in the Dingley law. The reduction is greatly desired by Secretary Taft and others familiar with the needs of the islands, who believe that it is demanded for the maintenance of order and the promotion of prosperity.—Opponents of the application of the coastwise navigation laws to trade with the islands point to contracts made last week by the Navy Department for the shipment of 60,000 tons of coal to Manila in foreign vessels. It is understood that the price was about \$4.25 per ton, against American bids at \$7.50, and also that sufficient American tonnage was not available.



#### The British Parliament

King Edward, accompanied by Queen Alexandra, opened the sixth session of the first Parliament of his reign on February 14th with the usual stately ceremonial. The King's speech from the throne expressed his gratification that the relations with all the foreign Powers were of a friendly description and that the British Government had maintained a strict neutrality in the war between Japan and Russia. International relations had been made closer in many directions, as shown by the arbitration treaties between Great Britain and other countries; the visit of the King of Portugal to England and the North Sea International Commission, now in session in Paris. The British agreement with Tibet and the visit of the son of the

Amir of Afghanistan to Calcutta were referred to. It was announced that the Government proposes to introduce in the coming session of Parliament bills dealing with alien immigration, the problem of the unemployed, the amendment of the workmen's compensation act and the establishment of a Ministry of Commerce. In the debate on the address in reply to the speech made from the throne the Liberals attempted to force the Government to appeal to the people on the issue of free trade or protection, or at least to obtain a definite statement from the Premier as to the real attitude of the Government on this question. In this, however, they were unsuccessful, and in all probability the Government will remain in power with a substantial majority. The Liberal amendment to the reply was presented by H. H. Asquith in these words:

"We humbly represent to your Majesty that the various aspects of the fiscal question have been fully discussed in the country for nearly two years, and that the time has come for submitting the question to the people without further delay."

Mr. Asquith made a direct demand of Mr. Balfour for a monosyllabic answer to the question whether there was any practical difference between his and Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal policy, but the Premier maintained silence. The most brilliant speech of the entire debate was that of Lord Hugh Cecil, a son of Lord Salisbury, who also stated that it was the business of the Premier to make himself understood. The free traders of the Conservative party, of which group Lord Hugh is the leader, held that the policy of free trade was not in danger, even if the present administration remained in power, and their votes were accordingly given to the support of Mr. Balfour. Mr. Chamberlain, in the discussion, stated that the dissolution of Parliament had no terrors for him. He was quite content to trust his political fortunes to the workingmen, who for thirty years had placed their confidence in him so generously. So far as he was concerned, the sooner the dissolution came the better, but he hoped that the Gov-



ernment would not abandon its trust simply because the opposition wanted voters. The real object of the "foolish and ill-judged amendment" was to create dissension. There was no difference between the Premier and himself regarding the need of reform of the present policy. Their only differences were in regard to holding a colonial conference—differences of method, not of principle. A vote of the House, or even of the country, would not settle the question. A defeat would not prevent him from continuing to advocate the policy he believed necessary for the restoration of trade prosperity. He was not in favor of abandoning free trade, but of obtaining a reciprocal arrangement with the colonies. Mr. Balfour said that it would be as impossible for him to give a monosyllabic answer to the question of whether he was a protectionist as it would be for his opponent (Lord Hugh) to answer in the same way the question of whether he was a ritualist. At the conclusion of the debate the Liberal amendment was defeated by a vote of 311 to 246.



#### French Politics

The Rouvier Ministry is well started in its work under the most favorable auspices. The declaration of the Government in the Chamber of Deputies that the separation of Church and State is inevitable was approved by a majority of 255, and the various Parliamentary groups which manifested such violent antagonism under the Combes administration are now working in harmony. The budget and military bills are being put through rapidly and, after these are disposed of, the Church question will be taken up. The bill presented by the Minister of Public Instruction, M. Bienvenu Martin, is much the same as the Combes measure, and covers these three points:

"First—Abolition of the Concordat, whereby the relations of Church and State were established.

"Second—Termination of all Government aid and subsidies to religious sects or functionaries.

"Third—Formation of church associations

into civil corporations amenable to the same laws as other organizations."

The purpose of the bill was explained by the Government as follows:

"In drawing up the measure the Government has closely followed the lines adopted by the Commission of the Chamber which examined the question. Like the Commission, it wishes to guarantee liberty of religion, only limited by questions of public order. We believe the text carries out these principles.

"At the same time measures are laid down to assure a smooth passage from the old to the new *régime*, these including regulations for the transfer of property belonging to suppressed religious establishments, the placing of churches at the disposal of religious bodies, and pensions to ministers."

The Clericals have no hope of preventing the separation, but they will try to secure concessions and modifications.—M. Doumergue, a former Minister of the Colonies, was elected vice-president of the Chamber in the place of M. Etienne, who was made Minister of the Interior.—The question of the State management of the French railroads is again to the front, but is not considered to be within the range of practical politics. The Under Secretary of State for the Posts and Telegraphs Department admits that the State is incapable of successfully working the telephone system now under its control.—The Colonial Office is investigating the charges of cruelty to the natives in French Kongo by Government officials. M. Dubois, the administrator of a large concession there, claims that seven chiefs were decapitated upon a trifling pretext by the colonial authorities, that a native was killed by exploding a dynamite cartridge attached to his back and that cannibalism is encouraged and even enforced.



#### The Assassination of Sergius

On the afternoon of February 17th the Grand Duke Sergius was killed in the Kremlin at Moscow by a bomb thrown by a revolutionist. He had been selected for assassination because of his reactionary influence over the Czar and his harsh repression of popular manifestations as Governor-General of Moscow, especially the massacre of



the students on December 19th, and he had been living in the Nicholas Palace in the Kremlin, because it was thought he could be better guarded there than at his residence. He had entered a carriage at the Palace for the purpose of driving home for a bath, and had passed the great Czar bell and the Courts of Justice and was approaching the Nikolsky Gate of the Kremlin when a man of about 30 years of age, dressed as a workman, stepped out from the side wall and threw a bomb, which he had concealed under his coat, through the window of the carriage. It exploded with a terrific noise, tearing to pieces the head and upper part of the body of the Grand Duke and scattering fragments of flesh, clothing and wood to a distance of many yards. The coachman was severely injured and the horses ran away with the front wheels. The Grand Duchess Elizabeth Frodorovna, sister of the Empress of Russia and wife of Sergius, who was following in a sleigh, was not hurt. She is universally esteemed for her kind and charitable disposition and has been actively engaged in the Red Cross work. The carriage of the Grand Duke had been preceded and followed by sleighs containing police, who closed the great gates of the Kremlin, which had remained open since the time of Napoleon, and seized the assassin, who had been wounded by some of the flying missiles. He stated that he was a member of the Terrorist party and expressed his gratification that he had done his duty and that the carriage did not contain the Grand Duchess. He is supposed to be a student, but has not yet been identified. The day chosen for the deed was the twenty-fifth anniversary of the explosion of dynamite underneath the dining-room of the Winter Palace which would have killed Alexander II and his family if he had not been late for dinner. He was assassinated a month later (March 13th) by a bomb thrown at his carriage, and De Plehve met death in the same way July 23d, 1904. Sergius resembled his father, Alexander II, in appearance, as he was over six feet high. He was personally attractive, but not intellectually remarkable. In the military maneuvers not long ago he was opposed to Kuropatkin and technically taken

prisoner by him. He was strongly anti-Semitic and is held responsible for the policy of De Plehve culminating in the Kishenev massacres. It was through his influence that Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky was removed from the Ministry of the Interior, and General Trepoff, his Chief of Police at Moscow, was made Governor-General of St. Petersburg, with dictatorial powers, at the outbreak of the present disorders. The remains were conveyed to the Alexieff Church of the Chudaff Monastery in Moscow, where a service for the repose of his soul was said on the following day. A similar service was held at the same time at St. Isaac's Cathedral at St. Petersburg, but none of the imperial family attended. An extraordinary session of the Council of the Empire, which is composed of the Grand Dukes, Generals, Senators and prominent officials acting in an advisory capacity to the Ministers, has been called to consider the situation. It is reported that it had been decided on February 16th to issue a manifesto February 19th, the anniversary of the abolition of serfdom, convening a zemsky sobor, or national assembly, but now a reactionary movement is more likely. In many Russian cities crowds assembled in the streets cheering the news of the death of Sergius. The newspapers, except the most conservative, either do not discuss it at all or treat it as an indication of the need of political reforms. Minister of the Interior Bouliguine has suspended for three months the Liberal papers *Nashi Dni* and *Nashi Zhizlin*. At a joint meeting of the professors, students and directors of St. Petersburg University it was decided to close the university till fall. A strong revolutionary feeling prevailed and found expression in the most violent speeches.



#### The War in Manchuria

General Gripenberg, who commanded the second Manchurian army in the movement made a month ago to outflank the Japanese on the left and who resigned his position because of the failure of General Kuropatkin to give him the proper support, has reached St. Petersburg and given to the Czar a statement of his side of the case. He



says that he had 62 battalions when he began the advance ordered by Kuropatkin, who, however, refused to allow him to go beyond Sandepu. He cleared the road down the Hun River and occupied a strong position to the west of the Japanese, from which, in his opinion, a successful attack could have been pressed in the direction of Liao-Yang. He sent for reinforcements, but the Commander-in-Chief refused to give them, on the ground that they were needed to protect the Russian center. Consequently he was obliged to retreat. According to the Japanese report the Russians outnumbered the Japanese in this serious engagement along the Hun by 7 to 4. Reports of the Russian losses continue to increase the number, which is now estimated at more than 25,000.—The Russian authorities calculate that Marshal Oyama's army is composed of 275,000 regulars, 15,000 reservists and 60,000 irregulars. On the other hand, the Japanese estimate of the force of General Kuropatkin is 450,000 troops between the Sha (Shakhe) River and Harbin, of which 280,000 are upon the fighting line along the Sha. The Japanese are renewing their attack upon the Russian center with great vigor and bombarding Putilov, or Lone Tree, Hill, with 220-pound projectiles from the eight-inch guns brought up from Port Arthur, where they were used in the siege.—An attempted raid of 9,000 Russian cavalry across the Hun River to the west of Liao-Yang near Heikou-tai was repulsed by the Japanese, who drove them back across the river and pursued them a considerable distance toward the north. There appears to be great danger that the Russian lines of communication with the interior will be cut. Several times recently the railroad north of Mukden has been attacked by Japanese light cavalry, or the Chinese bandits, altho so far not in force sufficient to do any great amount of damage.—The newly arrived Russian troops are being stationed upon the extreme left of their army, probably to prevent the rumored movement of the Japanese in the direction of Vladivostok.

#### Naval Movements

The third division of the Baltic fleet left Libau February 15th to join the rest of the fleet at a rendezvous supposed to be somewhere in the Indian Ocean. The ice breaker "The Yermak" opened a channel through the harbor and was followed by the armored cruiser "The Vladimir Monomach." The squadron consists of four battle ships, one cruiser and two auxiliary cruisers, under Admiral Nebogoff. The main Baltic squadron, under Admiral Rojestvensky, was last reported off Nossi-be, on the northwest coast of Madagascar. It is supplied by German colliers, which, however, refuse to follow the fleet beyond Madagascar. Admiral Togo sailed from Kure, Japan, on board his flagship, "The Mikasa," and it is expected that an attack will be made upon the Russian fleet somewhere in the Indian Ocean. It is reported that many of the Russian vessels sunk in the harbor of Port Arthur can be saved, and a force of 1,200 workmen are now repairing at the Port Arthur docks such of the sunken vessels as have been raised. The Japanese are maintaining the strict blockade of Vladivostok, and three British steamships and one German have been captured recently on the ground of carrying contraband cargoes. The British steamship "Eastry," loaded with coal, which was seized on February 8th, has been released, and the Japanese acknowledge that the seizure was a mistake. Previous to February 2d the Japanese had captured 34 vessels bound for Russian ports, of which ten were loaded with Cardiff coal. The Russian troops in Northern Korea have withdrawn toward Vladivostok. The fortifications of that fort have been strengthened, and by imperial decree it ranks now as a first-class instead of second-class fortress. A fifth Japanese army has been organized and placed under General Kamamura, which it is supposed will be used for an attack on Russian communications north of Vladivostok.—The war ship "Capitan Prat" has been bought from Chile by an American firm for the Japanese Government.



# The Situation in Russia

BY ANATOLE LEROY-BEAULIEU

[M. Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu is the brother of the distinguished contributor to THE INDEPENDENT, M. Paul Leroy-Beaulieu, the well-known French political economist. The author of the following article, who has made a specialty of Russian subjects, was on a long lecture tour in this country last year, and is a member of the Institute.—EDITOR.]

WHEN Nicholas the Second came to the throne he promised to remedy many existing evils. This he has utterly failed to do. So the masses seem justified in saying that the future will be nothing more than a reflection of the past. The canker which is gnawing at Russia's vitals is the absolute despotism of its administration and its police. Experience has shown that this despotism is the natural outcome of an autocratic form of government. To root out this evil, to destroy this complicated network of intrigue, means to suppress the entire *régime*, for it is impossible to get rid of the effect without first striking at the cause.

The interest of most Russians is centered not so much on the glacial plains of Manchuria and the distant seas of China as on Russia itself and the councils of the Czar. The cry now is: "The war in Crimea gave us the emancipation of the serfs, the war in Manchuria should bring us political freedom." It is true that Saint Petersburg said the same thing thirty years ago, at the time of the conflict with Bulgaria. Even then the defeat was attributed to faulty administration, to a want of foresight on the part of the bureaucratic autocracy. Why is it that this discontent, this rebellion, which was only whispered then, is now openly spoken of, is now echoed through the length and breadth of the land? It is because Russia has grown since the days of Sebastopol and Plevna; it is because, during the last quarter of a century, new classes have been formed in the country, a bourgeoisie and a city proletariat, which did not exist under Nicholas the First and Alexander the Second. Such great social transformations cannot fail to bring about similar political changes.

Until very recently Russia was nothing more than a huge rural empire, an

empire of peasants ruled over by a bureaucracy of noblemen. At that time there were few towns and fewer large cities. In these cities, even in the two great capitals, there were, properly speaking, only a small number of citizens—that is, inhabitants who had lived there all their lives. Most of them had moved in from the country and were still strongly attached to it by ties of relationship and property. These people had none of the needs or ambitions of the urban populations in the West. In fact, there was nothing in common between them and the bourgeois and proletariat classes of Europe. So the great empire was utterly without those two powerful social strata whose aspirations and struggles have filled the pages of Occidental history since 1789. Saint Petersburg itself was nothing more than a town of office-holders, of courtiers and soldiers, like an enormous Versailles peopled with *mujiks* who had left their wives and children at home in the native village.

To-day conditions have changed. The time has passed when Saint Petersburg was nothing more than the seat of the Government and the official residence of the court. The artificial capital of Peter the Great has become an important industrial center. A laboring population has sprung up around its vast outlying factories, a working class which has gradually detached itself from the country and its traditions and has formed new interests and new aims. This is also true of Moscow and the other large cities of the empire. The roaming *mujik* has grown into a steady workman of settled home and habits, and along with the increase of commerce has developed a middle class, with ideas and purposes unknown to the old Muscovite merchants.

A quarter of a century ago any uprising was impossible, because there



were not enough people in the capital to back it. That is why the conspirators quieted down so completely after Alexander the Second's assassination and attempted no attack on Saint Petersburg itself. To-day they would probably be more daring. Saint Petersburg, with its industrial districts, counts a million and a half inhabitants, three times as many as Paris had in 1789, and the laboring class forms a third if not a half of this number. It is proportionally the same in Moscow, which is nearly as large as Saint Petersburg; in Warsaw, which is nearly the million mark; in Riga, in Kief; in fact, in all the great cities of Russia and Poland. So to-day the empire of the Czars has the primary requirement for a revolution—a sufficient population to give it backbone. It only remains for the educated radicals to win the masses over to their side. And to accomplish this the liberal party will

stop at nothing. Their long repression will only add to the vehemence of the ultimate outbreak.

Until now the enemies of Czarism have had but little hold on the people, either because the domination of the police has been so complete or because the Russians are of a peace-loving disposition. In the cities as well as in the country the masses have always had a filial confidence in the Czar, the "Bativnehka," the little father of the people. Perhaps this deep-rooted loyalty may yet be a safeguard against subversive ideas. However, the uprising last January has given a sudden spur to revolutionary propaganda. It was a fatal blow struck at the Czar and the moral ascendancy of Czarism. The bond between the ruler and his people has been broken. This bond once broken, can the Czar ever renew it? On this question hangs the future of the Russians.

PARIS, FRANCE.



## The Rhodes Scholars in Oxford

BY GEORGE C. VINCENT

RHODES SCHOLAR FROM OHIO

THE transplanting of a hundred students to a university in a foreign land, that there they may learn the views and share in the life of that country, is in itself a notable experiment. When there are added conditions, such as the fact that those students are young Americans characterized by all the restless eagerness of their race, and that they are taken to Oxford, the very personification of staid old England's conservatism, the experiment seems still more important and gains much in interest to the casual observer as well as to the student of education and international relations. Tho the full effects of Cecil Rhodes's plan will not be known for many years, the reception and present standing of the scholars at Oxford, now that they have been in residence one full term and are well settled in their second, may reasonably claim some attention.

There is no need of speaking of minor

contrasts which we found between Oxford and our American colleges, such as the consideration shown here for the freshman and the efforts made to introduce him as fully as may be into university life. Whatever fears may have been entertained at home last summer lest the greeting we should receive on our arrival might be so cool as to be almost forbidding, the cordiality which we met during our first few weeks certainly proved that Oxford men at least intended to do all in their power to help us make Mr. Rhodes's plan a success. While many of the calls which were paid to our rooms that first fortnight may have been prompted by curiosity, and tho others were only the formal observance of Oxford tradition, yet even these helped to make us feel that we were welcomed as a part of the university, and that we came in at least the equal of any "fresher." Even the reserve of the upper classmen,



which usually limits them to inviting the new men to a breakfast or a tea, was in some cases partially broken for our benefit.

Nor were the tutors and professors at all behind the undergraduates in their interest and desire to help us and do everything conducive to the pleasure and profit of our residence in Oxford. To dine with the dons is an honor seldom given a freshman, yet some of us were right royally entertained with the high living which proverbially accompanies the high thinking of Oxford tutors. In all cases efforts, and usually successful efforts, too, had been made to get us rooms in college, so that we might have the best opportunity of coming in touch with English student life. Indeed, at the beginning the social side of that life was so prominent and occupied so much time that at the end of the first two weeks I said to my tutor that it seemed that a man must ultimately either give himself up entirely to enjoying college life or else withdraw from it completely and devote himself exclusively to work. I thought no middle ground was possible, but he showed me that the man who would get the most from his Oxford course was the one who could economize time—who could use the odd minutes here and there for concentrated study, and then take up his social interests with equal heartiness. When it is understood that three hours in the morning (most of which is of course consumed with lectures) and three in the evening is all the time that one can really count on for solid work, the force of this idea becomes apparent. Certainly if we Rhodes scholars can learn that lesson and practice it during our course here, we must come back with more fitness and power to win leading places in American life, not to speak of the broadened point of view gained by our knowledge and appreciation of English life and thought and feelings.

In accordance with Mr. Rhodes's wishes and with what is clearly to the best interests of the scholarship plan, we take Oxford as she is. No tradition or custom is departed from in her treatment of us. We dodge the proctors with other freshers; we pay the same gate fines for staying out of college after nine o'clock, and write the same ridiculous notes ask-

ing for favors that are granted as a matter of course, as do any other undergraduates. However useless some of these customs may seem to us, it is undoubtedly right that they should be made to apply to us as much as to any others. We are Oxford undergraduates in the fullest sense of the word, for a man's standing among the students depends far more on the length of time he has been "up" at Oxford than on the work he is doing.

Up till this year no students from universities outside the British Empire were given credit here for their previous college record or standing, but the large influx of foreign students has forced Oxford to accord to others advantages similar to those given to students from colonial universities, tho the task of doing this with justice both ways was a hard one, so different are Oxford methods from those in vogue elsewhere. Nevertheless, some of us have been admitted at once to honor or graduate work in cases where we can show our fitness to take it up.

Here at Oxford all reading and lectures divide sharply along the line of "pass" and "class," the two sets of examinations being entirely distinct. This is not the place to discuss the relative merits and ultimate results of various educational systems. Certain it is, nevertheless, that the English honor school impresses the Oxford don and the American student in the university as much more specialized and complete than the traditional "classical course" of the American college. There is nothing here of working up a subject one term, only to forget it the next. To study constantly for two and a half years along one line and then come up for an examination on which alone one's whole university standing depends was even more unknown to us than the methods by which the student is prepared for this ordeal. And an ordeal it is, indeed, for the ground covered is extensive, the standard is high, and, practically, the answer to each question must be a short essay—a specialist's discussion of one phase of his particular line of work—the style of which will be considered as well as the subject matter. Under such circumstances it is doubtless with reason that



many of us have been discouraged from expecting to enter on such studies without a term or two spent in preliminary work. It is too soon to predict how successful we will be in taking honors; that depends on whether a mind trained by studies of a rather general nature is better prepared for advanced work than one that has from the beginning been developed with those special studies in view. Suffice it to say that we have not yet lost faith in our American colleges and the real *education* they have given us.

To describe the manner in which we are prepared for our examinations as a "cram process" is emphasizing the dangers of the system too strongly. It may be more or less justified in the case of those who seek only a "pass" degree, but there are many safeguards against this tendency for those who are really in earnest in their work. One finds many lectures that are far above the mere dictation of the important points that are to be mastered; for students here, as students everywhere, want life and interest. But there is another safeguard even superior to the better class of lectures: the tutor. His work lies largely in supplementing and applying what is gathered from lectures for the actual answering of possible examination questions. To him we go once a week, or oftener, to be questioned on our grasp of the work we have been doing, and to read essays which are, approximately, answers to questions likely to be set. The test is always in view. There is danger, indeed, of the work becoming mechanical; but there is an opposing element; for the criticism of both style and thought is too keen to permit much superficial or "cram" work. The ability of the Oxford tutor to go straight to the pith of the matter and tell accurately whether the student has really grasped the point in hand must ever be his saving grace.

Another point about Oxford methods that is new to us is the system of doing most of the real reading, especially of translation, during vacations. Of course it cannot be otherwise when less than

half the year is spent at the university. There is too much else to be done there to spend much time in the mechanical reading of texts. But tho the system is new to us, it is probable that it is here that we can hope to compete on more than equal terms with the English students. We know better than they what it means to work steadily for many consecutive hours, when it is necessary.

There was some fear in Oxford, and still more among the officers of the Rhodes trust, lest the impression might go abroad that the scholars were a set of professional athletes being introduced into the university. So, altho Schutt and Young were welcomed into "'varsity" athletic circles, the university has been rather pleased than otherwise that we have proved men ready to enter into sport and all other college interests, rather than devotees of athleticism.

Such, then, is the present position of the Rhodes scholars. We are welcomed socially, and tho unable to continue our education along the precise lines on which it was begun, we are willing to trust our American adaptability to bring us benefit from the very change itself. Our three years at Oxford should steady us and show us where we are in danger of being superficial—should superpose solidarity on our American virility, often too much in danger of being counterfeited by an over-great desire for novelty which we think is originality, and an affected strenuousness that we would fain believe is concentration. We may not make great records as either scholars or athletes, but we will do well enough in both lines to feel that we have tasted of the best that Oxford has to offer, both of life and thought. An Oxford tutor paid us a high compliment and set us a high standard to which to live, when he said: "The Rhodes scholars have given the impression of being picked men, and men picked along the right lines." Oxford, then, skeptical tho she may have been, is likely to be satisfied. Let us hope that England and America will be equally so.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE, OXFORD, ENGLAND.





# The Mental Differences of Men and Women

BY HAVELOCK ELLIS

[Mr. Ellis is one of the foremost scientific authorities on this subject, and his temperate and judicial opinion is based on the study of many years, which he has published in detail in his works on "Man and Woman" and "The Psychology of Sex."—EDITOR.]

THE differences between the minds of men and the minds of women are presented to all of us every day. It should, therefore, we might imagine, be one of the easiest of tasks to ascertain what they are. And yet there are few matters on which such contradictory and often extravagant opinions are maintained. For many people the question has not arisen; there are no mental differences, they seem to take for granted, between men and women. For others the mental superiority of man at every point is an unquestionable article of faith, tho they may not always go so far as to agree with a German doctor, Möbius, who a few years ago boldly wrote a book on "The Physiological Weak-mindedness of Women." For others, again, the predominance of men is an accident, due to the influences of brute force; let the intelligence of women have freer play and the world generally will be straightened out.

In these conflicting attitudes we may trace not only the confidence we are all apt to feel in our intimate knowledge of a familiar subject we have never studied, but also the inevitable influence of sexual bias. Of such bias there is more than one kind. There is the egoistic bias by which we are led to regard our own sex as naturally better than any other could be, and there is the altruistic bias by which we are led to find a charming and mysterious superiority in the opposite sex. These different kinds of sexual bias act with varying force in particular cases; it is usually necessary to allow for them.

Notwithstanding the fantastic divergencies of opinion on this matter, it seems to me not impossible to place the question on a fairly sound and rational base.

In so complex a question there must always be room for some variations of individual opinion, for no two persons can approach the consideration of it with quite the same prepossessions, or with quite the same experiences.

At the outset there is one great fundamental fact always to be borne in mind: the difference of the sexes in physical organization. That we may term the *biological* factor in determining the sexual mental differences. A strong body does not involve a strong brain nor a weak body a weak brain, but there is still an intimate connection between the organization of the body generally and the organization of the brain, which may be regarded as an executive assemblage of delegates from all parts of the body. Fundamental differences in the organization of the body cannot fail to involve differences in the nervous system generally and especially in that supreme collection of nervous ganglia which we term the brain. In this way the special adaptation of woman's body to the exercise of maternity, and the presence of special organs and glands subservient to that object and without any important equivalents in man's body, cannot fail to affect the brain. It is not, we must remember, by any means altogether the exercising of the maternal function which causes the difference; the organs and aptitudes are equally present even if the function is not exercised, so that a woman cannot make herself a man by refraining from childbearing.

In another way this biological factor makes itself felt, and that is in the differences in the muscular systems of men and women. These we must also consider fundamental. Altho the extreme muscular weakness of average civilized



women as compared to civilized men is certainly artificial and easily possible to remove by training, yet even in savages among whom the women do most of the muscular work they seldom equal or exceed the men in strength, any superiority, when it exists, being mainly shown in such passive forms of exertion as bearing burdens. In civilization, even under the influence of careful athletic training, women are unable to compete muscularly with men, and it is a significant fact that on the variety stage there are very few "strong women." It would seem that the difficulty in developing great muscular strength in women is connected with the special adaptation of woman's form and organization to the maternal function. But whatever the cause may be, the resulting difference is one which has a very real bearing on the mental distinctions of men and women. It is well ascertained that what we call "mental" fatigue expresses itself physiologically in the same bodily manifestation as muscular fatigue. The avocations which we commonly consider mental are at the same time muscular, and even the sensory organs, like the eye, are largely muscular. It is commonly found in various great business departments where men and women may be said to work more or less side by side that the work of women is less valuable largely because they are not able to bear additional strain; under pressure of extra work they give in before men do. This is by no means necessarily due to any mental inferiority; it is much more the result of muscular inferiority. Even in the arts muscular qualities count for much and are often essential, since a solid muscular system is needed even for very delicate actions; the arts of design demand muscular qualities; to play the violin is a muscular strain, and only a robust woman can become a famous singer.

The greater precocity of girls is another aspect of the biological factor in sexual mental differences. It is a psychic as well as a physical fact. This has been shown conclusively by careful investigation in many parts of the civilized world and notably in America, where the school system renders such sexual comparison easy and reliable at all ages. There can now be no doubt that a girl at, let us say,

the age of fourteen is on the average taller and heavier than a boy at the same age, tho the degrees of this difference and the precise age at which it occurs vary with the individual and the race. Corresponding to this is a mental difference; in many, tho not in all, branches of study the girl of fourteen is superior to the boy, quicker, more intelligent, gifted with a better memory. Precocity, however, is a quality of dubious virtue. It is frequently found, indeed, in men of the highest genius, but, on the other hand, it is found among animals and among savages, and is here of no good augury. Many observers of the lower races have noted how the child is highly intelligent and well disposed, but seems to degenerate as he grows older. In the comparison of girls and boys, both as regards physical and mental qualities, it is constantly found that while the girls hold their own and in many respects more than hold their own with boys up to the age of fifteen or sixteen, after that the girls remain almost or quite stationary, while in the boys the curve of progress is continued without interruption. Some people have argued, hypothetically, that the greater precocity of girls is an artificial product of civilization, due to the confined home life of girls, produced, as it were, by the artificial overheating of the system in the hothouse of the home. This is a mistake. The same precocity of girls appears to exist even among the uncivilized, and independently of the special circumstances of life. It is even found among animals also, and is said to be notably obvious in giraffes. It will hardly be argued that the female giraffe leads a more confined and domestic life than her brother.

Yet another aspect of the biological factor is to be found in the bearing of heredity on this question. To judge by the statements that one sometimes sees, men and women might be two distinct species, separately propagated. The conviction of some men that women are not fitted to exercise various social and political duties and the conviction of some women that men are a morally inferior sex are both alike absurd, for they both rest on the assumption that women do not inherit from their fathers, nor men from their mothers. Nothing is more certain



than that—when, of course, we put aside the sexual characters and the special qualities associated with those characters—men and women, on the average, inherit equally from both of their parents. There are, indeed, various laws of heredity which may seem to modify this statement, and notably the tendency whereby extremes of variation are more common in the male sex, but, on the whole, there can be no doubt that the qualities of a man or of a woman are a more or less varied mixture of those of both parents, and even when there is no blending both parents are almost equally likely to be influential in heredity. The good qualities of the one parent will therefore benefit the child of the opposite sex and the bad qualities will equally be transmitted to the offspring of opposite sex.

There is another element in the settlement of this question which may also be fairly called objective and that is the *historical* factor. We are prone to believe that the particular status of the sexes that prevails among ourselves corresponds to a universal and unchangeable order of things. In reality this is far from being the case. It may, indeed, be truly said that there is no kind of social position, no sort of avocation, public or domestic, among ourselves exclusively appertaining to one sex, which has not at some time or in some part of the world belonged to the opposite sex, and with the most excellent results. We regard it as alone right and proper for a man to take the initiative in courtship, yet among the Papuans of New Guinea a man would think it indecorous and ridiculous to court a girl; it was the girl's privilege to take the initiative in this matter, and she exercised it with delicacy and skill and the best moral results, until the shocked missionaries upset the native system and unintentionally introduced looser ways. There is, again, no implement which we regard as so peculiarly and exclusively feminine as the needle. Yet in some parts of Africa a woman never touches a needle; that is man's work, and a wife who can show a neglected rent in her petticoat is even considered to have a fair claim for a divorce. Innumerable similar examples appear when we consider the human

species in time and space. The historical aspect of this matter may thus be said in some degree to counterbalance the biological aspect. If the fundamental constitution of the sexes renders their mental characters necessarily different, the difference is still not so pronounced as to prevent one sex sometimes playing effectively the parts which are generally played by the other sex.

It is not necessary to go outside the white European race to find evidences of the reality of this historical factor of the question before us. It would appear that at the dawn of European civilization women were taking a leading part in the evolution of human progress. Various survivals which are enshrined in the myths and legends of classic antiquity show us the most ancient deities as goddesses, and, moreover, we encounter the significant fact that at the origin nearly all the arts and industries were presided over by female, not by male, deities. In Greece, as well as in Asia Minor, India and Egypt, as Paul Lafargue has lately pointed out, woman seems to have taken divine rank before man; all the first inventions of the arts and crafts, except in metals, are ascribed to goddesses; the Muses presided over poetry and music long before Apollo; Isis was "the lady of bread," and Demeter taught men to sow barley and corn instead of eating each other. Thus even among our own forefathers we may catch a glimpse of a state of things which, as various anthropologists of to-day have shown (notably Mr. Otis Mason in his "*Woman's Share in Primitive Culture*"), we may witness among existing savage races, and perhaps more clearly than anywhere among the aborigines of the North American continent. It is not until specialization becomes necessary and until men are relieved from the constant burden of battle and the chase that the frequent superiority of woman is lost.

It may be added that this early predominance of woman in the work of civilization is altogether independent of that conception of a primitive matriarchate, or government of women, which was set forth some forty years ago by Bachofen and has since caused so much controversy. Descent in the female line, not uncommonly found among primitive peo-



ples, undoubtedly tended to place women in a position of great influence, but it by no means necessarily involved any gynecocracy, or rule of women, and such rule is merely a hypothesis which by some enthusiasts has been carried to absurd lengths.

We see, therefore, that when we are approaching the question of the mental differences of the sexes among ourselves to-day it is not impossible to find certain guiding clues which will save us from running into extravagance in either direction.

Without doubt the only way in which we can obtain a satisfactory answer to the numerous problems which meet us when we approach the question is by experiment. I have, indeed, insisted on the importance of these preliminary biological and historical considerations mainly because they indicate with what safety and freedom from risk we may trust to experiment. The sexes are far too securely poised by organic constitution and ancient tradition for any permanently injurious results to occur from the attempt to attain a better social readjustment in this matter. When the experiment fails individuals may to some extent suffer, but social equilibrium swiftly and automatically rights itself. Practically, however, nearly every social experiment of this kind means that certain restrictions limiting the duties or privileges of women are removed, and when artificial coercions are thus taken away it can merely happen, as Mary Wollstonecraft long ago put it, that by the common law of gravity the sexes fall into their proper places.

At the present time we may study the action of this natural process on one great practical experiment in mental sexual differences which has been going on for some years past. At one time in the various administrations of the International Postal Union there was a sudden resolve to introduce female labor to a very large extent; it was thought that this would be cheaper than male labor and equally efficient. There was consequently a great outcry at the ousting of male labor, the introduction of the thin end of a wedge which would break up society. We can now see that that outcry was foolish. Within recent years

nearly all the countries which previously introduced women freely into their postal and telegraph services are now doing so only under certain conditions, and some are ceasing to admit them at all. This great practical experiment, carried out on an immense scale in thirty-five different countries, has on the whole shown that while women are not inferior to men, at all events within the ordinary range of work, the substitution of a female for a male staff always means a considerable increase of numbers, that women are less rapid than men, less able to undertake the higher grade work, less able to exert authority over others, more lacking both in initiative and in endurance, while they require more sick leave and lose interest and energy on marriage. The advantages of female labor are thus to some extent neutralized, and in the opinions of the administrations of some countries more than neutralized, by certain disadvantages. The general result is that men are found more fitted for some branches of work and women more fitted for other branches; the result is compensation without any tendency for one sex to oust the other.

It may, indeed, be objected that in practical life no perfectly satisfactory experiments exist as to the respective mental qualities of men and women, since men and women are never found working under conditions that are exactly the same for both sexes. If, however, we turn to the psychological laboratory, where it is possible to carry on experiments under precisely identical conditions, the results are still the same. There are nearly always differences between men and women, but these differences are complex and manifold; they do not always agree; they never show any general piling up of the advantages on the side of one sex or of the other. In reaction-time, in delicacy of sensory perception, in accuracy of estimation and precision of movement, there are nearly always sexual differences, a few that are fairly constant, many that differ at different ages, in various countries, or even in different groups of individuals. We cannot usually explain these differences or attach any precise significance to them, any more than we can say why it is that (at all events in America) blue is most



often the favorite color of men and red of women. We may be sure that these things have a meaning, and often a really fundamental significance, but at present, for the most part, they remain mysterious to us.

When we attempt to survey and sum up all the variegated facts which science and practical life are slowly accumulating with reference to the mental differences between men and women it will be seen that we reach two main conclusions. On the one hand there is a fundamental equality of the sexes. It would certainly appear that women vary within a narrower range than men—that is to say, that the two extremes of genius and of idiocy are both more likely to show themselves in men. But within the range in which nearly all of us move there are always many men who in mental respects can do what most women can do, many women who can do what most men can do. We are not justified in excluding a

whole sex absolutely from any field. In so doing we should certainly be depriving the world of some portion of its executive ability. The sexes may always safely be left to find their own levels.

On the other hand, the mental diversity of men and women is equally fundamental. It is rooted in organization. The well intentioned efforts of many pioneers in women's movements to treat men and women as identical and, as it were, to force women into masculine molds, were both mischievous and useless. Women will always be different from men, mentally as well as physically. It is well for both sexes that it should be so. It is owing to these differences that each sex can bring to the world's work various aptitudes that the other lacks. It is owing to these differences also that men and women have their undying charm for each other. We cannot change them, and we need not wish to.

CORNWALL, ENGLAND.



## My Treatment of Jefferson Davis

BY LIEUTENANT-GENERAL NELSON A. MILES, U. S. A.

[The revival of the question of whether General Miles was unduly harsh in his treatment of Jefferson Davis during the latter's imprisonment at Fortress Monroe has led General Miles to prepare a statement of facts concerning his treatment of the famous prisoner and his reasons therefor. This statement is here printed in full for the first time.—EDITOR.]

**D**URING the great Civil War, from 1861 to 1865, that was waged with greater intensity and ferocity than any other of modern times, it is well known that certain plots were formed against the person or life of President Lincoln. On the night of April 14th, 1865, President Lincoln was assassinated and a desperate effort made to take the life of Secretary of State Seward, and the assassination of the Vice-President and General Grant was also contemplated by the conspirators who formed the plot to destroy the heads of the Government. Fortunately, General Grant was absent at Baltimore on that fatal night. The actual assassinations were to be committed by a few insignificant and obscure men, who could

have had no motive in such a fiendish conspiracy.

On May 2d, 1865, the then Chief Magistrate of the United States, Andrew Johnson, who, after the death of Abraham Lincoln, had taken the oath of office as President, issued the following proclamation:

"Whereas it appears from evidence in the Bureau of Military Justice that the atrocious murder of the late President, Abraham Lincoln, and the attempted assassination of the Hon. William H. Seward, Secretary of State, were incited, concerted and procured by and between Jefferson Davis, late of Richmond, Va., and Jacob Thompson, Clement C. Clay, Beverly Tucker, George N. Saunders, William C. Cleary and other rebels and traitors against the Government of the United States harbored in Canada;



"Now, therefore, to the end that justice may be done, I, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, do offer and promise for the arrest of said persons, or either of them, within the limits of the United States, so that they can be brought to trial, the following awards:

"One hundred thousand dollars for the arrest of Jefferson Davis.

"Twenty-five thousand dollars for the arrest of Clement C. Clay.

"Twenty-five thousand dollars for the arrest of Jacob Thompson, late of Mississippi.

"Twenty-five thousand dollars for the arrest of George N. Saunders.

"Twenty-five thousand dollars for the arrest of Beverly Tucker.

"Ten thousand dollars for the arrest of William C. Cleary, late clerk of Clement C. Clay.

"The Provost-Marshal General of the United States is directed to cause a description of said persons, with notice of the above rewards, to be published.

"In testimony whereof, I hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done at the city of Washington this second day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, and of the Independence of the United States of America the eighty-ninth.

"ANDREW JOHNSON.

"By the President:

"W. HUNTER,

"Acting Secretary of State."

Jefferson Davis did not surrender when the capital of the Confederacy, Richmond, was captured. He did not surrender with his principal armies when they surrendered under Robert E. Lee and Joseph E. Johnston, but it was his intention, as he admits in his own book, "The Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government," to try to escape and cross the Mississippi, so that he could join the Confederate Army in that section and continue the war. He was hunted down and caught near Irwinville, Ga. He was sent to Fortress Monroe to await trial on the charge of complicity in the assassination of Mr. Lincoln. It was the expectation and purpose of the Government at that time to bring him to trial on that charge as soon as the trial of the assassins, then going on, was completed.

The proclamation issued by the President was imperative and authoritative to every officer and soldier in the military service of the United States. They could not question the reliability of the state-

ments contained in it, but were bound to accept them as based on facts; in fact, the proclamation itself states:

"It appears from the evidence in the Bureau of Military Justice that the atrocious murder of the late President, Abraham Lincoln, and the attempted assassination of the Hon. William H. Seward, Secretary of State, were incited, concerted and procured by and between Jefferson Davis . . . and other rebels and traitors against the Government of the United States. . . ."

The details for the close custody of Mr. Davis was drawn up by Major-General Halleck, commanding that department, in person, and in handwriting. The last paragraph of the instructions reads as follows:

"7. The Commanding General of the District is authorized to take any additional precautions he may deem necessary for the security of his prisoners.

"(Signed) H. W. HALLECK, U. S. V.,  
"Com'd'g.

"To BVT. MAJ. GEN'L MILES,

"Com'd'g, &c.

FORT MONROE, May 22, 1865."

The Assistant Secretary of War, Charles A. Dana, went to Fortress Monroe, by direction of the Secretary of War, to see also that every detail was properly arranged for the safe custody of the prisoner, and, in his own handwriting, he wrote the following order as an additional precaution against the possibility of any escape, or attempt to escape, and also against the possibility of the prisoner doing any violence to himself or to any member of the guard:

"FORTRESS MONROE, May 22, 1865.

"Brevet Major-General Miles is hereby authorized and directed to place manacles and fetters upon the hands and feet of Jefferson Davis and Clement C. Clay whenever he may think it advisable in order to render their imprisonment more secure.

"By order of the Secretary of War,

"C. A. DANA,

"Assistant Secretary of War."

Mr. Dana, in his official report to the Secretary of War, described the appearance and condition of Jefferson Davis at that time in the following language:

"Davis bore himself with a haughty attitude. His face was somewhat flushed, but his features were composed and his step firm. In Clay's manner there was less expression of bravado and dramatic determination."



Notification was sent to the officials at Fortress Monroe of several plots which were formed to effect the escape or rescue of Davis, and they were directed to take every precaution to prevent it. The place selected for his confinement was one of the casemates of the fort, then occupied by one of the officers of the fort with his family. The officer and his family were moved out of the rooms and Mr. Davis was placed in them.

To comply with what was authorized and, in fact, suggested by the orders of both Assistant Secretary Dana and Major-General Halleck, light anklets were placed upon the ankles of Jefferson Davis in order to prevent the possibility of his attempting to jump past the guard or commit any act of violence while the wooden doors were being removed from the room which he occupied and grated doors substituted. These did not prevent his walking about the room, but would have prevented him from running if by any chance an opportunity had occurred. The change of doors was completed in five days, and the anklets were then removed. During this time mechanics were constantly going in and out of the rooms. It will be remembered that Louis Napoleon escaped through the connivance of a physician and mechanics who were employed in his prison.

Mr. Davis's physical condition at that time has been misrepresented. He was as strong and agile as other men of his age, 56. According to his own account, on page 702 of his book, "The Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government," he was confident, at the time of his capture, of his ability, single-handed and alone, to tumble a mounted soldier from his horse and then spring into the saddle and escape.

He was, however, prevented from making the attempt. At the time the anklets were placed upon his ankles he knocked down one powerful man and it took four strong men to hold him.

There was not the least desire or purpose on the part of any official of the Government to place any indignities upon Mr. Davis or in any way to humiliate him. This is shown by a letter written long afterward by Assistant

Secretary of War Dana, from which the following is an extract:

"*The Sun*,

"NEW YORK, September 3, 1895.

"DEAR SIR:

"When the War Department was advised that Jefferson Davis would be landed at Fortress Monroe, Mr. Stanton appointed General Miles, then a Colonel, to the command of the Fortress, and sent General Halleck, then Chief of Staff to the Army, and myself to supervise the landing, and see that everything that could look toward the safety of the prisoner should be carefully attended to. . . .

"The disposition of his guards about the casemate and of the sentry who was kept constantly within it were under the orders of General Halleck; while I, on my part, executed the instructions I had received from the Secretary by directing Colonel Miles to see that the prisoner was prevented from doing violence to himself, or from forcing the guard within the casemate to do violence to him, by the application of handcuffs, if he (Colonel Miles) should think that application to be prudent. This order was of a purely precautionary nature, and was not founded at all upon any wish to humiliate the prisoner.

"I am, dear sir,

"Very truly yours,

"(Signed) C. A. DANA.

"MR. LESLIE J. PERRY."

The insinuations that discourtesies were shown Mr. Davis or his people are best answered by the following extracts from letters written during his confinement by Mrs. Davis and Mrs. V. C. Clay to General Miles, thanking him for courtesies extended:

"FORT MONROE, VA., May 23, 1865.

"Please receive my thanks for your courtesies and kind answers to my questions of this morning (May 23). I cannot quit the harbor without begging you again to look after my husband's health for me. . . .

"Yours very respectfully,

"VARINA DAVIS."

"July 27, 1865.

"Your very kind and comforting letter reached me two days after dispatching a second to you. . . . Accept my heartfelt gratitude for your response with the hope that I may soon welcome a second note from you.

"I thank you for mentioning Mr. D. in your letter and the assurance of his 'improved health.' Please do me the favor to tender to him my deepest sympathy and most affectionate remembrance. . . .

"Again begging your kind offices for your



prisoners, and thanking you for your letter, I remain

Respectfully, &c.

"V. C. CLAY."

September 4, 1865.

"Accept my heartfelt thanks for your great kindness in forwarding my dear husband's letter. May you never be placed in a condition to realize the mingled joy and sorrow its reception gave me. . . .

"With grateful appreciation of your courtesies to Mr. Clay and myself, I am

"Respectfully, your obedient servant,

"V. C. CLAY."

It is a fact that every precaution was taken to prevent the possibility of Mr. Davis's health being impaired by his confinement. General Miles gave positive orders to the surgeon to attend carefully to his physical condition, giving him anything that would tempt his appetite, and furnishing everything that was needed to preserve him in health and strength. This order was given in the presence of General Miles's, Adjutant-General, Captain John S. McEwan, A. D. C. and A. A. A. G., who made the following affidavit:

"FORT MONROE, VA., May 31, 1866.

"Personally appeared before me the subscriber, Captain John S. McEwan, 7th N. Y. Artillery, A. D. C. and A. A. A. G., who, being duly sworn, depose and says, that one day in the month of May or June, 1865, Maj.-Gen. Nelson A. Miles, commanding 'Military District of Fort Monroe, Va.,' did in his (deponent's) presence, say to Surg. J. J. Craven, U. S. V., 'I want you to take charge of the health of the State prisoners, Jefferson Davis and Clement C. Clay, Jun'r,' being at that time in prison in the fort. 'I do not wish they should suffer in health on account of treatment or fare; I would not for a great deal have either of them die while at this post; I want you to make any suggestions or recommendations that you think will benefit their health.'

"JOHN S. MCEWAN,

"Captain, A. D. C. and A. A. A. G.

"Sworn to and subscribed before me this 31st day of May, 1866, at Fort Monroe, Va.

"H. S. GANSEVOORT,

"1st Lt. 5th U. S. Artillery,

"Judge Advocate."

Sensational statements were made in certain papers of that period, intended to excite sympathy for Mr. Davis, and a book entitled "The Prison Life of

Jefferson Davis," purporting to have been written by Mr. Craven, but which was really written by Charles G. Halpin in twelve days, was also published for the same purpose.

All the principal officers who were on duty at Fortress Monroe at the time made written official statements, as follows:

"FORT MONROE, VA., September 2, 1866.

"Maj.-Gen'l N. A. Miles, U. S. V.,

"Com'd'g Dist. Fort Monroe, Fort Monroe, Va.

"General:

"In view of the distorted statements of a portion of the press and especially of Surgeon Craven's book regarding the imprisonment of Jefferson Davis at this post, the undersigned officers of the Government are unwilling such representations should go into history unanswered, on the statement of one individual, and we deem it due you to say that in your course as Commandant of this district we are satisfied that you have practiced all the leniency to Mr. Davis your duty to the Government required.

"Mr. Jefferson Davis was not only a State prisoner, but came here under the charge of complicity in the assassination of President Lincoln, added to that of treason. His safe-keeping—under the plots formed for his rescue—was a matter of necessity, and the utmost vigilance was required to be observed in preventing any attempt to effect it.

"His treatment—so far as physical necessities are concerned—was all that humanity demanded under the circumstances.

"We feel it is due you to say that the confinement of Mr. Davis has been as comfortable as it could be made while he was kept in safe custody.

"With sentiments of esteem and respect for yourself and a desire for your prosperity, we are, General,

Very respectfully,

"JAMES CURRY,

"Col. and C. S. V."

"THOMAS G. WHYDAL,

"Bvt. Lt.-Col. and A. Q. M."

"I coincide with the views expressed in the foregoing letter, my opinion having been formed from personal observations since my arrival at this post—viz., December 12th, 1865.

"H. S. BURTON,

"Bvt. Brig.-Gen. U. S. A.

"JAS. W. PIPER,

"1st Lt., 5th Arty., Regt. and Post Adjt."

"Since my arrival at this post, February 15th, 1866, so far as my observation goes, the treatment of Mr. Davis by General Miles has



been as humane and considerate as the circumstances would justify.

"WILLIAM HAYS,

"Maj. 5th Art., Bvt. Brig.-Gen."

"The undersigned officers, on duty at this post, have no hesitation in indorsing the action of General Miles toward Mr. Davis, as expressed in the foregoing letter.

"VAL. H. STONE,

"1st Lieut. 5th Regt. Art., Bvt. Major, U. S. A.

"H. S. GANSEVOORT,

"Bvt. Major, U. S. A.

"JAS. P. PRINCE,

"Surg. and Bvt. Lt.-Col. U. S. V.

"T. P. McELRATH,

"1st Lt., R. Q. M., 5th U. S. Arty., Bvt. Maj. U. S. A."

"WASHINGTON, D. C., February 15, 1867.

"MAJ.-GEN. NELSON A. MILES, U. S. A.,

"Late C. O., District of Ft. Monroe, Va.

"General:

"I was on duty at Fort Monroe during the first six months of the imprisonment of Jefferson Davis, being in command of the regiment (3d Pa. Heavy Artillery) which guarded him during that period. I had a good opportunity from personal observation and frequent conversation with officers of my regiment of knowing of your treatment of him, and it was my impression, as well as that of my officers, that it was strictly in accordance with instructions from superior authority. His physi-

cal comforts were all that could be expected or desired, his meals having been sent to him after the first few days of his imprisonment from Dr. Craven's own table.

"Not having read Dr. Craven's book, I do not know what statement he has made respecting you,

"I am, General,

"Very respectfully,

"Your obedient servant,

"JOSEPH ROBERTS,

"Lt.-Col. 4th U. S. Art., Bvt. Colonel U. S. Army, Late Col. 3d Pa. Heavy Art'y and Bvt. Brig.-Gen. Vols."

All the changes that were made from time to time by which Mr. Davis was allowed greater liberty and additional comforts—in fact, luxuries—were made by General Miles or upon his recommendation, and he also recommended that he either be brought to trial or released. He was finally released in May, 1867, and left Fortress Monroe in better condition than when he entered. He lived for twenty-four years after he was first imprisoned, and died of old age at the age of 81, and the statements to the effect that he was maltreated or that his physical condition was impaired as a result of his imprisonment were utterly untrue.

BOSTON, MASS.



## Song of the Sunrise

BY GRACE DENIO LITCHFIELD

THE night breaks. The light shakes  
Down from the sky.  
The darkness trembles, shivers, dissembles,  
Unwilling to die.  
And facile and fleet, on dusky feet,  
Out of the dripping sunlight tripping,  
Shadows pass by,  
All sprinkled and spattered  
With golden rain,  
All shivered, all shattered, like dream ghosts  
scattered  
By the waking brain.

The light dawns. The night mourns  
And the stars shiver.  
The moon pales. The loon wails  
Far down the river.

And strong in the might of perfect delight,  
Fearless and bold, with its wealth of gold,  
Stronger than sadness,  
Brighter than gladness,  
Mad with the madness  
Of victory won,—  
Above night's gloom, above life's bloom,  
Higher and higher, like a passionate desire,  
To the highest height of earth's blinded sight  
Rises the sun,  
And the battle is done.

Yet afar, unforgetting,  
Hid by the hill,  
Night awaits the day's setting,  
Revengeful and still.

PHILADELPHIA.



# The Defeats of Labor

BY WILLIAM ENGLISH WALLING

[Mr. Walling's various articles on Labor, published recently in THE INDEPENDENT, our readers will remember. He attended the recent convention of the American Federation of Labor at San Francisco, where many of the opinions expressed in the following article were obtained.—EDITOR.]

SOME one recently asked Mr. Sidney Webb, the British authority on trade unions, what he thought of the American labor movement. "I do not understand it," he answered. "Every time I go over to your country I find your labor movement is something different from what it was before."

In recent years even an annual visit could only have added to our distinguished visitor's perplexities. If he had come two years ago he would have found, according to the prevailing opinion, that the unions were becoming conservative and that industrial peace was at hand. Labor organizations were growing in every direction and the union shop was being widely introduced. If Mr. Webb had arrived last year he would have found the popular verdict had distinctly changed. Briefly stated, the feeling at that time was that there were good and bad unions and that no peace was to be had until the latter were forced to give up their evil methods and extravagant claims. He would then have observed the intelligence of the nation busying itself for the first time with the discussion of a labor question of general scope—the union *versus* the open shop.

If Mr. Webb were among us to-day he would have found that the tide had again turned against the unions. He would have read the very significant conclusion reached by our authority on trade unions, Professor John R. Commons, as the result of a painstaking investigation of the greatest strike of the year. Professor Commons found that the fundamental antagonism between capital and labor exposed by the Meat Strike points to the irrepressible character of the industrial conflict. Mr. Webb would have seen the name of the leading employers' organ defiantly changed to the "Open Shop," and he would have read in its latest number that the unions show a total disregard of any similarity of in-

terests with the employers and adopt toward them "a persistent attitude of passive, if not active, antagonism." He would find nearly every large corporation and nearly every employers' association in the country adopting or taking measures to adopt the open shop. He would find the unions, except those of the railways, opposed to the open shop and ready to fight for their opinion. He would have heard Labor Mayor Schmitz, of San Francisco, say to the recent convention of the Federation of Labor in that city that the sole object of the open shop's chief advocates was, if possible, to defeat and destroy the efforts of organized labor. He would have seen many branches of those comparatively peaceable and most conservative of unions, the Typographical, the Iron Molders and the Bricklayers and many others, engaged in or preparing for their first conflicts for years. He must have concluded that we are about to enter, not into a period of industrial peace, as has been so widely predicted, but rather into a period of industrial conflict.

Apparently recent efforts to arrive at principles of arbitration and industrial peace have resulted in uncovering the basis of a deeper antagonism. The most fundamental differences have been brought out by the discussion of the open shop. The positions of the employers and unions are irreconcilable on their face. The employers' position is typically stated in the last issue of the magazine of the National Metal Trades Association. There we read that the unions are engaged in an effort to secure complete control over the shop wherever they have the power to do so, and that the control of the shop is but the first part of an effort to wrest from the employer the control of the business itself. The unions, it is claimed, endeavor to exercise a preponderating influence over industry "without either the will or the ability to



take upon themselves the corresponding responsibility." This is the organized employers' ground for attacking the organizations of their employees. They are not opposed to organizations of labor as such. But they are opposed to nearly all the great labor organizations that happen to be in existence—excepting alone the railway brotherhoods. They feel that the unions are seeking not merely to fix a minimum wage and a maximum working day, but to obtain an ever-increasing share of the product, and, in a word, to exercise the dominating influence of industry. From San Francisco to New York the employers' organizations agree with the Metal Trades Association that this domination of the industry is the true goal of the unions and have taken similar practical measures to resist its attainment.

Conservative unions are also giving up the hope of genuine peace. Two years ago they were more optimistic. At that time and even a year ago the unions were rapidly gaining ground. Encouraged by the moral support of the Civic Federation, the success of the Anthracite Coal Strike and the public sympathy it had aroused, labor leaders believed they were approaching the general introduction of the union shop and an era of comparative peace in industry. Conciliation and collective bargaining, trade agreements and recognition of the unions seemed to be securing an almost unanimous public consent. The union shop was the next step, the inevitable logic of the situation, in the mind of every loyal union man. If the unions were conservative and law-abiding bodies, as was claimed by their new-found friends, why not the union shop? How could the union be guaranteed the equal treatment of union and non-union men if the open shop prevailed, if unionists could be discharged without cause and replaced by non-union men? What was meant by the nominal peace of the trade agreement if the industrial conflict be left to smolder and to burn in every workshop, factory and mine? How could a union label be issued to an employer who is engaged in a quiet, continuous effort to weaken or destroy the union by the employment, favoritism and preference of the union's enemies inside the shop? To

each of these questions there was and remains but one answer to the experienced unionist.

The feeling that the union shop is just and necessary still remains among the unions in spite of the experience of the last two years, but the hope of its early and general achievement has gone. The labor leaders assembled in San Francisco a few weeks ago were still unanimous in their demand for the union shop. They were agreed that it is the only possible means by which industrial peace can be established. They also recognize that employers are forcing the open shop. They predict that under the open shop the employer will continue to combat every measure of the unions to extend their membership or increase their power, and they gave themselves to sober and earnest preparations for resistance. They agree with the statement of President Buchanan, of the Structural Iron Workers, that labor must take the aggressive if it is not to lose in the conflict.

The principal unions feel that they are already suffering from a constant and insidious attack. The agreement for peace under the open shop contract is, according to the union view, but another form of industrial war. Here is the argument: The trade agreement is a contract between the union not to strike and the employer not to lock out his men as long as certain conditions are maintained. When the employment is "open" by the terms of the agreement—that is, when the agreement says nothing as to the employment of union men—the employer is free to discharge without any cause whatever any union man in his establishment. He may not lock out the unionists as a whole as long as the establishment is in operation, but he may lock them out even more economically and effectively one at a time. The very individuals who sign the agreement for the men have no rights under it. The collective bargain becomes a convenient cloak for the individual blacklist.

Against such a situation organized labor has but one resource short of the declaration of a strike. Working under an open shop agreement, the ill will of men who have no appeal against the blacklist or against discrimination within



the shop, and who yet are pledged not to strike, simply results in that internal warfare which is raging at this moment in thousands of the machine shops and foundries and about thousands of the buildings in every part of the country. These guerrilla conflicts, secret and scattered, do not arouse the interest of the public, which wrongly concludes that they are less important, because less spectacular, than the big strikes and lockouts, the pitched battles of the industrial war. Yet these guerrilla fights probably create each year more bitterness between employer and employee and inflict more damage on industry than all the strikes and lockouts. The larger contests are conducted under certain rules that are beginning to govern industrial warfare. The smaller, more numerous and unceasing struggles inside the shop are conducted in an ultra-democratic manner by the very workmen concerned and their only rules are those unwritten and instinctive laws that labor has created in its self-defense. It is this kind of a conflict that threatens the industrial life of Great Britain, that has delivered so many British industries into the grasp of the deadly "Ca' Canny" system, where men who feel that they cannot increase the amount of their wages through the open strike have discovered that they can safely decrease the amount of their work through a tacit understanding.

The public may not appreciate the menacing character of the conflict inside the shop, but there is no lack of appreciation among either the unions or the employers. It is because they know that the cost of this war is manifold that of the most costly strike that so many employers have of late turned their backs on the collective bargain and have had "nothing to arbitrate." It is because they realize that the danger of the annihilation of the union continues after the signing of the open shop agreement as well as before that the unions have been willing so often in the year past to fight a losing fight rather than to accept the empty form of the trade agreement, to the benefits of which not one of the members can, under its own terms, hold the shadow of a claim. To the demoralization of guerrilla war employers and

unions alike are beginning to prefer the dangers of the open conflict.

"It is better to resist and lose than not to resist at all," is the battle cry of the unions as they are returning to the more organized form of conflict—the strike. This note of alarm, first spoken by President Gompers at the meeting of the Civic Federation in Chicago a year ago, was at that time deplored and privately explained away by the late Senator Hanna and the leaders of the industrial peace movement as an excusable, because an extemporaneous, outburst. But President Gompers has repeated his warning again and again during the year, and at the recent convention again incorporated it in his report. His feeling is that of the other labor leaders and of the labor movement. It is this general belief that economic defeat may spell moral victory that accounts for the many apparent disasters to labor that marked the course of the year just gone.

It cannot be denied that during the past year the richest, oldest and most conservative unions were drawn into the losing contest. The Glass Workers and Steel Workers, among whom are those noted skilled workmen who get as high as \$10.00 and \$20.00 a day, have either accepted 20 or 40 per cent. cuts in their wages or lost their strikes. John Mitchell's organization, praised by all who share or even affect to share a friendship for the unions, has been beaten back in West Virginia, Western Pennsylvania and Colorado. In the garment and textile trades the employers' associations have not only checked the unions, but even threatened their existence, while in the foundries, machine shops and building trades conservative unions over a generation old have met with their first serious and general reverses.

If there is to be a renewal of the open conflict, does it follow then that the unions must lose? By no means. That they have actually become stronger in some respects in spite of the adverse conditions of the past year admits of no question. What they have lost in prestige before the country they seem to have gained in internal organization and fighting power. For the first time there is real harmony inside the movement.



Notwithstanding superficial indications to the contrary, the union world, outside of the railways, stands ready to act as a single body in case of attack. For the first time jurisdiction disputes between the unions that menaced the very existence of the Federation before the recent convention, have all been either settled, compromised or indefinitely postponed. For the first time the Socialists and the pure and simple unionists who had almost disrupted previous conventions by their strife, discovered a basis of agreement in a proposed division of labor: The Socialists, satisfied with their progress in the recent election, have pledged themselves to give every support to the union movement without asking in return, as was their custom, for a union indorsement of Socialist politics. The pure and simple unionists, while assuming no attitude of hostility to the Socialist any more than to either of the other parties, have, in deciding not to develop their political program beyond its present point, left to the Socialists the very monopoly of national independent labor politics they are seeking to obtain.

Moreover, many of the unions that go to make up the Federation, recognizing the necessity for ceaseless but well-planned struggle, have prospered. If the weaker unions have been weakened, either through non-resistance or premature strife, the stronger have made material gains. In spite of all the adverse conditions of the last year, the Federation now claims a quarter of a million more members than it did a year ago. The Teamsters' Union that has given the employers so much to think of in Chicago, San Francisco and elsewhere, has grown the most rapidly of all, having increased its membership by 160 per cent. The Stationary Engineers and Firemen, unions formed on a somewhat similar principle, and which have obtained an almost equal power in some localities, have shown a very substantial increase. Nearly all the building trades have grown with astonishing rapidity, the carpenters having added 50,000 members to their rolls. The unions engaged in transport, longshoremen, street car men, seamen and others have increased in membership from 10 to 40 per cent. Tho losing in some places, the greatest organization

of all, the United Mine Workers of America, collects dues from nearly 20 per cent. more men than it did a year ago. Resting largely on the patronage of union men and reflecting with considerable accuracy the general prosperity of the movement, the unions of the musicians, brewers, barbers, waiters and bar tenders have all continued the rapid growth they have maintained for several years past. By means of the union label the cigar makers, the hatters, boot and shoe workers and bakers have also more than held their own.

Ten years ago there were scarcely half a million men in the union movement. Now there are nearly three million at a conservative estimate. Already more than one-third of the workers of the leading trades and industries are in their unions, including a large majority of the skilled men. If another third are organized and nearly all the skilled as well as a majority of the unskilled are enrolled, will not industry practically pass under a new control?

That there are some chances of such an ultimate union victory, with all the vast changes in the industrial, social and political structure that would inevitably result, is shown by what the unions have already accomplished. Of course, there is no accepted criterion of the fighting power of the armies of capital and labor, but it is not difficult roughly to estimate their numerical strength. The approximate size of the principal divisions of the two industrial armies of the organized and unorganized at the present moment, calculated on the basis of the census and union reports, is as follows:

NUMBER OF UNIONISTS IN THE THIRTEEN LEADING EMPLOYMENTS AND INDUSTRIES.

| Trade or industry.                        | Organized. | Unorganized. |
|---|------------|--------------|
| Building .....                            | 500,000    | 1,000,000    |
| Mining .....                              | 400,000    | 200,000      |
| Railroads .....                           | 300,000    | 1,000,000    |
| Teamsters .....                           | 175,000    | 425,000      |
| Foundries and machine shops.              | 150,000    | 200,000      |
| Printing and publishing.....              | 100,000    | 100,000      |
| Garments .....                            | 75,000     | 225,000      |
| Street railways.....                      | 50,000     | 50,000       |
| Tobacco .....                             | 50,000     | 100,000      |
| Boots and shoes.....                      | 50,000     | 100,000      |
| Textiles .....                            | 50,000     | 500,000      |
| Stationary engineers and<br>firemen ..... | 40,000     | 260,000      |
| Iron and steel.....                       | 25,000     | 325,000      |
| Totals.....                               | 1,965,000  | 4,485,000    |



All this organization has been accomplished by constant struggle, by the free resort to the boycott and strike, and for the most part under the belligerent conditions of the open shop. Yet it will be seen that the unions are already beginning to dominate in the mining regions. If their rate of growth of the last ten years is at all maintained, they will have won an equal power over the railways and all transportation facilities, over the shops in which the machinery of the country is produced, over the printing establishments, over the garment, the boot and shoe and the tobacco industries, and over a great majority of teamsters and engineers. Tho the fates seem against them in the textiles and iron and steel, the unions may well expect a turn in their favor there on the ground of the success of the British organizations in the same industries.

But under the open shop the conquest of industry is not only the goal of the unions. It is the essential condition of their survival. Combinations of the workers can no more find a safe stopping place than the combinations of business men. The unions have already recognized that it is the whole labor movement and not the individual trade union that buys union label goods, subscribes to emergency strike funds and votes for the friends of the union. The or-

ganization of the unorganized is not only necessary for the success of these broader policies that require the support of a larger movement. It is necessary because, under the *régime* of the open shop, every single workman left outside the union menaces the job of some union man, while the existence of any considerable number of such men threatens the very existence of the union. For labor to pause in its progress at this time is not to fail, but to court annihilation.

The annual convention of labor at San Francisco was principally engaged then not in pursuing the delusion of the near approach of satisfactory arrangements with employers, but in elaborating those same warlike measures by which it has effected the organization of non-union men in the past—namely, the stopping of the hostile employer's business by the strike, the diversion of his trade by the boycott, and in some cases his coercion through the sovereign power of the ballot.

If Mr. Webb were to visit this country to-day he would find the labor situation marked, not by the prevalence of the union shop and industrial peace, nor yet by the threatened destruction of the unions, but by a revival of the spirit of revolt which in the beginning created and still dominates the movement.

NEW YORK CITY.



## Strewing the Golden Grain

BY KATHARINE LEE BATES

STREWING the golden grain,  
Sowing for sun or rain.  
Shall this suffice that the soul may eat?  
There is whiter bread than is made from wheat.

Ah, for the irksome deed  
Time plucks up as a weed!  
But myrtle and lily and balsam leaf.  
How came these in our harvest sheaf?

'Tis our angels softly go  
After us down the row.  
And the broken hope and the hidden need  
Sow in our furrows for beauty-seed.

WELLESLEY, MASS.



# The Life of a Mormon Girl

[The author of the following article prefers not to have her name known, because of her connections in Salt Lake City. The article is especially timely just now owing to the fact that the report of the Smoot investigation is about to be made public.—EDITOR.]

MY grandfather was a farmer and a skeptic; he was a stern moralist, but he had the courage in the days of strict creeds and unquestioning faiths to say that he considered the Bible but a history, and not altogether a reliable one. He had a poor opinion of King David, and, as for Solomon—! Yet my grandfather was not intolerant, and if my grandmother and the three girls were set upon going to some religious meeting he would take them. Had he refused to go on one occasion my destiny would have been quite different, if it had been at all. For it was at a religious meeting that my mother met my father.

The meeting was the first of a series given by some young Mormons who believed that Joseph Smith was a prophet of God and that his revelations were from God. They said that the lost tribe of Israel had come to America, and that the Nephites were a people who had been destroyed by their enemies, the Lamanites, four hundred years after Christ. One man, Mormon, had kept a record of their history up to that year; then his son, who survived, had kept a record until 420. Then he, Moroni, had buried it in a hill called Cumorah, in Ontario County, N. Y. Joseph Smith, they said, had found the Book of Mormon in 1827.

These young preachers pictured the promises of the book and converted some of the young people to the faith. It was quite natural that the young men should be tempted to follow them, for they aroused the pioneer spirit; they were going to establish the Kingdom of God on earth and somewhere in the mysterious, wonderful West; they were promising a fresh world beyond the veil of faith. My father had always been an enthusiastic Metho-

dist. It was not hard to increase his faith so that it could include a new book closely related to the Old Testament. He had always been restless and eager for adventure, too. He became a Mormon.

My mother was in love with him; she became a Mormon, too.

Not a word of polygamy had been spoken. All the emphasis was laid upon the necessity of establishing a kingdom as it had been revealed to Joseph Smith. To do this it was necessary to depart, to go West and to respect the mandates of the successor of Joseph Smith—Brigham Young. If they could only have known of one incident in the life of that first prophet, the founder of the faith, they would never have gone as they did. It may be that the missionaries who were preaching on the edge of the river did not know the incident; it is true that very few did know it at all.

There are not many to-day who know that when Joseph Smith had the revelation allowing polygamy he did not let his wife, Emma, know that it was his intention to take advantage of it. She was, it seems, a very beautiful and intelligent woman, and had power over him which she never lost. When she confronted him with the suspicion that he was not true to her, that he was ten times false, he did not stand on his rights as prophet of God, but he denied that her suspicions were founded. She was not satisfied with his denial, and he asked what he could do to prove he spoke the truth.

"I believe you respect the Bible," she replied, "and if the women themselves will swear on the Bible that what you say is true I will believe."

Joseph Smith brought the ten women before Emma, and each one swore the truth of his protestations to his first wife. Yet they were his



polygamous wives; three of them were about to bring children—his children—into the world! What power he used to make the ten of them swear to a lie no one knows. As an excuse he is said to have given the approaching maternity of Emma; it would not be wise to let her worry. Apparently she believed him and brought up her three sons to believe that she was the only wife. But the other three children were not given his name, nor the others that followed. What of the prophecy of such a man?

But my father and mother never knew a word of those things when they entered into the faith and made their wedding journey a pilgrimage to the place where the Kingdom should be. I do not remember that they ever talked much of their journey; it took months to get to Council Bluffs, where the outcast Mormons of Nauvoo had gathered. There were stories there of martyrdom to stir their hearts; there were the intensity and the spirit of comradeship that spring up in the pioneer camps. Council Bluffs was a haven for hundreds of Mormons.

My mother waited there until toward the end of 1847; my father came back from the trial trip for her and took her across the plains, over the mountains and into the valley. I lay under my mother's heart during that journey and must have made it harder for her. My eyes opened in a little log hut at the foot of the Wasatch Range, a hut without floor, windows or door; buffalo skins kept out the cold when winter came.

This log cabin is not even a memory to me, for my father moved onto a farm near town before I began to have memories. But I have been back there since and looked at the mountains that my mother must have watched, and wandered in the cañons where she carried me while my father was at work cutting down trees.

My first memory is of those mountains; they were full of wild animals, the boys said, and Indians! Yet I can remember that one day I went toward them without fear. I held a little pail in one hand and clutched my mother's skirts with the other while I trudged

over a dusty road mountainward. We were going after berries on the foothills. That was my first consciousness of life—two of us, one not much wiser than the other, on a dusty road, with empty buckets, going up to the foothills.

When I began to think and to see about me I was no longer the only child; there were three others, a sister and two brothers. We had the usual child experiences, except that we did not run with other children very much until we began to go to school and to Sunday school.

The schools, I believe, were like schools of other pioneer colonies; we learned the usual things in the usual way; it is all rather vague to me now, except one teacher. Many who still live in the Promised Land and many who have wandered away remember that teacher. She was tall and beautiful and very sad; she was intense and her eyes sometimes frightened me, because they were on me, yet not seeing me. We all knew her story, altho I do not believe we ever talked to each other about her; we did not quite dare to, because it seemed to us she would know if we did.

She had left a city home in the East, had left two children and a husband to come to Utah with one of the Mormon missionaries; she had not come very far when some one—perhaps her husband, perhaps her brother—had killed the missionary. But that had not made her go back; she had come right out among us and was set at the task of teaching children. Sometimes it seemed that we could see the shadows of her children sitting there among us! She never married any one else, but lived alone, one of the silent ones.

In Sunday school we were taught that God loved us more than any other people, because we were the best of his children; the teachers told us that the rest of the world were heathen who did not know God and that they could not be saved if they did not join the Church of the Latter-Day Saints. They told us that God spoke to the president of our great church and told him just what to do, and that we must respect him and do just as he said. Of course,



we thought the "gentiles," the "heathen," were cruel, dreadful people, almost monsters, and we were very glad that we were going to be saved. We studied the Bible and the Book of Mormon and the Covenants. We had a catechism and hymns. We were told to be honest and gentle and trustful and to believe in the great prophet, Joseph Smith. We were taught these same things at home, too. I learned these things as an ordinary child does; I was not a religious enthusiast.

The first hint of the falsity of the teaching, the first rift that I discovered between theory and practice—altho I did not know the meaning of those words—was when news came from France that Father Taylor, who was there on a mission, had said that no man in the State of Deseret had more than one wife. I overheard my mother's indignant protest against this lie, and I heard my father say to her:

"We must not inquire too closely into these things, Sarah. Father Taylor may be right. He is led of God."

This discussion roused my curiosity. Why should one lie to the heathen about the elect of God? Why should a great man like Mr. Taylor lie about our homes and the mothers? That "why" worked itself into my brain and I began to notice the life about me. I began then to hear the stories that the children sometimes told of how two of their fathers' wives had quarreled and would not speak to each other. I remember one child said to another one day: "Father stays more with your mother than he does with mine, and I hate your mother!"

When I was about twelve years old my father came home one day and told my mother that the Lord had revealed to him his duty; that he must take another wife. More children were needed in the Kingdom, and he had been brought by Divine instruction to accept his duty more seriously. My mother was setting the table for dinner. I was just outside the door in the kitchen. I heard a cup and saucer drop and break, and I came into the room to see what had happened. My mother's face frightened me. I cannot tell you how it looked, white lips and

all. She was not looking at my father, but out of the door into the sunshine. She stood rigid and terrible. I burst out crying and threw my arms about her body and looked up into her face: "What is it? What is it?" I cried. She did not answer, but I felt her limbs tremble. Some way I *knew* who had hurt her. I unclasped my arms and rushed over to my father and struck him again and again with my clenched child fists. Not one thought of how good he was, how kind he was, how he played with us; not one memory of all that came to me. I could have killed him if my blind, unknowing rage had had the strength. My mother said: "Mary!" and I fell to the floor crying. My father bent over me. "Don't touch her," said my mother, fiercely. Then she lifted me and took me into the kitchen and held me on her lap until I stopped crying. I did not dare to ask her to tell me what had happened. I knew. And she, the silent woman, never said a word to me. The younger children did not guess it, did not notice that something had left the house where we lived. I knew that my mother had seen it pass through the door into the sunshine when she dropped the cup and saucer. I watched her every day; she grew listless and tired and did not seem to take any interest in our plays, altho she seemed more tender when we came to her for comfort. One day I came into the kitchen where she sat at the table. She did not hear me. Suddenly she buried her face in her arms. "O God!" she moaned, "why do I suffer so?" I slipped away and ran to the bushes, where we had a bower for a playhouse. I stayed there all the rest of the afternoon alone. When I heard the others coming from school I ran into the vegetable cellar and stayed until I heard my mother calling me. I was only twelve years old, but I was never a child again after that day.

My experience was not an unusual one. Many, many of the children of Utah learned their first lesson in the love of man and woman, came to recognize the bond that existed between father and mother, only when the bond was being severed. At that time I did



not know what it was that hurt my mother. I only knew *who* had hurt her. After that day I used to watch my father furtively, expecting at any moment some revelation of unkindness or cruelty. But he was the same, except that he seemed to want us children to be about whenever he was in the house. I can see now that he must have been afraid of my mother's silence. He knew she was a good Mormon, that she was "wrestling with a sense of sin," that she would soon grow used to the thought of his "duty" toward the future; but he was, nevertheless, a little uncomfortable.

It was not long after that my father brought home his second wife. He brought her to the house when we were waiting supper. We had been dressed as tho for the Tabernacle, but mother had not told us why. When the door opened and the new wife came in I thought it was some stranger from the way my mother went up and shook hands with her, and I was very much surprised when I saw that it was Miss Ellen, one of the ward school teachers.

"This is your Aunt Ellen," said mother, and we shook hands. Then we knew, for all the other children called their fathers' other wives aunts. I cannot remember what any one said, but I do recall that at supper my father laughed a great deal. My mother sat at the head of the table as usual; the first wife always kept that place no matter how many wives came after her.

Another farm, a "ranch," was soon bought for Aunt Ellen's home. But, of course, when she went away my father went with her for a while and it seemed very strange at home without him. In those days he had never been away except for short trips into some cañon. Now he began to go away for a week at a time.

When I was about seventeen I was considered old enough to prepare for the ceremonies of the endowment. There were ten girls in my Sunday school class and we were told that on a certain day we would go into the Endowment House. We were not told what was to happen there; we knew that the older women had been in that sacred place, but

that they never spoke of it, not even to one another. We knew that the mothers of the ten girls were preparing special garments for the ceremony, but we were not allowed to see them. It was very mysterious to most of the girls; they spoke of the coming day in whispers. I was not so much impressed as the rest; I was simply curious.

To-day the ceremonies of the endowment, of the sealing to living and dead husbands and the baptism for the dead all take place in the Temple itself, which at that time was but partly built. On the day of the ceremony my sister and I were received there in company with the other girls by several older women in the Endowment House. One at a time we were taken into the room in which the first degree was given. The ceremony, as I remember it, consisted in getting ready for the second degree, the cleansing bath. I was supported in a horizontal position in the water and one of the women repeated the words of the degree:

"I wash you that you may be able to perform the work assigned to you; your eyes that you may see the glory of God; your ears that you may hear his voice; your mouth that you may speak for his praise; your breast that you may nourish the children he gives you; your loins that you may bear strong children; your feet that you may be swift to win the race."

I may not have quoted exactly, for I heard the words so many years ago, but I have given the substance. I was taken from the bath and dried and given a loose white slip. On this slip was embroidered a compass over the knee, signifying that we should be willing to bow before the Lord, and a square over the left breast, signifying the protection of the Lord. Then I put on a white apron reaching to my knees; this was embroidered with fig leaves. Over the slip and apron I put on a long, full white garment, held in about the waist by a white girdle. One of the women then poured perfumed oil on the top of my head and called me "the anointed of the Lord," and gave me a secret name, which was never to be spoken until I reached the entrance to the Celestial Kingdom, where I should find one who knew me by that name. I was not at all impressed by the ceremony so far, and I was very much disappointed



with the name they gave me. My grandfather's spirit must have been strong in me that day, for as I went on through the other degrees I was on the verge of laughter. But I did not dare laugh, for the older women were so serious, and when I met the other girls in the room of the third degree they looked awestruck and frightened.

This room was darkened and then we heard a man's voice repeating the first chapter in Genesis, only, instead of saying, "And God said," he took the part of the Lord and spoke in the first person, when he said, "Let there be light." The room got brighter and we could see a man lying on the floor; it was Adam, dressed in white and apparently asleep. The voice woke Adam up, and after a while a woman came in and the voice said: "This is woman, thy companion." She was about fifty and dressed in a white Swiss, cut in the fashion of the day—that is, of our day, not Eve's. The two were shown into the Garden of Eden, which was a place under a tree in a box. Here, after a while, the Devil came in, a man with a few raisins instead of the apple. Eve ate them and then she and Adam hid behind the tree in the box. After a moment the Lord came in and drove them out of the Garden. That was the end of the fourth degree.

The fifth degree showed us many men walking about and the Devil was calling them "Methodist," "Presbyterian" and "Episcopalian," and so on, and making fun of them. That was supposed to show us that all other sects except the Mormon were in the power of Satan. It did not mean much to me, for I had never made any careful study of the different kinds of heathen. I had thought of them all as one people.

It was in the next room that I began to feel serious. No one who has taken the sixth degree can ever forget it; it is made too serious. I was only a girl and knew practically nothing outside of the State of Deseret, but I was startled by the oath I took. Had it been ten years or fifteen years later and I had met the Gentiles and found them quite different from the heathen I had been told of, I could not have taken the oath. As it was I took it in ignorance upon the Bible, the

Book of Mormon and the Book of the Covenants, which were piled one on the other upon a table. I took an oath of enmity to the nation and of secrecy. If I remember aright, these were the words that were said to me:

"You do solemnly swear, in the presence of Almighty God, his angels and these witnesses that you will from this time forth and forever begin and carry out hostilities against this nation and teach it to your children; and to keep the same intent a profound secret now and forever; so help you God!"

The hostility toward the United States was explained on the ground that it was necessary to avenge the murder of Joseph Smith.

The penalty for revealing this secret was likewise repeated by us. Did we reveal this oath we were subject to the vengeance of the Church; we would be disemboweled, our tongues would be cut out and our bodies dismembered.

That penalty, it is said, has been paid more than once.

One of the girls did not go back with us to the room we had first entered; she was a girl of nineteen or twenty who had worked for Aunt Ellen on the ranch. We were wondering where she had gone, when one of the older women came into the room where we were dressing to go home and said to my sister and me:

"Hurry, girls, if you want to see your father marry Eliza. I will take you in."

My sister and I looked at each other; we had not had a hint of such a thing. We knew that our mother had known nothing of it when she kissed us good-by at the door of the Endowment House. My sister burst into tears. At first she refused to go back, but the woman persuaded her she should go to show that she trusted the teaching of the Church. She was reminded of the necessity of the Kingdom; all the religious superstition that she had in her nature was called to the surface, and she went to the marriage ceremony in a state of hysterical exaltation. That is the way the Church worked upon the superstition and nerves and innocence of the girls.

I went, too, but in anger.

In the room where the ceremony was being performed Brigham Young sat at the head of a long table. On one side of the table kneeled my father, on the other



Eliza. They held hands over the top of the table while Brigham Young spoke the words of the marriage service. What he said—I was too angry to hear anything. To be sure I had been taught to believe in the polygamous custom; I knew nothing else, yet instinctively I was outraged. I felt a contempt for the ceremony going on. I would not look at the two kneeling figures.

When we got home we found mother pacing the floor, the tears rolling down her cheeks. Father had stopped by the house on his way from the ranch and told her, just after we left. My anger was still with me and I turned against my own mother:

"Why do you stay here? Why didn't you go to the Endowment House and stop the marriage if it hurts you?" I said. I did not think of any other way out.

It was soon after this that I got hold of some "heathen" books, "Charlotte Temple" and "Children of the Abbey." I read them with eagerness, altho not quite understanding. The romance in them conquered me. And when the Gentiles began to come into Salt Lake City I found they were not the people I had been taught to believe them. The officers who were stationed at Fort Douglas used to come into town at the invitation of the heads of the Church; they were often invited to our balls and introduced to us—for policy's sake, I believe. But we were not allowed to speak to them the next time we met them on the street, and we were not allowed to invite them to our homes. Besides the military Gentiles there were the men who were on their way to California and young men who for one reason or another wanted to settle in Salt Lake itself.

There were some tragedies connected with the coming of these. My most intimate friend, the daughter of a man high in the Church, was a very beautiful girl. At the balls she was most popular with the Gentiles because of her beauty and her charm. One of the outsiders began to show her very marked attention. We all noticed it. I began to plan that she should run away with him. One day she came to me in tears:

"Mary," she said, "Father wants me to marry Mr. ———," naming a man

prominent in the Church. "He wants me to marry right away."

I was not surprised, but I tried to get her to refuse. Her father had no doubt felt the danger in her attraction for the heathen. He had used the old arguments: her "duty" to the "Kingdom," her hope of being "a queen in the Celestial Kingdom," her love of him. Nothing I could say could offset his influence. She became the second wife of the man her father had chosen. The young Gentile left town. That is only one story, and not an unusual one; it shows how the Church guarded the girls, driving them into polygamy. Once in they had destroyed their future.

The women of Utah have often been accused of cowardice. They may have been cowards, but it must be remembered that the older ones had chosen a religion which bound them, just as the Catholic religion, the Methodist religion, the Quaker religion have bound generations of women. A plural wife, even a first wife, might discover her degradation if she were not deluded by the cloak of false spirituality that was offered. But what was there for the disillusion? She never had any property of her own; she could not leave on a train for the East or West without endangering her life. She would be unclassed when she reached the Gentile world. And then there were her children, for disillusionment seldom came before the first child. You can understand, too, that when she had seen how she was caught in the system she would keep quiet and was not likely to let others know that she felt degraded.

Later, when the Gentiles became stronger, the Mormon mothers sometimes helped the girls to marry outside the Church. One woman whose daughter had married and gone East was confronted by a churchman.

"Don't you know," said the polygamist, "that your daughter will go to hell?"

"Well," said the taunted mother, "perhaps she will. But I have seen to it that she goes as a first-class passenger. She will be comfortable on the way, at least!"

That there was outspoken discontent was proved by the necessity that Brigham Young felt one time when he



preached to the women. I heard him preach to women more than once in this vein. On the occasion I particularly recall he offered to set all the women at liberty. He stood in his insolence behind the pulpit and said:

"Now for my proposition: It is frequently happening that women say they are unhappy. Men will say: 'My wife, tho a most excellent woman, has not seen a happy day since I took my second wife.' I wish my own women to understand that what I am going to say is for them as well as for others. I am going to set every woman at liberty and say to them: 'Now, go your way!' my women with the rest—'go your way!' Now, my wives have got to do one of two things, either round up their shoulders to endure the afflictions of this world and live their religion, or they may leave; for I will not have them about me. I will go to heaven alone rather than have scratching and fighting around me! I know what my women will say. They will say: 'You can have as many women as you please, Brigham.'"

No commentary need be made on these statements of Brigham Young, the president of the Church of the Latter-Day Saints. They show not only the man, but the official. Women were not individuals; they were but the means to an end which was urged as a holy one, sanctioned by God—the "multiplying of the seed" for the glory of the man, both in this world and the next. Brigham Young in this same sermon (which was afterward in print) said: "If my wife had borne me all the children that she ever would bear, the celestial law would teach me to take young women that would have children."

Then, as he offered the women their liberty, he said: "There is no cessation to the everlasting whining of many of the women in this Territory. And if the women will turn from the commandments of God and continue to despise the order of heaven I will pray that the curse of the Almighty may be close to their heels and that it may be following them all the day long! And those that enter into it (the order of heaven) I will promise that they shall

be queens of heaven and rule to all eternity."

Many of those who heard him knew that liberty had nothing for them, while bondage had at least its common miseries and they tried to believe in that promise of eternal happiness.

I never went to hear a sermon if I could help it after that. I began to make friends with the Gentiles. I read everything I could get hold of. I planned to go and teach school somewhere where the Church could not put its heavy hand upon me. And while I was all eagerness to go I met a man who had just come from the East, the mysterious land of freedom. We began to be very good friends, and I told him that I was going to leave Salt Lake. He said he would help me, and my heart grew lighter. Then it is I fell in love with him and he with me. He wanted to plan for both of us; his stay in Salt Lake would be short. We would get married the day he was to leave. I entered my Promised Land when he planned my life, and we became engaged. No one knew we were in love with each other; we took pains to conceal that, but he would see me home from the parties and the concerts. That made people talk, and one of the teachers of the Church came to me to see if I was not ready to be "sealed" to a certain prominent man who had asked my father for me.

He had two wives, this man, and in my new-found happiness the thought of being a third wife made me laugh. I was flippant, until I perceived that the dignified "teacher" (a man with four wives and thirty children) was beginning to make threats against the "forward in spirit"; then I tried to grow serious. A life very dear to me might be at stake. He went away, to come later, he said.

One night, when my *fiancé* and I were coming from a concert I heard steps behind us in the dark—the shade of the trees was heavy where we were. I started to run, pulling my companion along with me. I did not dare speak. A voice fell on my ear:

"Don't be afraid, Mary! I think it's safer if I walk behind you."



It was the voice of the old policeman whom I had known for years.

"I usually watch you two home at night," he said, coming up to us.

Then I knew that there was danger for us. The policeman was a good Mormon, but he was a friend of mine and had no doubt made up his mind to frustrate any plan which would bring me unhappiness. But we were watched by the Church—that was cause for anxiety.

It was just before this that my sister became the second wife of a rich Mormon. She was so pretty, so full of her religious faith, she never could understand my feelings and I could not influence her. She married, full of "trust in the order of heaven" and of confidence in her husband. And I think, too, that she expected to be the last wife. Most of the young girls could not imagine having a successor in their husband's affections. She stayed on at home until her husband could build a house for her, and he was

at our house a great deal of the time. Six months after he married her he met me alone one day and proposed marriage to *me*! Had I been brought up in the strictest monogamic home I could not have been more shocked. Tears covered the red of my shame-burning cheeks. I rushed out of the room and out of the house and vowed I would never go back.

But I did go back. I remembered that my mother was there, and I did not forget that any open rebellion on my part would mean danger to the man I loved. My brother-in-law had the grace not to speak again to me of marriage. My sister never knew.

A few weeks after we went to a Gentile minister and were married just before the train left for the East. It was hard to say good-by to the Land of Promise, because my mother and sister were there, bound fast to its soil. But the world was before me, and I was only twenty.



## Progress at Panama

BY JOHN BARRETT

UNITED STATES MINISTER TO PANAMA

**G**REAT progress is being made along the whole line of the Panama Canal from Colon to Panama. This distance, approximately 45 miles, grows busier every day. Some 5,000 men are now working for Uncle Sam, and that number will be doubled before the end of the year. The stories that are frequently appearing in some of the newspapers to the effect that little or nothing has been accomplished by the Canal Commission during the last six months are not well founded. It is quite possible that the record of accomplishment might have been greater if the Commission had known as much when it began as it does now, but experience is required in all great enterprises in order to strike the happy mean of what is best under all circumstances.

So pronounced and so extensive have

been the improvements made by Governor Davis and Chief Engineer Wallace in the past half year that they seem almost incredible. The average American can form little conception of the chaos and jungle that reigned supreme when the Canal Commission first assumed control. Hundreds and hundreds of acres, grown up with luxuriant and rank tropical vegetation, have been cleared away in order to get at hidden machinery, to make surveys and to utilize old railway tracks or lay down new ones. Over 25 miles of railway lines built by the French and unused for 18 years have been restored, after much repairing, so that they are practically new. Fully five miles of entirely new tracks have been put down to facilitate the work of canal construction. In another six months twenty miles more will be in operation.



Of the 2,400 buildings which the French Company turned over to us nearly all require repairs and paint. Some 300 have already been placed in a condition equal to new structures and ready for occupancy, while the others are either occupied temporarily by common laborers or being prepared for the more skilled labor. At Culebra, where will be located the largest number of men at any one point outside of Panama and Colon, a large dormitory building is in course of erection, with dining and social halls, recreation rooms and baths, that will accommodate 80 young engineers and stenographers. About 20 small houses have been completed for married couples and as many more are in course of construction. They are being built upon the side of a high hill, overlooking the great cut and exposed to all the cool breezes that rush across the Isthmus from ocean to ocean. Not far away is the famous Camp Elliot of the Marine Battalion on a beautiful eminence at Empire, which commands a magnificent view of the line of the canal.

At Ancon, which adjoins the City of Panama, the large hospital, which cost the French Company \$800,000, has been put into perfect shape under the direction of Colonel Gorgas and Major La Garde, until it is one of the best equipped institutions of its kind outside of the great cities of the United States and Europe. About 40 well trained American female nurses are in charge under Miss Hibbard, who distinguished herself in Cuba. A competent corps of young doctors are also employed. There are accommodations at present for over 200 patients. From July 1st, when the American sanitary corps arrived, until the middle of January, 1905, there have been 18 cases of yellow fever on the Isthmus, but only three deaths. This is not considered a bad record in view of the fact that yellow fever has always existed on the Isthmus and the work of sanitation has not yet been carried on to the extent planned and expected by the treaty. In a very short time the sanitary corps will take complete charge of the sanitation of the cities of Panama and Colon and make them as clean as modern skill can accomplish. As it is every case of yellow fever is immediately isolated in wire screened

rooms at the hospital and the house of the victim is thoroughly fumigated, so that all mosquitoes, which carry the contagion, are effectually killed. There is at the present time no more danger from yellow fever in Panama than there is from pneumonia and grippe in the United States. Malaria, of course, is always prevalent, but the use of quinine and the killing of mosquitoes will soon reduce the number of sufferers from this complaint.

The work of actual excavation under the master hand of Chief Engineer Wallace is going ahead apace. Nearly 3,300 cubic yards of earth and rock are being taken out each day. This will soon be increased to 5,000 yards, and by July 1st, 1905, the Chief Engineer predicts that he will move 500,000 cubic yards per month. Some 1,200 men are employed at Culebra Cut alone. The big machines, which operate as if they were human beings, include three new American steam shovels which can average easily 1,000 cubic yards per day. There are also several old French excavators, repaired and digging out 400 to 800 cubic yards each day. Not far away are the important machine shops at Bas Matachin, where over 250 men, many of them skilled mechanics, are hard at work putting the old and new machinery into shape. They are able to rebuild four locomotives and about fifty dump cars a month. It is a conservative estimate that there are over 200 locomotives of all classes and 4,000 dump cars left by the French on the Isthmus. It is now expected that the Chief Engineer will utilize half of these locomotives and two-thirds of the dump cars. It would have been impossible to build new shops like these recently evolved and cleared from the jungle for less than \$500,000 and nine months' continuous work by a large force of carpenters and masons.

Such a vast amount of surveying, estimating and boring has been done by various divisions of the engineering corps that a reasonable conclusion can now be reached as to the probable level of this gigantic waterway. Most of the data gathered warrant the *opinion that a low level canal can be constructed at such a conservative increased cost and extent of time over a high level route that the American people, in their desire to have*



*the best thing done, will support the President and Congress in an eventual determination to select the low level scheme.* Instead of requiring twenty years and \$300,000,000 for its construction, it is now conceded that, barring some great physical cataclysm or unexpected political delay in the United States, a low level waterway can be opened for large vessels in ten years from now, or in 1915, at a cost of \$200,000,000 to \$250,000,000. The Bohio dam project, which involved the impounding of the waters of the Chagres to make a great lake, deep enough for navigation, in the middle of the Isthmus, is now deemed almost impracticable, because it would be necessary to go an unprecedented distance of 165 feet below sea or water level in order to get a firm foundation of bed rock. On the contrary, it is practically decided that a gigantic dam can be built at Gamboa which

will not only solve the Chagres problem but provide an abundance of electric power for lighting the entire route of the canal and running all the machinery. It will also furnish an abundance of fresh water for the cities of Panama and Colon and the towns along the line of the canal. A tunnel will be constructed through the lateral hills above the dam to act as a spillway and carry off the surplus waters of the Chagres to the Pacific or Atlantic when it is in flood, without injury to the canal.

Had I the time and space I could enumerate a score of other evidences of progress at Panama, including the efficient civil administration of Governor Davis, the installation of sewerage and water works by Chief Engineer Wallace, and the settlement of diplomatic questions by the American Minister, but this brief record must suffice for a passing view of the situation.

PANAMA, January 25, 1905.



## The Danger to European Art from American Dollars

BY GEORGES CAIN

[When it was announced last autumn that Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan had been chosen President of the Metropolitan Museum in this city, the heads of the leading museums of Continental Europe began a concerted action with the aim to prevent the carrying off to America of European art objects. The following article is by a distinguished Frenchman who was active in this movement. He is himself a painter of repute, whose father and grandfather were sculptors of acknowledged position, and is now Curator of the Carnavalet Museum, one of the most famous of Paris. The coming of Sir C. Purdon Clarke this week to be Director of the Metropolitan Museum gives special point to M. Cain's apprehensions.—EDITOR.]

EACH day some art treasure is carried off from the Old World to America. Each day priceless statues, antique ceilings, memorial windows, precious vases, matchless altar pieces are being torn from France, Italy and Spain to decorate the sumptuous homes of Chicago, New York and Philadelphia millionaires. This wholesale exportation cannot but dishearten the European collector and art lover.

But before considering the question from an esthetic standpoint, let me relate a slight personal incident that may illus-

trate my attitude in the matter better than any long argument.

Some years ago I was in Athens. I climbed the hill of the Acropolis, and for the first time looked on the glorious ruins of the Parthenon, the Temple to Vesta and the Erechtheum, with its "Porch of the Maidens." But alas! only five of the Caryatides stood in their ancient splendor; the sixth was nothing but a crude imitation. My guide told me, much to my amazement and horror, that Lord Elgin had carried the original off to England along with many other



incomparable trophies. So the English had added the finishing touches to the destruction already begun by the Turks!

A few months later I paid a visit to the British Museum, and there I found the poor exile. Veiled by a heavy fog and surrounded by an atmosphere of gloom, the statue had lost its radiant glow and seemed cheapened and degraded to the rank of a mere "collection piece."

In mentioning this case, do I seem to underrate museums and their usefulness? Nothing is farther from my mind. But, as I understand it, museums are for objects that have lost the place for which they were created. Things fashioned for a particular spot and a particular purpose should have their rights respected and be left alone. If an ancient façade is torn down, but certain of its reliefs or statues are saved, the proper home for them thereafter is in some collection. But wantonly to remove a picture from the wall for which it was designed or a piece of sculpture from its monument is pure vandalism and an assault against art.

A masterpiece is not only valuable in itself, but for the setting, the surroundings in which it is placed, for its "atmosphere," as the Italians say.

It has often been my privilege to do the honors of my native city to parties of foreign tourists. We have wandered through the old quarters, where the very stones in the streets seem to exhale the history of other days and other deeds. We have visited the "Cité," the cradle of the ancient city; the Palais Royal; or the hôtel Carnavalet, once Madam de Sévigné's home, and now a historical

museum, where the spirit of old Paris still lives in relics and broken monuments. Then we have lingered along the shady pathways of the Luxembourg gardens; by the ruins of the Tuileries; or by the Place Royale, once the scene of so many brave fights. Again we have penetrated to the dungeons of the Carmes, still stained with the blood of the September massacres; or to the Conciergerie, haunted by phantoms and permeated with the memory of Marie Antoinette's martyrdom. But wherever we went, I could not help noticing the extreme interest, the intense curiosity of my hearers on finding such and such a ruin, statue or façade on the very spot where it had always been—still standing as a historian of the great past.

According to an old French saying, a wall with something going on behind it is an interesting object in itself. How much more interesting is the balcony, window or ancient stairway which has actually witnessed the stirring scenes of long ago!

And the Americans would buy

these relics of the past and incarnate them into their ultra-modern lives, would thrust them into a new and entirely unfamiliar environment. Yet I can scarcely blame them for putting their dollars to such an intelligent use. I envy them the incomparable power of money which enables them to gratify all their artistic ambitions; but I suffer at the thought that my country is being drained of all those treasures which have heretofore been its pride, glory and charm.

The *chefs-d'œuvre* of art are, to a certain extent, a common heritage, bequeathed to the country at large, and each native born son should have a proprietary



GEORGES CAIN,

Curator of the Carnavalet Museum, Paris



interest in preserving them for future generations.

So, then, undoubtedly, I think some decisive measures should be taken to put a stop to the methodical exportation of precious objects, which is slowly but surely robbing us of our artistic wealth.

But now the question is how can we preserve the country's art traditions without doing an injustice to private owners, who are willing to dispose of their collections? How reconcile public gain with personal loss?

M. Michel Pelletier, the well-known lawyer, whose opinion is authority on all matters of artistic legislation, has written the following letter, which seems to solve the problem in a way satisfactory to both:

"My dear Friend:

"You ask me what can be done to prevent the exportation of our works of art.

"We have but to apply to them the principle of *domanialité*, which, briefly outlined, is this: Certain objects shall be bought by the Government at such a price as to insure a fair profit to the owners, then they shall be thereafter classified as public property, to be maintained by the State and kept within its boundaries.

"This idea was first put into practice, at the beginning of the nineteenth century, by Cardinal Pacca, the protector of the Archeological Academy in Rome, when he caused the famous edict to be passed forbidding certain works of art to be taken out of the Pontifical territory.

"The scheme of public ownership of art objects was not tried in France until 1887, when, through M. Bardaux's influence, certain monuments were classified as State property, and were therefore open to the free use and enjoyment of the people. Since then the same principle has been extended more than once to movable objects, such as manuscripts in our large libraries and pictures in our national collections. But this is not enough. We need a *strict and inalienable law classifying all movable art objects under the Public Domain.*"

As M. Pelletier very justly says, existing laws are insufficient. As matters now stand there is nothing to prevent Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, for example, and I mention him only as the prototype of American capitalists whose wealth is coupled with true artistic insight, from gratifying all his ambitions as an art lover.

At present there is a large class of people in France who have inherited valuable collections, but who have neither the taste nor, above all, the money to add to them or even to keep them up. With such as these the temptation to sell is great, and they would be an easy prey for American dollars if the true worth of their heirlooms were fully understood and appreciated on the other side of the ocean.

On the other hand, the American amateur has always had untold difficulties to contend with in his search for trophies. On all sides he meets continually with fraud, trickery and outrageous overcharges from unscrupulous dealers; so, very often, he gives up his quest in despair.

So far I have not made a particular point of paintings and sketches, because I do not think they are especially threatened by the American invasion. As a rule the most important of them are in public galleries; those in private collections can be exchanged, bought and sold without seriously endangering the artistic standard of the country.

There is an astonishing number of mere speculators, who impose themselves on the public as connoisseurs. They look upon art as simply the pastime of the moment, as an outlet for their craving after novelty! One of their favorite fads is to collect objects of just one period. Often the choice of an apartment is enough to determine their artistic conceptions. For instance, if their rooms are decorated in Louis XVI, Renaissance or Moorish style they will furnish them with nothing but Louis XVI tables, Renaissance chests or Moorish tapestries.

Altho a certain amount of toleration may be shown such triflers, the plain duty of all who love art for art's sake is to protest energetically against the wholesale mutilation and ruin of any entire collection of decorative art, for art and decoration are one in the present instance. It can never be anything more than an incomplete, disfigured and, in some way, defective work which is taken away. So those who see the treasures in distant museums will never know what they were before their exile.

PARIS, FRANCE



# Literature

## The Bible in Modern English

WHEN Nikon substituted in the church service contemporary Russian for the ancient and uncomprehended Slavonic it caused a schism in the Greek Church which three centuries have not healed. When an attempt was made last year in Athens to translate the New Testament into modern Greek the students put a stop to it by street riots and threatened murder and incendiarism. The publication of modern English versions of the Scriptures in this country meets with the same spirit of opposition, but manifested in milder ways, no weapons more dangerous than ridicule being used. The religious formalist is shocked at the presumption of those who dare lay their sacrilegious hands on the sacred language of 1611. The literary formalist, to whom the Bible is a literary classic rather than the living word of God, talks about the folly of translating Shakespeare and misquotes Franklin's joke.

But the demand of the people for the Gospel in their own tongue is too strong to be checked, and within the last five years many modern English versions of parts of the Bible have been published and reached millions of readers and hearers. They have circulated after the manner of needed books, by loan and gift and recommendation to friends. To many who classed the Testament with the "Spectator," and read it as often, they revived the custom of private Bible reading. In the Sunday schools they created a new interest and made teaching easier. In evangelistic services they became a powerful force.

There are many indications of a general revival of religious feeling and the extension of religious influences in this country to many now untouched by them, and on this account the publication of these new versions is especially timely, for if we are to have a new Pentecost we must have the conditions of the first; when each heard the word of God in his own tongue. The modern man is too polite to read an "epistle"; he knows it is not addressed to him. But a "letter" may have a message in it for him. Some

words of Paul to the Church in Corinth are not inappropriate to quote in this connection:

"Unless, in using the gift of 'tongues,' you utter intelligible words, how can what you say be understood? You will be speaking to the winds! There is, for instance, a certain number of different languages in the world, and not one of them fails to convey meaning. If, however, I do not happen to know the language, I shall be a foreigner to those who speak it, and they will be foreigners to me. And so with you; since you are striving for spiritual gifts, be eager to excel in such as will build up the faith of the Church. Therefore let him who, when speaking, uses the gift of 'tongues' pray for ability to interpret them. If, when praying, I use the gift of 'tongues,' my spirit indeed prays, but my mind is a blank. What, then, is my conclusion? Simply this: I will pray with my spirit, but with my mind as well; I will sing with my spirit, but with my mind as well. If you bless God with your spirit only, how can the man in the congregation who is without your gift say 'Amen' to your thanksgiving? He does not know what you are saying! Your thanksgiving may be excellent, but the other is not helped by it. Thank God, I use the gift of 'tongues' more than any of you. But at a meeting of the Church I would rather speak five words with my mind, and so teach others, than ten thousand words when using the gift of 'tongues.'" —Twentieth Century Testament.

There are, fortunately, several more or less modernized translations now in the market. If we can only prevent any one of them from being authorized by some king or church or society they will do a great deal of good. The most popular, and in our opinion deservedly so, is the *Twentieth Century New Testament*,\* now first published in a single volume after the translators have had the benefit of five years of criticism of their tentative version. It is not an old version patched up so as to last a little longer, but a new rendering expressed in words and style such as might be used if it were written for us of to-day, as, indeed, we believe it was. The translators have followed the example of Tyndale and Wiclif and Luther and write idiomatically, not pedantically. It is such language as we use

\* THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEW TESTAMENT. Revised edition. New York: Fleming H. Revell Company. \$1.00.



nowadays to express to each other our deepest thought and emotion, when we are really in earnest and want to make an impression on a man. In many respects the spirit and mode of thought of the early Roman empire was more akin to that of to-day than later ages, and the letters of Paul, like those of Cicero, show, when properly translated, little of that archaic flavor which is so delightful to the litterateur and so repellent to the average man.

The revision of the *Twentieth Century* version has improved it, but it still has too many expressions belonging exclusively to the King's English to be perfectly acceptable to all English speaking people. The rearrangement of the books is not an advantage, since it is neither chronological nor convenient.

Of the other new translations we must mention Weymouth's *Modern Speech New Testament*,† which is very much like the *Twentieth Century* version and in many of the passages better. But, on the whole, it is still too tolerant of archaisms, such as "dearly loved brethren," and in places too literal, as in using "the Kingdom of the Heavens" in Matthew.



## The History of Twenty-five Years

SIR SPENCER WALPOLE'S work\* is a typical example of a history which, while possessing no claim to the distinction of being well written, is unquestionably interesting and of almost daily usefulness. The style is commonplace and diffuse. At times it is wordy in the extreme. Indeed, in places it is so wordy as to be irritating. This is the case when the author is dealing with the great personages in English and American history of the period which his two volumes cover—that is, from 1856 to 1870. Whenever he mentions the names of Gladstone, Disraeli, Bright or Cobden, or those of Lincoln, Lowell or Garrison, it is always with the prefix "Mr." no matter how many times the name may recur

on a single page. Sir Spencer Walpole states in his preface that he was favored with proofs of Morley's *Life of Gladstone* while his own history was passing through the press. It is to be regretted that he had not an even earlier opportunity of reading Morley's biography; for a close study of a few of Morley's pages would have given him some hints as to how he could compress his own work, with no loss to the narrative and without the deletion of any of his facts. No one will complain that the Walpole volumes are overloaded with material. There is nothing in them which a student of history would suggest could have been left out with advantage. On the contrary, the student will have a feeling of thankfulness toward Sir Spencer Walpole for the well-arranged material which he has brought into his work; but there is a redundancy of style which suggests the need of the frequent and judicious use of the copy reader's blue pencil.

This is the worst that can be said of Walpole's volumes. On the other hand, much more can be said in their favor. The leisure of twenty years has gone into the collection of the material and into the writing of the history; and the author must have had unusual leisure, or he has worked hard in the time at his disposal. His history covers Europe, and to a large extent the United States, as well as the United Kingdom and the oversea possessions of Great Britain. He cites an authority for every statement he makes; and his authorities, appended as footnotes, show that there are few sources—British, American or European—on which he has not drawn.

The marshaling of all this material has been excellently managed, and aside from the faults which have been indicated the narrative moves forward in good and acceptable order. It has to be remembered that Sir Spencer Walpole by his long official experience is exceptionally well qualified for the task. He is the son of Spencer Walpole, who was Home Secretary in the Tory Government which preceded the memorable dissolution of 1868; and he himself was in official life from 1858, when he became a clerk in the War Office, until 1899, when he retired from the high and re-

† THE MODERN SPEECH NEW TESTAMENT. Translated by Dr. Richard Francis Weymouth. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co. \$1.25.

\* THE HISTORY OF TWENTY-FIVE YEARS. By Sir Spencer Walpole, K.C.B. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$10.00.



sponsible position of Secretary to the Post Office.

John Morley, Justin McCarthy and Herbert Paul, who have written of much the same period, each had the advantage of being of the House of Commons, but Sir Spencer Walpole is the only living English writer who has had the great advantage of long service in Downing Street while at work as an historian. Evidence of the unique value of such a training for historical work is forthcoming in nearly every chapter. It is particularly obvious in those chapters which deal with the severance of the old ecclesiastical courts and the House of Lords from all connection with divorce cases; with Parliamentary reform in 1867; with the reform of criminal law, and with the successive steps forward which have made St. Martin's le-Grand—Sir Spencer Walpole's last official home—the headquarters of the most comprehensive, the most efficient and the best administered postal and telegraph systems in the world. Sir Spencer Walpole is familiar with their inner history. He knows their traditions, their usages and their routine; and the better acquainted a student is with the other histories of the middle years of the nineteenth century the greater is his indebtedness to Sir Spencer Walpole for the many little asides in which he introduces new material, based not on books, official or non-official, but on his own personal experience, and on the information which he acquired first hand during his long and distinguished career in the British civil service. The first hundred pages in the second volume are devoted to the War of the Rebellion and to the attitude of England toward the Federal and Confederate Governments. So far as the American end of the story is concerned, American readers will find in it nothing that is new, nor will they be inclined to regard the story as well told. But they will value the insight which the Walpole volumes afford to the actions of English statesmen, which at the time were so disturbing to this country; and remembering that these volumes are written primarily for English readers, they will welcome the inclusion in them of Lincoln's Gettysburg speech.

## The Divine Fire

BESIDES having the interest of a well told story, *The Divine Fire*,\* by May Sinclair, contains the history of the evolution of a human soul, written by an author who has an appreciation of conditions under which spiritual values are revealed. And the terms "soul" and "spiritual values" have no reference to the religious dogmas. The hero is a cockney clerk, who by some mystery of congenital laws happened to be a genius instead of a salesman. He was related to light and darkness, to heaven and hell, by a sort of poetic ligament of the spirit which the world has always been obliged to accept without explanation.

When the author introduces him he is like an egg ready to hatch. He has not himself recognized the difference between himself and the lesser barnyard types. He is not really alive, merely sentient, in a sort of prenatal trance. Then the miracle happens; he dries his feathers, feels the poetic pulse in his wings and writes a poem in the true classic style. Somebody hears the nightingale note in it, and he gets his first perch in a borrowed treetop. But the rest of him is still incomplete. He is a ferment of magnificent qualities and possibilities. There are seven Rickmans in him (that is his unpoetic name, by the way), each having his fling. One gets drunk while another broods conscience-stricken of the transgression; one falls into all manner of sins while another holds out like an archangel against the downward pull. One is a lover and one is a poet. And his first love affair is in keeping with his chaotic condition. He is after the blood and wine of life. He is distracted by the varying elements of his own personality. At last comes the good woman, and the pure, high love which co-ordinates his faculties. She is a sort of invocation to the noble man in him, a man capable of high poetic action in his own soul, not simply of writing poetry, but of being himself the personal essence of what is

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\* THE DIVINE FIRE. By May Sinclair. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.50.



great and inspiring in poetry. The adequate presentation of such a character in fiction denotes a creative imagination in the author which far surpasses that necessary for the making of an average hero in fiction. In order to fully develop such a character the movement of the story must be like time, slow and natural. Details that are really trivial must be elaborated sufficiently to present the moods and measures of the hero. Thus there is much discussion of art and nature in the book, and some kicks at the stolid British public. But it is all brilliant and essential. Referring to a landscape, Rickman remarks:

"I say, that's rather uncanny, isn't it? . . . There's a horrible unconsciousness about it,' he went on, pursuing as usual his own fancy. 'If you could get bare nature without spirit, it would look like that.' 'It *doesn't* look quite real,' she admitted. 'It hasn't any reality but what we give it.' 'Hasn't it?' 'You think that's only my Cockney view?' 'I think it isn't nature. It's your own idea!' 'It isn't even my own idea; I bagged it from Coleridge. P'raps you'll say he muddled himself with opium till he couldn't tell which was nature and which was Coleridge; but there was old Wordsworth, as sober as a church warden, and he knew. What you call my Cockney view is the view of the modern poets. They don't—they can't distinguish between nature and the human soul. Talk of getting near to nature—we wouldn't know nature if we saw it now. Those everlasting poets have got so near it that they've blocked the view for themselves and everybody else. . . . If you want nature you mustn't go to the poets of nature. They've humanized it. I wouldn't mind that, if they hadn't womanized it, too.' 'That only means that they loved it,' she said softly. 'It means that they've demoralized it; and that now it demoralizes us. Nature is the supreme sentimentalist. It's all their fault. They've been flinging themselves on the bosom of Mother Earth and sitting and writing Stanzas and Dejection on it, and lying down like a tired child on it, and weeping away their lives of care that they have borne and yet must bear on it till they've saturated it with their beastly pathos. There isn't a dry, comfortable place left for anybody else.'"

Rickman occasionally returns to his house of bondage. Upon these occasions, however, he is like some splendid flower bursting up through the ground, with a sprinkling of unhal-

lowed dirt upon its petals. And from first to last there is an indescribable upward push in the book toward higher ideas which is stimulating.



## Myers's Fragments of Prose and Poetry

THE experienced reader approaches any work by Frederic Myers with expectation, and the assurance of satisfaction at least on certain lines; for the man had a genius for expression and, as is necessary to the highest expression, for conception also. His posthumous work on "Human Personality" is acknowledged to be a marvelous exposition of an hypothesis, marshaled with ingenuity, illustrated with learning, illuminated by imagination, humanized by feeling; so that even if the hypothesis itself were a forlorn hope and a lost cause the skill in statement and the wealth of human appeal, together with the suggestive points of view and the insight, intelligence and information exhibited, would redeem it and render it of interest. So with these fragments of his prose and verse, edited by his wife three years after his death, in loving tribute to a nature that always awakened affection and commanded attention. But here\* is less an argument than a "document," the inner life of a poet and thinker, with his pilgrimage amid the ideas of his time, with some revelation of his associates, and of his attitude and their joint action in relation to "Psychical Research," of which he was the leader. In parentage and education and friends he was among the fortunate, and in the comrades and competitors of his career. His Odyssey, also, among the different forms of faith is modern and important, from Hellenism through Christianity to Agnosticism, and to "the final faith," and satisfying to himself, of Psychism. Throughout his life the problem of the other life absorbed him, and the spirit of his relation to it is instructive and typical of the man.

"My history has been that of a soul struggling into the conviction of its own existence,

\* FRAGMENTS OF PROSE AND POETRY. By F. W. H. Myers. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$2.50.



postponing all else to the one question whether life and love survive the tomb. That conviction has at last been granted to me.

"The scientific mind of the actual generation is scarcely prepared to use in any fruitful manner—or even to realize with full clearness—a discovery so far remote from the synthesis of knowledge on which human thought is at present engaged. The fact alleged has few existing connections; it remains, so to say, on the mere surface of the hearer's mind. . . . The attraction of straws to amber was in like manner for many years a phenomenon too remote from existing knowledge to sink deep even into the most eager minds: yet that unexplained *physical* attraction *then*, like this unexplained *spiritual* attraction *now*, was probably the phenomenon of greatest pregnancy offered to the observation of men." "I had therefore often a sense of great solitude, and of an effort beyond my strength." "But now I felt a knowledge almost greater than I could bear; a knowledge beside which the last experiment of the biologist, the last speculation of the philosopher, seemed trifling as the sport of a child, and yet a knowledge which none would receive from me, an answer to which none cared to listen, altho the riddle was at the heart of all."

And from his letters these waymarks of his happiness appear. "The future life is so certain that a transition from this world to that—unless where a life and work seem interrupted, or some survivor is left forlorn—cannot in itself seem a cause for mourning. My thoughts are not of Death, but of Life"—an attitude wherein conventional Christianity is transcended and the contemplation of philosophy attained. And the philosophy of pain and the vernacular of happiness are thus rendered: "We are all booked for such a good thing in the *next* world that it matters comparatively little how we fare in *this*," and here traditional Christianity comes closer! And "When after death *you* enter on the endless and unimaginable happiness which I confidently anticipate for you, you must give me the pleasure of coming up to me and saying, 'Well, you told me of this when I hardly ventured to believe it!'"—a kind of transcendental "I told you so." or, rather, "You told me so." The history of the "Society for Psychical Research" is graphically sketched in these narrations. We feel the impulse

so curiously conditioned by disillusionment, world-weariness and the conviction that "here or nowhere," as Goethe said, was "their America," their new world which the old world sadly needed.

Finally, there remains to mention only his poems, which fill nearly half the book. They are so good they should be better; but his congenital sin, perhaps, of rhetoric—a fairy gift more fitted for his prose—too often gets the best of them. Yet they do please, and yet they might please more, after his experience and with so little effort or with more of restraint.

The book is beautifully made; the illustrations unusually good for a work of this kind.



**The Women of America.** By Elizabeth McCracken. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.

We wonder sometimes what has become of the fine reticences of friendship? How far is one justified in laying before the public the confidences of those who do not suspect they are being interviewed? We were trained, as children, to respect certain laws of hospitality, one of which was that it was not nice to criticise a household where we had been entertained. A book like Miss McCracken's *The Women of America* impresses us as a glaring example of a custom now altogether too common. It was once accounted base to injure a man whose salt you had eaten; a woman's salted almonds should be quite as sacred. Newspaper enterprise has added another to the minor miseries of life; from the tramp we feed at the door, and who may be a Wyckoff or a Flynt, to the college-bred woman we entertain at our board, any or all of our visitors may be viewing us critically as promising material for a journalistic story. Nor are their eyes sympathetic, altho they are eyes of guests. The reader has to furnish the sympathy—and the salt. Miss McCracken, in the preface to her book, makes a merit of its freedom from statistical information. Statistics have their uses. Where the text is argumentative scattered instances have no weight. She finds, for example, a Colorado woman who "has voted for ten



years," is pushing, disagreeable and not overscrupulous. We could match this fearsome example with fifty women from Wyoming who have voted for over thirty years and who are nothing of the sort; but who are all that refined and noble women should be. A woman who must be at least twenty-one years old does not have her whole nature changed by so extraneous a thing as the ballot, whether in a Woman's Club, of which Miss McCracken approves, or in the larger civic club, of which she does not. The book is often unjust in its criticism, fulsome in its praise, illogical in its attempts at argument. *The Women of America* are found in small towns and great ones, in clubs and colleges, on the stage, in the professions and trades, in philanthropy, literature and art, but most of all in widely scattered homes, which each "wise woman buildeth with her hands," and to each of these facets of the many-sided life of American woman kind a chapter of the book is devoted. It could not be called a serious contribution to sociological literature, partly because it is a vitascope of photographs from a car window instead of the careful canvasses of a Millet, who has known his subjects long, and loved them well.



**Scientific Aspects of Mormonism; or, Religion in Terms of Life.** By Nels L. Nelson, Professor in Brigham Young University. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.75.

This presentation of the theology of Mormonism is of especial interest because it affords almost the only opportunity for a Gentile to learn what it is. The "Book of Mormon" and the other scriptures of the Church are the most unreadable of all the sacred books of the world's religions, so the ordinary reader has had little chance to know what the Mormons believe. We are not quite sure that he will know now, for while Professor Nelson has given us an interestingly written book, in which the results of modern science are brought into harmony with the Bible, freely interpreted, and sort of an eclectic religion constructed by selecting the best ideas of all the sects and faiths, there is no evidence beyond an occasional quotation from Joseph Smith's sermons adduced

to show that this idealistic and quite presentable theology is Mormonism.



## Pebbles

MONDAY was a great day in our neighborhood for breaking colts. Among them were Joseph Diss, Ira Upchurch, George Tuttle and Harve Stewart.—*Mt. Sterling (Ill.) Republican.*

### THE LETTERS OF A FOREIGNER.

BILOXI, Miss., March 3d.—One of the conditions in this glorious but detestable country that have filled me with wonder is the splendid yet contemptible manner in which the colored people are being assisted to rise to nobler and better things while receiving such treatment as might properly be accorded to the lower orders of the brute creation. Everywhere I find that negroes are slowly but surely advancing to a higher plane, tho I am given to understand that for the most part they are worse off than before they received their freedom. In science and education they are making rapid headway, while gradually falling into a state of degradation that seems to be getting worse and worse from year to year, if I may believe the people whom I have interviewed upon the subject. If the lynchings go on increasing at the present ratio it is safe to say that in a decade or two only good negroes will remain in this country. Here in the South, however, many of the people think it will take longer than that to completely eliminate the race. I have been greatly interested in the noble but despicable manner in which the President has been treating the race question. I find after careful inquiry and a conscientious reading of the editorials bearing upon this subject that Mr. Roosevelt has shown rare judgment and tact in this matter, while exhibiting to the civilized world that he is wholly unfit to occupy the exalted position to which he has accidentally been called by an admiring and disgusted nation. He has won the confidence and respect of thinking people everywhere and brought the cultured and refined classes to a thorough understanding of the fact that he is unsafe because of his foolish impulsiveness and calm determination. It is generally admitted that he has been actuated by the highest motives in his dealing with the race problem, altho nobody doubts that his scheme is merely to capture the colored delegates in the next convention. You will be interested to hear from me that the sectional hatred which once divided the country has wholly died out and that at present the South is as solid as ever in its detestation of the political conditions imposed by the North. Trusting that I have made myself entirely clear, I have the honor to be your humble, obedient servant.—*Theophilus Fitzmaurice Garmoye in the Chicago Tribune.*



# Editorials

## Revolution by Assassination

LAST week we printed an article by a Russian the purpose of which was to defend the assassination of tyrants. Scarcely had the lines been read when the theory was put into deed: the Grand Duke Sergius was killed by a well aimed bomb, and the man who threw it gloried in the act, which also threw away his own life. He had slain the chief tyrant of Russia, and he believed his act would do something to save his people. He believes himself a hero, a noble, self-sacrificing deliverer.

Was he right? Let us think about it.

There is an old story in an old Book of just such an act. The people had been sadly oppressed by a tyrant. Fighting was impossible; the tyrant had disciplined soldiers and arms, while they had none. But one of the oppressed people made an excuse to see the tyrant alone and he attacked and killed him with a long dagger and then left the room, shutting and fastening the door behind him, and escaped without immediate suspicion, called his people together with their improvised weapons, and in the confusion and alarm delivered the people, so that "the land had rest fourscore years." Did he do right? Let us think about it.

It is the choice between open civil war and secret assassination. Here is the case of Russia: The people have the natural right of liberty and self-government. That we will assume without arguing it, altho there are those who do not believe in the principles of the Declaration of Independence; we do. The Russians have that right, but it is refused them. They are controlled and enslaved by a clique of tyrants. That tyranny ought, in some proper way, to be overthrown. What is a proper way?

A company of men determine that it must be overthrown. They believe it can be done. How shall they do it?

One way is to make an open fight. Let them proclaim war. Let them tell the Czar that they will gather their men, and bid him gather his men, and let the fight

begin in the open. They will build barricades in the streets if they can, they will meet his soldiers with knives, grenades and bombs; they will fire the barracks; they will burst into the palace and kill the Czar and all his household; they will burn the city. All that is legitimate war. It will slaughter thousands of insurrectionists and of soldiers and destroy millions of property and bring ruin on a multitude of homes. That is all right, for that is war. In war, once declared, an insurrection once proclaimed, there may be as much spying and concealing and deceiving as you please. It is true that champions, or ranks, may fight in the open, but they may also snipe in the dark, or fling bombs unexpectedly into a hive of sleeping men; for that is war. Everything is fair in war. The other way is to assassinate secretly the tyrant leaders and let the rest go. To be sure, it is not all secret, for they first proclaim their war. They publish the fact that they intend to kill one, or half a dozen, tyrants. They watch their chance; they fling a bomb under the Grand Duke's carriage; they kill him and the driver; the man who flings the bomb is caught and executed. They then wait to see if their demand is granted. If not, they will kill another, and another, until there is such anarchy, or fear, that the liberty they ask is granted. Such is their plan. Again we ask, Is this way also right, or is it wrong? Or is it right when the other way is impossible?

One consideration has to do with its success. An unsuccessful revolution is never condoned. But it may succeed. It did succeed in the case of Ehud; it succeeded equally in the case of Judith, if one may trust either tale. But whether true or false, those stories are of value as illustrating what the world has thought of such courage. Judith has come down as one of the world's heroines. Are the assassins of the Russian tyrants to be counted honorably heroes with him who slew Eglon and her who slew Holofernes?

But, on the other hand, the assassination of tyrants may only make the



tyranny more bitter. That is true, and equally revolutions have failed and new chains have been bound about a more helpless people. Such assassination is as criminal as an unsuccessful revolt. The sword of Brutus did not free Rome from tyranny. It was a triple tyranny that followed.

There was a call for a zemsky sobor adopted by the Council of Ministers, signed by the Czar, and already in type to be promulgated March 14th, 1881, when the bomb of the assassin thrown at the carriage of Alexander II on March 13th put back Russian reform 24 years and nobody knows how much longer. And this was the most liberal ruler Russia ever had, the man who abolished the knout, reformed the courts, improved the schools and did what we could not do with our government, accomplished the emancipation of the serfs without bloodshed, without injury to the owners and with an endowment of land to the freedman. If the attempt of the terrorists to assassinate the Czar at the blessing of the Neva last month had succeeded Sergius would now be ruler of Russia.

If there ever was a justifiable assassination it was that of Marat, for here was a vile and malignant individual wielding almost absolute power of life and death without a shadow of legal authority and to the great injury of his country, but Charlotte Corday did no service to any one by her brave act.

But what answer are we to give to our own question? Is revolution by assassination of the tyrants wrong and is revolution by slaughter of their armies right?

How easy the answer would be if we could only say with Tolstoy that all violence is wrong! He would forbid equally both resorts. He would bid us refuse to fight even for our liberty. Assassination of Plehve or Sergius is horrible; the slaughter of thousands at the barricades is a thousand times more horrible. But it is not argument, it is not the balance of horrors and slaughters, it is only the old sense of fair play even to tyrants, giving even the devil a show, which makes us choose the costlier, more dangerous, more tedious way of open rebellion and civil war to that of secret plotting and assassination. We do not say that the

tyrant has any rights, or that any one need mourn his taking off; but it will be a nobler page in the history of a nation when they gain their freedom by their united strength measured with strength, rather than when a secret assassin's hands have frightened a pusillanimous ruler into accepting the conditions imposed by a hidden foe.

Terrorism is the practical and logical application of that false philosophy which teaches that the history of the world is a series of biographies, that every institution is the shadow of some great man, that court gossip, rather than statistics, is the material of history. It is the old literary theory of history now slowly giving place to the scientific conception, which reduces the power of the individual to normal proportions. De-luded by this phantasm of the Brocken which exaggerates a man on a high place into a gigantic shadow, people hold Rockefeller personally responsible for the evils of capitalism and attempt the assassination of Frick or Sage to cure the wrongs of labor.

There are cases where a single individual stands in the way of the progress of the world and temporarily impedes it, but such are rarer than is popularly supposed, and it is very dangerous to leave it to any individual to determine who they are. The assassin is the real monarch, the one-man ruler; he is the true tyrant, the usurper of power. Even in a despotism the king rules by the will of at least a considerable proportion of the people, but the assassin usually represents a small group and often, as in the case of Guiteau and Czolgosz, only himself.

The enemy of a free people is not the monarch, but the monarchy, and the monarchy is not a man, nor a chair, nor a code of laws, but a sentiment, and as such is invulnerable to bombs and bullets. When we realize that a king is only a common man he becomes only a common man.

If we seem somewhat to avoid a plain answer to a hard question, we may yet say that all the world stands silent, refuses to be surprised at the tragedy and withholds the usual expression of horror. Even Russian tyranny dares not give the dead a burial beside his fathers, for it



knows that Russia breathes a sigh of relief at his death, and that the people of every European nation have a better hope now that the chief buttress of Russian tyranny has fallen.

### "National Honor"

ONE reason for the recent conflict between the President and the Senate, which prevented the United States from taking a step forward at this time in the world movement for the substitution of judicial decisions for war between nations, was the feeling that "honor" sometimes requires a resort to blows. Where this feeling is so strong that dueling is still allowed between individuals on questions of honor, for instance in France and Germany, it is perhaps natural that the nation should desire to reserve for war the questions which are supposed to involve its honor. But between nations such as the United States and Great Britain, both of which have destroyed this practice among individuals as "dishonorable," there would seem to be no reason for reserving from treaties of arbitration questions which affect the "national honor."

It is a greater honor to a nation to submit a controversy to arbitration than to resort to war for its settlement. And the best sentiment of the mass of mankind to-day is that war should be the *last resort* in any controversy. There are some questions which stir the people so that they would rebel against a decision by a court. For instance, if an International Court should decide that a nation has not a right to adopt such a constitution as it pleases and to amend it from time to time in such a way as seems to it best for its own welfare, the people would rise up against such a decision. Since the declaration of American Independence this has become a recognized right among nations and is now one of the rules of the Law of Nations. The International Court would have to recognize and enforce this Law of Nations, just as the Supreme Court of the United States has to recognize and enforce the laws enacted by the Federal Congress.

It is a further fact that nations have acknowledged and incorporated into the

Law of Nations most of the rights for the preservation of which the people will fight, no matter what the legal documents and decisions may declare as the law. Clinging to war under such conditions as the proper form for the trial of controversies which are supposed to "involve vital interests or national honor" is an evidence of fear to accept the good already actually achieved. Why cling to the shadows of justice from the night of the war era when the light of real justice by judicial decision according to recognized principles of law is actually dawning?

As the Law of Nations recognizes our essential rights, why not place the enforcement of these rights according to these laws in the hands of an International Court composed of the most eminent and honored jurists of the world? Will they be more apt to render an unjust or corrupt decision, contrary to the law and the evidence, than would result from a trial by war?

Hon. Richard Bartholdt, the leading man of America in the arbitration movement, has repeatedly emphasized the thought that individuals are required to bow to the law even in matters which they regard as affecting their "honor," and that nations are in duty bound to do the same. He says: "What is law for the individual should be law for a nation." And without doubt the day is fast coming when nations will be perfectly guaranteed in the perpetual enjoyment of every real right, and when it will be unlawful as well as unnecessary for them to resort to force in their maintenance. But in the transition period through which we are now passing resort to the court in the first instance, with right of appeal to arms after an adverse decision which affects vital interests or national honor, would put the honor of The Hague Court between every nation and the loss of any of its substantial rights, and without depriving any nation of the right to preserve them by its military forces in case the international judges prove corrupt or incompetent for the great trust delegated to them.

If the treaties of arbitration had provided for an appeal to arms *after* decision by The Hague Court in questions which



affected vital interests or national honor, instead of calling for a special agreement *before* resort to The Hague Court in any case, the Senate would have ratified the treaties. For in deciding to make the appeal to arms the Senate would have had it voice. And the treaties failed because, as drawn, they deprived the Senate of its right to pass judgment on what questions shall be arbitrated and what questions must still be settled by force. The action of the Senate has only postponed, not permanently nor even for a great while prevented, the conclusion of treaties of arbitration between the United States and other nations. Therefore much thought should be given from this time on to these ideas which throw light upon the path which leads out of the night of injustice by war into the day of justice through arbitration and the organization of a parliament of nations.



### The Villain as Hero

IN accordance with the tendency of the times to economize by combination, our novelists and dramatists are cutting down their force of *dramatis personæ* by making the villain the hero. The author has thus one less character to feed and clothe, and his task is easier also because of the two it has been found much more difficult to make the hero interesting. He was formerly considered indispensable, because our simple-minded ancestors thought it proper that in fiction virtue should triumph at the last. A hero was necessary, if for no other reason, to marry the pure and lovely heroine. But now that the heroine most in vogue is she of the putrid past, the villain-hero is provided with a fitting consort.

To be sure there has always been a tendency for the villain to crowd the hero from his legitimate position in the center of the stage; even such masters as Goethe and Milton found it difficult to keep him in his place. Sympathy with the criminal as the victim of social injustice has been common since the days of "Les Misérables." Stories of the cleverness of criminals have amused the world for at least 3,000 years, for there

is a tale as old as the pyramids of the man who robbed Pharaoh's treasury and as a reward of his wickedness and wit married his daughter.

But what seems to be the distinguishing feature of modern literature in this respect is the new attitude in which the reader is placed. He has changed sides. The old blood-and-thunder novel had its successful criminals, but its morality was thoroughly conventional, like that of the stage melodrama. The most popular fiction of the class has always been the detective story, where the reader is absorbingly engaged in tracking the criminal and bringing him to justice. Nowadays the magazines are filled with the life stories of all kinds of malefactors, stories entitled "confessions," but which are really boasts. The reader by proxy becomes a tramp, a pickpocket or a gambler. Formerly we had abundant accounts of the under world, but it was always looked at from above. Now the reader has to lie on his back in the mud and look up. In many things the ethical aspect of the world is different from this point of view.

The moral effect of the newer type of fiction is obviously much worse than the old. The stories of "Sherlock Holmes" and of "Raffles" deal with the same kind of subjects, and they are equally entertaining, but while the former has done no perceptible harm to the community, the latter has. Both characters, of course, are imitated by impressionable youths, but the amateur detective does less harm to himself and the neighbors than the amateur burglar. The series of daring hold-ups in New York houses, which baffled the police for weeks, has been found to be due to a follower of "Raffles," who took up burglary as a joke and found it, like his famous example, an easy and gentlemanly occupation. Later, another amateur criminal has been arrested, who got his motive and his methods from "Raffles," and the play still gives instruction in criminology to crowded houses all over the country. The new sport of burglary is likely to become a fad and a strong rival of football in popularity.

The bill now before the New York Legislature to prohibit the sale of dime



novels will do no good. The value of a book is not measured by its price. Wagner's "Simple Life" sells for a dime and only a very strict moralist would object to that. Many "dime novels" are now sold for \$1.50, and more yet for a cent, fresh ones every morning. We have gone far beyond the days when Fagin started his little school for pickpocketry in London. Now there are correspondence schools, with millions of pupils, each of whom receives daily a detailed exposition of all the latest forms of vice fully illustrated by diagrams and photographs. Burglary is taught in twelve lessons, and competent criminals produced in six weeks. Lessons in stenography and dressmaking are inserted in the papers occasionally, but lessons in criminology are given continuously. Sunday being the day set apart for ethical culture, one naturally gets a double assignment with colored illustrations. If there is any one in this enlightened age who does not understand in detail the methods of the poolroom, the dive and the brothel it is his own fault and not that of the yellow journals.

More attention is paid the education of children now than ever before, and primary instruction in infantile vices has become a feature of some of our newspapers. We all of us know of families wherein some "Buster Brown" begins each week with a new lot of tricks immediately on receipt of his red and yellow instruction sheet, and plays the part of the infant tough to the applause of admiring relatives. Owing to the assiduity of these publications the age limit for beginning a life of viciousness has been lowered to five years. Like the imps Kipling tells about,

"They weep that they bin too small to sin to the hight of their desire."

Mischief in the child corresponds to crime in the adult. It is depredation on society by the individual. It was Thomas Bailey Aldrich who many years ago founded this literary school with his "Story of a Bad Boy." The *descensus Averni* was continued by "Peck's Bad Boy," who was much worse. Since then the model "bad boys" in literature have continuously multiplied and degenerated, and their imitators in real life we see

all about us. There is, however, a ray of hope in this unethetical precocity. It is said that the civilized man has the advantage over the savage in that he has such diseases as measles in infancy, when they are less fatal. Is it not possible that by sowing all one's wild oats before the age of ten one may become immune to the temptations of after life?



## Ecclesiastical Feud in the Philippines

THERE are constantly coming to light little indications of how delicate is the religious question which we have on our hands in the Philippine Islands and of how it underlies almost all the strictly governmental questions which arise over there. There are some interesting features of the sort in connection with a case lately pending in the courts of Manila. One A. W. Prautch, a Protestant missionary who has been rather closely connected with the Aglipay organization, brought charges against Lieutenant Boyle, an officer of the Philippine scouts stationed in Cavite province, in an open letter to General Randall, published in one of the American newspapers of Manila.

The charges concerned affairs at the time of the visit of Archbishop Harty to the town of Ternate. This town contained religious emblems and relics which the Spanish and Portuguese friars had employed in the previous conversions of the island of Ternate, in the East Indies, after which the town was named. Soon after the Aglipay movement began in 1902 the population of Ternate town joined it almost bodily, it being asserted that only one family in the place remained loyal to their old Church affiliations. An Aglipay priest was sent to the town, and effort was made to take possession of its stone church, now nearly two centuries old. In any resort to force it is plain that the Aglipayites would have had much the best of it. But they did not possess the church keys, and were not at the time of the secession of the inhabitants in possession of the church. Hence, in accordance with the order of the then Governor Taft that only peaceable measures should be employed, they began a suit in the



civil courts, reclaiming the possession of the church in the name of the people of the town, by whose labors and contributions it was built. This suit is still pending, and meanwhile the church was closed. The Aglipay followers had erected for temporary use a structure of cane and palm-thatch, wherein were displayed the emblems brought from Ternate Island and venerated as being connected with the foundation of this town.

A few months since Archbishop Harty went to Ternate in company with several Filipino priests who have remained within the regular Catholic ranks. His intention appears to have been to take possession of the church and proclaim it open for worship under a Catholic priest, as his suffragan bishops, Doherty and Rooker, have done in North Ilokos and in Panay. Not having the keys of the church, the party with Archbishop Harty forced its doors open. A crowd of Aglipay followers had gathered, composed mostly of women, who are both most zealous and most fanatic in matters of religion in the Philippines. They surrounded the Harty following quite closely, hissing and applying epithets to them. To these one or more of the native priests with the Archbishop retorted in kind, it is claimed, and the outcome was a petty *mêlée*, on a smaller scale, quite such a one as occurred in the Pandacan suburb of Manila at the beginning of the Aglipay movement, when women of the town and a friar fought at the church door, the friar getting the worst of the encounter.

Lieutenant Boyle had turned out an escort of native scouts (who are soldiers of the army of the United States) to accompany Archbishop Harty, who had been brought to Ternate in an army ambulance. Lieutenant Boyle, who is reported to be a Catholic, proceeded to make arrests to quell the disturbance. Hence the origin of the charges against him by Mr. Prautch. The latter asserted that the scouts arrested women who had not taken an active part in the trouble; that some of them were roughly and even inhumanly treated, including two children, a boy and a girl; that prisoners were kept illegally in jail for some days, until the institution of proceedings of *habeas cor-*

*pus* in their behalf, whereupon warrants were sworn out and an evasive answer was made to the superior court of Cavite. Mr Prautch asserted furthermore that the American lieutenant, a few days after the disorder at Ternate, forced open the cane structure used as a church by the Aglipay adherents and took therefrom the emblems, etc., which had been removed from the old church, restoring them to the possession of the Roman Catholic authorities, despite the fact that they, like the old church building itself, are the subject of litigation in court.

When action was brought against Mr. Prautch in Boyle's behalf the Protestant missionary (or assistant of Aglipay, as he has of late appeared to be), upon the advice of his attorney, pled guilty to "technical libel." That is, under the law forbidding denunciation in certain ways of officers or agents of government, he confessed that his charges, in the manner in which they were made, were technically criminal libel. He asserted, however, that he was able to prove the truth of the statements of fact therein contained. This was not entered into, as the defendant had requested the assessment against him of the lightest fine imposed by the law, admitting that he had infringed the provisions in the publication of his charges and perhaps in the phraseology of them. Sentence had not been passed at the time of receiving the last mail from Manila.

The court will, in any event, be unable to pass strictly upon the merits of the case. But it remains for the American Commanding General, and also the civil authorities, at whose request the scouts are serving in Cavite, to investigate the truth of the charges made by Mr. Prautch. The latter has virtually admitted, by his plea, that he should have let the matter take its regular course in this manner, without resorting to methods of publication which may be adjudged under the law to have a tendency detrimental to the interests of public order.

The incident is illustrative of difficulties which are continually arising. One American official can very readily upset, for a town or a province, all faith in the American assertions that the Government is without bias or interest in re-



ligious matters, and can thus spoil the effect, for that community, of a long course of efforts on the part of the Manila authorities practically and effectively to teach what "separation of Church and State" really means.

The Aglipay leaders are not by any means all of the sort which one would like to see at the head of a movement which has assumed so great an importance as has this schism in the Philippine Islands. None the less, the slightest suspicion that the Government is, if not "taking sides," even showing sympathy with the efforts of ecclesiastical authorities to put down this movement will strengthen the hands of the pure agitators, really political, not religious, who are now, unfortunately, active in this organization. The letter of Governor Wright, which was given out during the recent campaign in the United States, containing a frank expression about these men, was probably not written for publication; but it was copied from the American press into that of Manila and aroused considerable feeling on the part not only of the Aglipayites but also of other radical Filipinos.

As for the American bishops in the Philippines, they are within their rights so long as they do not infringe the laws. It may well be suggested to them, however, that they are in some cases deliberately provoking to disorder. It is a situation calling for great caution as Americans and for great charity as churchmen. Certainly, it seems a queer way to further their cause among a people torn asunder by nearly ten years of strife over the same question to invite the repetition of scenes of disorder like that at Pandacan and like those which were occasioned by the arrogant procedure of Bishop Doherty in North Ilokos. Archbishop Harty has made a good impression in Manila, even among Filipinos who have turned against Rome, by his evident desire to proceed cautiously and with full information, by his frank bearing and democratic ways. For this reason it seems all the more strange that he should have chosen Ternate for the scene of an endeavor to assert his authority in somewhat the same manner as Spanish prelates would proceed.

#### More Socialism in Kansas

The Kansas Legislature has voted to establish a refinery in its oil field, and the Governor has signed the bill. This followed a quarrel with the Standard Oil Company, which at last refused to purchase the Kansas crude oil. Now the State will itself refine the oil for the benefit of the owners of the wells, and perhaps of the consumers. What steps next in the way of reprisal the Standard Oil Company can take we do not know. In days past it has killed out rivals by selling oil at prices below cost of production; but it would hardly dare try to offer oil to Kansas people at a price below what it charges to the rest of the country for the purpose of destroying a State industry. We judge that we shall see a new step in the direction of socialism, and we see no evil in it. Next the State can buy and own the oil wells, as is the case of the Russian oil field at Baku, where the Government owns and leases the wells. But this present step will be, even with the wells still in private possession, a most interesting experiment in socialism so far as natural monopolies are concerned. We already have gone far in the experiment of the ownership of schools; express business in correspondence, literature and goods; roads and parks; gas and electricity; and in less conservative countries the public owns the trolleys and railroads. We are not moving too fast in these matters, and there is a natural limit which will protect private property. Let the Kansas experiment be fairly tried, and we hope it will succeed. Kansas and Colorado are good and courageous States to try experiments in for the rest of us to watch; and already Colorado, Iowa, Texas, Oklahoma and other States are proposing similar action.



#### Cowardice in Utah

It is a strange story which *The Salt Lake Tribune* tells. Twelve leading citizens, Gentiles, were invited to a conference in Salt Lake City. They discussed conditions. They agreed—so we are told—that the Mormon hierarchy rules Utah for its own benefit; that it dominates politics everywhere; that it protects its members from justice and law; that by



its tithes and investments it dominates all business except mines and railroads; that it silences and corrupts the Gentile whose business it destroys if he resists or complains; and that it is spreading plural marriage through the Church. They agreed—so we are told—that there must be a public statement made, a public meeting held to denounce this condition, and an appeal sent to Washington; because, “unless the Gentiles of Utah shall soon be protected by the power of the United States, they will either suffer ruin or exile at the hands of the hierarchy.” Then, strange to tell, was repeated the fable of the mice that would bell the cat. Not one of the twelve men dared to sign such a statement! They were not cowards, we are told; they were only afraid! For it is, we are told, “a reign of terror” under which Gentiles live in Utah, “liberty an empty word,” “equality before the law” a devilish satire”; and they cry out:

“Will the Government of the United States help us? Will the American people protect us and demand justice for us?”

“In the name of all that is glorious in our history, in the name of humanity, we appeal for help.”

But seeing they refuse to “appeal” for help, are afraid even to ask it, prefer to endure the evils they have, and submit to the rule of the majority, what can we do? We suspect that the twelve men will have first to screw their courage up.



#### The University of Virginia

The inauguration of President Alderman, who comes from Tulane University, in New Orleans, to be at the head of the old and famous University of Virginia, opens a new era in that institution founded by Thomas Jefferson. For one thing, conditions of admission have been adopted, as well as of graduation. Hitherto any man might enter without examination; but the establishment of a league of Southern colleges, which requires standards, has in part led to the change which puts the university in line with the experience of other institutions. A further advance is anticipated in the securing of a more adequate endowment.

But an address by President Alderman before the Southern Society of New York has quite stirred up some Southern blood, and Senator Bailey, of Texas, has withdrawn from the committee seeking funds, and other extreme men and journals have entered on a crusade against the new president. He ventured to imply that new conditions required new measures, and that the Southern statesmen of the present day lack the idealism of those of *ante-bellum* days, and so lack leadership. It does not seem very dangerous doctrine, but it has stirred up the hot-heads and they are making it warm for Dr. Alderman. But the growing sentiment of the South is forward, and we may expect a considerable progress in freedom of thought and expression in the next ten years.



#### The Santo Domingo Treaty

The Senate cannot be hurried, and we would not wish it, but we would have it be prompt in considering the treaty with Santo Domingo. The President's communication presenting the treaty was long and strong, but it would be wrong to regard it as in any degree transgressing the proper attitude of the President toward a co-ordinate branch of our Government. If conditions are at all as President Roosevelt declares—and we cannot doubt it—it is our duty to serve ourselves, and serve Santo Domingo, and save European nations from a most disagreeable complication, by taking the responsibility for the payment of the Dominican debt out of Dominican resources. We shall, by this treaty, enter into a new stage of the Monroe Doctrine, for we shall assume in extreme cases to see to it that other irresponsible American Governments live up to their international obligations. But that is only right, and it is only insisting on justice simply to protect ourselves from being forced into possible war, as was threatened in the Venezuela matter. We trust the Senate will not find amendments necessary, and that it will not allow any resentment at imagined hastiness of the President to prevent confirmation.



### A Mortara Case

There is a serious point involved in the foundling case at Clifton, Arizona, which does not seem to have been considered by the Arizona Supreme Court. It will be remembered that the Sisters' Foundling Hospital in this city sent a company of orphans for distribution in families. Seventeen of them were given, it is admitted, carelessly and improperly to ignorant Mexican families, under direction of a young priest lately come from France. When the American people learned the fact they took the children by force and distributed them where they thought they would be properly cared for. The Supreme Court justified this violence, solely on the ground that the interest of the children was the first thing to be considered. That is a principle to be very carefully considered, and it might have extraordinary effect. But this is also to be considered. Those were children of Catholic parents, and under Catholic care. Now, most of them have been put into Protestant families, as a priest from Phoenix, Ariz., writes us. That is a very serious matter, and an appeal will go to the United States Supreme Court. It would seem right that we should not have a dozen Mortara cases in Arizona, like that which stirred up the Jewish world some years ago.



### A Popular Congress in India

India is very slow in getting that degree of self-government which we are encouraging in the Philippines; and the people are getting more and more impatient, as the action of the annual "Indian National Congress" shows. This body is simply a "congress" of talk, not of legislation. The resolutions adopted demand that natives shall be allowed to gain public offices by competitive tests; that a system of free popular education be adopted, which shall include higher grades; and, further, that the time has come when each province of India should elect at least two members to the British Parliament, and that natives should be represented more largely in the Provincial Legislative Councils. Other resolutions referred to the reduction of taxation, and the unnec-

essary military burdens. Such sessions as these are of great influence, and promise results before long. The growth of a large and intelligent class of natives must lead to their demanding a larger right of self-government. It is to be expected that the English ruling class will be slow to yield this; but there is in England a growing Liberal sentiment which is likely to be strong enough in the coming Parliament to aid the native leaders, when Lord Curzon, the present unpopular Governor-General, is recalled.



### The Use of Poetry in Warfare

The propensity of the Japanese of all classes to drop into poetry on the slightest provocation, such, for example, as the sight of a cherry blossom or a grasshopper on a twig, long ago attracted the interest of the world, but their use of poetry in warfare as an auxiliary to the force of arms is quite unexpected. It must not be inferred by the hasty reader that the poetry is used for destructive purposes and as such is in violation of the Geneva and Hague Conferences prohibiting the employment of unusual and cruel weapons. On the contrary it is merely a feature of the remarkable exchange of amenities now going on between the *ex-officio* enemies along the Sha River. Some of the villages have been taken and retaken so many times as to resemble a sort of a Box and Cox arrangement. The Japanese and Russian officers on recapturing a village find a lunch spread upon the table of the quarters which they jointly but alternately occupy, with polite notes excusing the absence of the hosts, who had been hastily called away. On cavalry raids the officers are careful to leave their P. P. C. cards at headquarters. Meetings of an informal nature are occasionally held for exchanging newspapers and magazines, talking politics and drinking each other's health in saké and vodka. In order to remove the apprehension of the Russian soldiers that their comrades who have been captured are ill treated and to encourage further surrenders photographs of groups of smiling Russians in Japanese prisons are sent over the lines on kites, together with poems depicting in those charming



Oriental similes the happiness of life in retirement in Japan as compared with the hardships of the Manchurian camps. Here again these so-called heathen teach us a lesson. How it would have relieved the minds of the Union soldiers if they had received photographs of the life of their comrades in Libby and Andersonville prisons!



We allowed ourselves to say in THE INDEPENDENT two weeks ago that in some agricultural sections by far the larger percentage of married women confined in insane asylums are farmers' wives. But this statement is not true, as we are reminded by George G. Groff, M.D., of the Pennsylvania Board of Health. This is a current notion abundantly disproved by statistics. Dr. E. C. Runge, superintendent of the St. Louis Insane Asylum, and one of the most competent authorities, writes:

"It has always been my firm conviction that the outcry against farming life in relation to psychic disease was not based upon facts, but was the offspring of deep-rooted superstition." Dr. Groff is convinced that less farmers' wives become insane than of any other class, owing to the joyous elements of country life. There are more single women than married in insane asylums, as there are more single than married men.



Our readers will remember the article we printed a short time ago by Mr. Eltweed Pomeroy, showing how the voters of one ward of the city of Los Angeles, Cal., "recalled" an alderman charged with corruption. That was the first time in the United States the Recall has been used. About six weeks ago San Diego voted to amend its constitution by adopting the Initiative, Referendum and the Recall, and the Legislature has just ratified this. We understand that Pasadena has also just adopted the Recall, tho it has had the Initiative and Referendum for about a year. Thus government by the people extends itself. The evils of democracy can best be cured by more democracy.



An especially flagrant case of that abuse of the law of which Justice Brewer some time ago complained is

met with in the long delayed execution for murder of a woman and her paramour in Pennsylvania for the murder of her husband. The murder was committed four years ago, and the evidence was of the clearest; but shrewd lawyers have brought the cases of both criminals before the Supreme Court and repeatedly before the Board of Pardons, in each case unsuccessfully, except to delay execution. They were hanged only last Friday. Such delays as these give excuse for lynching or justify contempt of the law.



The State Board of Regents have taken sharp and just action upon the complaint made against Mr. Melvil Dewey, State Librarian at Albany, for the language of a circular sent out by him as president of a hotel company which advertises that it excludes Jews, no matter how unobjectionable personally. He receives "a formal and severe public rebuke," and is told that he must leave the company or leave his position as Librarian. With Jews in the Board of Regents under whose authority he is, and with Jews supporting freely our schools and public institutions, his act was one of strange folly.



It is a wise and radical decision that has been reached by the commission on the sale of opium in the Philippines. This commission was composed of Major Carter, of the army; Dr. Albert, of Manila, and Bishop Brent. They recommend that the importation of opium be made a Government monopoly, and that only those grown men now addicted to its use shall be allowed to purchase it for three years, after which it shall be allowed only on medical prescription. Chinese and others not natives breaking the law are to be deported. The law proposed is drastic, and all that can be asked.



We are happy to correct an unintentional error by which we spoke of Professor Scharf, of the Catholic University, as a "priest." Several Catholic contemporaries in their defense of the appropriation of Indian trust funds for Indian schools have taken great delight in correcting our inadvertent error.



# Insurance

## The Revolt in the Equitable

THE conditions developed by the dissensions in the official staff and directorate of the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States are not only a serious misfortune to that great corporation, but are pregnant with the possibilities of great danger to the cause of American life insurance. Public attention has been attracted to, and is being centered upon, the faults of the system as exposed by the two parties to the dispute; and at least one outside company has felt itself compelled to correct what its management regard as mistakes respecting itself.

The demand made by all but two of the officers of the Equitable that its capital stock of \$100,000 be retired and the society become in fact a purely mutual company is plainly a righteous one and entirely consistent with the designs of its organizers. This course should have been taken years ago and probably would have been but for the temptation which stock control over millions of money has for the ordinary man. The company would have been mutual, even in corporate form, at its foundation but for a provision of the law prohibiting the further organization of life insurance companies except upon the condition that they possess a capital of not less than \$100,000. This provision made the Equitable, in form, a stock company; but with stock dividends limited to seven per cent. on the capital invested, all other earnings to go to the policyholders. The latter have gone into the company understanding the situation; the funds are theirs, and that they should have a voice in managing them is a reasonable proposition. The revolt, therefore, may be credited that far with success.

The demand for Mr. Hyde's exclusion from any position in which he can exercise executive authority is admittedly a serious matter and under ordinary circumstances would take on something of the appearance of ingratitude. For there is no one who will deny the transcendent abilities possessed by the founder, Henry B. Hyde, and the inestimable services rendered by him to the company. But the circumstances do not seem to be

ordinary, nor can the impartial mind reject the statements made by the young Vice-President's official associates. He has served with them for five years and they should be in a position to judge of and report on his fitness for the duties of the position he aspires to. Their verdict is unequivocally against him and they go to the length of stating that his connection is "prejudicial to the welfare and progress of the Society and the conservation of the trust funds held for the benefit of our policyholders." On behalf of young Mr. Hyde his friends assert that he possesses all the abilities and intellectual wealth that were characteristic of his father.

While the differences between the officials of the company have no doubt been an injury to the Equitable, we nevertheless believe that the whole discussion will result in bringing about the "mutualization" of the company, and will therefore be of lasting benefit to the policyholders. The questions under dispute have been referred to a subcommittee of the Board of Directors, and we believe that the recommendations of that committee will be carried out and will be of benefit to the company itself and to the cause of sound life insurance.



## Civil Service Insurance in England

RECENT advices from London set forth the fact that civil servants under 65 years of age can now insure their lives for £50 (approximately \$250), payable upon presentation of satisfactory proof of death without the production of the probate of the will or letters of administration. This new scheme of insurance, according to a consular report to the State Department by Joseph G. Stephens (Plymouth, England), has been devised by the Civil Service Provident Society, which has been established through the instrumentality of the Civil Service Insurance Society. In connection with this class of insurance the Chancellor of the Exchequer has authorized the deduction of premiums from official salaries.



# Financial

## Flour Mills and the Tariff

A RECENT opinion of Attorney-General Moody authorizes the Treasury Department to apply the drawback provisions of the Tariff law to Canadian wheat imported, duty-paid, for use in the great flour mills, and exported in the form of flour. That is to say, the exporting miller, upon the submission of the proper proofs, may recover 99 per cent. of the duty paid on the raw material of the flour he is exporting. In the Senate, Mr. Hansbrough procured the addition, last week, to the Agricultural Appropriation bill of an amendment providing that the wheat duty should not be affected by the drawback law or such an interpretation of it. The House resented this as an infringement upon its constitutional right to originate all revenue legislation, for the amendment virtually repealed that section of the Tariff law which provides for rebates, so far as wheat was concerned. Having received the amended appropriation bill, the House sent it back with a resolution (adopted by a vote of 251 to 5) expressing its displeasure. Whereupon the Senate receded and the amendment was withdrawn.

It is difficult to see why the Senate ever passed the amendment. Apparently Mr. Hansbrough and others thought that our wheat-growing farmers would be injured in some way if the drawback should be permitted. The truth is that their interests will be served by this application of the drawback law. Our export trade in flour has been seriously depressed by the comparative scarcity of American wheat of the desired milling quality. The mills need a mixture of Canada's hard wheat with the softer wheat available on this side of the boundary. For want of Canadian wheat—for which a drawback was not allowed—they were doing little business and losing their foreign market. The free use of this imported wheat will increase their demand for domestic wheat and give work to many employees who have been idle. Under the law, their right to a drawback is as good as the right of other manufacturers to a similar rebate on im-

ported raw materials entering into other exported products.

Canada's wheat surplus must seek a foreign market; it is better for us that it should go through the United States and be ground into flour at our mills. To grant the millers this drawback is only an extension of the law allowing transportation of goods across the country in bond. Canadian wheat is so transported now, without payment of duty, on its way to the European market. If it stops at Minneapolis long enough to be ground, and then goes on as flour, how does this injure our farmers, who are unable this year to supply in sufficient quantities such wheat as the millers must have for their foreign flour market?



LAST year's depression in trade reduced the Pressed Steel Car Company's sales to \$4,498,268, from \$26,601,249 in 1903. Dividends were paid out of the surplus carried over, by which provision was also made for a loss of \$707,000.

....Last week's Standard Oil dividend of 15 per cent. is the first quarterly payment for this year, and calls for nearly \$15,000,000. Recent annual dividends have been 48 per cent. in 1900 and 1901, 45 per cent. in 1902, 44 per cent. in 1903 and 36 per cent. in 1904.

....The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has within the last few weeks ordered 15,300 new cars, placed contracts with outside builders for 370 locomotives and provided for the construction of as many more in its own shops. The cost of all this new rolling stock will exceed \$23,000,000.

....There ought to be no opposition in the New York Legislature to the proposed repeal of the tax on the surplus of savings banks. There is opposition, however, of considerable force, altho both parties were committed to repeal by their platforms, and the present Governor repeatedly promised to use all his influence in support of it.

....Dividends announced:

International Paper Co., Preferred, quarterly,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  per cent., payable April 1st.

Louisiana & Arkansas R'way (1st Mort. 5 per cent. Coupons), payable March 1st.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1905

No. 2935

## Survey of the World

### Attack Upon the Beef and Oil Trusts

The Government has set out to indict and prosecute what is commonly called the Beef Trust. Beginning on the 21st ult., subpoenas were issued to heads of departments and other employees of the great packing companies, and before the end of the week 400 witnesses had been summoned to appear before a Federal grand jury in Chicago on the 20th inst. Among these witnesses are buyers of cattle, bookkeepers, telegraph operators and selling agents in a dozen cities. This action is the result of an investigation made by the Bureau of Corporations. It is said that evidence has been obtained showing a continuous violation of the law and of Judge Grosscup's injunction, and that railroad companies are involved. Indictments are expected, to be followed by prosecution under the criminal provisions of the statute.—By resolution, the Texas Legislature asked that the Standard Oil investigation be extended to cover the oil business in that State. All the independent producers of oil there signed a petition to the same effect. These requests were laid before the President by Representative Campbell, of Kansas. Mr. Roosevelt said that under his instructions the investigation was to cover every State in which the Standard had a considerable interest. All the power of his Administration that should be needed, he continued, would be used, and his aim would be to secure fair treatment for small producers, for dealers and for consumers, without doing injustice to the great company. In Kansas intense interest in the movement is shown. In the churches at Topeka, on the 19th, min-

isters gave thanks for the advantage gained by the people, and asked for divine help throughout the contest. The State Refinery, Pipe Line Common Carrier, and Maximum Freight bills have been passed; the Price Discrimination bill is still pending. Resolutions have been adopted calling for the investigation of beef, grain and lumber combinations, and urging that a renewal of the lease of the Osage Indian oil lands be prevented. The Oil Producers' Association has employed ex-Attorney-General Monett, of Ohio, an old foe of the Standard, to assist in the inquiry. It is said that the Standard will be prosecuted for violation of the Trust law of the State. In the oil field 20,000 men are idle. Its capacity is 30,000 barrels a day, and the two Standard refineries, at Kansas City and Neodesha, could take only 12,000. Seventeen States have telegraphed for copies of the Kansas bills. The Illinois Legislature offered Kansas a loan of \$100,000 and will investigate the pipe lines. In Texas a pipe line bill is pending, and there is a movement for a State refinery. Similar bills have been favorably reported in Oklahoma and in Colorado. Wisconsin will investigate; Missouri is considering a bill making pipe lines common carriers. At Washington, Mr. Hearst has introduced a bill making all of them common carriers and putting them under the supervision of the Interstate Commerce Commission. At New York, Standard shares declined 40 points in 3 days. Secretary Hitchcock is in favor of renewing the Osage oil lands lease for 680,000 acres (the present lease covers 1,500,000), because of the vested interests of



sub-lessees, among whom are said to be several members of the New York Legislature. The President agrees with him. A House resolution for an investigation of the Tobacco Trust is pending at Washington.—Kansas, in 1900, prosecuted Edmund J. Smiley, secretary of a combination of grain dealers, under the Anti-Trust law of the State. Upon conviction, he appealed. The United States Supreme Court now sustains the law and the State court, and Smiley must submit to his sentence, which was \$500 fine and three months in jail.—In Illinois, the Supreme Court has sustained a lower court that found 17 coal dealers guilty of criminal conspiracy to raise prices. It is expected that they will now be punished.



#### For a Sea-level Canal

Messrs. Parsons and Burr, engineer members of the Canal Commission, returned last week from a visit to the Isthmus, bringing a report prepared by themselves and General Davis, in which it is recommended that the Commission adopt a plan for a canal at the sea-level, with a bottom width of 150 feet and having twin tidal locks at Miraflores. The estimated cost of such a canal is \$230,500,000, which may be compared with \$178,000,000 for one with a summit level at sixty feet, and \$194,000,000 for one at thirty feet, above the sea. It is estimated by this committee of engineers that a sea-level canal can be finished within from 10 to 12 years. They recommend that the Chagres River be controlled by a great dam at Gamboa, and that the waters of the lake thus created be disposed of through tunnels. Actual work with the new American steam shovels in the Culebra Cut has shown that the entire excavation can be made at a cost of 50 cents a foot, instead of 80, as estimated by the former Commission. This saving of \$15,000,000 is one of the changes which are held to justify the recommendation for a sea-level canal.—Thus far the Senate has insisted upon retaining the present Commission, which the House, in accord with the wishes of the President, has voted to abolish. If the Senate shall prevail, the President will still have power to reorganize the Commission. In the course of debate

concerning the Panama Railroad, Senator Patterson said he was glad the road had come into the possession of the Government, because the good or the evil in government ownership could now be demonstrated. By means of the road the Government could regulate transcontinental freight rates. If the railroads years ago had been compelled to deal fairly with the public, that sentiment in favor of Government ownership, now so acute, which confronted the Senate and the House, would not exist. It was due to railway evils. The people had determined that if the railroads would not go out of the government business, the Government would go into the railroad business.



#### Concerning Two Treaties

It was decided in the Senate last week that no action upon the treaty with Santo Domingo should be taken at the present session. Mr. Bacon gave notice in committee that there must be more time for consideration of the agreement. Mr. Morgan made a long argument against the treaty. He holds that the Monroe Doctrine is not involved; if action must be taken by the United States he prefers that troops shall be landed and that the affairs of the republic shall be straightened out after we have taken possession by force. The treaty will be taken up at the approaching special session of the Senate. At last reports there were six of our warships at Monte Christi. On the 24th ult. there was an unsuccessful attempt to assassinate President Morales. Five of his assailants were captured. Probably they represent the revolutionists who oppose the treaty and who have lost the revenue of the Monte Christi custom house.—In Newfoundland the Senate's action concerning the treaty of reciprocity with the island has caused much resentment. It will be remembered that after the objections of Massachusetts and Maine had been removed by changes relating to fish, Mr. Scott procured an amendment restoring Newfoundland coal, ores and slate to the dutiable list, and also providing that all the proposed changes must await legislation to the same effect



by our House and Senate. This virtually killed the treaty. In retaliation, Newfoundland is inclined to enforce rigidly against the United States the bait law. Premier Bond has given to the public a long list of contemplated retaliatory acts, including the withdrawal of bait privileges and a discriminating duty on imports from the States, which amount to about \$3,000,000. Canadian papers say that the Senate's action proves that Canada can obtain no satisfactory treaty of reciprocity with us, because our purpose is to take all and give nothing. It is thought by some in Canada that the affair may induce Newfoundland to enter the Dominion.



#### The Railroad Rate Question

In the Senate last week Mr. Elkins, answering inquiry, said he did not think action upon the Railroad Rate bill could be taken at this session. The committee (of which he is chairman) had heard but one side, and it desired to hear the other. It was receiving thousands of letters protesting against hasty action. Mr. Carmack sarcastically remarked that the committee was anxious to execute the promise of the President to carry out the pledges of the Democratic platform. He recognized in Mr. Roosevelt "the foremost disciple and ablest lieutenant of William J. Bryan." At a meeting of the committee Mr. Dolliver, supported by Mr. Cullom and Mr. Clapp, asked that the House bill be taken up and be considered at daily meetings. They were opposed by Chairman Elkins and Mr. Kean, the latter asserting that the bill was unconstitutional and hostile to holders of securities. At a later meeting the committee adopted Mr. Kean's resolution providing that the committee shall sit during the recess and take testimony. The House bill will die with adjournment on the 4th inst. In the course of a statement before the Senate committee, Stuyvesant Fish, President of the Illinois Central, said that while he was in conference with the President in January, 1902, Commissioner Knapp being present, Mr. Roosevelt said that the railroad men ought to agree upon legislation against railway evils, and suggested that

the question might well be referred to a committee of five, mentioning Messrs. Cassatt, Fish, Morton, Spencer and Hughitt as possible members of it. But nothing was done. The suggestion was not approved by the Commission. Mr. Fish spoke at length of the difficulties to be encountered if the Commission should attempt to fix rates. He desired the prevention of all rebates or abuses growing out of the use of private cars and private terminals, and expressed the opinion that if all shippers should be assured of equal treatment there would be no just ground for complaint as to general rates. In a long letter to the Senate committee ex-Senator William E. Chandler argues for the passage of the House bill, saying that if it is rejected Mr. Bryan will be elected in 1908, and that with him will surely come Government ownership of railroads, the destruction of the protective tariff and the repeal of the gold standard.



#### Political and Legislative Topics

All hope of electing Mr. Addicks to the Senate from Delaware has been given up by his followers. Six members of the Legislature who have been counted on his side deserted him last week and voted for T. Coleman Dupont, President of the combination of powder manufacturers, who prefers that the office shall be given to his uncle, Col. Henry A. Dupont, a candidate for some years past. Mr. Addicks is no longer rich, owing to harassing litigation concerning his gas interests. The party's funds in last year's campaign are said to have been supplied by the Duponts. In Missouri the Senatorial deadlock continues.—In the Senate Mr. Dryden, President of the Prudential Life Insurance Company, has introduced a bill for the control and regulation of insurance by the Federal Government. Some of the benefits to be derived from such regulation, he says, are as follows: Increased security for all policyholders, decrease in cost of insurance, increased returns to the insured; decreased burden of taxation, diminution of clerical labor, the stamping out of fraudulent insurance enterprises.—Owing to discussion concerning recent appropriations to sectarian schools from Indian funds the Senate added to the Indian



appropriation bill an amendment providing that neither the principal nor the interest of any trust or tribal funds held by the United States for the benefit of any Indian tribe shall be available or be expended for the support of any sectarian or denominational school.—In the House the Navy Department's construction program for the coming year was narrowed down to two battle ships. Forty Democrats voted with a majority of the Republicans in favor of two ships instead of one. A vote for two in the Senate cannot be predicted with certainty.—Altho the Midvale Company's bid for a recent armor contract was the lowest by about \$50 per ton, the entire order for 8,000 tons was awarded to the Bethlehem and Carnegie companies because, it was explained, the Midvale's facilities were inadequate. Since that time, upon reconsideration, 1,000 tons have been given to the Midvale Company. In the House there is pending a resolution asking Attorney-General Moody whether the agreement of the Bethlehem and Carnegie companies is an unlawful combination, and, if it is, whether he intends to prosecute the companies.—In the California Senate an investigating committee recommends the expulsion of four Senators, each of whom accepted a bribe of \$350 for the protection of a corporation which had been threatened with examination by the committee which these Senators controlled. In Indiana the Legislature is considering charges as to the attempted bribery of several members by an ex-Senator, who desired to prevent the passage of a bill making it unlawful to manufacture or sell cigarettes or to carry cigarette papers. The bill was passed and sent to the Governor.

#### Great Loss of Life in a Mine

There were 116 men at work in a coal mine at Virginia, five miles south of Bessemer, Ala., on the afternoon of the 20th ult., when what is known as a "dry shot" caused a great explosion, which entombed them by dislodging a large quantity of rock, closing the entrance. Great efforts to reach the unfortunate men were made, but progress toward them was slow, owing to the mass that choked the passage and to the noxious gases by which many of the

rescuers were overcome. Not until the following day were bodies recovered, and then 48 were found. Those working near the entrance had been killed and mangled by the explosion; those in the more distant parts of the mine had died of suffocation. Two or three of the men were breathing when taken out, but they soon died. At last accounts 100 bodies had been found, and it was known that not one of the 116 had escaped death. Nearly 100 families, in which are more than 300 children, are left destitute by this calamity.



#### Cuba and Porto Rico

During a debate in the Cuban House upon a bill increasing the duty on rice, Señor Govin, the author of the measure, said that Cubans should strive to perpetuate reciprocity with the United States because Cuba's independence would be promoted by intimate and satisfactory commercial relations with the American people. Annexation or action under the Platt Amendment could best be prevented by such relations. He regretted that Cuba was buying so largely from Spain, to which country she sold very little. This was true, in less degree, of trade with Great Britain, but the island's sales to the States largely exceeded purchases from them. While the proposed duty was designed to encourage domestic production, it was also in favor of the States because it would exclude East Indian rice (now dominant in the market) in favor of the rice of Louisiana.—The anniversary of the uprising at Santiago in 1895 (February 24th) was a national holiday, and it was celebrated at Havana by unveiling a fine statue of José Martí, the foremost figure of the revolution, on the spot where formerly stood the statue of Queen Isabella.—Americans on the Isle of Pines have sent an agent to Washington, complaining that they have been required to close their schools and send their children to the Cuban schools. They renew their protest against the pending treaty of cession.—In Porto Rico, the Executive Council has revoked the franchise granted to the Vandergrift Company for an electric railway from Ponce to San Juan, upon which \$3,000,000 was to be expended, and has declared a forfeiture



of the company's \$100,000 bond.—The Legislature has provided for the maintenance at New York of a commercial agent to increase the sales of the island's coffee and other products.



#### The Revocation of the Concordat

The Rouvier Ministry has presented to the French Chamber of Deputies the Government measure for the separation of Church and State. Since there is every probability that the bill will be passed without very important modifications its plans for effecting the transition and establishing the new *régime* are of great interest and historic importance. The chief provisions of the measure are as follows: The State does not recognize or support any Church. The exercise of all forms of religious worship is free subject to the restrictions necessary for the interests of public order. All public establishments of religions not recognized are suppressed, but the present arrangements will continue until the disposition of the property is effected. After a year from the promulgation of the present law all the movable and immovable property of the various established sects will be turned over to the legal representatives of the independent churches as reconstituted. All property, movable or immovable, arising from donations of the State will revert to the State. The ministers of the churches now salaried by the State will receive an annual pension equal to half their present salaries, provided they have completed twenty years of service, or two-thirds in case they have completed thirty years of service, which pension shall not be less than \$50 or more than \$240. Ministers who have been less than twenty years in the service will receive \$50 a year for a time equal to half the duration of their services. All buildings in existence previous to the Concordat which have been used for public service or the housing of ministers, all cathedrals, churches, chapels, temples, synagogues, presbyteries, seminaries, etc., are and will remain the property of the State, or of the communes, which will give their use free of charge to their respec-

tive ecclesiastical establishments for two years after the promulgation of the present law. At the expiration of this period the State or the communes for ten years will rent these religious edifices to the religious associations for ten per cent. of their normal rental value. After this time they may be rented for periods of not longer than ten years, according to mutual agreement. Religious associations shall not receive in any form whatsoever subventions from the State, departments or communes. Assemblies for worship can only take place after the notification and authorization now required by the law. A single annual declaration is sufficient for the permanent and regular meetings, which shall take place during the year in a specified place. Political meetings cannot be held in places used for religious service. Processions and other external manifestations of worship can only take place upon authorization of the Mayor of the commune. The ringing of church bells is regulated by municipal law. It is forbidden in the future to erect or place any religious sign or emblem upon public monuments or in public places, with the exception of religious edifices, private cemeteries, museums or expositions. Fine or imprisonment, or both, will be imposed upon those who by violence or menace against an individual, or by threat of loss of employment, or exposure to public contempt, try to force a person to exercise or abstain from any act of religious worship, to contribute or abstain from contributing to the expenses of worship and from celebrating religious festivities, observing certain days of repose, opening or closing shops and factories or cessation or continuance of work. Any minister who in the church buildings by means of speech or writing outrages or defames a citizen in public service or attempts to influence the vote of electors will be punished by fine or imprisonment. Severe penalties are likewise imposed upon any ministers who shall authorize or encourage resistance or disobedience of the law, or incite sedition or revolt.



**Russian  
Rioting**

Disturbances are still reported in many parts of the empire, and in the Baku oil region conditions are practically anarchical. The population of this region is always dangerously inflammable, owing to racial and religious feuds, and the Armenians have especial cause to hate the Russian Government, because it confiscated the church funds. Now the Government is forced to appeal to the Catholicos whom it robbed to quiet his people and induce them to return to work. In the Caucasian cities of Batum, Pati and Kutais the Armenians established a revolutionary government and imprisoned the officials and repulsed the troops. For four days rioting and massacring went on almost unchecked, and several hundred persons are said to have lost their lives. The factories in many places were burned, oil wells ruined and proprietors murdered. Adamoff, manager of a refinery at Baku, was burned to death with his wife and children. The steamship service between Batum and Constantinople was suspended. The street fighting in Tiflis between the Armenian and Mussulman populace continued until the Christian and Mohammedan clergy met and embraced in the street before the crowd.—At Warsaw and at Lodz the strike of the railroad employees cut off for several days all direct communication with Germany. Engines, switches and telegraph lines have been destroyed. The mails were carried from Warsaw to Lodz, a distance of 60 miles, in carts. The Government has placed all the railroads of European Russia under martial law. One-third of them are now tied up. The police of Warsaw threaten to strike for higher pay, and each policeman is now accompanied by a soldier to see that he does his duty. At present the Warsaw police receive six dollars a month and their uniforms. They demand \$12.50. The strike of the iron workers has been settled by granting them a nine-hour day instead of ten and a half and an increase in wages. In Irkutsk all the railroad men quit work and marched in a body to the Governor of Yenisei Province, who promised to grant their demands, including polit-

ical rights.—The continuance of this epidemic of strikes all over Russia indicates that the Revolutionary Socialists are carrying out their plan of fomenting industrial discontent and using it for political purposes. It is feared by the authorities that the peasants may become involved in the movement. At St. Petersburg the workingmen have elected the labor representatives on the Imperial Commission to investigate the causes of discontent.—It has been repeatedly reported and as often denied during the past week that the Czar had decided to call a Zemsky Sobor or national assembly. Maxim Gorky is still kept in prison, and the police have arrested Leonide Andréeff and two other authors. The Grand Duchess Elizabeth visited the assassin of her husband, the Grand Duke Sergius, in his cell at Moscow and had a private interview. It is reported that both were affected to tears and that the prisoner said in reply to her question of why he killed her husband:

"I had no personal grievance against the Grand Duke. I am a member of the Terror organization, which has vowed death to all the oppressors of liberty in Russia. I drew the lot and had to carry out the deed. The organ-

**The Simplon  
Tunnel**

The workmen at the headings of the Simplon Tunnel on February 24th pierced through the rock dividing them and completed one of the greatest feats of underground engineering in the world's history. It was begun in the autumn of 1898 at Brigue, Switzerland, and Iselle, Italy. The excavation was pushed forward at an average of 18 feet per day under favorable circumstances. But difficulties unforeseen by the geologists called for great skill and novel methods on the part of the engineers. At less than a mile from the Italian end a current of cold water was struck, which poured out 12,500 gallons a minute. Later subterranean streams of hot water at a temperature of 117 degrees Fahrenheit were tapped, and caused great injury to the workmen and delay in the progress of the work. The temperature in the middle of the tunnel beneath the summit of



the mountain reached 132 degrees Fahrenheit, but by means of a parallel shaft with lateral openings at intervals the tunnel was kept ventilated. The rock was of such a yielding nature that under the enormous weight of the mountain it closed in from all sides with a pressure against which steel and timber props were useless. It was necessary to arch the tunnel with masonry and gradually enlarge it by removing a stone at a time and working behind it. Finally, the interior of the tunnel was lined with concrete cement. The total length of the tunnel through the Simplon Mountain is  $12\frac{1}{4}$  miles. It will shorten the distance from Calais to Milan to 585 miles. By the Mont Cenis Tunnel the distance is 680 miles and by St. Gothard it is 682 miles.



#### **The North Sea Commission**

On February 25th the International Commission appointed to investigate the facts in the case of the firing on the Hull fishermen by the Russian Baltic squadron made public its report. It is regarded as generally favoring the British contentions that the act was unwarranted, but the verdict is softened by a vague and somewhat incongruous remark in favor of Admiral Rojestvensky. The most important paragraph of the report is the following:

"The act of firing on the fishing fleet when no torpedo boats were present was, in the opinion of the majority of the Commission, unjustifiable. The Russian Commissioner dissents from this opinion and holds that the action of unknown vessels was responsible for what happened. The majority consider that the firing, even accepting the Russian version, was unduly prolonged. The fishing fleet was in no way guilty of hostile action."

It appears that the Russian transport "Kamchatka" was delayed by a breakdown of her machinery and on rejoining the fleet signaled to Admiral Rojestvensky that she had been attacked by torpedo boats. The majority of the Commission consider that Admiral Rojestvensky's precautions were not excessive under the circumstances, altho the majority of the Commission hold that there was no torpedo boat in the vicinity. The trollers carried the regulation lights, but the green flare used as a fishing

signal was misunderstood, and on the appearance of a suspicious looking vessel Admiral Rojestvensky ordered his ships to fire.

"The Commissioners unanimously recognize that Admiral Rojestvensky did all he could from the commencement to the end to prevent the trollers from being the objects of fire from the Russian squadron. The Commissioners are unanimous that under the circumstances preceding the firing incident that there was such uncertainty in regard to the danger of this squadron as to warrant Admiral Rojestvensky in continuing his route. However, the majority regret that the Admiral did not inform the neighboring maritime Powers of what had occurred.

"The Commissioners declare that their views, as formulated, are not of a nature to cast any disrespect upon the military valor or upon the sentiments of humanity of Admiral Rojestvensky and the personnel of his squadron."

The Commission was composed of the following Admirals: Fournier (France), Von Spauen (Austria-Hungary), Dubassoff (Russia), Beaumont (England) and Davis (United States). The expenses of the Commission were estimated at \$150,000. Russia had agreed in advance, regardless of the decision of the Commission, to indemnify the Hull fishermen. In accordance with the agreement between the two nations, the Commission simply reported from the facts of the case, and it will be left with Russia to determine if any punishment or reprimand is due to any of the officers of the fleet.



#### **A Japanese Flanking Movement**

It is apparent that important military movements are now going on in Manchuria, altho both sides are very reticent and only their general progress and achievement can be discerned. The Japanese during the past week have pushed a determined attack toward the north along the whole of the Russian line, which extends a distance of over 100 miles between Mukden and Liao Yang, with the right resting on the Liao River and the left in the Ta Mountains. Heavy artillery has been brought up from Port Arthur and is reported to be under the command of General Nogi, who conducted the siege. The fierce bombardment of the center for the last



two weeks has compelled the Russians to withdraw from all their positions south of the Sha River. Apparently they still hold Lone Tree Hill, or Putilov, north of the Sha River, which is regarded as the key to the Russian position south of Mukden. The attack is being pushed also by the Japanese left, with 40,000 or more troops, up the Hun and Liao rivers, but what appears to be a much more important movement is that of the right wing, which is forcing its way through the mountains southeast of Mukden, in the vicinity of Ta Ling (Ta Pass), the same ground that was fought over so fiercely last fall. The Japanese are here advancing in two columns and on the 25th the eastern column turned the left flank of the Russians and captured Tsin-Ko-Cheng, which is east of Ta Pass and fifty to fifty-five miles a little south of east of Mukden. The same day the Japanese captured Beresneff Hill, which cannot be exactly located, but is doubtless in the same vicinity. The attack was made in

a snowstorm against a strong position protected by barbed wire entanglements and mines. In spite of heavy losses the Japanese charged over the bodies of their own dead and drove the Russians from their works at the point of the bayonet. The losses on either side are not known; the Russians report twelve officers and 300 men wounded in the hospital. General Linevitch is in command of the Russian left, against which this attack is being made, and has been strongly reinforced by General Kuropatkin, to prevent the Japanese from either turning the Russian left west of Mukden or cutting off communications with Vladivostok. The Japanese squadron is supposed to be in the vicinity of Vladivostok now and the town is expecting an attack at any time. A raid on the Japanese communications was made by 300 Russian cavalry, who crossed the Liao River into neutral territory and moving south attacked and slightly damaged the railroad between Hai-Chang and Tashi-Chiao.



Japanese Artillerymen near Liao-Yang





GOVERNOR HOCH, OF KANSAS

## Kansas and the Standard Oil Company

BY EDWARD WALLACE HOCH

[Governor Hoch, who recently signed the State Oil Refinery and Pipe Line Common Carrier bills, for the restraint of the Standard Oil Company, was the editor of a weekly newspaper in a small town (being also superintendent of the Methodist Sunday School there) when he was selected as the candidate for Governor of Kansas by those who had revolted against a kind of boss rule which had become established in the Republican party at the capital of the State. His excellent service in the Legislature had attracted their attention and won for him their support. He is a tall, smooth-shaven man of fifty-four years, an example of rugged honesty and courage. Already it is said that he will be the candidate of the Republicans of Kansas for the Presidential nomination in 1908.

—EDITOR.]

THE Standard Oil Company is a national and an international monopoly. It has for years carried on a systematic absorption of the oil interests of this country and of foreign countries. It has been the cause of bankruptcy to many small investors and threatens to bankrupt all of them who oppose its greedy ambitions. Thousands of people have invested their hard earned money in oil property, only to see the Standard Oil Company get it on terms of its own dictation. Working by localities, reducing the price of crude oil and increasing the price of refined oil, has been

the history of this powerful and rapacious corporation in all its fields of operation. It owns its railroads, its pipe lines, its steamships, its rolling stock and controls for its own ends many of the financial concerns of the country. Time and again evidence has been direct that it controlled Senates and legislative bodies. It has been conscienceless and brazen in utter disregard of public and private rights. Ultimately there can be but one result if the methods and ambitions of this great corporation are not checked and made to observe the limits of the public welfare. It will become greater



than the State, will dictate terms to the State and force its non-competitive, socialistic, destructive methods into every line of business. It has forgotten and now denies the great American principle of a "square deal" for every man. In many localities the startling condition prevails that the majority of people accept this denial of equality of opportunity as the best condition obtainable. Such a state of mind in the average citizen is the danger point in public affairs. As yet perhaps this state of mind is limited to sections, but it is the seed of a dangerous growth. More than all the questions of big profits or little profits, monopoly or no monopoly, is the importance of assuring all the people all the time that all men are equal before the law and equal in opportunity before the law. Wherever this confidence has been violated it must be restored. It is but applying to this Government the first great law of self-preservation.

The action of Congressman Campbell in asking an investigation of Standard Oil and the very favorable attitude of Congress and of President Roosevelt toward this investigation are very timely. The sooner legislative and judicial remedies are applied the better. Because, *First*, more than average good business conditions are upon us and the country is prosperous. Sentiment against monopoly is yet reasonable. No money stringency or industrial depression threatens. There is no tendency to a frenzy among the people. It is the great conservative American citizenship which now, after deliberation, asks a redress of grievances. No denial or equivocation will suffice for reply. This body of citizens will know whether they have been answered in sincerity and with justice. The greatest play of politics and the greatest wisdom that can now occur will be to give the great American conservative sentiment a direct and honest reply from the places of respected authority. The present sentiment is not for punishment, but for protection. The sentiment now is for the "square deal" and for that only. A continuance of parley and equivocation will carry the people beyond the desire for protection only. *Second*, the power of the Standard Oil Company increases at an alarming rate.

Simultaneously with the recent petulant and arbitrary order to withdraw Standard patronage from Kansas fields came an announcement of the quarterly dividend of fifteen per cent. to Standard stockholders. From forty to sixty per cent. annually have been the recent dividends of this great company. Large profits in themselves are not cause for condemnation. But when these profits are secured by the throttling of competition, in a word, by the absolute monopoly of the field of business, they are not only subject to condemnation, but are a subject for immediate legislation. Taking into account all the unused properties and the endless amount and variety of expense of this great corporation, a dividend of forty to sixty per cent. is simply extortion of the people. It is exploitation of the many for the benefit of the few. If these conditions continue the protests of the people will constitute a cumulative force the release of which will sooner or later be an upheaval. It is for their own protection as well as for public good that moneyed interests of the Standard Oil class should submit to what is just and right.

I am more than ever convinced of the wisdom of the plan of State refineries as a means of combating the hurtful tendency of Standard Oil invasion. I have the utmost faith in the success of the experiment in our State, and if our expectations here are met, this becomes the national remedy. Since signing the State refinery bill I am in receipt of a flood of telegrams, some congratulatory, some asking for information concerning the State refinery movement. These messages come from companies and from private individuals alike. They denote the widespread monopolistic influence of the Standard Oil Company as well as the universal welcome which measures of relief will receive. These messages come in greater or less number all the way from Pennsylvania to California. In my judgment a State which has the oil industry to protect within its own borders should not hesitate to take immediate action of some definite sort looking to close State control of the business. If a half dozen States can start legislation similar to the action Kansas has taken in the past ten days it will become a most effective



check on the greed and rapacity of this giant of trusts. It seems an especially opportune time for legislators to listen to the voice of their constituency. If it is said that the question is too new, that legislatures have had only a short time to consider the control of these great corporations, I answer that the people have watched and studied the situation for at least ten years in Kansas, and that in other districts it is a matter of twenty-five years of observation and study. If legislatures will listen to the people they will find them a unit in demanding relief. I do not advocate oil legislation as a weapon of offense so much as I advocate it as a weapon of defense. The effort in Kansas is protection, not attack. If such legislation as we have enacted in Kansas becomes an attack by confession of the Standard Oil Company the latter is defeated by its own argument. The people of the country want nothing but exact justice and fair play and they are determined to have both.

I wish to emphasize and re-emphasize that the State refinery method of protecting State oil interests is not socialism. It is not the spirit of socialism, but the very reverse of it. It may have the semblance of socialism, but its soul is that of competition. Socialism is a heresy which I have studied and combated for years and of the fallacy of which I am more than ever convinced. It is a heresy of extensive literature, both ancient and modern, the fundamental tenet of which, so far as material matters is concerned, is the negation of property rights in individuals, the denial of the right of individuals to hold property. Its profoundest philosophers have all taught that personal ownership of property is a crime. Certainly this State oil refinery movement is not tinged with this heresy. All over this broad land no one denies the right of the Standard Oil Company to own oil properties or to deal in oil. All the States have welcomed the investments of the Standard Oil Company as legitimate investments and have given them the protection accorded to all investments. It is not the possession and exercise of property rights which the people of this nation object to; it is the abuse of property rights to which objection is made.

If the States which adopt State refinery laws do so with any other purpose than to restore equality of opportunity in the oil industry they make a mistake. The establishment of a State refinery should not be considered the establishment of a monopoly. It should be an attempt to make an already existing monopoly be decent. It should encourage private investment in this line. It is an attempt to encourage competition, not to destroy competition, as socialism does. When its purpose is achieved, when private capital can find investment in refineries with a fair chance of success, when normal conditions are restored, when individual competition shall again be possible, when these good conditions have been made permanent, then the States should not only be willing but be glad to retire from the refining of oil and leave that business as well as other lines of industry in the hands of private competition, where it legitimately belongs, but where it is now impossible on account of the greatest socialistic corporation now doing business on earth, the Standard Oil Company.

If we can force the Standard Oil Company to a basis of fair play what an achievement for the intelligent patriotism of the country! No greater question confronts the American people than the control of the great aggregations of capital, all of them socialistic in character, and which are antagonistic to the essential element of all national progress, the competitive system. When the recent order of Standard Oil went out withdrawing the purchase of Kansas oil a most timely and significant illustration of the coercive character of these modern combinations of capital was furnished the American people. If that order had been maintained thousands of good people would have been homeless and bankrupt in a short time. An economic condition which makes it possible for one man with a stroke of his pen to bankrupt thousands of his fellow citizens is inherently wrong and will not be tolerated permanently by a free and patriotic people. It is a call for the States individually and the States collectively to do some wise thing quickly for the solution of the whole trust problem.

TOPEKA, KAN.



# Museums and Art Schools

REPORT OF AN INTERVIEW WITH SIR CASPAR PURDON CLARKE

DIRECTOR OF THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM, NEW YORK

I HAVE accepted the invitation to become the Director of the Metropolitan Museum of Arts and will return to the city in September to begin my work.

Precisely what I shall then do or advise to be done I cannot tell. I will spend two or three weeks in looking over the collections and in consultations and may then be ready to favor some special policy.

A great museum, supported in part by public money, must justify its existence by its usefulness, and one way in which it can be extremely useful is by aiding in the improvement of the art of the country in which it is situated. It can do this by collecting art objects of all sorts and periods and making them accessible to art students.

The art schools attached to South Kensington Museum, of which I have the honor to be the head, have visibly raised the English standard of art in all industrial departments, giving, I believe, direct results by means of which the former students of these schools have recently taken the highest prizes at the various international exhibitions. I might instance carpets, woven and printed silk, pottery and porcelain and furniture as a few notable examples of the great change for the better in English industrial art for which the South Kensington Museum Art School must be given a great deal of the credit.

Nevertheless, I would not advise the establishment of schools by the Metropolitan management. The Museum should prepare for, welcome and accommodate the students, but should not be responsible for them. Organizing of schools is not the business of a museum. Collecting, preserving and presenting objects of art of all ages is its business. Attachment to schools is likely to expose the museum to the domination of school ideas and these, in turn, may be swayed

by passing fashion. Rossetti and Burne-Jones would have put out of a museum all that did not agree with their canons; William Morris would have burnt whatever he did not approve, and there was nothing that he detested more than French furniture of the eighteenth century.

A museum must be broader than that. In South Kensington we have a dining-room decorated by William Morris, the master craftsman, and we also have the finest collection of French eighteenth century furniture that can be found in any museum in the world. A great museum must be broad enough to receive and conserve all the good in all art.

Precisely how art schools shall be established and managed is now a moot question in England. Their conjunction with the South Kensington Museum has not been in all respects happy. We there found ourselves swamped with students, who took advantage of the cheap courses with no idea of perfecting themselves in any technical field, but, avoiding industrial designing, sought a short cut to the higher arts, and as soon as they could draw or paint a little sent pictures to the Royal Academy, hoping that if they could get them accepted their fortunes would be made.

Some of these searchers for the short cut did succeed, but thousands of others were merely spoiled for every purpose and the schools were blamed for their crudities and failures, and the cry arose that the schools were being deflected from their industrial art purpose, as the superficialists attempting to scramble thus to high art were crowding out the others.

The result was that the Board of Education, with the assistance of Sir William Richmond, T. G. Jackson and Mr. T. Brock, of the Royal Academy, with Mr. Walter Crane, reorganized the system, eliminating the high art scramblers—known as the amateur students—and cutting the schools' attendance in half.



It has also been said, and perhaps with much truth, that in eliminating these students they have eliminated most of the genius, for genius is independent, hates rules and loves short cuts. As some of the expelled students say: "Why should we be forced to study perspective? Turner never studied perspective." As soon as they can paint and draw a little they want to get at life subjects.

Students attached to South Kensington Art Schools now must state the purpose of their work and must take the prescribed courses that will enable them to earn their certificates, showing that they have qualified for designing in some industrial art.

The question now arises: What of our high art students? where are they to study?

In times of medieval art the schools were the studios of the great painters. The great painters of the second generation were the students of the first generation. Thus the pupils of Raphael and Titian in time themselves became great.

But conditions have changed. The great artist of to-day is very busy, his work commands high prices and he cannot afford time to instruct pupils.

Some in England think that the universities, which have been slumbering in the past, should be awakened and put in charge of schools of art and science, while others believe that such schools should be established and managed by the Government.

The Slade professorships of art and art history was a beginning at the universities. The Slade professor at Cambridge is Waldstein, an American, formerly of Boston. He is very successful in interesting the students and is bold, original and not afraid of being unconventional. Recently he so far set aside traditions as to deliver a lecture on Chippendale furniture; which, speaking from the American standpoint, is called Colonial.

If I had any Chippendale furniture I would have it copied for our use and send the originals to a museum. They are too valuable for a heavy man to sit on.

That the collection in the Metropolitan

Museum should be made helpful and inspiring to the students of the schools of art there is no doubt, nor is there doubt that the work of the schools would soon be reflected in the industries of the country, making great improvement in products.

I am very much pleased with the prospect here and have no doubt that I can change my dwelling place without experiencing any serious shock. I have so many friends in New York that I do not feel at all like a stranger.

As to the Metropolitan Museum, its prospects are unrivaled. No other museum in the world can show such liberal support from private sources. At South Kensington Museum we received one gift from a private individual, and he was an American, a Boston man, who left us his entire fortune in a remarkably short will. All great museums of the world are constantly searching far and wide for fine specimens of the workmanship of each craft, and as these are more and more expensive the long purse is often the deciding factor. Quite recently a short, flat, heavy silver cup, Gothic, and probably of the period of Henry VII, was sold for £320 the ounce. That is nearly one hundred times its weight in gold and is the record price. It was sold to a Scotchman. I call it a cup, but some experts are of opinion that it was used as a small font and that may be the fact. Age, as will be seen in this instance, does not control price. There are many much older silver cups than this. What gives it value is the fact that it is such a remarkably fine specimen of Gothic art.

The wealth of the country and the liberality and public spirit of the people make the outlook for the Metropolitan Museum particularly cheerful. It is in the front rank now in many respects. The collection of architectural casts, for instance, is as good as any in Europe, and some of the choicest specimens of old world art are here. I saw the Metropolitan Museum twenty years ago and note with pleasure the immense progress which has taken place since that time. What may the future not hold for it?

NEW YORK.





# Why These Clothes?

BY CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN

AUTHOR OF "WOMEN AND ECONOMICS," "THE HOME," "HUMAN WORK," ETC.

THE economy of nature in brain action is gratifying and instructive. Never an ion of cerebral energy does she waste; nothing goes to the supreme court for decision if the lower courts can be made to serve; swiftly and smoothly our chosen acts are swept from that expensive field of decision and made into habits—which cost much less.

Not only so, but this busy lower court of ours adopts and carries on many a habit which never was brought up before us for conscious choice at all; and we may find, on suddenly overhauling this delegated government, as many unlooked for evils and as much clutter of useless tradition as in a neglected satrapy of the ancient East.

This delegating of habit is a wise and beneficent process, without which we could scarce live a day in the complicated and endless activities of modern life; but it needs occasional review by the real governor lest an irresponsible deputy make us ridiculous in our own eyes or do us and others a worse injury.

If we were required, even yearly, wholly to think out for ourselves what we should wear, to measure and balance all the conflicting lines of tendency which culminate in a coat or skirt or pair of shoes, it would be a heavy draft on the yet slender stock of cerebral power we so slowly accumulate.

Better, perhaps, that we continue to bow like river grass to the stream of cloth that comes from we know not where, enwraps our bodies for a while and disappears as mysteriously. We must be clothed as a social necessity; even that first demand is not personal. An isolated individual needs no clothing and cannot make it, but the collective

group calls for it, evolves it, and distributes it, with scarcely more than a murmur from the most rebellious.

To-day we wear this, to-morrow that, yesterday it was quite otherwise, and the most of free will exhibited in this mighty flood of textile foreordination is a half-hearted pleading with some clothes maker as to details of cut and color.

Some people from time to time have made spurts of revolt on special lines. Now and then a woman cries out against the back-breaking drag of skirts, or a man against the ugliness of trousers; and a little school of esthetes maintains with patient heroism the claim that a woman's raiment must trail from her shoulderblades.

Here and there in the broad, unchecked current may be seen, skating like water-bugs on the surface, the individuals who wear what they please, and an occasional ring of ripples caused by skirt-shorteners or shoulder-hangers, or those who abhor starched shirts. But mainly it flows on, and the majority, flowing with it, never waken to inquire *why*—why in the name of health, comfort, beauty and economy they should wear what they do wear.

Of any beast or bird, fish, reptile or insect, we may tell the reason he wears fur, scales or feathers—any or all of them. The habitat of the creature, what he does for his living, the kind of enemies he has, and the critical taste of the female—these explain his clothing fully and rationally. But no such simple suggestions explain ours.

As to habitat—we carry with us a broadcloth evening suit to tropics, arctics and all between. Kipling tells of a worthy Englishman engaged in forestry,



living alone at a remote Himalayan station, who used religiously to dress for dinner, "to maintain his self-respect!"

That respect for kings or policemen should require some symbolism or regalia to keep it up is within bounds of reason; but that a man's respect for his own self—that innermost personality known to none besides, and not fully known perhaps to him—should be sustained by so remote an objectivity as this is wondrous strange.

The processes of labor have some modifying force upon our garments, but not much, for we see the weaker bodies of women more cumbrously dressed, and man's proud coat good only to be taken off as soon as he has anything to do. As for our enemies—man's only animal enemies worth counting to-day are vermin and microbes—and his clothes give a premium to both.

The unwashed woollens, in which we flock together, elbow to elbow, shoulder to shoulder, or hip to haunch, as Browning has it, are tangled forests, warm and fertile, for the reception, culture and free exchange of all manner of teeming bacilli. One may come home from car or ferry boat with a lively assortment of virulent diseases—diphtheria germs and pneumonia, measles, scarlet fever or la grippe—and distribute the same to one's loving family by means of these clothes of ours, which seem built to foster our enemies.

And as to the esthetic discrimination of the female—that power which has filled the animal world with beauty, which gives us the glory of the peacock and pheasant and bird of paradise—to what strange depths has this fine influence sunk that the human male should slouch in indiscriminate uniform of black and its mongrel shades, and hide his vigorous outlines in stiff sheathing that fits scarce better than a caddice worm's? So far from following the simple laws which clothe the lower animals we seem to dress ourselves in direct defiance of their dictates.

Is there one law of life going deeper than that of reproduction?

Whatever else may change and rebel, would it not seem that to this primal function all superficial things must bow? Yet human clothing not only ignores

motherhood, but militates against it seriously. The mother should be of all things strong—a full, fine type of species, that the race may steadily improve.

Yet we so dress as to impede and injure the activities of ours, to check her growth, to make her a soft, awkward, disproportionate thing, a constant detriment to the upbuilding of the race.

What fools would farmers be who so corseted their cows as to check the milk supply, or so weighed down the hen with saddleclothes that she laid scant, dwindling eggs! How, then, has it come to pass that the human mother is so swaddled and weighted that the balanced dignity of the noblest of all animals is made a hobbling mockery, short-legged, thick-hipped, over-fleshed and feeble-bodied!

Take the one article of shoes, and marvel more than elsewhere, perhaps, at the footwear of the world.

Feet may vary as between individuals, and vary individually from youth to age, but they do not vary, in given individuals, from year to year; yet shoes vary in shape from year to year, and we are politely offered a different kind of shoe from that which fitted us the year before, on the ground that this shape is "the style" to-day.

That hats should change is not remarkable—most conspicuous objects, under no limitation but the power of the wearer to carry them; but shoes—shoes, which are least visible and most useful, on which our comfort and free action depends more than on any other one garment—that any power should force on rational men a fluctuating shoe for an unchanging foot is a thing to wonder at. Yet so sodden are we in our indifference, so mentally supine, so accustomed to a submission as of Russian serfs, that we force our unwilling feet into unyielding compresses of leather, now this shape and now that, as fashion changes; and add bills of the chiropodist and seller of liniments to those of the overruling shoemaker.

In medieval ghettos the shamed Jew must wear a yellow robe, willy-nilly, to mark him as a thing apart. In modern cities the proud lady wears robes of brown and burnt orange, or of green, blue, violet, indigo, and all additions to



our fabricated rainbow, because "this year they are wearing it"! And there is no more to be said. You may hear complaint, many voiced, from the sufferers. When tight sleeves restricted us or big sleeves inflated us, when the tape-tied "pull-back" showed every line of the body in front, or the intentional pull forward of the recent skin-tight skirt showed every line in the rear, when hats hang over our noses or block the vision of all behind us, many there be who complain with bitterness, but there is no deliverer.

Those who most strenuously rebel against women's clothes fly for relief to those of men; but the clothing of men is none so perfect that we should imitate it.

That mark of manly freedom, the trouser, is so constructed that the wearer cannot so much as sit down without straining it at the knees, and if he squat sharply there is likely to be work for the job tailor. Moreover, these ugly garments, hiding the natural shape, must needs have a conventional outline of their own and be laboriously pressed and hung up by the heels in pincers to keep this artificial shape. Now, why should it be held beautiful to have the front of a man's leg seem to call for a paper cutter? Men's clothing is heavy and hot, and so confessedly uncomfortable that in the free-mannered West the coat comes off with the hat on entering the home. "Dressing gown and slippers" the tired man puts on when sitting down to lounge and rest, his coat and shoes being a weariness to the flesh.

One supremacy there is in man's clothing, the importance of which has been often noted, but never sufficiently—namely, its adaptation to pockets.

Women have from time to time carried bags, sometimes sewn in, sometimes tied on, sometimes brandished in the hand; but a bag is not a pocket.

If your bag be small and holds but a few things it is of little use; if it be large and holds many things there is much trouble in finding the article wanted. Pockets, in the masculine sense, are trim, flat, vertical pouches, keeping their shape and place so that the accustomed hand can fly to them instinctively. There was a time some years ago when women

were allowed a rearward pocket at the closing of the skirt, and the way their hands "flew to them" and soared and hovered and swooped in vain was a subject of much mirth.

The man's pockets remain alike in size, shape and position, while the clothes change around them. In their number and variety comes that easy carriage of small articles which adds so much to the preparedness of men as compared to women.

A human being is not finished off with its own teeth and claws, as are the lesser creatures. Our efficaciousness, happiness and comfort depend on the instant presence of various small objects.

The one personal necessity that no one can omit is the pocket handkerchief. By the way, will not some practical philologist make us a new name, less German and cumbrous, for this object? If it must be a clumsy, compound word, why not frankly call it "nose-cloth," which it is. From what dark ages of coif and wimple, when the headcover was snatched off to dry tears withal, and that so frequently in the sad lives of women that an extra one was carried in the hand, has this inadequate term come down! Language as well as costume is saddled with age-old habits, and both will be easier to carry when they throw them off.

To call a piece of linen used to wipe the nose a pocket-hand-head-cover is no credit to our intelligence; neither is it that the woman has no place to put even this essential, but tucks it up her sleeve, in her blouse, or belt, and drops it everywhere for men to gallantly pick up. A glove is prettier for this purpose.

Possibly as necessary as this is one other thing—money; but for this, too, the woman has no place. She may tuck her carfare in her glove, or tie it in the corner of her handkerchief, or swing it boldly from the hand in an ornamental little bag, but she has no place to put it, safe and convenient. The man has place for dozens of things, pencils, pens, knives, pocketbooks, and the easy assurance of all these small articles is a larger advantage than we realize.

I have heard coquettish ladies boast that they did not need to cumber themselves with these things—that a man



should be at hand to carry such for them.

The point is whether these objects are of real use and necessity. I should hate to have a man, however devoted, carry my teeth for me.

As it is, the pocketless woman is so the more dependent on the pocketed man; and he, easily assuming that pockets are a masculine characteristic, is pleased to have it so. Whereas, if you come down to real pockets as a distinguishing characteristic of sex, why, it is Mrs. Kangaroo who has the pocket, and Mrs. Cirripede, too—she carries her husbands in them. We are a long way from that, and our pockets are quite otherwise derived.

The reason men need them is because of the more varied nature of their industry; and the reason they can have them is because of the strong substance and uniform character of their clothes. As to why their clothes are thus and so this article does but inquire.

One would think, using plain reason superficially, that the sex considered weaker would dress lighter; the more sensitive, dress warmer; the more widely varying, more diversely, and so on. But the instant contradiction of these assumptions by the facts shows that there is need for far deeper study. Why again, since the hair of women is held a crown and ornament, should she by way of decoration cover it? and since the hair of men cropped like a convict's can never do better than to reveal a well shaped head, and often cannot do that—why should they, by way of devotion, uncover it?

Why is "divine service" especially

held to require that the bald man exhibit his baldness and the crowned woman hide her crown?

And, further, since men wear hats so much more than women, and cannot stir out of doors without them, while women freely stroll and chat, hatless, in all weathers, what is the reason that these same women will sit solemnly through an indoor function with hats on—to the grievous incommoding of one another?

And as to glories—much poetry has been written about the beauty of a woman's hand; much time and care is spent to keep that hand in proper shape and color—from the henna of the ancients to the manicure of to-day—and jewels of price are placed upon it in decoration and symbolic display; why, then, should we slay a young goat, skin it, make of its hide a little leather bag, many fingered, and carefully conceal our hands in it? One would almost as much expect a complete mask as the last touch of a toilet as this swathed and muffled hand.

These are but questions.

The subject, tho simple enough if we abjectly bow to our dictators and wear what "they" tell us, is so complex when studied as to call for most serious treatment.

Surely the modern American, the revolter from tradition and elect leader of progress, might be justified in rebellion against this hoary pile of ancient custom. The vermiform appendix shrinks slowly away within us, and we cannot hasten its departure; but we might refuse to carry on our persons the dwindling rudiments of clothing customs pertaining to the ancient dead.

NEW YORK CITY.





# The President's Official Family

BY ABBY G. BAKER

[This being the week in which Mr. Roosevelt is inaugurated, by election of the people, as President of the United States, we give, with Mrs. Baker's sketch of his Cabinet, a full series of portraits of its members and of their households, that our readers may have a view of the President and his official family, as they are seen in their homes or at public receptions.—EDITOR.]

WITH the new administration, which comes in on the Fourth of March, there will be but one change in the President's official family,—that of the Postmaster-General. Mr. Robert Wynne, who has occupied the position since the late Mr. Payne's death last October, relinquishes it for the office of Consul-General at London; and makes way for Mr. George B. Cortelyou, who succeeds him in the Post Office portfolio of the Cabinet.

Washington is pre-eminently the one capital of the world which is given over entirely to the activities of the seat of Government. Its site was selected for the Federal City, it was designed and laid out for that specific purpose, and government has been its principal business ever since. Hence the city has never been, nor ever will be, a "business center." The factory, foundry and machine shop are conspicuous by their absence. Business, like everything else there, hinges upon the Government. A third of its population are in some manner connected with it, and the remaining two-thirds are dependent upon the one-third.

Aside from the fact that there is not the rush of mart and trade, the attractions of the capital are almost innumerable. Its wide tree-lined streets, interspersed so generously with green stretches of parks and Government reservations; its stately Government buildings and palatial private residences; and, more than all else, its many learned men and brilliant women, have attracted the brains and wealth of the country. This has resulted in making the capital more than the seat of Government; it

has made it the social and intellectual capital of the country as well.

Socially the White House is the hub from which all official society radiates. The President's wife should be the unquestioned social leader, and while there have been President's wives who, from ill health or inclination, have given over this leadership, or who have found that it has slipped from their incapable grasp, Mrs. Roosevelt has fully proven her fitness to fill the high position. In the entire history of the White House there has never been a mistress who has entertained so generously, nor more gracefully.

As is well known, the home life at the White House is sweet and wholesome. To a surprising degree, when their multitudinous official duties are considered, the President and Mrs. Roosevelt live with their children, an example worthy of emulation in every American home. But in so doing the social traditions of the office have not been overlooked. The official functions were never given with more dignity; the musicales and informal "at homes" have been pleasing innovations, and both the President and Mrs. Roosevelt have thoroughly enjoyed being the representative hosts of the nation. They have gathered about them at the Executive Mansion, as they have in all their other homes, a circle of congenial literary friends. It has been notable the writers, scientists and other men and women who are doing something worth while in the world, who have been entertained at the White House since they have occupied it. But Mrs. Roosevelt, as well as her distinguished husband, has lit-



erary tastes. It is not generally known that a few years ago she brought out a book of poems, for private circulation, and it bears evidence of more than ordinary ability.

Mrs. Roosevelt will be ably seconded in all her social endeavors by the wife of the new Vice-President, Mrs. Fairbanks, who is already one of the famous hostesses of the capital. During the eight years Mr. Fairbanks was in the Senate the family occupied, and will continue to occupy, the Van Wyke mansion, on the corner of Eighteenth Street and Massachusetts Avenue, in the midst of the fashionable section of the city. The house of the Vice-President is less pretentious than those of his neighbors, but it is a handsome brick structure, admirably fitted for generous entertaining.

The wide reception hall divides the long drawing rooms, while in the rear is a bright, sunny dining room, with comfortable seating capacity for a large number of guests. Mr. Fairbanks's library is on the second floor, its walls lined with law, and other books of reference.

Mrs. Fairbanks's hospitality has a ring of genuineness in it which has given her a popularity possessed by but few women in public life. This perhaps is attributable to a rather unusual thing which can be said in regard to her: she is utterly unspoiled by public life. She is sincerely kind-hearted, always helpful when she can be so, and has the happy faculty of putting her guests at their ease. The Senator and Mrs. Fairbanks are the best type of American parents; there is an



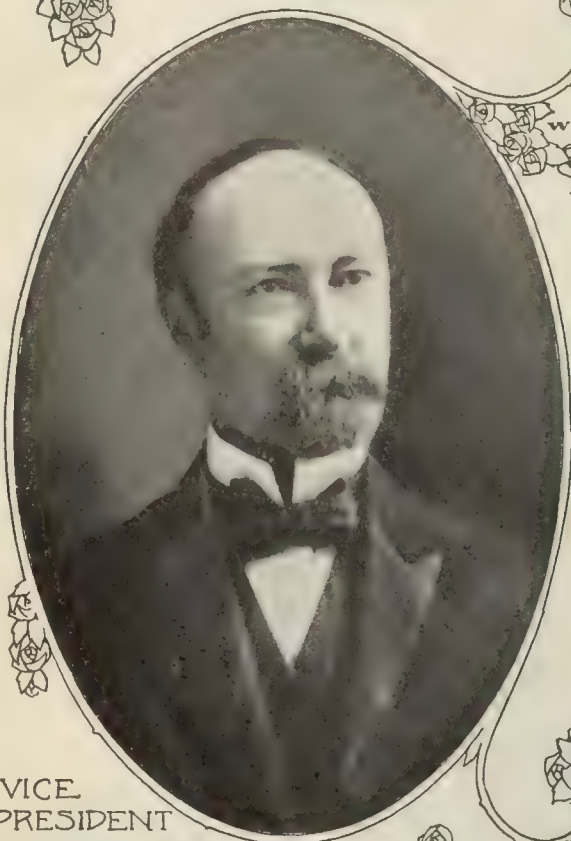




ELDEST SON  
WARREN C.



SECOND SON  
FREDERICK.



VICE  
PRESIDENT  
FAIRBANKS.



MRS.  
FAIRBANKS



RICHARD



MRS. TIMMONS



ROBERT



absolute goodfellowship between the parents and their family of tall boys and one attractive daughter. The eldest son, Warren C., who is business manager of a typewriting firm in Chicago, was married last year to Miss Ethel Cassidy, of Pittsburg. Their daughter Adelaide was married a few months ago to Ensign John Timmons, of the navy. Frederick, the second son, is a law student in Indianapolis, but, owing to a slight throat

isters of the Diplomatic Corps are present, is always given a place of honor next the Vice-President. There are many loyal Americans who are apt to smile rather sarcastically at, and who have little sympathy with, "social rank" at Washington, and yet those very people would be the first to resent an indignity to the flag or a lack of loyalty in their neighbors. They fail to see the invisible line which connects the two things,



THE DRAWING ROOM IN VICE PRESIDENT FAIRBANKS WASHINGTON RESIDENCE.

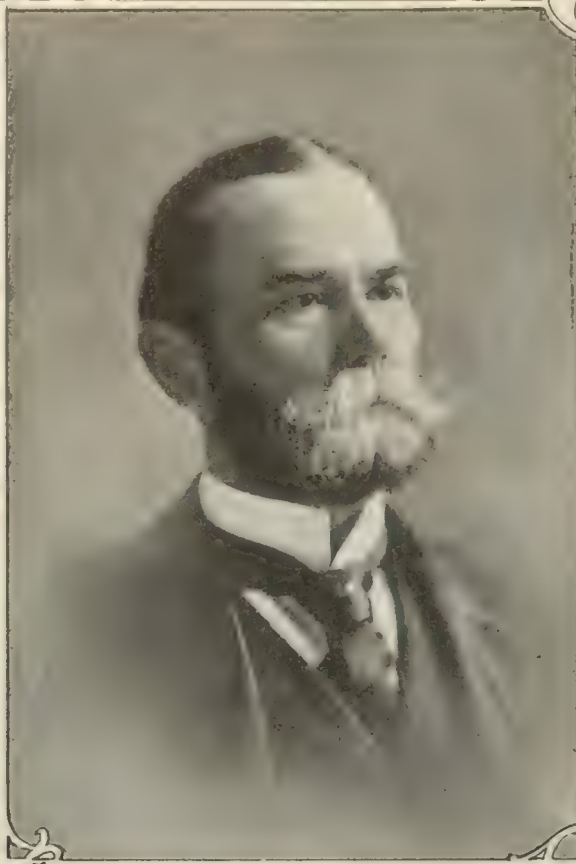
trouble, is spending this winter on the Pacific Coast; Richard and Robert, the two remaining sons, are at Harvard, the former a senior, the latter a freshman. In his earlier life the Vice-President was the superintendent of a Methodist Sunday school, and, with his family, is now an active member of the Methodist Church. While in Washington they attend the Metropolitan, the same church at which President McKinley was a worshiper.

The Secretary of State is the ranking member of the Cabinet, and, barring the occasions when ambassadors and min-

nor do they realize that official etiquette is one of the means by which we hold the respect of other countries. We all know that the positions of European officials are established by law, but we are inclined to forget that the laws of our own land regulate those of our officials quite as inexorably. In case of the inability of the President and Vice-President, the Secretary of State succeeds, and after him each member of the Cabinet in the exact order in which the Departments were created. And this establishes American rank.

This is illustrated each time the Presi-





JOHN HAY  
SECRETARY OF STATE.



MRS. HAY, WIFE OF  
SECRETARY OF STATE.

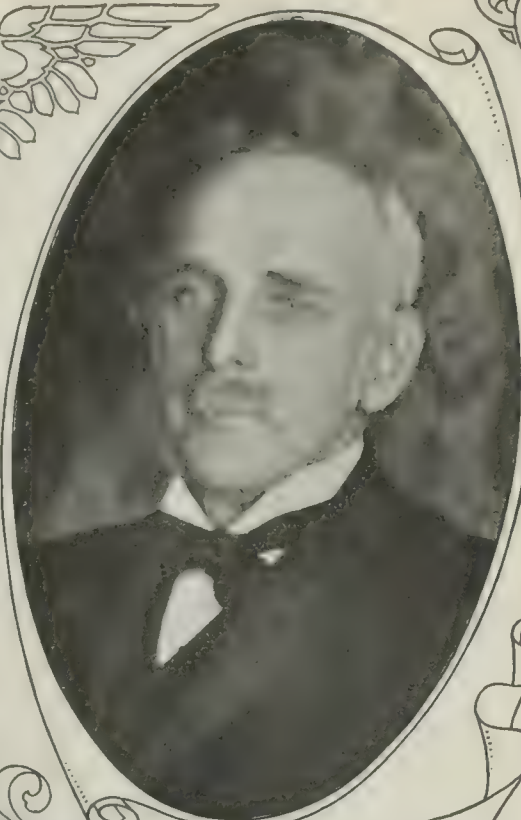


SECRETARY HAY'S DINING ROOM.





MRS SHAW  
WIFE OF THE SECRETARY  
OF THE TREASURY.



SECY of the TREASURY SHAW  
LATEST PHOTO TAKEN  
IN HIS WASHINGTON HOME.



YOUNGEST SON  
OF  
SECRETARY SHAW.



MISS ERMA SHAW  
YOUNGEST DAUGHTER OF THE SECY OF THE TREASURY



MISS SHAW  
ELDEST DAUGHTER OF THE SECY OF THE TREASURY





THE HONORABLE  
WILLIAM H. TAFT  
SECRETARY OF WAR.



WIFE OF THE SECRETARY  
OF WAR. MRS. TAFT AND YOUNG  
SON CHARLES PHELPS TAFT.



SECRETARY TAFT'S YOUNGEST SON AND DAUGHTER.  
PICTURE TAKEN BEFORE THE GOVERNOR'S RESIDENCE IN MANILA.



dent gives an official reception. He stands at the head of the receiving line and at his immediate right is his wife and the wife of the Vice-President. Then follow the wives of the Cabinet members in the order of their husbands' rank. First comes the wife of the Secretary of State, then that of the Secretary of the Treasury, after her the wife of the Secretary of War, then that of the Attorney-General. Standing next is the wife of the Postmaster-General, and following

tists, as representatives of their sovereigns, won the right of rank over the Justices of the Supreme Court. These dignitaries, who are appointed for life, and who represent the bulwark of the nation in its laws, outrank the members of the Senate and the House.

The duties of a Cabinet minister's wife are arduous or light, as she elects. Unless she is in mourning or is prevented by illness, she takes her place in the receiving line at all of the official func-



DRAWING ROOM IN WASHINGTON HOME OF SECRETARY TAFT  
SHOWING TEAK WOOD FURNITURE BROUGHT FROM CHINA.

her are the wives of the Secretaries of the Navy and Interior; and, lastly, the wives of the two officials who were but recently admitted to the line of succession, those of the Secretaries of Agriculture, and Commerce and Labor.

At these state functions the President receives the Diplomatic Corps first. A few years ago the dean of the Corps tried to insist that the ambassadors and ministers had the right of precedence over the Vice-President; however, as the latter official stands as the "heir apparent" the dean lost his point. But in the contest last winter, the diploma-

tions at the White House, and is usually invited by the President's wife to assist at her less formal entertainments. Each Cabinet minister and wife are entertained at dinner at the White House at the beginning of the social season, and each one of them gives a dinner between that and the beginning of Lent to the Chief Executive. Aside from that they give a number of other dinners throughout the winter. On Wednesdays during the winter and early spring months, the Cabinet hostesses hold informal weekly receptions.

During the Cleveland and earlier ad-





ORIENTAL ROOM IN SECRETARY TAFT'S WASHINGTON HOME  
SHOWING PHILIPPINE AND CHINESE FURNISHINGS.

ministrations the Cabinet receptions were notable social events and brought together the brain, wit and beauty of the capital. For a number of years succeeding Mrs. Cleveland's *régime* the succeeding Cabinet hostesses seemed to find their Wednesday receptions burdensome and their homes were so frequently closed on that day that they were not long in losing their former popularity. When Mrs. Roosevelt became the representative hostess her example of hospitality brought the Wednesday recep-



ATTORNEY GENERAL WILLIAM HENRY  
MOODY

tions into more favor, and as Mrs. Fairbanks has always maintained her weekly receptions with a cordial hospitality it is quite likely that this administration will see a return of their old-time popularity. There is no doubt but that it is within the province of every Cabinet minister's wife to broaden or lessen her husband's usefulness, and if she is found wanting in the social balance no amount of brains on his part can atone for the deficiency.

Secretary of State and Mrs. Hay have



the handsomest of any of the Cabinet homes. It stands opposite the White House, across Lafayette Park, and just over the way from the old historic St. John's Church. It is a massive brown stone front, approached by a sweeping driveway and wide stone steps. The interior is as attractive as it is interesting. On the walls of the Secretary's study are a large number of original cartoons of

The walls are covered with a dark green satin texture. It is here that the Secretary and Mrs. Hay entertain the Diplomatic Corps at breakfast each New Year's morning, after they have been received by the President. Both Secretary and Mrs. Hay are members of the Church of the Covenant, Presbyterian, and are identified with its many activities. The Secretary of the Treasury and



MRS. CORTELYOU THE WIFE OF  
THE POST MASTER GENERAL AND  
HER TWO LITTLE DAUGHTERS —  
GRACE AND HELEN.

THE HONORABLE GEORGE BRUCE  
CORTELYOU, THE NEW POST MASTER  
GENERAL.

which he has been the subject, sent him often with the compliments of the artist, or at his own request. The library has a rare collection of books, which he has been gathering for many years, and all over the house are invaluable paintings and bric-a-brac the family have secured in their wide travels. The dining room is a baronial apartment, containing a fine marble fireplace and wide hearth. The wainscoting and overhanging beams in the ceiling are of black walnut.

Mrs. Shaw do not own their Washington residence, but have leased a commodious house in a fashionable part of Massachusetts Avenue. In spite of his Vermont birth, Mr. Secretary Shaw is a typical Western man. He is democratic, broad-minded, kind-hearted and approachable by every class of people. He has a keen sense of humor, always enjoys a good story, and can tell one admirably. This is a reason why he is so popular with his colleagues and in



Washington generally, and it is probably "the saving grace" which enables him to endure the tremendous amount of care and work incumbent in the Treasury portfolio.

The Secretary and Mrs. Shaw have three children, the eldest an engaging girl, who made her *début* in society a few months ago; a son, who is finishing his college course, and a younger daughter, who attends the Cathedral School, near Washington. Secretary Shaw and his family are devout Methodists.

Mrs. Shaw's Wednesdays are among the most largely attended of the Cabinet receptions; she is usually assisted by a bevy of handsome matrons and pretty girls. Her drawing and dining rooms are bright with flowers, and simple refreshments are served from a perfectly appointed dining table. That Miss Shaw inherits the kindly disposition of her parents was evidenced one day last winter when at a large luncheon she spent the greater part of the time entertaining a timid girl who was having her first ex-





PAUL MORTON, SECY OF NAVY.




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MRS. PAUL MORTON WIFE OF  
SECRETARY OF NAVY.

MISS PAULINE MORTON  
DAUGHTER OF SECRETARY OF NAVY.



perience with that awful bugbear, "Washington Society."

"How could you devote yourself so long to that stupid girl, who had not a particle of style about her?" said one of her companions to her later in the afternoon. "Oh, she wasn't stupid, only timid," said Miss Shaw, quickly, "and," she added more slowly, "I couldn't help but be sorry for her, for I knew how strange she felt among us."

One stormy day this winter, when the streets of Washington were piled high

with banks of drifting snow, Mrs. Taft sat in the library of their K Street home and talked of their experiences in the Philippines—of the long summer days out there, which lasted twelve months of the year, and of their out-of-door life in them; of the Malacca Palace, which faced the waters of the bay, with its great living rooms, twenty by thirty or even forty feet large; of the long drives in the cool of the evening, and of the Chinese and Japanese servants, so obsequious and yet







SECRETARY WILSON  
SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE

MISS WILSON  
DAUGHTER OF SECY WILSON

so faithful. If there were any unpleasant features to their Manila experiences she forgot to mention them, but that is characteristic of the wife of the present Secretary of War.

But even if their stay in the Philippines was not always pleasant, all the world knows the good which Mr. Taft accomplished while he was Governor there, and their Washington home is filled with interesting relics of their travels in the Far East. In the front drawing room is a complete set of carved teakwood furniture from China, one of the handsomest sets in this country. In the hall beyond are two exquisite inlaid Korean cabinets from the Constabulary at the Korean capital. The library is almost filled with an immense Philippine table, made of the native wood, but which occupied only a small corner in the library at Manila. Mrs. Taft's writing desk is of teakwood and from the Orient also, but the chair which stands in front of it is one which originally belonged to the Father of His Country and came from Mount Vernon. Secretary Taft was frequently presented with

memorials and testimonials while in the Philippines in the shape of vases, loving cups, books, and so on, and these interesting souvenirs now grace their Washington home.

Mrs. Taft is the daughter of the Hon. John W. Herron, of Cincinnati, and was married to Mr. Taft in June, 1886. Their eldest son, Robert, is in a Yale preparatory school; Helen Herron, the only daughter, a winsome lassie of fourteen, and Charles Phelps, a sturdy boy of twelve, are attending school in Washington. The first year the family was in the Philippines the children studied under tutors, but by that time Governor Taft had gotten the common schools of the Islands into running shape, and Robert was placed in one of them. It speaks volumes for the efficiency of the schools that the boy went on with the same studies there which he would have taken here and that when he came home he entered his classes without losing a day.

Attorney-General Moody is a bachelor, but with another bachelor friend maintains a handsome establishment on K



Street, where they entertain frequently. Mr. Moody was born in Essex County, Massachusetts, and was one of several children, but all of his brothers and sisters, with the exception of one sister, died years ago. This sister has been traveling in Europe for some time. The Attorney-General comes from old Colonial stock. One of his forebears, William Moody, came to Massachusetts in 1632, and another member of the family was "Good Master Moody," who for many years was the head of "Ye Ancient Dammer Classical School." The farm on which he was born in Essex County has descended in the family since 1640. He made a brilliant record as a student while at College, for a number of years was a member of Congress, and is now occupying the second place he has filled in the Cabinet.

The new Postmaster-General is not "new" in the Cabinet, and as Secretary to three Presidents, the first Secretary of Commerce and Labor, and Chairman of the Republican National Committee during the campaign which resulted in

the greatest victory in the history of the party, Mr. George Bruce Cortelyou is probably the most widely known of any man in the President's official family.

The rise of Postmaster-General Cortelyou has been phenomenal even for the United States, where so many men make rapid flights to success. But his success is built on a firm foundation, that of an unswerving character and an excellent education. Less than fifteen years ago he came to Washington as stenographer to the Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General, in the great bureau of which he is now the chief. During the years in which Mr. Cortelyou was forging so rapidly to the front but little appeared in the public print concerning his family. One day while he was Assistant Secretary to the President Mrs. McKinley asked him to bring his wife and babies to see her. They won her heart at once and she insisted on their coming often. When her husband became Secretary to the President Mrs. Cortelyou was invited by the President to stand with the ladies of the Cabinet in the receiving line





at the official functions. Her four beautiful boys and girls had far more attractions for Mrs. Cortelyou, however, than anything society could offer her, and until after Mr. Cortelyou took his first Cabinet position she was seen but seldom in public. At that time they moved from their house on Capitol Hill and took a more imposing home in the fashionable west end of the city. Altho neither the Postmaster-General nor Mrs. Cortelyou

friends during his residence in Washington, and his sister, Miss Morton, who was his hostess, was not only identified with its social affairs, but also with its religious and philanthropic organizations. She was one of the officers of the Sabbath Alliance and exercised a strong influence for a better observance of the day in official circles. Both the present Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Morton visited in Washington frequently at that



cares especially for society in the usual acceptance of the term, they are admirably fitted to fill their high position. The former is a rarely gifted musician and they both are highly intellectual, cultured and have traveled extensively.

Less than a year ago Mr. Paul Morton, of Chicago, became the Secretary of the Navy, an event which was more widely heralded at the time than is usual, from the fact that Mr. Morton's father had been Secretary of Agriculture under President Cleveland. Secretary Morton, Sr., made a wide circle of

time and were pleasantly remembered by many who welcomed them back.

They leased the former residence of the late Senator Quay and are already recognized among the most elaborate entertainers of the capital. They have two daughters, Mrs. William C. Potter, whose husband is engaged in mining engineering in Mexico, and Miss Pauline Morton, one of the *débutantes* of the present season.

Secretary of the Interior and Mrs. Hitchcock have occupied the residence belonging to Mrs. Dewey at 1601 K



Street ever since the Secretary accepted his office in the Cabinet in February, 1899. The house is built on the English basement plan and is finely adapted for large entertaining. The long drawing rooms on the second floor open into an exquisite music room, which is frescoed in the softest tints of creams and yellows. Here the two popular young daughters of the household give frequent musicales and other entertainments. Before his present appointment Mr. Hitchcock was Ambassador at St. Petersburg, and, with Mrs. Hitchcock and their daughters, had unusual advantages of seeing court life in their travels in the European countries. The Misses Hitchcock are very popular in Washington society and frequently assist at White House musicales and teas.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson has been connected with the Cabinet longer than any other of its present members. He came into it at President McKinley's invitation on March 5th, 1897. The Secretary is a widower and until this winter his only daughter, Miss Flora, has been the mistress of his home and presiding hostess. She was but little more than a school girl when her father first assumed his official position, but she took up her new duties so tactfully that she soon won an enviable position. Both the Secretary and Miss Wilson attend the Church of the Covenant, and when they first came to Washington the latter, who has a fine voice, occasionally

sang in the church choir. She is spending this winter in Paris, where she is making a study of the French language and music.

Secretary of Commerce and Labor Metcalf had served for six years as a member of the House of Representatives when President Roosevelt appointed him to his present position last July. Mrs. Metcalf was born, reared and educated in California, where she met and married the Secretary. She is one of the young matrons of the Cabinet, and besides being a handsome woman is a decidedly clever one. They have two sons, one who has gone in business in California and the other who is a student at Annapolis. They make their home at the Arlington, one of Washington's fashionable hostelries.

While the Secretary to the President, Mr. William Loeb, Jr., would not be included among the Cabinet members, yet he is an important part of the President's official family, and is, perhaps, more closely associated with the Chief Executive than any other man in the public service. Mr. Loeb has a wide acquaintance throughout the country, and fills his delicate position with tact and skill. Mrs. Loeb is a delightful little lady, sweet and unaffected, and while neither of them cares for the gay whirl of society they have gathered about them at their Q Street home a wide circle of congenial friends.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



## Heritage

BY GRACE DUFFIELD GOODWIN

FATHER, who left me long ago,  
My soul is kin unto your own,  
The dreams and strivings of my days,  
Those you have known.

My very turn and trick of phrase  
Is borne unknowing in my blood;  
My tiny boats ride down some deep  
Ancestral flood.

The women of my line were pure,  
The men were brave—what credit then  
Shall come to me whose pulse-beats stir  
Their deeds again?

There was a saint in far-off time  
Who meekly bore unhallowed days;  
If I a little patience win,  
Is mine the praise?

There was a man who loved the right,  
And fought God's battle with a sword;  
What merit mine if in the strife,  
I serve my Lord?

My soul plants footsteps in their own,  
And they were brave of heart and high!  
Father, is aught of worthiness?  
It is not I!

PAWTUCKET, R. I.



# From the Crosstrees to the Stokehold

BY JAMES H. WILLIAMS

[Our readers need no introduction to Mr. Williams, the sailor labor leader and implacable foe of the crimps. Since his last article in THE INDEPENDENT he has had a new experience—he has worked his way on an ocean steamer as a stoker. But we shall not anticipate the story of his experiences. They constitute the first account, as far as we are aware, of a stoker's experiences written by his own pen.—EDITOR.]

IT is now nearly thirty years since I crawled in through the hawse pipes and glanced up hopefully at the tapering yards and lofty spars of a latter-day windjammer. In those days there were but two classes of seamen—officers and sailors. The use of steamers had not become general in ocean traffic and the marine fireman or stoker was not much of a factor in maritime affairs.

The average time of the liners between Europe and America was twelve to fifteen days, and their average tonnage was less than one-quarter per ship what it is now. While their numbers were not imposing, tramp steamers, such as there were, were still in the experimental stage, and many were the jokes inspired in the humorous minds of lounging sailors by their grotesque and clumsy appearance.

But the glory of the seas is passing away in the opening glamour of a new era. Garry Owen, "Splitnose" Sweeney and all the rest of the old packet rats have passed away, and the stately black ball liners and magnificent tea clippers of which they were so justifiably proud have all either gone to Davy Jones's locker or been relegated to "Rotten Row."

The liner and the tramp now set the pace and rule the sea; even the modern sailing ship is divided against herself, and the legal term "Seamen" is rapidly becoming more and more involved and comprehensive in meaning and scope. In the olden days it was an axiom that a sailor should know everything and do everything and say nothing. To-day the motto of the sea is, "Every man in his corner!"

In the sailing ship the same man worked everywhere, from truck to keelson, and from affrail to martingale.

The art and methods of receiving,

stowing and discharging all kinds of cargo was an important part of nautical education, and the A. B. or forecastle graduate possessed a deal of practical and technical knowledge which could only be acquired in the fullest degree by long and arduous practice, as well as close application and special aptitude. The old-fashioned A. B. *was* somebody. He was educated in the highest degree—a thorough master of his profession, intelligent, cool, resourceful, strong and courageous, a paragon of patience, a wonder of endurance, with every sense and every faculty, mental or physical, trained and attuned to the highest tension, alert, obedient and ever-ready to act; a man who not only knew what he did but why he did it; the highest development of a strenuous, man-making epoch, in the most arduous and dangerous of human vocations; a peer among the noblest of God's noblemen; a factor and a fighter in war, and in peace the herald of the world's progress. Such and much more was the merchant Jack of yore. *Pax nobis.*

The distinguishing trait of the twentieth century substitute sailor is selfishness, a habit never acquired by the genuine old timers. "D—n you, Jack, I'm all right," is being gradually adopted by the lords of the forecastle and quarter deck alike in place of the old time motto of generous consideration that was world famous, "*Remember Your Shipmates.*" The old Cape Horner knew all things, hoped all things, accomplished all things. The new era mercenary, who has displaced him, learns one thing, and does one thing until he becomes fascinated with it and regards it as the *only thing.*

Ever since my *début* as a steamship sailor was made, two years ago, I had



been desirous of becoming a stoker. This desire was not prompted by mere idle curiosity nor simply by a consideration of the slightly higher rate of wages paid to men in the stokehold.

For many years I have held a somewhat conspicuous place in the Seamen's Union. When the organization was first formed it embraced only the sailors in its membership. Time and experience, however, convinced us that to become effective the union would have to become a general institution among the men of

our craft, regardless of grade or rating on shipboard, and truly international in scope and influence. Therefore, "The International Seamen's Union" was formed some years ago, admitting to membership seafaring men of all classes below the grade of master.

At present the International Union embraces a number of separate unions, including sailors, firemen, engineers, cooks and stewards, mates, fishermen and others who "do business either in great waters" or on rivers or lakes.



JAMES H. WILLIAMS



Now, as all these various unions recognize one general head, it is obviously necessary for that head, to be at all competent or capable at organizing or leading intelligently or effectively, to know from experience the conditions of life and labor to which the component parts of each are subject when in actual service.

The International must know the needs of each union and each individual and how best to supply them. Therefore, I think it behooves every one of us who is ever likely to become a candidate, an adviser or an officer of that International Union to study the lives of his fellow seamen in other capacities than his own; to live with them, suffer and rejoice with them and to know their hardships by enduring them himself. Such were the thoughts which impelled me to accept, for a time at least, the inhuman conditions of a fireman's life, to descend from my lofty perch in the swaying crosstrees into the black and forbidding stokehold and take my place before the roaring fires.

The marine fireman usually begins his career as a "trimmer," for few men brought suddenly into contact with the fierce heat and unnatural atmosphere of the stokehold could endure it and perform the hard labor required of them for any length of time. The trimmer, therefore, is in reality a stoker's apprentice. He goes into the bunkers and keeps the firemen supplied with coal; he helps them remove the ashes from the stokehold, when the fires are cleaned at the end of each watch; he helps to clean the boiler tubes occasionally and acts as a general utility man until he learns to fire and becomes sufficiently hardened to the heat and hardships incidental to the job to take his place before the furnaces.

In my case, however, this period of case hardening apprenticeship was omitted, and I was suddenly brought down from the crosstress, with my lungs full of the free, fresh ozone of heaven and my veins overflowing with thick, rich blood, and immersed without preparation in the red hot, roaring hell of the stokehold. I pray that my readers may ever be spared such a maddening experience as mine was for the first two weeks of my life as a clinker.

For all that I have suffered and most of what I have learned in my new vocation I must blame as well as thank my new chum and messmate, that veteran clinker, Hellfire Jack.

Don't get startled, that is only his name, or, at least, I never knew him by any other—and his personality fully justifies the fiery appellation.

I met Jack at Savannah last August, and, contrary to the usual custom between sailors and stokers, we became at first casual cup companions, then fast friends, and when our funds were exhausted we joined hands as sworn comrades and fellow beachcombers.

So we continued for three weeks until we became weary of Savannah—Savannah had long been weary of us—then we went to a tall water crimping establishment, determined to salt ourselves for advance note futures and shake the "sandy bottom" of Dixie from our feet.

Shipping was good at Savannah at the time and we had no trouble in securing accommodations at the Hotel de Hardup, kept by Messrs. Gripper and Grinder, arch crimps and advance note shavers.

The managing crimp wailingly repented his folly for taking us in, and heartily and frequently, and in terms most emphatic and profane, he wickedly wished us both in the place Jack was named after.

Our more tractable fellow boarders, most of whom were deserters from Scandinavian ships, unanimously agreed that we were "hard cases," while good old "Mammy," the kitchen goddess, declared that we were "Jes' scan'lus, but such funny sailors."

Our stay at the Hotel de Hardup was short, only three days, and had our tactics ended with our departure the crimps would have been most grateful, but as it was they were yet to receive sundry reminders of our visit, which was only the beginning of their trouble.

When Captain Rassmussen, of the Danish steamship "Kapnord," came up to engage a crew of firemen he looked with evident misgivings on the sinister features of Hellfire Jack, for which none could blame him, albeit he did Jack an undue injustice thereby. He is tall and angular, with light-blue eyes, ginger hair and a close cropped fiery mustache; he



has a rather prominent nose with a sharp terminus, and his freckled face recalls a sport's necktie; the forbidding snarl which habitually surrounds his extensive mouth when composed becomes a perfectly diabolical leer when distorted by anger, while the uncompromising angle of his chin completes a physiognomy made attractive by sheer ugliness. It is small wonder that the quiet, peace-loving old Danish skipper recoiled at the first impression of such an unpromising countenance. But Jack's face is a standing libel on his real character. In reality he is a hardworking, good hearted and efficient stoker, a loyal shipmate and a firm friend.

And while he is somewhat hasty and irascible in temperament, and rather easily provoked, I do not think he is any more so than thousands of other firemen whom I have met, with faces of the ordinary human type. It has long been believed by those in a position to observe closely the lives and habits of firemen that the soul racking strain and exhausting drain upon their vital resources affect the brain and nerve centers and render them in a measure irresponsible. Hence their common inclination to quarrel and to commit suicide.

But, to return to my story, Captain Rassmussen had no choice, for he wanted four firemen to complete his ship's complement, and firemen were scarce.

So he reluctantly and with evident misgivings allowed the eager crimps to persuade him to engage Jack—a decision for which he never found reason to repent, tho the crimps did.

Inasmuch as no sailors were required for the "Kapnord" I fully expected to be separated from my new chum and left to make my way alone, when the unexpected happened—as usual.

Captain Rassmussen had given the crimps his order for four stokers, but so far Hellfire Jack was the only one obtainable. There were two firemen serving a term in jail, but the local authorities refused to deliver them up to Crimp & Co. for service at sea, as was frequently done in "old times."

Having failed to secure the custody of the jail birds, the crimps went to

"Yaller Jack," a negro crimp, and offered him a share of the "bonus" they were to receive, to send three negro roustabouts down to sign articles under the pretense that they were firemen.

"Yaller" Jack, altho only too willing to oblige, did not find the task of securing his pseudo firemen as easy as he would have liked. The season was against him, and with negro labor at a premium in the cotton sheds and on the lumber wharves Sambo was not eager to give up a certainty for an uncertainty. Therefore, the brilliant pictures of imaginary sea life painted by "Yaller" Jack did not appeal to him as strongly as they might otherwise have done.

At length, however, the Jackal's patience was rewarded by the engagement of two black hoboos, who were willing to take chances with their first trip at sea in order to avoid their third term in the chain gang.

These worthies were brought down to our hotel and duly instructed in the catechism of the crimps, and otherwise prepared to ship as first-class marine firemen.

But there still remained a vacancy in the ship's complement which had to be filled somehow.

It was at this stage of the proceedings that the head crimp came to me and asked me—*me*, an able seaman—to ship as a clinker.

Shades of Matthew Walker and Garry Owen, how have the mighty fallen. I regarded his proposal as an insult. Why should I disgrace my own class by accepting a berth on shipboard which I was not qualified to fill satisfactorily. Or, why should I strive to deceive a captain who was trying to ship me in good faith. No! I could not do it, and I promptly told the crimp to "go and pursue himself."

But here Hellfire Jack intervened and urged me to accept the berth so that we might become shipmates.

He argued, and rightly so, that the captain being short-handed would be glad to secure the services of an able-bodied seafaring man and teach him his new duties, rather than to have a useless land lubber foisted on him who could do nothing but spoil grub and get seasick.

Jack promised, furthermore, to insist



both before and after signing on having me in his watch, so that I might be under his immediate tutorship in the stokehold.

With this understanding I agreed to sign, but at the same time I mentally decided to act square with the captain and not impose myself on him in an untried capacity without his consent. To the crimp, however, I said nothing of this.

The following day we all lined up before the Danish consul to sign articles. On the way thither Hellfire Jack asked one of our dusky shipmates if he was a fireman. "'Cos' I is," he answered, decisively. "Ah bin fiahin' fo' yares."

"What makes you ask the man such a silly question," said the crimp, testily, "think no one can fire but you?"

When the same question was put to both of them officially at the consulate they replied in unison, "Yas! Yas! Jes' gib us de coal 'n' we'll fiah, Yas! Yas!" When it came my turn to sign I paused with the pen raised in my hand and positively disclaimed any previous knowledge of a stoker's work. I explained to both the consul and captain, and very much to the disgust of Crimp & Co., who were present, that I was an able seaman out of a berth and being induced to accept a fireman's billet by fraud, at which I refused to connive.

This frank declaration created something of a sensation. For a moment you could have heard a pin drop. Then the skipper stepped forward and said emphatically, "I dakes dot man, ven he don'd can fire, den I gifes him on deck a shob. He vos a square man, anyhow, und I likes his vay. Sign him."

So for the first time in my life I signed as fireman, in the ship "Kapnord," by the run "from Savannah to New Orleans, via Port Tampa."

The crew were to be governed according to the Danish laws, and to receive as compensation for their services the lump sum of \$25, to be paid at New Orleans, and a "bonus" of \$10 additional, to be paid subject to our order at Savannah.

This "bonus," of course, represented the "blood money" to be paid to the crimps after our departure.

On returning to our hotel Jack and I promptly corralled the head crimp and demanded a settlement. "Settlement!" he exclaimed, excitedly. "D'ye think

I'm goin' ter give youse chaps money to burn and then back out. Not much, if I know myself. You can have your meals and as much booze as you can drink until you go aboard to-morrow, but that's all. You'll get the rest of your money at Tybee. Here yo', Limpy," to the lame man of all work, "take the can out and get half a gallon o' half 'n' half and a pint o' red eye for the outward-bounders. Shake her up now, the boys is 'dry.'" And Mr. Gripper stalked away with the air of a man whose liberality is seldom appreciated.

Jack and I swallowed our board and booze without further complaint. We had a whispered conversation that night in the common bedroom which served as a dormitory and agreed on a certain line of conduct before retiring to our respective shakedown.

The following morning we were ordered on board, and were accompanied to the ship by Mr. Grinder, the junior partner of the crimping firm.

When we reached the forecabin the crimp presented us with a quart bottle of whisky and the respects of the house. We accepted his offering and good will with all due humility and proceeded to enjoy ourselves.

As we had shipped by the "run" we were not ordered to turn to until the time of departure in the afternoon. Meanwhile the crimp was to remain on board to prevent us from deserting.

The hope of gain is the root of much evil with crimps as well as others, and the chance of decoying a young Danish boy from the ship to the boarding house was too strong to be resisted. Having stuffed the boy's head with romantic yarns of American greatness and high wages, and softened his heart with sundry pannikins of "strike me blind," the wily crimp induced him to pack his bag and prepare to slip over the side, where another Jackal was on watch to receive him. Jack and I, who were thirsting for revenge, did all in our power to aid and abet the crimp *inside the gangway*. We assisted him in his plan as far as it went. We helped him persuade the boy to leave, and when the youngster still hesitated I gave him a suck out of our bottle while Jack kindly assisted the crimp to pack his bag.



When everything was in readiness and the boy was nervously watching a chance to reach the rail unnoticed, Jack and I suddenly decided to go aft and "look at her"—that is, to examine the fire-room. As this is the usual proceeding among stokers on joining a ship the crimp suspected nothing, but when, shortly afterward, the chief officer stopped him at the rail with boy and bag and he heard the tittering snicker which Jack and I could not suppress he knew that he was a victim of victims and that in Jack and me he had met his match.

The language he used on that occasion in reference to us was sincerely blasphemous and utterly unprintable. But what followed that incident is most interesting and worthy of note. The crimp was arrested for kidnapping and the ship was detained as a witness. At the trial, which took place the following day, Mr. Grinder was sentenced to six months' imprisonment for kidnapping a boy and six months additional for carrying a gun, the weapon having been found in his hip pocket after his arrest. "*Sic semper tyrannis.*"

The "Kapnord" was a Danish steamship of 5,000 tons burden, hailing from Copenhagen.

Her stokehold, like most others, was reached by a succession of iron gangway ladders reaching from the bridge deck to the boiler plates, and intersected by a series of iron gratings at the foot of each ladder and the beginning of the next. She was equipped with two huge longitudinal tubular boilers, old-fashioned and of doubtful design. She had eight fires, four under each boiler, and was supposed to carry two firemen in each watch. That Hellfire Jack and I were watchmates goes without saying, for we would not have it otherwise. There were six firemen and two trimmers—two firemen and one trimmer in each watch.

In the ships of all civilized nations a fireman's watch is four hours on and eight hours off, instead of four hours on and four hours off, as in the case of sailors, for it is generally recognized even by the most blood-thirsty shipowners, that human nature, on the average, will not endure more.

As I have already stated, Jack and I were in one watch, from five to nine

morning and evening, the two colored gentlemen were also in a watch by themselves and the two Scandinavian firemen, Karl and Chris, completed the stokehold crew.

We left Savannah near the close of a scorchingly hot day in early September, and Jack and I took charge of the stokehold on the way down the river, from 5 to 9 p.m.

The fires had been previously lighted and steam raised by the old watch, as the two Scandinavian firemen were called.

The first three days of my experience in the stokehold was a trial I shall never forget; a veritable baptism of fire. I am thankful now that I endured the test creditably, tho I am free to confess that I was often on the point of collapse amid the fierce heat and blinding smoke and choking fumes emitted by the roaring furnaces.

Between the atmosphere of a foundry or a blast furnace and a ship's stokehold there is no comparison.

The former are located above or near the surface and are open from without, besides being large and roomy with a free circulation of fresh air.

The stokehold, on the other hand, is always situated some forty feet or more below the deck, and as space on ship-board must be rigidly economized it is extremely narrow, there being barely room between the furnace doors and the compartment bulkhead for the stokers to handle their long slice bars and fire rakes.

Moreover, the whole compartment, from fidley top to bed plates, is constructed exclusively of iron or steel, which naturally acts both as a constant absorber and radiator of heat, thus greatly intensifying an already insufferable atmosphere.

But there are still other disadvantages in stokehold work with which the stationary fireman does not have to contend.

First, the rolling and pitching of the ship in the seaway renders a footing on the slippery iron plates very precarious and uncertain, while the effluvia arising from the bilge water in the skin being constantly agitated by the ship's motion is always fatal to the as-



pirations of any would-be stoker with a squeamish stomach or a tendency to *mal de mer*.

Neither of these conditions affected me, however, for I was born with sea legs and seasickness doesn't run in our family.

Another serious cause of discomfort in the stokehold and one practicably irremediable while coal is used for fuel is the lack of effectual outlet for the dense clouds of sulphurous smoke and noxious gas emitted from the furnaces when the fires are sliced—every ten or fifteen minutes.

In the confined space of the seething stokehold this fuming bank constantly hovers like a black pall, filling the stifling atmosphere with floating particles of soot and ashes, and by the time these particles have been precipitated to the bed plates and the smoke and gases dissipated through the ventilators and gratings it is time to slice again and thus form a new curtain. And so it continues throughout the voyage, shovel and rake and slice, sweat and swear and choke, *ad infinitum*.

The "Kapnord" was equipped with triple-expansion engines, worked at a boiler pressure of 210 pounds of steam to the square inch, and working at full speed her furnaces consumed 24 tons of coal each day.

During our first watch in the fireroom Hellfire Jack instructed me in my work before the doors. He taught me how to use my implements, and how to feed and spread and "doctor" my fires to the best advantage. Under his able tutelage I rapidly became efficient, for I was strong and willing and always expert in the use of a shovel. But the terrible heat and stifling atmosphere were almost unbearable, and when at the end of our first watch I struggled up the long ladders to the grateful atmosphere of the deck and staggered into the wash house I was about as near collapse as possible. But a bath followed by a salt water shower and a brisk rubdown refreshed me wonderfully, and after a spell in the fresh air I quite recovered my usual condition.

But as watch succeeded watch my sufferings became more and more acute, until at length a crisis was reached,

which would decide whether I was destined to become a fireman or a failure.

The two negroes had long since collapsed, in fact, they lasted but one watch, and no amount of pummeling and cursing from their shipmates could induce them to enter the stokehold again. Lying helplessly about in the deathly throes of seasickness, which the frequent and energetic "laying on of hands" administered by the angry clinkers in no wise assuaged, their condition inspired me with a feeling of pitiful contempt hard to describe.

So they lay and groaned and cursed their fate, the ship, their tormenting shipmates and "Yaller" Jack by turns, while the rest of us did their work and cursed and kicked them alternately the while.

As we were now short-handed our watches had to be lengthened from four to six hours on duty; besides we had to lose an hour out of each watch below to assist in getting up the ashes. For the ashes must be hoisted from the stokehold and dumped overboard every four hours, to keep bed plates clear and the fires clean. In consideration of this extra labor the captain agreed to pay us for overtime on arriving at New Orleans.

Besides this we were allowed three rations of beer and three more of brandy per day. I drank the beer, but declined to take the spirits because I felt that it was intended merely to put a false bottom into us and stimulate us to unnatural exertion.

It was a favorite assertion of the late Garry Owen that a man who went to sea for fun should be sent to Hades for amusement.

In order to appreciate even faintly my sufferings the reader must bear in mind my mental and physical condition at the time and my lack of training. I had spent my entire life in the open air, in an occupation demanding a considerable degree of mental exercise as well as physical exertion. Besides, I am no longer a stripling, for I must reluctantly confess that my fortieth summer has passed, and in the constant changing of latitudes incidental to a seafaring life I have often encountered two winters in the same year. The work I did not mind. It was not as hard as much that I have



done on deck or aloft. But the terrible heat and sulphurous air caused my blood to boil and my head to throb most painfully, while the abnormal rate of perspiration was inevitably exhausting. In short, the whole effect was simply maddening.

Had I approached the furnaces by easy stages, as in the case of a trimmer, and allowed my system to become gradually inured to the position, I would have gotten on very well. As it was I was like a soul in Purgatory.

How I struggled through the first few watches I scarcely remember. Anyway I ascertained that I was still alive when I got relieved and stumbled into the fore-castle. But all things must end and my misery could not last forever. I felt a climax approaching and knew that the making or breaking point in my career as a stoker had arrived.

It was near the close of the seemingly interminable six-hour watch that I suddenly became possessed with a fierce, uncontrollable hallucination that the fires were trying to conquer me. I fancied the darting flames were laughing devils mocking me and challenging my power to control them.

Under this strange spell I shouted to Jack to "fire up," and seizing my shovel I proceeded to feed the fires with the fury of a maniac. Then I raked and sliced and prodded the flaming banks of molten fuel that raged and ramped and soared up the big flues like mimic volcanoes, and the whole compartment resounded with the sullen, tremulous roar of the mighty flames, and the great boilers trembled and shook as tho they would leap from the straining bed bolts.

As I drew the big red hot, half molten slice bar from the grate, bent at an acute angle by my exertions among the mass of clinkers, I slammed it vindictively across the edge of the iron platform to straighten it out again, with an expletive perfectly in keeping with my surroundings.

Then I sat down for a moment on the block under the ventilator, thoroughly angry with the mocking fires and determined to conquer in the next round. Then six bells struck in the engine room, but it sounded like a dim tinkling in the

great distance. They had some difficulty in getting me out of the fireroom. I was so seriously bent on conquering those fires that I refused to withdraw from the fight.

And I had conquered, for from that hour I became a seasoned fireman and my sufferings were over.

When we got forward Jack laid his hand patronizingly on my shoulder and said: "You're makin' a fust-class clinker, Cundul, I never thought it was in yer. I tell yer, old man, you'se a credit ter yer daddy."

It may be that Jack was trying to jolly me a bit, but of one thing I am certain—if that watch had lasted another half hour he would have had a first-class madman on his hands in the stokehold.

Owing to her lack of an efficient fireroom force and bad weather, which she encountered off Key West, the "Kap-nord" was delayed somewhat in her passage to Port Tampa. She arrived there eventually, however, without mishap and proceeded to load four thousand tons of phosphate rock, which was to serve as ballast for the consignment of cotton she was to take on at New Orleans.

Our two colored tyros were overjoyed at the prospect of landing on "Sandy Bottom" again, and could hardly contain themselves till the ship was docked.

"I'se sho' been a sick nigger," complained one of them, feelingly, "an' dem fiahmen jes' punch me an' agg'avate me mos' to deff. I sho' tote I gwine ter die. What dey punch me fo', I ain' done 'em nuffin'? Anyhow, I do' wan' no mo' ship, I done had 'nuff."

After the ship had anchored and the engines had been wiped down and the fires drawn, the firemen were knocked off for the day. Hellfire Jack and I then went aft and asked to see the captain, for we had not yet completed our revenge on the Savannah crimp. Captain Rassmusen, with characteristic politeness and hospitality, invited us into his substantially furnished and comfortable cabin. He asked us to be seated, but from force of habit and deference to our surroundings we remained standing, with our fire caps in hand, and I, acting as spokesman, stated our business.

"Captain," I asked, respectfully,



"how much advance did you or your owners pay to Gripper and Grinder on our account at Savannah?"

"Ve pays no advance," he answered. "Ve don'd can do dot, it vas not lawful. I gifes der shibbing master tree dollars for each man, and I gifes him a order on mine proker for ten dollars for each man's poard. Dot ish not do be paid till der ship to New Orleans comes down."

"Well, sir," I said, "in that case I should advise you to wire or write to your broker to cancel the order, which is in reality an 'advance security,' and lays you liable to prosecution by the United States courts. The three dollars per man which you have already paid in shipping will amply reimburse the crimps for the three days' board enjoyed by Jack and myself. As for the two darkies, they never boarded there and consequently owed nothing. Since they have been a detriment rather than a help to you, and not worth their weight in sand ballast to you, you are not compelled to pay them off. You can simply let them go ashore with a few dollars to shoot crap with and they will be better off than they were in Savannah."

"The twenty dollars 'bonus' which you expected to pay for Jack and me at Savannah you can pay to us as wages due at New Orleans."

"In this way you, having complied with the law in all respects, will have nothing to fear, and no one can blame you but the crimps."

The old man could not fail to notice the veiled threat behind the foregoing fair speech, which was delivered with the utmost humility and evident good will. He well knew that if he tried to protect the crimps' interests too far Jack and I were both and severally capable of making trouble for him at New Orleans.

Anyway he promised to take the matter of stopping the "bonuses" under consideration and let us know before leaving Tampa what course he would adopt. Meanwhile he would act upon our advice in disposing of the two colored "stiffs," as Jack called them.

Just before our departure from Port Tampa Captain Rassmussen informed us that he had stopped the "bonuses"

and showed us his broker's message acknowledging the order to do so.

He said, however, that he expected to be boycotted and otherwise persecuted by the crimps on his next visit to Savannah, as doubtless he will. And just so long as shipowners and captains connive at the degrading practice of Crimp & Co., by assisting them in the exploitation of sailors' wages so long will such retaliation be possible against honest men.

Our passage to New Orleans from Port Tampa was uneventful. I had now become thoroughly inured to a stoker's existence and began to take a more than passing interest in my work. My sufferings were at an end. I had been tested by fire and found genuine. Thank God for my splendid mother.

At New Orleans Jack and I received \$45 each, including overtime and our come back "bonuses" from the crimp. Captain Rassmussen wanted us to "stay by" and go with him to Bremen, whither the ship was bound. But with the wharves and levees lined with shipping and piled high with the first consignments of a new cotton crop, and our pockets well sheathed with good American dollars, earned in a foreign ship, Jack and I saw a bright future before us and hastened to embrace it.

So we bade the kind-hearted old Danish skipper a cordial and sincere good-by. Then we took our fellow clinkers up to Tchoupitoulas Street and "blowed" ourselves, after the time honored custom of seafaring men. So we were clear of the ship.

As we were going over the side with our bags I patted her on the rail and glanced up affectionately at her big funnel and tapering masts. A feeling of homesickness came over me. But it was only momentary, a sort of mental reaction. I shook it off in response to Jack's lusty yell from up the dock to "shake a leg."

"For, after all, a ship is only a ship. You love her and leave her, and a voyage is not a marriage."

Since that day, scarcely five months ago, when Jack and I left the "Kap-nord," our adventures have been numerous and varied. Together we have toiled across the Gulf of Mexico and the West-



ern ocean; we have traversed the North Sea and back across the Atlantic again, "doing up" sundry deserving crimps on our way, and giving the world more than we got.

Such is a clinker's life as I have vividly experienced and faintly described it. And my story is true to the very verge of brutality.

Let all who read these lines give a

tender thought to the grime incrusting demon of the stokehold, and remember that he too has feelings.

Whatever may be done to mitigate his sufferings, to lighten his labors or to elevate his standard of living will remain a noble service to humanity and religion, a blessing to our country and a lasting testimony to our higher civilization.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.



## The Social Democratic Party of Russia

[The author of the following article is a Russian gentleman active in the revolutionary movement. He gives an account of the growth of that new organization, both industrial and political, which has had the chief influence in producing the present crisis.

—EDITOR.]

**I**F there is to be a revolution in Russia it will have to be brought on by the working people. They have been the instigators of the present revolt and the revolution must rest on them and not on the students or peasants.

Student disturbances in Russia have been numerous in the last half century; peasant riots have been breaking out from time to time for more than a half century and have been invariably suppressed by the military with the greatest ease. Petitions asking for representative government have been presented by the nobility time and again without causing serious embarrassment to the Russian autocracy; finally, the terrorist movement, such as is embodied in the present policy of the Social Revolutionists' Society, tho it reached its climax of success in the assassination of Alexander II, was easily crushed, owing to the lack of support among the politically indifferent.

To-day all this is changed. And why? The Russian Government cannot be accused of lack of energy in suppressing revolts. The recent massacres of unarmed, underfed, underclothed men, women and children, who, in the bitter cold of an Arctic winter, came out on the street to tell the Czar of their sufferings and present their extravagant demands for a minimum wage of 50 cents per day for men engaged in skilled labor, is ample proof that the spirit of

the late Von Plehve is still alive in the councils of government, tho the Minister is dead. Yet, in spite of that, in spite of thousands of killed and maimed victims of Government cruelty, the movement for freedom is gaining in momentum in Russia, causing the Government to offer one concession after another in the hope of bribing now the nobility, now the working class, into acquiescence with the one institution that the Government will not and cannot surrender of its own accord without committing political suicide—the autocracy.

What accounts for this difference of results in the struggle against autocratic government in Russia in the present period? Simply the fact that the Government has made a new foe in its struggle with the people. That foe has appeared as a result of the great change which has taken place in the economic condition of Russia. The industrial strides the country has made in the last quarter of a century have created new forces which the Government is unable to overcome with its old-time methods.

Twenty-five years ago Russia's industry was in its infancy. To-day its wage-working population counts more than ten million people, of whom fully one-half are employed in commerce and in other non-agricultural industries. The revolutionary forces have found in the propertyless, poorly paid mass of workers an excellent field for their propaganda



and an ally which by sheer force of its numbers makes the problem of controlling and combating it an extremely difficult one for the Government. It is impossible to throw tens of thousands of starving or parading women into prison. On the other hand, Cossack whips or even cold steel and lead bullets, while effective means in quelling street demonstrations of unarmed men, fail to furnish a permanent solution of the difficulty.

The terrorist policy of the last Government, on the other hand, was in its very nature destined to condemn the party espousing it to quick exhaustion in numbers and strength. It did not require, therefore, a very great effort on the part of the Government of Alexander II to scatter its remnants like chaff before the wind. The whole country was suddenly plunged into medieval darkness and utter despair and helplessness in the face of the furious onslaught of the reactionary Government on the few progressive constitutions wrested from it in the preceding reign.

The few revolutionists who escaped the clutches of the prisons and Siberia despaired of their cause; the Liberals, who had never given signs of great civic courage, returned to their daily tasks. The peasants still starved and suffered in silence.

When in the midst of this gloom there rang out for the first time a clear voice which announced the coming of a new Messiah that would deliver the bleeding country from its oppressors it found at first no response. But, undaunted by the indifference, which was soon followed by ridicule, of those to whom the appeal was addressed, the revolutionary exiles, who banded themselves into the so-called "Group of Emancipators of Labor," continued to preach the necessity of appealing to the working class of Russia as the only class that would have the courage and the power to grapple with autocracy and help deliver the country from its ruin. It was pointed out that this entire factory population of Russia did not exceed one per cent. of its total population, and the attempt to shame autocracy through a revolution of the working class was declared a delusive dream.

However, the men who proclaimed the new policy were not of the kind that

are easily discouraged by obstacles or lack of sympathy. They continued to spread their doctrines, until in the early 90's their efforts began to bear the first fruit in the shape of a small circle of Social Democrats, consisting mostly of students and other intellectuals, with a sprinkling of the most advanced and intelligent workingmen. These circles were utterly devoid of any influence, but they were the first preparatory schools which trained the labor leaders for the movement which was soon to spring up.

A radical change in the policy of the party was introduced in the middle of the 90's, with results which were quick to follow. The great St. Petersburg strike, which greeted the homecoming of the Czar from the coronation ceremonies, was one of the first fruits of the changed policy. The credit for this change belongs to the Jewish pioneers of the Social Democratic organizations, now known as the Bund. They claimed that the way to make the ignorant, submissive workmen ripe for a political movement was not by giving the most intelligent individuals of that class an advanced course in economic and social science, but by drawing the entire mass into a struggle for the betterment of their own conditions. The success which attended the very first attempts in that direction amazed even the advocates of the new policy. The proverbially timid, submissive, despised mass of the Jewish laborers, formed in the Pale at this time, became transformed as if by magic into a disciplined army of organized workers, who suddenly found a voice and a power of resistance within itself, and not only demanded but fought for recognition of its rights to treatment as human beings.

The policy pursued by the Social Democrats in the early years of their work was to take up a certain industry employing a large number of men, make a thorough study of the conditions prevailing there, formulate the grievances of the workmen (of which there are naturally many in a country like Russia, where men are not allowed to organize and the standard of life is exceedingly low) in a series of leaflets which were secretly circulated among the men by the more intelligent of the work-



ers, who were already enrolled in the organization. After the men had been thoroughly aroused to a realization of their conditions and specific demands formulated, the leaders would call a strike. The policy proved wonderfully successful. The men eagerly followed their leaders, for their conditions were so bad that they had nothing to lose and something to gain by striking. The leaders were shrewd enough not to show their politics. They knew that the ignorant masses were not prepared to understand, still less to appreciate, them, and they trusted to the Government to furnish the first object lessons in political science. Events proved the wisdom of this policy. Any concerted action being a penal offense according to Russian law, the strikers were treated as criminals and rebels, and from the outset encountered more opposition from the Government than from their employers. Cases were numerous where employers, anxious to grant concessions in order to avoid disturbances of business, were prohibited from doing so by the Government, which, after treating the men to bullets and Cossack whips, would throw the most important leaders in prison, exile the more intelligent members to their places of domicile and literally drive the rest of the men to the workshops with whips.

The Socialists were not slow in interpreting the actions of the Government to the men and in drawing comparisons in their secretly printed leaflets and circulars between the paternalistic political *régime* at home and the freedom of coalition and strikes enjoyed by workers abroad. Thus did the Government co-operate with the Socialists in inculcating the first principles of civics in the hitherto unsophisticated minds of the Russian workers. The political propaganda of the Social Democrats now no longer fell on dead ears, as it did in the case of the early Socialists, who went among the peasants in the 70's. The movement now grew by leaps and bounds and was no longer confined to the capital. The coal miners in the Don region, the textile workers in Central and Western Russia, the iron and steel workers in the South and East, all furnish their quota of tens of thousands of workmen, striking, wan-

dering the streets, and, as time went on and the persecutions of the Government did their work of political education, unfurling red banners and shouting for the overthrow of autocracy before the sleepy Russian towns.

As the labor movement gathered strength and grew in volume it proved to have the effect of a wonderful tonic upon the debilitated political constitution of the upper classes, particularly the *zemstvos*. It goes without saying that the enthusiastic student bodies, which had never lacked the courage of entering a manly protest against the barbaric despotism of the Government, felt doubly encouraged, first, on account of the new hope aroused by the appearance of a new political factor of such magnitude, and, second, because the new champions for freedom proved most valuable allies in political demonstrations which now assumed a more imposing character.

As for the *zemstvos* and other liberal bodies, such as university professors, engineers, writers, etc., they had not found their voice until 1902, when Financial Minister Von Witte furnished the opportunity for the occasion. As soon as the first period of strikes furnished a sufficient number of men who had received their first political object lessons through the eager co-operation of the Government with the Social Democrats the latter were ready for the second stage of the movement, the period of street demonstrations.

It is unnecessary for me to describe here a Russian street demonstration, for the American papers have given pretty good accounts of them. There is only one feature in this connection on which I wish to dwell for a minute: that is the effect produced by them within the last fortnight. People unfamiliar with Russian conditions often express surprise that men will continue to jeopardize their lives and limbs by exposing themselves to merciless Cossack whips, policemen's swords, soldiers' bullets, all for the sake of having an opportunity to parade the streets for a few minutes or hours to shout "Down with autocracy!" To appreciate the enormous educational value of these seemingly innocent demonstrations one cannot lose sight of the peculiar Russian conditions. In a coun-



try where the press is gagged and no criticism of existing conditions or even of the actions of minor Government officials is tolerated, where small gatherings even in private homes are strictly prohibited or are under close surveillance of the police, where the overwhelming proportion of the population is illiterate, the demonstrations of students and workmen have been of wonderful educational value.

Thousands of unsophisticated rustics and town dwellers who used to bend their backs before awe-inspiring officialdom, absolutely innocent even of a suspicion that a country could have any other form of government, are suddenly awakened by an unusual sight of a procession of thousands of men marching with red banners, bearing seditious inscriptions and shouting and singing revolutionary songs. In the old days of the terrorist movement, in which the educated classes formed the only or the predominant element, the unusual explanation of the average uneducated Russian of the student demonstrations was that they had a quarrel with the Czar because he was trying to protect the peasants from the landlords, or some other equally fanciful tale. But the sight of thousands of workmen marching side by side with enthusiastic students, all fighting in a common cause, has had the effect of dispelling old illusions. In the few years since demonstrations have become a regular feature of the revolutionary campaign hardly a locality in Russia, from the White Sea in the North to the Caucasus in the South, and from the Polish frontier in the West to the Siberian provinces on the Pacific in the Far East, has failed to witness them.

In their encounters with the military the advanced ranks of the growing revolutionary army have thus been getting their military schooling and their first lessons of fire. In those regions where workmen have had the greatest experience in demonstrations a form of resistance has gradually been worked out and they are either suffering smaller losses or inflicting greater damage on the troops than in other regions. The same is true of a great part of the Jewish workers in the Pale, who used to be considered the most timid and cowardly

class of people on earth. The talk of armed resistance is now getting to be common after actions on the part of the Government like the one in St. Petersburg, and there is no doubt that each succeeding outbreak will find the workmen better organized and armed as time goes on, until they meet the Government in the final assault.

The effect the demonstrations are having on the troops is also of a kind that is making the Government very solicitous for the immediate future.

Unable to throw the thousands of striking workers in prison, and anxious to rid the cities of this dangerous element, the Government in its desperation is sending them back to their villages. This has only the result of infecting the country districts with the spirit of rebellion, as the recent peasant riots have amply shown. And as the bulk of the military is drawn from the rural and town districts the effect this is going to have on the troops in the near future can be easily foreseen.

A word should be said in conclusion of the relation of the Social Democrats to the Liberal opposition elements. In the past the Liberals never gave proof of great civic courage, never dared openly to protest against the Government for its encroachments upon their own rights, not to speak of those of the rest of the people. The unusual rise of spirits among the Liberals during the past year must be accounted for exclusively by the fact that to the embarrassments of the war was added the danger of revolution at home. It will be recalled that as soon as the Government saw the quieting effect of the soothing policy of Prince Mirsky the Czar tried to return to his old policy of bluff and tell the zemstvos it was none of their business to mix with national affairs. Only a few, not half a dozen, zemstvos had the courage to protest against that insult.

The revolutionists are the only ones who do not stop before personal risks to make their demands not only for a constitutional government but for a republic. And if the Russian people get any kind of constitutional government in the near future it will be mainly, if not solely, because of the brave fight of its working classes led by the Socialists.



# Literature

## A New Style of African Explorer

ONE of the pleasantest experiences of a reviewer comes to him when on finishing the reading of a long book he finds that he can tabulate a number of reasons why the book should have run to great length and why it should be welcome. Major Gibbons's "Africa from South to North, Through Marotseland,"\* among works of travel and exploration, is eminently a book that affords a reviewer this pleasure. It is long and there is necessarily much detail in it, but there are at least half a dozen reasons why it should be welcome and why it will take a permanent place among the standard books on African exploration. Major Gibbons, who is an experienced African traveler and an authority on African native life and African big game, went out with a definite mission and with a clear idea of the work which yet remains for explorers to accomplish in Africa. His theory is that the explorer of to-day, now that the main lines of African geography are well settled, must select a circumscribed area and work it thoroughly. He went to Marotseland in 1898 to determine a British boundary line; to define the Congo-Zambesi watershed; to ascertain the main source of the Zambesi; to make hydrographical and ethnological surveys of Marotseland; to examine its resources and its economic and industrial possibilities, and to advise the Rhodesian Railway Company as to the best place at which the railway now being pushed northward from Victoria Falls should cross the Zambesi.

\* AFRICA FROM SOUTH TO NORTH, THROUGH MAROTSELAND. By Major A. St. H. Gibbons. New York: John Lane. \$7.50.

The results of Major Gibbons's eighteen months' work and of his observations in his travels northward from Marotseland to Khartoum are embodied in these two volumes, and they constitute the best authority in print to-day concerning the country which is now a British protectorate and which must soon receive an inflow of immigrants from England and from the British colonies south of the Zambesi River. There is much detail in the book. Detail is necessary in



Valovale Women  
From Gibbons's Africa from South to North

describing native life and conditions and in dealing with the economic possibilities of a newly opened country. Still it is all very readable, and any one who starts with Major Gibbons in these pages is sure to travel with him until his journey comes to an end. Major Gibbons is an unusually agreeable man to travel with. Even a Quaker could have gone with him on his long tour of Africa, for his attitude toward the natives was such that there was no shooting or killing of natives at any stage of the journey. Not once had he to use a gun in self-defense, and, moreover, it was his rule not even to shoot game unless it was needed for food.

Another reason why Major Gibbons's volumes are welcome is that the Cape to



Cairo Railway is already at Victoria Falls. It is now being pushed to Kalomo, one hundred miles north of the Falls. Rail-head will be at Kalomo by Easter, 1905. From Kalomo the line is to be continued northward to Broken Hill, a point 350 miles from Victoria Falls; so that early in 1906 it will be possible for an ordinarily adventurous tourist, with leisure and a little money at command, to journey with all the luxuries of modern travel from Cape Town to Broken Hill and to see for himself the native life of which Major Gibbons writes so interestingly. Other reasons why Major Gibbons's book is timely are that he writes fairly of missionaries, altho he deprecates the duplication of mission stations for which the Roman Catholic Church is largely responsible, and he is outspoken in his statements as to conditions as he found them in the Congo Free State. It is not possible to cite any of Major Gibbons's statements here. This much, however, may be said: they will not be quoted in the newspapers which of late have been defending Belgian rule in that unfortunate region of Africa.



### Recent Sermons

A VOLUME of sermons by Washington Gladden,\* the present Moderator of the National Council of Congregational Churches, is opportune. Dr. Gladden is known widely for his pulpit ability. The twenty sermons here published are earnest, original and thoughtful, with forceful religious appeal and in excellent literary style. They are concerned with the difficulties and needs of the religious life of the individual, rather than with the social problems to which Dr. Gladden hitherto has been more inclined.

The visit to America last autumn of Dr. Davidson, the Archbishop of Canterbury, will be remembered as the occasion of a number of sermons and speeches very gracious in manner and spirit, courteous and tolerant in their attitude toward all Christian Churches and containing not a little wisdom as to the wide outlook needed by the Church, and the spirit which should characterize her work. These American addresses have

been gathered into a volume\* which has other value than that of a souvenir of a notable visit.

Of more than ordinary excellence and value are the sermons of the late Mandell Creighton,† Bishop of London, formerly of Peterborough, and the historian of the Latin Church in the period of the Reformation. His sermons will not appeal to dull people, and they are not oratorical, but they are marked by real insight and earnest thoughtfulness. They do not smack of any theological or ecclesiastical party, nor would they offend any. Detached from temporary strifes, the author sets forth the enduring realities of the Christian faith.

Mr. Inge's sermons‡ are chiefly doctrinal. The author is an exact scholar and a thoughtful student of contemporary theological movements. The subject most frequently recurring is the dependence of faith upon knowledge, the author opposing the Ritschlian view that faith is independent and master in her own sphere. His enthusiasm for the study of the mystics and for the doctrine of the immanence of God appears on many pages.

Prof. George Adam Smith, of the Free Church College of Glasgow, author of excellent commentaries on Isaiah and the Minor Prophets and of one of the best books on the Holy Land, was for ten years a pastor in Aberdeen, and the sermons now published§ were preached first in that city. Dr. Smith is scarcely less gifted as a preacher than as a teacher of the religion of the Old Testament. His discourses are direct, practical and earnest, excellent examples of the expository preaching for which Scotch ministers are famous.

The abiding worth of the sermons of Phillips Brooks is indicated by the publication of a tenth volume,|| which is de-

\* *THE CHRISTIAN OPPORTUNITY, Being Sermons and Speeches Delivered in America. By Randall Thomas Davidson, Archbishop of Canterbury.* New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.

† *THE MIND OF ST. PETER, AND OTHER SERMONS, By Mandell Creighton, D.D., Sometime Bishop of London.* New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.20.

‡ *FAITH AND KNOWLEDGE. Sermons by W. R. Inge, M.A.* New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.

§ *THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS, AND OTHER SERMONS. By George Adam Smith, D.D.* New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. \$1.25.

|| *SEEKING LIFE, AND OTHER SERMONS. By the Rt. Rev. Phillips Brooks, D.D.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.20.

\* *WHERE DOES THE SKY BEGIN? By Washington Gladden.* Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.25.



signed to be the last of the series and contains an index of the sermons in the ten volumes. The final volume is hardly of less merit than its predecessors, and the sermons have all the qualities which made Phillips Brooks so great a preacher, so helpful a man.

Dr. Matheson's book\* like several that have come from him heretofore, is composed of devotional meditations, brief homilies based on an original, and sometimes fanciful, interpretation of a scripture text. Many of them are suggestive and the spirit of all is that of true piety.

*Questions of Faith*† consists of seven lectures on the chief articles of the Apostles' Creed by James Orr, Marcus Dods, James Denney and other leading Scotch theologians. The tone is apologetic and the orthodox positions are defended. Dr. Dods contends for the bodily resurrection of Christ, as against Schmiedel in the *Encyclopædia Biblica*. The article of the creed at present most called in question, that of the virgin birth, is not considered. The last lecture, on the life after death, by Mr. Simpson, the pastor of the Renfield Church of Glasgow, in which these lectures were delivered, is among the ablest of the series.



### Modern Critics

With this volume‡ Professor Saintsbury completes a work which is based on a vast amount of reading and which must have cost him infinite patience. He here runs through all the critical writers of the nineteenth century, together with a very considerable number left over from the eighteenth who, like Gray and the Gormans, were really forerunners of the romantic movement. The last great English name to occur is that of Walter Pater, and it is a striking comment on the whole tendency of Professor Saintsbury's history that this somewhat dis-

credited sentimentalist should stand as the crowning apex of the world's criticism. Pater's avowed hedonism, his effort to seize the emotional content of his subject and that alone, his ultra romanticism, in short, naturally fall in with the present historian's purpose.

In fact, Professor Saintsbury writes with a distinct design. He seeks a justification of romanticism first, and, it is scarcely an exaggeration to say, is interested in the truth of history secondarily. In the very heart of the present volume he prints his creed in heavy-face type, so as to leave no doubt of his position—if such a doubt ever existed. The matter is worth transcribing at length:

"Nothing depends upon the subject; all upon the treatment of the subject.

"It is not necessary that a good poet or prose-writer should be a good man; tho it is a pity that he should not be. And Literature is not subject to the laws of Morality, tho it is to those of Manners.

"Good Sense is a good thing, but may be too much regarded: and Nonsense is not necessarily a bad one.

"The appeals of the arts are interchangeable: Poetry can do as much with sound as Music, as much with color as Painting and perhaps more than either with both.

"The first requisite of the critic is that he should be capable of receiving Impressions: the second that he should be able to express and impart them."

"There cannot be a Monstrous Beauty; the Beauty itself justifies and regularizes."

With this guide Professor Saintsbury's work almost reviews itself; we know in advance just where it will be strong and where it will be weak. The section on Coleridge, for example, shows him at his best, for he is thoroughly in sympathy with his theme. Hazlitt, too, is good, tho one might have expected political differences to have blinded the historian somewhat to Hazlitt's power and keenness. It is, however, only fair to say that Professor Saintsbury never allows his political or religious beliefs, strong as these are, to interfere with his judgment. We are a little surprised, perhaps, to find the section on Lamb one of the best of the book—a good piece of writing without qualification. Professor Saintsbury shows the limitations and uncertainties of Lamb's criticism in a way scarcely to be expected from an ultra romanticist.

\* LEAVES FOR QUIET HOURS. By George Matheson, D.D. New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. \$1.25.

† QUESTIONS OF FAITH: A Series of Lectures on the Creed. By Professor James Denney, D.D., Professor Marcus Dods, M.A., D.D., etc. New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. \$1.50.

‡ A HISTORY OF CRITICISM. Volume III, Modern Criticism. By George Saintsbury. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$3.50.



The poorest chapters of the book—and they are poor beyond forgiveness—are those which deal with topics that require ideas or the understanding of ideas. We might, for instance, have pardoned him if he had omitted Baumgarten and the other esthetic philosophers from his account altogether; but, having undertaken to review their work, he should have shown something besides a cynical superficiality. So the treatment of Goethe and of men like Rousseau, who influenced criticism indirectly by the instilling of new ideas or modes of thought, is lamentably deficient.

Professor Saintsbury has produced a book of irritating qualities. We could make peace with an open romanticist, but it is hard to dwell quietly with one who avows impartiality between classic and romantic on one page and displays extravagant romantic qualities, with a hatred of classical canons, on the next. He has, too, we are tempted to say, almost the worst style ever put on paper. On the other hand, the constant allusion back and forth gives a pleasing element of largeness to his manner. Moreover, he is interesting—despite the continual faults of taste and despite the tedium of the subject, he never allows the reader's attention to flag, and that is high praise.



**Little Citizens.** By Myra Kelly. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. \$1.50.

The discoverer of a new dialect nowadays is as lucky as the finder of a gold lode. Miss Myra Kelly, who sent off a little narrative of her school experiences on the New York East Side simultaneously to two magazines, had it accepted by both, and upon its appearance there was instant and insistent demand from all parts of the country to hear more of Miss Bailey and her polyglot brood of future Americans. For real insight into the child mind with its misconceptions and limitations so hard for an adult to understand, these stories are only equaled by those of "Emmy Lou," and the East Side children are at a still greater disadvantage in that they can get no help from their parents in mastering the perplexities of language and customs. Patrick Brennan, the worthy son of a policeman; Morris Mogilewsky, monitor

of the Gold-Fish Bowl; Isidore Belchatosky, the Adonis of the class, and Sarah Schrodsky, *arbiter elegantiarum*, are all real to us. They are more than types; they are living persons. So also is "Gum Shoe Tim," the detective school inspector, and possibly this may have



ISIDORE BELCHATOSKY  
From "Little Citizens," by Myra Kelly. McClure, Phillips & Co.

something to do with the fact that Miss Kelly is now teaching in a West Side private school, instead of an East Side public.



**The White Terror and the Red.** A Novel of Revolutionary Russia. By Abraham Cahan. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. \$1.50.

Innumerable novels have been written on underground Russia, but they have been mostly of a melodramatic character and by persons who knew little at first hand of the life they were attempting to portray. Mr. Cahan, on the contrary, has intimate knowledge of Russian conditions and probably is as thoroughly acquainted with the revolutionists of the past and present as any man in this country, since in his editorial work on Yiddish periodicals in New York for many years his opportunities for acquiring inside information have been exception-



al. Consequently this book gives one a more realistic and vivid impression of the Terrorist movement than any we have read. It has no definite plot or literary coherency, but consists of a series of sketches written in an unexaggerated and unimpassioned style. The revolutionists are not idealized, but are presented with all their faults and deficiencies. We see their petty squabbles over methods, their dogmatic disputes over theories, which destroy the unity of action; their personal peculiarities and defects of character which bring ruin upon their undertakings. Some enter the movement from personal spite, some from love of excitement and intrigue, some from pure idealism and philanthropy. Some are socialists, some are anarchists, some are cranks, some are dilettantes. Altho the novel deals with the last days of Alexander II, it is of great value as an illustration of the present crisis.



**The Reaper.** By Edith Rickert. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50.

This is a story of the Shetland Islands and therefore a story of the sea. For there, as the author says, the sea is "the great fact of life." The sound of it is in the ears of the children as they climb to the little schoolhouse on the sandy hill; it is from the sea that the men draw the means of life—the herring and the piltock—and when the sea rages the women wait in vain for the boats to come back and there is mourning. Such an existence—up there in the northern fastnesses—breeds strong characters, and such are the characters Miss Rickert brings together in her book. Terval, the hero, is a viking in bonds, if one may fancy such a thing. The blood of Norse ancestors is in his veins; all his life long he has wished to travel forth, to seek adventure—and Fate, in the guise of a widowed mother with a taste for strong drink, keeps him at home, spending his days in the effort to save her from her vice and to hide the family shame from the villagers. There is something very strong and very lovable in this silent, gentle, yellow-bearded giant, who has learned that after all happiness is a matter of "just ownin' your soul in peace." And there is something very typical of life in his discovery

when in the end his mother dies and leaves him free to go where he will, that the desire—or the power—to go has left him; and the harvest that he reaps is right there at home, in the love of a woman and of a little child, and he is content. Other people there are in the book of whom one would like to speak, but it is worth reading for itself, and those who love the sea, especially, will like it because it is full of the atmosphere of the sea, of the simplicity and the mysticism and primitiveness of true sea-dwelling people.



## Literary Notes

AMATEUR authors—and many professionals—would do well to procure the "Notes for the Guidance of Authors in the Submission of Manuscripts to Publishers," published by Macmillan for 25 cents.

....The new edition of Bryce's "Holy Roman Empire," published by Macmillans, is not a mere reprint of the book of forty years ago. It has been thoroughly revised by the author and two new chapters added, treating of the old Byzantine end of the new German Empire. (\$1.50.)

....Putnam's edition of Carlyle's "Letters and Speeches of Oliver Cromwell" is a model of able editing and book-making. It is thoroughly annotated and indexed, the letters and speeches have been verified and corrected by S. C. Lomas, and an introduction by C. H. Firth tells how the book was written. (Three volumes, \$6.00.)

....A Catholic Encyclopedia is being published by the Robert Appleton Company, New York, in 15 large, illustrated volumes. A scholarly board of editors has been selected, and the work will no doubt be a valuable contribution to ecclesiastical literature. A work of somewhat similar character, the Jewish Encyclopedia, has set a high standard, which it will be difficult to excel.

....Pastor Wagner's first address to an American audience is published by McClure, Phillips & Co., New York, under the title of "My Appeal to America." It gives in his own charming *naïveté* some interesting details of his youth and how he came to write "The Simple Life." The proceeds of the sale of this book are to be devoted to the purchase of land for his Paris church.

....The Journals of the Continental Congress are being issued by the Library of Congress in 14 or 15 volumes, of which the first is now issued. Besides those sent to members of Congress and institutions only 1,000 copies



are printed, which are for sale by the Superintendent of Documents, Washington, at \$1.00 a volume. It is well printed and illustrated with several large *fac-similes* of the manuscripts.

....The addresses and discussions of the first meeting of the British Sociological Society, under the presidency of James Bryce, are published by Macmillan in a volume entitled "Sociological Papers." The paper of greatest novelty and general interest is Francis Galton's definition and exposition of the science of the better breeding of men, which has been called "Eugenics." The discussion of its practicality and methods by Karl Pearson, Dr. Maudsley, H. G. Wells, Bernard Shaw, Dr. Archdall Reid and others showed a great diversity of opinion, and brought out many important points.

....The Arthur H. Clark Company, of Cleveland, is doing a splendid work in supplying the public with the materials of history. Besides the Philippine documents, edited by Blair and Robertson, and the narratives of easy Western travelers, edited by Thwaites, they publish an important contribution to topographical history in Hulbert's "Historic Highways of America," now nearing completion. Volumes XIII and XIV recently issued deal with "Great American Canals," especially the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, the Pennsylvania Canal and the Erie Canal. As a conclusion to this history of the roads of the past Volume XV, the last of the text, is appropriately devoted to the future of road-building in America and a discussion of the new movement in favor of good roads.



## Pebbles

In accordance with our invariable custom we print once a year a wreath of "Little Willie" verses culled from the college funny papers. This brand of humor (?), we regret to say, still holds its popularity among the educated youth of the land.—EDITOR.]

WILLIE saw a great big spider  
Climbing on his sister's neck,  
Quickly grabbed a book and smashed it—  
Sister's dress is now a wreck.  
—*Cornell Widow.*

As she homeward walked to sup,  
The Subway blew Miss Ida up.  
Next day mother went to town  
For she wanted eider down.  
—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Bright little Henry Jonathan Beard  
A scientist would become;  
So he stood upon a chair and peered  
Into a loaded gun.  
"For there's something," said this eager youth,  
"I have never understood,"

As he stepped on the trigger—he never grew bigger—

And now wouldn't find out if he could.  
—*University of Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

Little Eustace walked the third rail.  
Didn't know what it was for.  
Lots of dough saved for the railroad—  
Now they oil the tracks no more.  
—*Yale Record.*

Tommy pushed grandma off the boat,  
Just to see if she would float;  
Tommy's father, from the mast,  
Said, "Thank the Lord, she's gone at last!"  
—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Susie went to a sausage Co.,  
Somebody said she couldn't go.  
Susie jumped in the mammoth grinder,  
When they looked they couldn't find her.  
Pa, next morning, somewhat boozi,  
Said, "This sausage tastes of Susie."  
—*Vassar Miscellany.*

Little Willy, with emotion  
Drowned himself within the ocean.  
Said a shark, "I may be silly,  
But I rather dote on Willy."  
—*Columbia Jester.*

Susan put some Paris green  
In her Aunt's tea,  
Just to see how she would look  
When she ceased to be.  
—*Cornell Widow.*

Mary sat upon a pin  
But showed no perturbation;  
For some of her was genuine  
But most was imitation.  
—*University of California Sphinx.*

Little Katie fell in the well.  
Jakey saw, but wouldn't tell.  
Pa went out to get a drink;  
Saw her floating on the brink.  
"Don't cry, Dad," Jake said with glee,  
"She's as well as well can be."  
—*Cornell Widow.*

There was a young girl named McNeil  
Took a ride in a big Ferris wheel.  
At the twenty-first round,  
She looked down at the ground,  
And lost a fine eighty-cent meal.  
—*The Tech.*

Foreman whistled just at noon.  
Down the ladder came the coon;  
Missed a rung, but held his hod;  
Sambo's planted in the sod.  
—*University of Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

Willie saw some dynamite,  
Couldn't understand it quite;  
Curiosity never pays;  
It rained Willie seven days.  
—*Princeton Tiger.*



# Editorials

## The President, the Senate and the People

THE disagreement between President Roosevelt and the Senate over the arbitration treaties and other matters is being discussed in the press, as most political questions are discussed, with little reference to the rights and interests of the party of the third part—namely, the people. The concrete interests represented by the respective contestants absorb attention. To see and to weigh the wider interests one must take a long view and a broad. Most men unfortunately take only short views and narrow.

If, for example, one looks only at the wording of the arbitration treaties he may say that the Senate is technically in the right and the President technically in the wrong; or he may say that the point is too trivial to be permitted to jeopardize a great measure intended to promote international peace. If one takes a somewhat wider tho still a technical view he may insist upon the respective prerogatives of President and Senate in discharging the treaty-making function. Reminding us that the Constitution vests in the Executive the power to make treaties, with the "advice and consent" of the Senate, he may raise the question whether advice and consent includes any power to amend.

If, however, one's interests are financial he may almost ignore these technicalities of public law and insist that the whole significance of the controversy lies in the determination of the President and the Senate, respectively, to control prospective legislation on domestic issues of great moment. "Arbitration treaties are all very well," such a man may argue, "but the important question is: Who is on top, a President with mind set upon railroad rate legislation and other radical policies or a Senate that can be relied on to defend vested rights?"

These are fair examples of the "views" freely aired on the present strained relations of the Federal Executive and the upper chamber of the national legislative body. If such views were the only factors in the creation of public opinion the struggle could have little interest for most of us, who are not immediately involved in the passing events of politics.

It happens that there are other factors not to be ignored. There is a widespread popular feeling, not expressed as yet in any formal declaration, that the United States Senate has become an exclusive and plutocratic body, unfriendly to the people and interested in consolidating the industrial and political power of a narrow circle of multi-millionaires. By those that share this feeling the President is more and more regarded as the friend and representative of the people. This attitude of mind excludes an unprejudiced judgment of the constitutional validity of Executive action when the President and Senate disagree. Without being quite willing to say so, an uncritical people begins to make manifest in innumerable ways that it is with and for the President, right or wrong.

To those that see and appreciate the significance of this growing popular feeling any struggle between the Executive and the Senate assumes an importance altogether disproportionate to the fate of any specific legislative measure. It marks in the political evolution of a constitutionally governed nation a certain stage that, in all history hitherto, has been fully as critical as the revolutionary period in which popular government has birth. In the long and broad view of events now occurring at Washington issues are discovered as momentous as any that a people can face.

Great peoples rejoicing in their wealth and civilization have before now lived under republican and other



constitutional forms of government, and they have seen their free institutions broken down by the strong man, the Cæsar, the dictator, the emperor. When in after ages the historian has told the story of their undoing he has in all cases disclosed substantially the same unfortunate conjecture of events.

A legislative body, charged with the duty of maintaining a Government according to constitutional forms, has become identified with a powerful class, and as the protector of unjust privilege it has lost the confidence of the people. In their indignation and distrust the people have been willing to see the Executive carry popular measures with a strong hand and without regard to the forms and traditions of law. The barriers of legal formality once broken down, there has been no halting the course of arbitrary rule.

We cannot believe that there is any inherent virtue in American institutions that will prove effective against acts of Executive encroachment that have destroyed constitutional safeguards in other lands. If we are ready to permit an Executive, however wise and patriotic he individually may be, to govern informally, as his own will may dictate, and in disregard of plain provisions of law, we are ready to surrender the reality of constitutional government. If the President of the United States can force through a treaty by compelling the Senate to yield its prerogative, he can, if he chooses, without legislative action, involve us in foreign war, relying upon the national pride to support his policy when once the first gun has been fired. That step taken, he can become what Julius Cæsar became at Rome, what Cromwell became at Westminster, what Napoleon became at St. Cloud.

There are, then, two critical danger points in the present situation, and it is of the utmost importance that the people should be brought to see clearly what they are.

Not even the plutocratic character and policy of the Senate should provoke the people into willingness to permit a President to administer his office with informality, much less with technical illegality. And that the tempta-

tion may not become greater than popular passion can withstand, the reform of the Senate is imperative. We must fearlessly face and acknowledge the truth, that constitutional government in the United States is imperilled until the Senate is elected by popular suffrage instead of by the State Legislatures.



### Francis Kossuth's Visit to the Emperor

IN the troublous times of 1848 and 1849 Hungary rose in rebellion against Austrian domination. Since 1723, when the Pragmatic Sanction was accepted under the Emperor Charles, Hungary had been united to Austria. But the rule of Austria was severe, and in those days of agitation all over Europe Hungary rebelled, and Louis Kossuth was the great leader of the revolution. It might have succeeded, but the Austrian Emperor, Francis Joseph, then a boy of eighteen, called on the Czar Nicholas for help, and got it. At the end of a short campaign the Russian General Paskievitch reported to the Czar, as laconically as did ever Julius Cæsar, "Hungary lies at your Majesty's feet!" Most of the Hungarian leaders submitted, Deak, Andrassy, Tisza, and afterward had their careers in Imperial politics. But Louis Kossuth was irreconcilable. He came to this country, and in a whirlwind of enthusiasm told the story of his country's wrongs. Condemned to death he remained abroad, refusing clemency, and made his home in Italy, where he died at the age of 92. His son, Francis Kossuth, remained abroad with him until his death, educated as an engineer, and had service in many important works, such as the piercing of the Mont Cenis tunnel, and the bridge over the Nile at Cairo.

On his father's death, in 1894, Francis Kossuth was recalled to Hungary, at the age of 64. From that time he has been devoted to political life, until he is now the head of the largest party in the Hungarian Parliament, altho it is not a majority of the House. The independence which his party seeks is not absolute separation, such as his father fought for, but rather that sort of modified independence which Norway and Sweden



enjoy. He is a courteous and honorable statesman, and takes no part in the rude outcries which have made Hungarian sessions disgraceful. He is quite ready to be fully loyal to the House of Hapsburg, but he wants freedom for Hungary to develop her own institutions and use her own language. German he talks very little; mainly Hungarian, Italian and French.

It was a sight for history, that after almost sixty years the aged Emperor, who remembered the days of '49, should invite the son of Louis Kossuth to confer with him as to the wishes of the Hungarian people. For an hour they consulted together. Francis Kossuth told the Austrian Emperor that his people had no wish to break the bonds of the Dual Monarchy. He assured the Emperor of his entire loyalty, but he made clear what are the special aspirations of the Hungarian people, a people that have made greater progress during the past twenty years than any other in Europe, full of ambition and courage. It is fortunate for Hungary that so well trained a man, so moderate and yet so firm as is Francis Kossuth, is the accepted leader of the Hungarian people. It augurs well for an end of the political turmoil. Thus history and liberty bring their revenges. Hungary is no longer at the feet of the Russian Czar. The days of 1848 and 1849 have come at last to Russia herself, and she seems well nigh at the feet of a nation that did not exist as a Power when Paskievitch sent his famous dispatch to St. Petersburg.



## The Beef and Oil Trusts

A FEDERAL grand jury will be asked to indict the officers of the great Beef companies for violation of the Anti-Trust law. The Government believes that they are guilty, not only of breaking the law, but also of disobeying the injunction which forbade them to do certain things which were declared to be unlawful. They are in some danger therefore of being punished both for a violation of the statute and for contempt of court. If they should be convicted their punishment should not be a fine.

In all such cases hereafter the punishment should be that imprisonment for

which provision is made in the statute—"imprisonment not exceeding one year." What does a great corporation, or one of its officers possessing a fortune of many millions, care for a fine of a few thousand dollars? If these packers are really guilty of combining to rob both the sellers of cattle and the buyers of meat they should be made to suffer some real and severe punishment.

It is charged that railroad companies have been associated with them in violating the laws; that these companies, by means of unlawful rebates or by discrimination in other forms, have assisted them in making and maintaining a monopoly. A mere fine will not punish a railroad company for such offenses; it will not restrain a railroad company from giving such rebates as were granted by the Atchison road to the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company and to the brothers of Paul Morton while the same Paul Morton had charge of that road's freight traffic. We have recently and repeatedly seen in the press the explanation and excuse that it was necessary for Mr. Morton "to get business for his road or run the risk of losing his job." But a railroad officer possessing at the time a fortune commonly reported to exceed \$1,000,000 could afford to obey a just law. The loss of his job would not have brought him to the door of the poorhouse. Whenever the courts find a railroad officer guilty of wilful and continuous and wicked discrimination in rates such an excuse should not prevent punishment by imprisonment, if the law permits it. Mr. Elkins's efforts removed that penalty from the Interstate Commerce act.

When we consider the present movement against the Standard Oil Company it is well to remember that this company has repeatedly been subjected to investigation, that such inquiries in the past have disclosed acts of greater injustice than those of which complaint is now made in Kansas, and that the company suffered in no way by reason of the disclosures. With respect to this company or Trust nothing has been accomplished by mere investigation.

By the recent decision of the Supreme Court in the Beef companies case, however, it appears to have been established that the Standard's business is interstate



commerce. Therefore it is exposed to successful prosecution if it is violating the Anti-Trust law. Its pipe lines cross the boundaries of States. It collects oil in many places and transports it across State lines to its refineries. Can it be proved that the company is engaged in a combination or conspiracy in restraint of trade? Those who are familiar with its history may say that this ought to be easily susceptible of proof. We also are familiar with that history, marked as it is by shameful injustice and oppression, but we are not confident that the proof of violation of the law by the company at the present time can be brought into court. The investigation may show that such proof can be obtained. If so, it should be used promptly. It is easy to see how the people and the Government of Kansas can proceed effectively against the Standard in that State and can prevent it from doing business there, but it is not so easy to see how the Standard's course in Kansas makes a case for prosecution by the Federal Government.

Some say that the Standard is clearly vulnerable in its pipe lines, and that its monopolistic grip can be loosened if these are made common carriers. This, we are told, is the only effective remedy. Kansas has a new Pipe Line Common Carrier law; Congress is asked to pass one and to empower the Interstate Commerce Commission to supervise and regulate pipe line rates. But are not the advocates of such legislation too sanguine about the effect of it?

These pipe lines carry only the oil which is owned by the Standard. They carry it to the Standard's refineries, of which they are really parts. If the Commission should require the Standard to publish its pipe line rates, and not to depart from them, or if it should require the Standard to reduce its rates, how could anything be accomplished by that? The company could easily make its rates a mere question of bookkeeping. If it should not, what difference would it make? But it will be said that the Standard should be required to carry in its pipes the oil owned and offered by others. To the Standard's refineries, which are the only terminals? Will these shippers provide other refineries somewhere to

receive their oil? Could the Standard be compelled to connect its pipe lines with these other refineries? Could it even be required by law to carry this outside oil in its pipes to any place?

This pipe line legislation is beset with difficulties. We fail to see how the Commission could make it an effective remedy for any evil. A State can impose upon a pipe line within its boundaries such restrictions that the company will stop using it or abandon it altogether. It cannot compel the company to keep it in operation. Still, it is true, we think, that the Standard's pipe lines make the Standard's business interstate commerce.

We would not be understood as attempting to discourage investigation concerning any and every branch of the oil business. The general public demand for such investigation, and the great public interest in the subject, we regard with much satisfaction. But too much reliance should not be placed upon inquiry or upon bills making the Standard's pipe lines common carriers in Kansas or elsewhere. Every possible effort should be made to ascertain whether the charges are true that the Atchison and other great railroad companies are now or recently have been unlawfully conspiring with the Standard against independent producers and refiners. Investigators should know that the oil capitalists' great influence ceased some years ago to be exerted exclusively or even mainly in the oil business. To-day it is the most powerful influence in the railway system of the United States. An official investigation showing all the ramifications of it would be of much service to the American people.



## The Intellectual Foundation of Religion

PRESIDENT PATTON says that "what is needed is a downright revival of intellectual conviction." He is right.

Religion is not reason, argument, philosophy, but it is based upon it. One must believe in God before he can worship God, whether his God be an infinite Spirit or a fetish stone. For some reason



or other he must believe that it has power; and such reason involves evidence; and such evidence implies some sort of philosophy.

The one solid intellectual conviction on which religion rests is that of the actual existence of a personal God, a God of such personality that he can respond to prayer and worship. This is because religion is in itself nothing else than the submissive aspiration of the soul to God. Religion means the worship of God; take away God, and you have overthrown religion. No God, no worship, no prayer, no religion. There could remain the sense of awe of natural forces; of sublimity as one looks at ocean, sky and stars; of admiration of goodness and wisdom seen in humanity; or wonder and delight in the steady march of Nature's laws; but no religion, because there would be no response of the soul to its upper quest.

The days in the history of the ancient or the modern world when religion faded out of public life have been the days in which somehow men have ceased to believe in God, or the gods. If a hundred years ago France lost its religion it was because its philosophy first denied or doubted God. If France is still half, or more than half, irreligious, it is because the philosophy of the day fails to discover God. If it be true that a large part of the scientific world is irreligious today, it is because its philosophy has been to so large a degree Materialistic, and has found no place for God. Indeed, physical science can hardly expect to concern itself with what is not physical. It has to do with physical laws and the effects of physical causes. If one comes to believe, taught by his philosophy, that there is an inherent force in matter as we find it, and that all potencies have come and can come out of it, eternal and unoriginated, moving steadily, remorselessly, unbegun, unending, to its successive stages of phase and change, then there is no God, and no use in concerning one's self about him.

Then if one is concerned about religion, and believes religion to be a most potent force for good in human affairs, it is his business to teach the world the reason why he should believe in God. This is the most tremendous question of both

philosophy and religion. President Patton is right. If we want a solid, permanent revival of religion, we must first make present to the intellect of intelligent men the existence of God. If we can make people see and believe that such a God there is, then we have the fulcrum and the lever which religion requires. Let the religious philosophers give themselves particularly to this pedagogics.



## The Tyranny of Fashion

NATURE has shown more confidence in man than in any of the other of her creatures. She puts him into the world in helpless infancy that he may be trained and educated, she has left him unprovided with claws that he may make himself tools and weapons, she has shorn him of fur and plumage that he may make himself clothes. In many ways man has proved himself unworthy of this unique confidence, but in none is his failure to take advantage of his opportunities greater than in the matter of his artificial integument. There are few beasts or birds whose costume is not more beautiful, comfortable and suitable than his. Man is not yet old enough to dress himself. The book of human follies contains no more amusing chapters than those devoted to the history of costume.

To a certain extent we are all aware of faults and absurdities of our clothing, such as those to which Mrs. Gilman gives expression on another page. Our protests are, however, usually based on a misconception of the object of clothes and the causes of the changes of fashion. It is assumed that clothing is intended to be comfortable, appropriate, cheap, durable, beautiful and the like, and that in so far as it fails to meet these requirements it is to be condemned. On the contrary, all the students of the philosophy of clothes have come to the conclusion that there is nothing in the history of costume to warrant that assumption. In fact, as they point out—and no one has expressed this more forcibly and wittily than Professor Viblen in his "Theory of the Leisure Class"—the real object of dress is very different from the attainment of these qualities, and that in most cases clothes are mani-



festly designed to be expensive, uncomfortable and unsuitable for practical purposes.

The slow evolution of mankind through the ages is from the ornamental to the useful, and in esthetics from the symbolic to the beautiful. Clothes were originally invented, not for protection or for modesty, but for ornament. Savages are still upon the earth who do not use a covering for the body, but none are so low as not to adorn and decorate it. Necklaces were worn long before coats. The archeologist excavating the tumuli of buried cities soon gets beyond the stratum of buttons, but he digs deep before he ceases to find hairpins.

Again, it must be understood that the primary object of ornament is not beauty, but display. It is symbolic, usually of caste distinction. Dress is still largely in this stage of evolution, and many of its peculiarities are, like the long nails of the Chinese mandarin and the small feet of his wife, intended to convey the impression, happily in most cases false, that the wearer has plenty of money and does no work. That is why a man's boots are shiny and his trousers creased and his linen starched. That is why a woman has a long train and high-heeled boots and expensive jewelry. That is why the fashions change and why one cannot wear what he wants without losing caste.

The individual is powerless. A President can be deposed, an autocrat can be assassinated, but against the tyrant Fashion nor votes nor bombs are weapons. The roll of those who have suffered martyrdom in the cause of the right to dress one's self according to the dictates of his own conscience and his taste is a long one, but their sufferings have been in vain. They have not even made the way any smoother for posterity. We see Count Rumford clothed all in white in winter, like Arctic animals, standing in the Paris street jeered at by the crowd. We see Mary Walker and Amelia Bloomer pilloried on the lyceum platform. We see the Pre-Raphaelites in their "greenery-yallery" esthetic costumes laughed out of existence. We see the descendants of the Quakers dressed as extravagantly as the rest of us, and we see the Dunkards vainly exhorting

their young people to hold out against buttons. We see, here and there, an inglorious martyr refusing to wear a dress suit to a dinner or a sword at court. Retribution for violation of moral laws is slow, and for the evasion of legislative enactments it is uncertain, but for disregard of the decrees of Fashion it is swift and inevitable. The only safety is in conformity. Even Hamerton, unconventional and radical as was some of his advice to those who would lead the "Intellectual Life," could offer no hope in his letter to the young man who would not wear a dress coat. The Russian bureaucracy is supposed to have some power, but the Minister of Public Instruction who ordered the women students in the universities to leave off corsets was forced to admit his defeat.

Those who cramp the waists and hips of the present generation cramp the heads of the future generation. No great progress of the human race can be expected so long as Fashion decrees that only small-brained children shall be born. Church and school and gymnasium only do the best they can with the material given them. They are disciplinary, not creative, forces. The machinery of civilization, continually more complicated, needs greater men to engineer it. It is useless to work as we do to bequeath saner laws, wiser institutions and wider science to posterity unless they have better minds to use them.

In this is the chief ground of complaint against the rulings of Dame Fashion. Temporary inconveniences we can get along with. No matter how ridiculous our portraits look to our descendants. We should rejoice in the hope that they will have brains enough to see how absurdly we dress. Except for the particular practice we have alluded to, the vagaries of dress hamper and embarrass only ourselves. Each new generation is born free from the tyranny of Fashion. The heiress of a long line of society queens has no congenital holes in her ears. The hereditary butler still has to shave.

As for our present condition we see no way of improving it. Customs that are not based on reason cannot be argued out of existence by reason. Realizing to the full how inartistic, incommodious and



uncomfortable is "the succession of absurd cylinders," which men are compelled to wear, we have no hope of anything better in this world. And women's costume, we are assured is as bad or worse from the standpoint of comfort and healthfulness. Mrs. Gilman has no remedy to propose. Neither have we. As Mr. Dooley says: "It's so bad, Hennessey, that there's nothing we can do about it, except talk."



## Our Uneducated Specialists

PROF. WILLIAM OSLER, M.D., LL.D., of the Johns Hopkins Medical School, recently called to the Regius Chair of Physic at Oxford, a man known throughout the scientific world as a great authority in medicine and surgery, is distinguished also among those who enjoy personal acquaintance with him as an inveterate joker. It was he who on one occasion contributed to a medical journal under an assumed name a series of preposterous articles which set the medical world agog by their serio-comic discussion of some of the foibles of the profession. On another occasion he contributed to the discussion of co-education in medicine the statement that thirty-three per cent. of the co-eds at the Johns Hopkins School had married into the faculty, and when the sages of the American newspaper press began to draw serious conclusions from the fact, he disclosed the further information that the co-eds had been three in number and one of them had married a professor. His latest exploit in the jocose line has been his announcement that men do nothing worth while after they are 40 years of age, and that it might be well to carry out Anthony Trollope's suggestion that men of 60 should be chloroformed. Dr. Osler himself is now 56 years of age, but we hope that he will continue to enjoy the fun that he has had out of the indignation and horror that his pleasantry has aroused, until long after the day for chloroforming himself has gone by.

Taken seriously, Dr. Osler cannot be classed with those scientific specialists who are too ignorant of all sub-

jects but their own to be competent to contribute wisdom to the sum total of public opinion. He is a man of varied learning, and he has that most priceless of gifts, a sense of humor; but the matter of fact seriousness with which his suggestions have been received by the American people offers us a good excuse for a bit of preaching for the benefit of that class of specialists who, without humor and without breadth of information, are fond of delivering *obiter dicta* on many topics.

We have to perform the ungracious duty of telling these gentlemen that, quite contrary to their own opinion of themselves, they are not really educated men. In the old days when a college degree was a guaranty that its possessor had pursued the classical curriculum for four years it was reasonably certain that he knew something about the great events of human history, about the great personalities of ancient and modern times and about the best literary creations of all times. To-day there is no guarantee that a college or university man knows anything at all outside the narrow limits of his particular subject. Taking advantage of the elective system, he has as likely as not begun to specialize before leaving the secondary school, and afterward has kept strictly to one narrow group of studies. If he is a chemist, an engineer, or a surgeon he may be ignorant of literature and history. If he is a philologist he may know nothing whatever of physical science, biology or psychology.

Not long ago an intelligent and broadly educated Russian came to America to continue his highly specialized studies in metallurgy. As he became acquainted with the students and professors in a great university to which he attached himself he found himself amazed at what he called their want of education. Having known something of a number of European universities he had not supposed that anywhere in the world a man was called educated when he had merely mastered some technical subject by which he expected to obtain his bread and butter. "You have here in America," he remarked, "the best equipment for the



training of specialists that I have found anywhere. But your men are not educated. These physicists and chemists, mining engineers and metallurgists that I associated with are keen-minded fellows, and their technical knowledge is magnificent; but as for other things, they are not informed. In talking with one of them the other day about conditions in Russia I discovered that he had never heard of Adam Smith. He was ignorant of history, of political economy, of public law. I am astonished that you permit such men to pose as an educated class."

This is a severe indictment, but unhappily its sting is in its truth. We have carried specialization to an absurd and ruinous limit. We are producing a lot of one-sided experts, whose judgment must necessarily lack something of breadth and sanity, because they see the world through very narrow cracks.

Every now and then we have an opportunity to observe how different is the personality that is created by an all-around experience. New Yorkers recently have heard of the work of that intrepid medical missionary to the fishermen of Labrador, Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell. Finding himself the only educated man in a country where not only medical knowledge, but a thousand other forms of intellectual service were needed, he has developed a resourcefulness and a many-sided leadership that remind one of the all-round types of Leonardo da Vinci's time. Ready to perform a surgical operation with the most delicate appliances of his art, he can cut off a leg with a jack-knife if necessary. He has organized successful co-operative stores, he can conduct religious worship and he is a magistrate feared by that worst class of evil doers, the unscrupulous money-makers of a Christian civilization who prey upon a simpleminded folk of remote habitations.

Such a man is educated. Such a man's judgment is worth listening to. Not all university men can have such experiences as Dr. Grenfell has lived through, but if our college and university courses were what they should be all men could obtain some knowledge

of the great achievements of mankind in many ages and in many fields of endeavor. They could acquire the organizing ideas of many sciences, of many departments of literature and of social philosophy. They could be made broad men, who would not say fool things when they were called upon for opinions on topics outside their specialties.

It is time that our colleges and universities quit turning out their annual crops of uneducated specialists.



**President  
Harper**

The great work done by President Harper is recognized in the anxiety in reference to his very serious illness. All the resources of surgery and therapy will be exhausted for his recovery from a most dangerous disease. One must, with its possible closing, recall his career, one of the most brilliant in our educational history. We recall Dr. Harper first as a young man, a teacher of Hebrew, who had a wonderful success in a most hopeless field, in his own class-room, and by establishing large correspondence classes. He did not pretend to be a great scholar himself, but he had an enthusiastic gift at education. Men flocked to his courses from all parts of the country. Then for five years he held the chair of Oriental languages in Yale University, and the department had an overflow of students in Hebrew, Syriac, Arabic and Assyrian that made it as popular as a chair of fiction. Then in 1891 he was called to be President of the new institution which was to take the name and succession of the defunct Chicago University. The wonderful growth and success of that University is due mainly to two men, William R. Harper and John D. Rockefeller. Harper gave it its plan, its development, its achievement; and Rockefeller gave it its money. Without Harper it would probably have failed; if Rockefeller had not seized the grand opportunity Harper would have found other men to take the service and honor. President Harper is the best example of the executive president, who gets money and does things. But it must be remembered that President Harper had a magnificent precedent and example in Johns Hopkins University, the creation of Daniel C. Gil-



man, with the help of the money of the man whose name it bears. The Chicago plan was larger, as the money was more abundant, and the scheme was somewhat more radical and independent. Whether he lives for twenty-five years longer to preside over the University—he is not yet fifty years old—or whether he must soon pass over his task to a successor, he has built himself a monument as honorable as that which gives the title of President to the successors of George Washington.



#### The North Sea Commission

We are not inclined to find much fault with the decision of the North Sea Commission on the behavior of the Baltic squadron which fired on the British fishing fleet. It was not necessary that the Admirals should go so far as to declare that Admiral Rojestvensky and his associate officers acted like fools and were not fit to command ships of war, but the decision squints strongly enough in that direction. It declares that there were no torpedo boats there, and that the officers thought there were, and were therefore so far justified in trying to protect themselves. They found out that they had been shooting at unarmed fishermen, and then they proceeded and gave no help, and did not even leave word that help might be given. Nevertheless, so the decision says, there is, notwithstanding their regrettable blunders and neglect, no stain on the Admiral's courage or humanity. Equally Don Quixote showed no lack of courage or humanity when he charged a windmill, and did not call in the surgeons. The Commission do not say that the Russian officers were sober, or sensible, only that they were not cowards, and meant no cruelty. The incident is a blot on the record of the Russian Navy, and the language of the Commission has not wiped it out.



#### The Broadway Tabernacle

Next Sunday, and, indeed, with services through the entire month, the Broadway Tabernacle in this city will dedicate its new church. A most famous church it has been, and a book has lately been published giving its history. It was organized for liberty of faith and

liberty of person, in a day when theology was strict and slavery was defended. It has had such pastors as Dr. Finney, Dr. Joseph P. Thompson, Dr. William M. Taylor, Dr. Stimson, and now Dr. Jefferson. It has conquered its old battles, for theologic freedom is everywhere, and there is nobody left so poor as to excuse slavery. But there is yet work of its own sort for the Broadway Tabernacle, which, in its third house of worship, does not leave Broadway, and is provided with all modern appliances of instruction and social life, to do the work of a city church for both residents and the moving procession that lodge for a few months and pass on. It has been noted that an unusual proportion of men are in the habit of attending the worship of the Broadway Tabernacle, and we believe that has been the fact in all its history.



#### American Danger in Persia

Too much confidence must not be put in the reports sent to this country that the murderers of Mr. Labaree, American missionary at Urumia, have been punished by the Persian authorities. Such is not the fact. A certain amount of money indemnity has been paid, but that assures no protection. The Kurdish chief who killed Mr. Labaree, his attendant and an English subject cares nothing for the money indemnity, but has threatened to kill other Americans in revenge for his having been kept a short time in confinement. Complaint having been made that our American Minister at Teheran was indifferent to the matter, so that the Americans had to depend for protection upon the British Minister and the British local Consul, our Government sent Consul Norton from Harpût to Urumia to look into the matter. But on this our American Minister at Teheran cabled that all was settled and the indemnity paid, so that Mr. Norton might be recalled. But it was not settled; no punishment had been inflicted and no protection assured. Americans, we fear, are far from safe while this murderous Kurdish chief is allowed liberty to kill.



Dixie There is to be a monument erected at Mount Vernon, O., to Daniel Decatur Emmett, the author and



composer of "Dixie." The song, which has come to be a Southern "Marseillaise," was the work of a Northern man, but was enthusiastically adopted by the Confederates in the Civil War, and has since then been made almost as popular in the North. It is noticeable that on public occasions, on transatlantic steamers and wherever Southern people are found, it comes to be a fashion to give the same honor, by rising, to "Dixie" that is given to the "Star Spangled Banner." This is hardly to be encouraged or commended. One of these songs is national, the other is sectional, and a sectional song has no right to the honor given to a national song. "My Old Kentucky Home" is a favorite air and properly loved in the section described, but it is not a song to take off one's hat to. Equally "Dixie" is sectional, and, more than that, it is plain that the effort to give it special honor is not national in purpose, but is plainly meant to keep up the memory and glory of the lost Confederacy. It is of a par with the aim of the "Daughters of the Confederacy," who are engaged in the unhappy purpose of keeping up old memories and feuds.

We are not ready to believe, as surmised, that North Carolina is to be the first State in the Union to divide the school money to the races in the ratio of their taxes. That has been threatened again and again in other States, but conservatism and justice have prevailed. What a campaign Dr. Curry, if alive, would have made against it! But there ought to be enough able white men in the State, led by Governor Aycock, to defeat the proposition, which requires an amendment to the State Constitution. Since 1899 a multitude of negroes have fled from North Carolina, driven out first by the outrages at Wilmington, and more are going, so that there is complaint made of lack of negro labor. They lay it to education; why not lay it to injustice?

It is possible the Indian Rights Association might properly be a little less vindictively good. There is such a thing as being righteous overmuch. It has insisted that the Senate should probe more

sharply into the circumstances under which orders were given to allow appropriations out of Indian trust funds for Catholic schools, and apparently less for the purpose of doing the Indians any good than of finding some fault with the President. We doubt not there was an error in the way it was done, but that error will be so corrected that in future the Indians will be able to give all their money they please for such education as they want, and that may as well be the end of it, for no wrong was intended.

A sadder, braver incident is seldom recorded, a picture for history, than that when the widow of the Grand Duke Sergius went to the prison and demanded that the prisoner tell her why he threw the bomb which slew her husband. Alone, together, she challenged him to tell the reason for his crime, and he told her why the body of which he was a member had made Sergius the victim of their war against oppression. No wonder she left in tears and left him in tears. The pity of it! the crime of it! the suffering of it! and how grievously wrong begets, or even seems to excuse, wrong!

We regret to learn the poverty of the United States in saints. Cardinal Steinhilber reports that there are before the Congregation of Rites at Rome 287 processes as yet undecided for the canonization and beatification of hopeful saints. Italy has the largest number of these holy men and women, and France comes next, followed by Spain and Portugal third, and Germany in the fourth place. But the Cardinal remarks that "America is very poor in servants of God, at least the United States." Possibly we have neglected to send in our candidates just as we have failed to apply for the Nobel prizes. We nominate Father Hecker.

It would be a shameful neglect of duty if Congress should fail before adjournment next Saturday to admit Oklahoma and Indian Territory as a State. If Arizona and New Mexico should wait it would be no great wrong.



# Insurance

## The Value of an Insurance Policy

A CORRESPONDENT sends his insurance policy, together with the following:

"This policy was described to me by the agent, as follows: In return for 20 annual payments of the premium, \$98.02, amounting to \$1,960.40, I would have the following options of settlement:

|                             |                  |
|-----------------------------|------------------|
| "(1) Cash (guaranteed)....  | \$2,000.00       |
| Profits (estimated)....     | 750.00           |
|                             | <hr/> \$2,750.00 |
| "(2) Paid up policy for.... | \$5,560.00       |
| "(3) Life annuity of.....   | \$168.00         |

"Of course, it would entirely depend on my circumstances, at the expiration of 20 years, as to which of the settlements I would prefer.

"I will feel obliged for your opinion on this policy, and the probability of the company carrying out their proposals.

"The above figures were given to me as conservative estimates, stating that in previous cases they had always been exceeded, but as they compared more favorably on paper than those of other companies, I did not feel so assured of their conservative character."

This is an endowment policy, *guaranteed* payable in cash for its face value (\$2,000) at the expiration of twenty years, if the assured be then living. In the event of death prior to that time it becomes a claim for that amount.

In addition to the guaranteed value (\$2,000), under its terms the policy provides for participation in the dividend accumulations of the company, which will also be payable *with* the endowment. According to the figures quoted by you, the company *estimates* the aggregate of these profits at \$750. The company's past experience may justify these figures, and it would be difficult for any one not in possession of the data on which they are based to affirm positively that they will not be realized. The exercise of a liberal conservatism, however, taking into consideration the probable savings from all the elements constituting the annual premium charge, would incline us to the opinion that the amount of the dividend would fall considerably under \$750—perhaps several hundred dollars under. The management of twenty years will have much to do in determining this factor.

As all the other figures are based on the total of \$2,750 cash, of which

\$750 is estimated, they will be affected by any change in the latter. Calculating upon the basis used by the company in illustrating its options, the guaranteed value alone (\$2,000) should be worth about \$4,044 in paid-up insurance; the life annuity about \$122.

## Frozen Fire Hydrants.

RECENT statements by Edward F. Croker, chief of the Fire Department of this city, are to the effect that his department had found it needful to thaw out something like 1,800 frozen hydrants during the present unfinished winter season. This will serve to call attention to the conflagration menace signified by conditions which permit of the freezing of the water upon which reliance is placed to extinguish fires. No matter how quickly an alarm may be turned in, no matter how promptly the department may respond to fire alarms, no matter how efficient the department may be, if the water in antiquated fire hydrants is found frozen when a fire breaks out the efforts of the department are nullified until by the slow process of thawing the ice bound water is made liquid again. New York City, however, has no monopoly as to frozen fire plugs. They occur each winter in all cities, and serious attention ought to be given to the removal of danger from such sources.

A BILL which seeks to carry into effect the President's suggestion for the regulation of insurance by the Federal Government was introduced into the Senate on February 27th by Senator John F. Dryden, the head of the Prudential Insurance Company of America. The bill sets forth that insurance policies are articles of commerce and instrumentalities thereof, and that the transmission and delivery of contracts of insurance by a corporation of one State into another shall be considered transactions in interstate commerce, and consequently subject to the control of the National Government. The general plan of the bill has already met the general approval of eminent constitutional lawyers, but Senator Dryden's purpose is not so much immediate legislation, as discussion and the perfecting of a satisfactory measure.



# Financial

## Large Projects Affect the Market

RENEWED activity and confidence in business has been most clearly indicated by railroad earnings and the steel and iron trade. Therefore it was to be expected that promoters and other speculators would be encouraged to take up new projects in the iron industry, and that further progress toward the consolidation of the railways would be made. An abundance of money at low rates in New York has favored movements of this kind. It was due to the operations of railway consolidators and the promoters of iron combinations that the record of the securities market last week showed enormous transactions and, in several specialties, rapidly advancing prices. A combination of several large iron and steel companies which were not included in the Steel Corporation appears to be at hand. These are the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company, the Sloss-Sheffield Steel and Iron Company, the Republic Iron and Steel Company and the Alabama Consolidated Coal and Iron Company. The last named is controlled by John W. Gates and Joseph H. Hoadley, and they have set out to complete the merger of the Southern properties. Part of the work has been done in the stock market. Therefore the shares of the first concern named above have within a few days advanced from 68 to 97, those of the second from 60 to 110, and those of the third from 67 to 87. The outstanding capital of the four is about \$90,000,000, on a large part of which dividends have not been paid for some time past. Probably the new company, if it shall be formed, will be capitalized with a larger allowance of water. It remains to be seen whether the public will take the new shares upon such a basis. Some of the promoters probably hope that the Steel Corporation can be induced to take over the whole thing.

In the railroad world sharp advances of certain stocks are not yet explained except by rumor. New York Central has risen from 141 to 160, Union Pacific from 113 to 137, Northwestern from 205 to 249. It is reported that the Central has obtained control of the Boston & Maine (2,290 miles), which it can use

advantageously in connection with the leased Boston & Albany; also that a much greater merger is at hand—the association of the Central and the Northwestern with the Union Pacific, which would place about one-quarter of the country's mileage under the influence, if not the control, of those capitalists sometimes called the Standard Oil group. But the market has recently been subject to speculative manipulation, and no authoritative statement as to either of these rumored consolidations has been made. The general situation seems favorable, however, to large undertakings of this character. Last year it was not.



A COMPANY incorporated two years ago intends to construct and operate an air line electric railway between St. Louis and Kansas City.

....Railroad net earnings showed a decrease in each of the first five months of 1904, and a considerable increase in the last five, the monthly percentage of increase since August averaging about 12½ per cent.

....The Baldwin Company, in Philadelphia, is making twenty large locomotives for the Australian Government's railways, having obtained the order in competition with English, German and French manufacturers.

....It is understood that the syndicate of bankers handling the Russian loan recently issued in Berlin paid the Russian Government only 90½. As the 4½ per cent. bonds may be redeemed at par on demand after six years, the borrower is paying a high rate.

....The necessary capital has been subscribed for an electric railway between Boston and Providence, to be operated at high speed and for most of the distance on a private right of way. It is said that the running time will be less than two hours and the fare one cent a mile.

....Dividends announced:

U. S. Leather Co., Preferred, \$1.50 per share, payable April 1st.

Iowa Cent. R'way Co., First and Refunding 4's, Coupons, payable March 1st.

Minn. & St. Louis R. R., First and Refunding 4's, Coupons, payable March 1st.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1905

No. 2936

## Survey of the World

### Inauguration of President Roosevelt

More than 200,000 visitors were in Washington on the 4th to witness the ceremonies attending the inauguration of President Roosevelt. Never before had the decorations been so extensive and elaborate. Fine weather had followed a few drops of rain in the morning. Leaving the White House at 11 a.m., the President was escorted to the Capitol by the Rough Riders (who surrounded his carriage), Squadron A, of New York, and veterans of the Civil War. Immediately after 12 o'clock (the President then being in the Senate chamber) Mr. Frye administered the oath of office to Vice-President Fairbanks, who spoke briefly, referring to the pleasant memories of his eight years of service as a Senator and closing with these words:

"We witness the majestic spectacle of a peaceful and orderly beginning of an Administration of national affairs under the laws of a free and self-governing people. We pray that divine favor may attend it and that peace and progress, justice and honor, may abide with our country and countrymen."

After new Senators had been sworn in, the inauguration ceremonies took place at the east front of the Capitol, where, in the presence of 40,000 people, Chief Justice Fuller administered the oath to Mr. Roosevelt, who wore a ring that had been on Lincoln's hand at the time of the latter's death, and used for the ceremony the Bible with which he had taken the oath when assuming the office of Governor of New York. The President's inaugural address was brief, setting forth compactly the ideas expressed in some of his recent utter-

ances upon public problems and civic duties. Beginning with thanks to God for the favorable conditions under which our national life had been developed, he turned to the obligations and responsibility imposed by our success and growth:

"Toward all other nations, large and small, our attitude must be one of cordial and sincere friendship. We must show not only in our words but in our deeds that we are earnestly desirous of securing their good will by acting toward them in a spirit of just and generous recognition of all their rights. But justice and generosity in a nation, as in an individual, count most when shown not by the weak, but by the strong. While ever careful to refrain from wronging others, we must be no less insistent that we are not wronged ourselves. We wish peace; but we wish the peace of justice, the peace of righteousness. We wish it because we think it is right and not because we are afraid. No weak nation that acts rightly and justly should ever have cause to fear us, and no strong Power should ever be able to single us out as a subject for insolent aggression."

Even more important were our relations among ourselves. Our growth in wealth, population and power had been accompanied by problems and perils, the very existence of which our forefathers could not foresee. "The tremendous changes wrought by the extraordinary industrial development of the last half century are felt in every fiber of our social and political being":

"Never before have men tried so vast and formidable an experiment as that of administering the affairs of a continent under the forms of a democratic republic. The conditions which have told for our marvelous material well-being, which have developed to a very high



degree our energy, self-reliance and individual initiative, also have brought the care and anxiety inseparable from the accumulation of great wealth in industrial centers. Upon the success of our experiment much depends, not only as regards our own welfare, but as regards the welfare of mankind. If we fail, the cause of free self-government throughout the world will rock to its foundations; and, therefore, our responsibility is heavy, to ourselves, to the world as it is to-day and to the generations yet unborn."

He looked forward to a just and successful solution of all our problems. To accomplish this, we must show "the qualities of practical intelligence, of courage, of hardihood and endurance, and above all, the power of devotion to a lofty ideal which made great the men who founded the republic in the days of Washington, and those who preserved it in the days of Lincoln."—In the afternoon, for more than three hours, Mr. Roosevelt reviewed the grand parade. In addition to the military, naval and civic organizations

which are commonly seen on such occasions, there were in this procession the Filipino scouts, a native battalion from Porto Rico, Indian chiefs (among them Geronimo), Indian students, a company of Harvard undergraduates, the Rough Riders and fifty cowboys under the command of Seth Bullock, ex-sheriff of Deadwood. After the parade, these cowboys, whose admiration of the President had no bounds, were received by him on the front porch of the White House. Among those who had joined the President's escort were several Nebraska Democrats, led by J. C. Dahlman, member of the Democratic National Committee, who remarked that Mr. Roosevelt represented "better than many so-called Democrats the ideas we believe in." At the Inaugural Ball in the evening the grand march was led by Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt, the latter wearing an American gown made of silk specially woven for this purpose at Paterson, N. J.—



President Roosevelt Reading the Inaugural Address. From Stereograph, copyright, 1905, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.



Seven persons, a majority of them members of the Ohio National Guard, were killed on the evening of the 3d near Clifton, Pa., by the collision of two special trains on their way to Washington from Cleveland.



#### The Closing Week of Congress

Among the measures that failed with the adjournment of Congress were the Statehood, Canal Zone, Railroad Rate and Pure Food bills. Concerning the first and second of these, the Senate and the House could not agree. Under Mr. Kean's resolution the Senate Interstate Commerce Committee will take testimony during the recess as to the railroad rate question; the Finance Committee, under Mr. Allison's resolution, will inquire concerning the tariff. The old controversy about the \$130,000 annual rent paid to the National City Bank by the Government for the use of the custom house building in New York was revived in the House, where, after a sharp debate, the payment was withheld. In the Senate no provision for paying the rent was made.—By the Senate Judiciary Committee it was decided that there was no recess, "constructive" or otherwise, at the time when the special session was merged in the regular session in December, 1903. This is in opposition to the President's view, in accordance with which he made the recess nominations of General Wood and Dr. Crum at that time. Just before adjournment the House (by a vote of 90 to 80) sought to use this imaginary recess as a warrant for a mileage allowance of 20 cents a mile for each member, for going home and returning during the "constructive" interval. The vote followed an attack upon Judges for taking the full legal allowance of \$10 a day for traveling expenses. That he did this had been one of the charges on which the House impeached Judge Swayne, who was acquitted on the 27th ult. by the Senate. The appropriation of \$190,000 for constructive mileage the Senate disapproved and caused to be rejected.—After much opposition, especially from Senator Hale, who sarcastically criticised the President's Monroe Doctrine policy, provision was made for two battleships, with a

warning that one must suffice next year.—The salary of District-Attorney Burnett, in New York, was increased to \$10,000, and he is no longer to receive the fees which have yielded \$219,000 to him in the last four years.—The President will appoint Charles W. Anderson, a negro, to be Collector of Internal Revenue at New York, in place of Collector Treat, who will succeed Ellis H. Roberts as Treasurer of the United States.—In the land fraud cases additional indictments against Senator Mitchell and Congressman Hermann are announced. The latter is accused of destroying 35 official letter books while he was Commissioner of the General Land Office.



#### The Panama Canal

Upon the bill relating to the Canal Commission and the government of the Canal Zone the Senate and the House failed to agree, the Senate insisting upon retaining the present Commission and the House demanding that it be abolished. By unanimous vote the Senate adopted a resolution extending the provisions of the Spooner act, after it was plain that no agreement could be reached; but this resolution was not considered in the House. The investigation concerning the Commission's purchases of supplies, the Panama railroad and other matters will be continued during the recess. In the course of debate, Senator Spooner said that if there should be no new legislation the President could proceed with the work and would have a free hand in the construction of the canal, but a new law would be required if the Government should desire to build on the sea-level plan. The President has urgently and repeatedly invited ex-Secretary Elihu Root to become chairman of the Canal Commission, but Mr. Root has declined.



#### Report on the Beef Companies

That part of Commissioner Garfield's report on the beef industry which relates to the prices of cattle and beef, the organization of the corporations and the profits of the business was sent to Congress last week. The investigation was made under a resolution of the



House adopted one year ago. Mr. Roosevelt explained that those portions of the report relating to rebates and violations of the Anti-Trust law were withheld because the Department of Justice was "engaged upon them." The six great packing companies, the report says, in 1903 slaughtered 5,521,697 cattle, or 45 per cent. of the entire number slaughtered in the country. The average net profit was 99 cents per head, to which may be added about 50 cents for by-products and private car line receipts. In 1902 the business was less profitable than usual, and when beef was highest some of the packers were losing money. It should be said that the report is based on figures taken from the companies' books. In 1903 the margin between the price of cattle and the price of beef was lower than it had been since 1898; it averaged from \$2.14 to \$2.41 per cwt.; the average in 1902 had been \$2.82; in 1904 it was \$2.33. Changes in this margin, however, are in themselves no indication whatever of changes in profits. Conditions in 1902 were abnormal; strong demand raised the price of cattle and thus increased the price of beef. Prices declined in 1903 with an increase of the supply. During the last three years the profits of three leading companies have not, according to the figures, exceeded 2 per cent. of the total sales. It is not shown what per cent. of capital stock or capital invested this profit was. Profits of private car lines averaged from 14 to 17 per cent.; in one of these years for one company they were 22 per cent. The companies in question slaughter 98 per cent. of the cattle handled in the eight leading packing centers; they supply 75 per cent. of the beef used in New York and 85 per cent. of the quantity consumed in Boston. There was evidence of active competition by other concerns. It is said that the companies are apparently not overcapitalized; in most cases the stock is clearly held by the packers themselves and their families. One of the six is controlled by three of the others, but there seems to be no general interownership of stock.—A commissioner representing the London *Lancet* asserts that the sanitation of the Chicago stockyards district is so defective that it menaces the health of the entire world.

The nation, he says, "should rise and insist upon sweeping out these truly Augean stables."



#### **The Treaty with Santo Domingo**

Reports from Washington indicate that the treaty with Santo Domingo will be the subject of a long and exciting discussion in the Senate during the special session. There is said to be determined opposition on the Democratic side, and several Republicans are at present inclined to vote against ratification.—Correspondence published by the State Department shows that on the 9th ult. Secretary Hay wrote as follows to Mr. Leger, the Haytian Minister at Washington:

"In answer to your inquiry made this morning it gives me pleasure to assure you that the Government of the United States of America has no intention of annexing either Hayti or Santo Domingo, and no desire of acquiring possession of them, either by force or by negotiation, and that, even if the citizens of either of these republics should solicit incorporation into the American Union, there would be no inclination on the part of the national Government, nor in the sphere of public opinion, to agree to any such proposal. Our interests are in harmony with our sentiments in wishing you only continued peace, prosperity and independence."

Responding, the Minister thanked Mr. Hay for "dissipating through frank explanations the anxiety created by erroneous rumors" concerning our relations with Santo Domingo. "The Haytians," he added, "are too proud of their autonomy to ever think of consenting to the least attack upon it."—Since the beginning of our negotiations with Santo Domingo there has been in the European markets a very considerable advance in the quoted prices of the bonds representing Central American and South American debts.



#### **The Philippine Islands**

A favorable report was made in the House by the Ways and Means Committee on the bill reducing our duties on Philippine sugar and tobacco to 25 per cent. of the Dingley rates, but no final action was taken, owing to opposition in the Senate, where the influence of domestic sugar and tobacco interests prevailed. The House



committee said in its report that the proposed reduction would harm none of our industries, and that the logical result of our possession of the islands would be free trade with them. In the islands the cigar industry is greatly depressed, half the workmen being idle. Secretary Taft showed that the full annual output of the islands had been only 300,000,000 cigars, while 6,700,000,000 are consumed in the States. The act revising the duties on goods imported into the islands increases the duty on opium and empowers the Commission or any Philippine Legislature to prohibit absolutely or to restrict the importation or sale of the drug, or to adopt other measures for the suppression of evils resulting from the sale and use of it.—Several of the young Filipinos sent to this country are studying at the State University in Bloomington, Ind. In the Indiana Senate there has been introduced a bill prohibiting any person of more than one-eighth Filipino blood from marrying an American. Some one is said to have feared that these Filipino students would marry in Indiana. William A. Sutherland, who has charge of all the 144 students now in the States, has visited Indianapolis and opposed the bill. A letter from one of the Bloomington students has been published. None of them, he says, has any negro blood; all are Malays, some being of Spanish descent, and all belong to prominent families in Manila. No one of them, he continues, is engaged to an American girl, or wishes to be. He complains that he and his companions are shunned in the boarding houses and elsewhere because they are regarded as negroes. For this reason, he remarks, he cannot love Americans and cannot "preach Americanism" after his return to the islands.



#### A School Controversy in Canada

Owing to his disapproval of the school clauses in the Northwest Provinces bill, Mr. Clifford Sifton, Minister of the Interior, has resigned from the Canadian Cabinet, and it is said that other resignations may follow. The Dominion Government, in a bill introduced by Sir Wilfrid Laurier

two weeks ago, has undertaken to make two new Provinces (Saskatchewan and Alberta) out of the four Territories of Saskatchewan, Alberta, Assiniboia and Athabasca. This resembles in some respects the elevation of our Territories to the rank of States. Provisions in this bill revive the old controversy as to sectarian and national or public schools. Under the Territorial form of government the Catholic minority cannot be deprived of the right or privilege of devoting their school taxes to the support of separate Catholic schools. Premier Laurier holds that this right should be preserved in the Provinces and that the bill does nothing more. Parliament has power to impose such conditions upon a new Province. Mr. Sifton holds that the bill goes beyond the existing practice and really establishes a dual system of schools, also providing for the diversion to the separate schools of a part of the large school fund which will be derived from the sale of school lands. Others say that each new Province ought to be free to decide for itself, by its Legislature, concerning all such questions. The foremost Liberal newspaper is in accord with Mr. Sifton; the Conservative leader urges his party not to make this dispute a party issue. The Baptists of Manitoba and the Territories have sent to the Premier a protest against the bill. Some immigrant settlers from the States resent the attacks upon our public schools made by Sir Wilfrid in debate.



#### The Italian Cabinet Resigns

Signor Giolitti, the Italian Premier, and all his Cabinet have resigned, and the Senate has been adjourned until the formation of a new Ministry. Signor Giolitti has been ill for a long time and did not consider himself capable of carrying out the proposed changes in the administration of the railroads. His Ministry succeeded that of Signor Zanardelli, November 3d, 1903. Signor Tittoni, Minister of Foreign Affairs, is likely to be chosen to form the new Cabinet, which is expected to include several of the present members, but not Professor Orlando, whose grant to Professor Waldstein of permission to excavate in Herculaneum has aroused much opposition in Italy.—The railroad em-



ployees, who are forbidden by law to strike, have adopted as a substitute a very ingenious method of hampering traffic—that is, the strict obedience of all the regulations imposed upon them. Every article of baggage is weighed and measured, trains are delayed until all the signals are perfectly set, and passengers are subjected to all sorts of annoying restrictions, all in accordance with the official rules of the road. As a result freight has become hopelessly congested and the passenger traffic has fallen off 60 per cent.



#### The Czar's Manifesto

On March 3d the Czar of all the Russias gave a remarkable example of his vacillating policy by issuing in the morning a manifesto of the old-fashioned sort calling upon the people to cease their agitation and rally in support of the throne, and in the afternoon publishing a rescript granting their demands for a popular assembly. Several explanations are offered by St. Petersburg correspondents for this apparently contradictory action, the most probable of which is that the manifesto was prepared by Pobiedonostseff, Procurator-General of the Holy Synod, and published by the Czar without the knowledge of his Ministers, who, upon its appearance in the newspapers, insisted upon making public to prevent its having a bad effect the plan for an assembly to which the Czar had given his consent. The most important paragraphs are the following:

"Blinded by pride, the evil-minded leaders of a revolutionary movement make insolent attacks on the Holy Orthodox Church and the lawfully established pillars of the Russian State, thinking that by severing the natural connection with the past they will destroy the existing order of the state and set up in its place a new administration on a foundation unsuitable to our fatherland.

"With the help of the prayers of the Holy Orthodox Church, and under the banner of the autocratic might of the Emperors, Russia has already frequently passed through great wars and disturbances, always issuing from her troubles and difficulties with fresh and unbending strength. Nevertheless, the recent internal disorders and the instability of thought which have favored the spread of revolt and disturbances make it our duty to remind all those in the Government institutions of their

service oath and to call upon them to display increased solicitude in the safeguarding of law, order and security in firm consciousness of their moral responsibility as servants of the throne and of the fatherland.

"Thinking unceasingly of the welfare of our people and firmly trusting that God, after he has tried our patience, will give victory to our arms, we appeal to rightminded people of all classes to join us, each in his calling and in his place, in single-minded co-operation of word and deed in the great and sacred task of overcoming the stubborn foreign foe and eradicating the revolt at home and in wise efforts to check the internal confusion. We wish to remind every one in this connection that only if there is tranquillity of mind throughout the whole population is it possible to realize our aims for a renewal of the quiet life of our people, strengthening the prosperity of the state and perfecting its administration."



#### The Czar's Rescript

The rescript is addressed to Minister of the Interior Bouliguine and orders him to convey to the zemstvos and other public bodies the thanks of the Czar and Czarina for their congratulations on the birth of an heir to the throne and the expressions of their loyalty,

"which in the present grave times are all the more pleasing as an expression of their willingness at my call to co-operate in the successful execution of the reforms announced by me.

"My desire is to attain the fulfilment of my intentions for the welfare of the people by means of the co-operation of the Government with the experienced forces of the community and, continuing the work of my crowned ancestors, to retain undiminished the Russian land and maintain order.

"I am resolved henceforth, with the help of God, to convene the worthiest men possessing the confidence of the people and elected by them to participate in the elaboration and consideration of legislative measures.

"Taking into consideration the peculiar circumstances of the fatherland, the multiplicity of its races and in certain parts of the country the weak development of citizenship, the Russian rulers in their wisdom instituted reforms in accordance with their mature requirements, but only in logical sequence, at the same time considering the continuation of firm historical ties with the past as a pledge for the durability and stability of the present.

"In undertaking these reforms I am convinced that the local needs, experience of life and the well weighed and sincere speech of those elected will assure fruitfulness to the legislators for the real benefit of the people,



At the same time I foresee all the complexity of the difficulty presented in the elaboration of reform while preserving absolutely the immutability of the fundamental laws of the empire.

"May God bless this good beginning. May God help you successfully to secure the welfare of my people confided to me by God.

"NICHOLAS."

It will be seen by the wording that the Czar is inflexible in his determination not to grant any real power to the people or in any way to limit the prerogative of autocracy. All reforms must come from above as in the past. The national assembly is to act in a purely advisory capacity, and the Czar will be free to adopt the views of either the majority or minority or to reject both. Still it apparently affords the elected representatives of the people opportunity to make their wants and opinions known, and this is a great advance over present conditions.



#### Closing in on Mukden

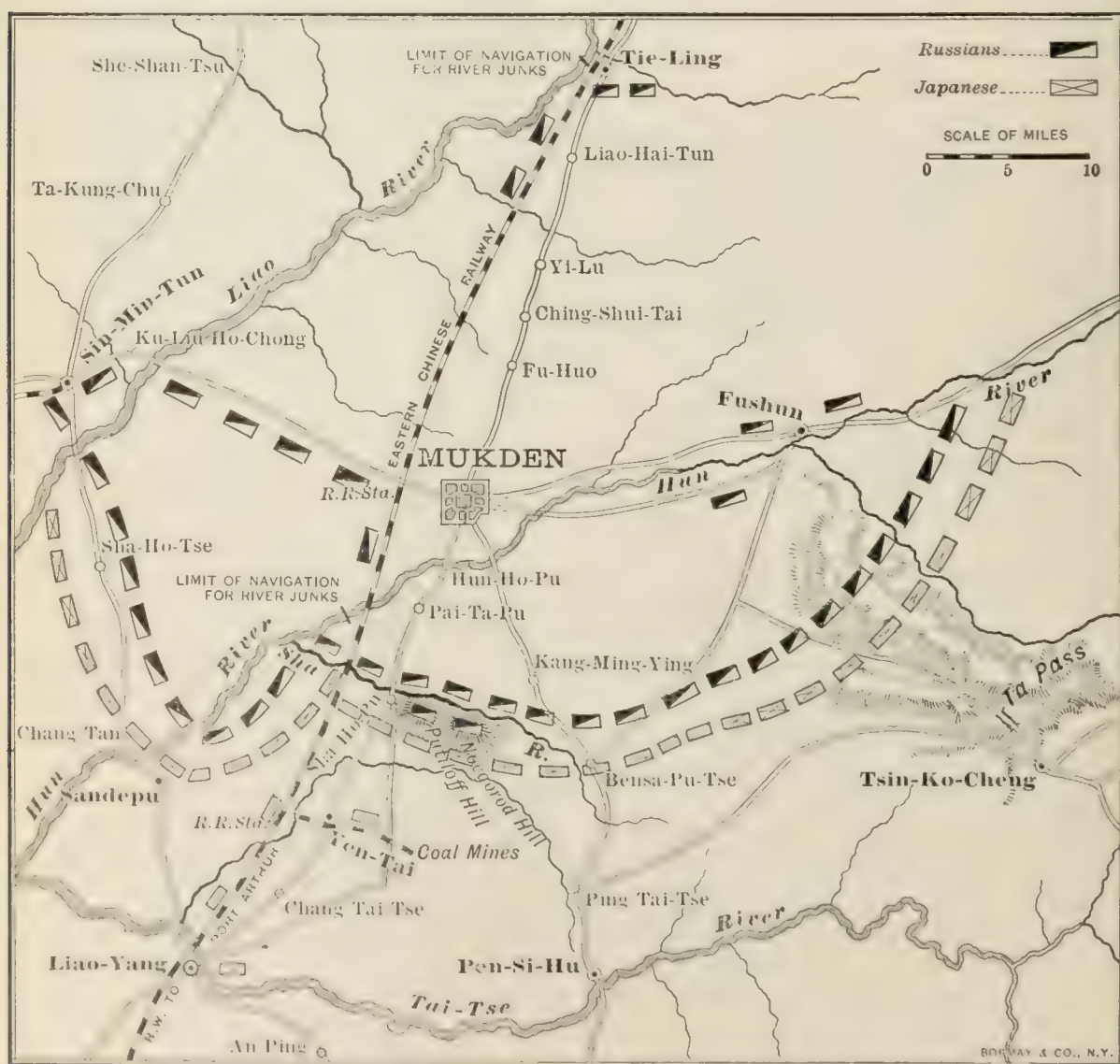
The Japanese are successfully carrying out one of the most extensive maneuvers of modern warfare, movements rendered possible only by the use of modern methods of rapid transportation and communication. The opposing lines at the beginning of the action extended in a vast semi-circle for a distance of over 100 miles; yet the troops in all parts of the field were so completely under the control of Field Marshal Oyama that the attacks could be delivered successively at the weakest points in the Russian line, while the defensive army was kept in uncertainty as to the main points to be protected. In brief, the movements of the week may be summed up in a few words: A strong and persistent attack was made upon the Russian center at Putiloff and Novgorod Hills. An attack upon the Russian left forced that out of the mountains and back upon Fushun, and this was quickly followed by a flanking movement upon the Russian right wing, which was driven back from Mukden. The attack by General Kuroki, in command of the Japanese right, began by the crossing of the Tai-Tse River on February 19 by means of the ice bridge, already beginning to melt. The Russian outpost sta-

tioned in this hilly region was driven back, and on February 23d a strong Russian position at Tsin-Ko-Cheng was attacked, and after two days' fighting the Russians abandoned and burned the town and fled northward in confusion. About 17,000 men were engaged on each side. The Russian loss is estimated at 2,000 killed and wounded. The Russian position here was strongly intrenched and was evacuated only in consequence of a flanking movement by the Japanese. The Japanese force pursued the retreating Russians through the hills and captured Ta Pass (Ta Ling) on the highway to Fushun. General Kuropatkin, realizing the importance of protecting Fushun in order to prevent Mukden from being attacked on the east, sent heavy reinforcements to General Linevitch, and finally transferred his headquarters from Mukden to Fushun to superintend the operations in that vicinity in person. The coal mines from which the army on the railroad has procured its fuel since the loss of Yen-Tai-Tai are located at Fushun, and a temporary branch railroad has been recently constructed from Mukden to Fushun. In spite of the reinforcements the Russian left was driven in and the Japanese are now within five miles of Fushun. This movement of Kuropatkin and some of his best troops from Mukden eastward was doubtless anticipated by the Japanese, who at least took advantage of it to develop a much more dangerous attack upon the Russian left, to the west of Mukden. Here General Nogi with his Port Arthur veterans made an astonishingly rapid movement and practically swept the territory between the Hun and Liao rivers free of all Russian troops. For six days and nights, with scarcely a stop for rest, Nogi's troops passed from Sandepu across the Hun River on the ice to Chang-Tan, and, driving the enemy before them, reached Sin-Min-Tun, and, advancing from the west, are now within six miles of Mukden, from which place the bursting of shells on the firing line can be easily seen. The Japanese manifested the most fanatical bravery in their charges upon the enemy's trenches, shouting in Russian as their war cry: "Out of our way! We are from Port Arthur!" The importance of



this movement to the west of Mukden will be realized when it is remembered that Sin-Min-Tun, which is the terminus of the Chinese railroad, has been the source of supplies for Mukden for many months, and, since the Japanese hold the Liao, junks can no longer come up from Tie-Ling, where the Russians may make their next stand. The country to the northwest of Mukden is low and flat, offering very little opportunity for defense, and is reported not to be well fortified. The Russian line of communication and retreat from Mukden to Tie-Ling is therefore threatened by this flanking movement, and it is quite probable that Mukden will not be considered tenable much longer. Sin-Min-Tun is in neutral Chinese territory, and it is reported that China has made a protest to Japan against this extension of the field of bel-

ligerent operations. In reply to this charge the Japanese may urge that Sin-Min-Tun has long been used as a depot of supplies by the Russians and frequently entered, even if not permanently occupied, by Russian officers and troops. —The attack on the Russian center has made little progress and the Russians still hold the strongly intrenched positions on Putiloff (Lone Tree) and Novgorod Hills, in spite of the continuous and terrific bombardment with larger and more numerous guns than were ever used before in field warfare. The hills look like volcanoes in eruption from the bursting shells and the dirt thrown up by them. The Russians have been driven from the Skakhe village, or Sha-ho-pu, and have been forced to relinquish the southern end of the railroad bridge across the Sha River.



The Beginning of the Movement for the Investment of Mukden, February 28th. By March 6 the Russian left had been withdrawn to Fushun and the right had been driven in from Sin-Min-Tun nearly to the railroad



# New York's Subways, the Rapid Transit Commission and the People

BY JOHN DEWITT WARNER

[While the following article deals directly and exhaustively with local conditions, the subject is of great importance in all municipalities of the country, and is bound to attract much more popular interest in the immediate future. New York is at the beginning of her subway construction, and it is a question whether she will permit tunnels and subways hereafter to be built under the control of her Rapid Transit Commission, the history, character and tendencies of which are so clearly set forth in this article. Mr. Warner has been for many years a vigorous advocate of municipal reforms. By profession a lawyer, he was a member of Congress for two terms and has been a prolific writer and speaker on the tariff, currency, municipal administration and public art. He is now President of the Art Commission of the City of New York. We discuss this noteworthy article elsewhere in our editorial columns.—EDITOR.]

FOR the last forty years New York has been seeking rapid transit.

For ten years (1865-1875) capitalists experimented on substitutes for horse-car transport. The next twenty years the public demanded and got, and learned the limitations of, elevated roads. For the last ten years subway plans have been exploited. We have learned that we must have a subway system; that it should be built and owned by the city; that continuous city control must be had to get good service—whether by direct operation or through private lessees.

One might assume the problem thus solved. But private interest as opposed to public interest is, so far, an insuperable obstacle. Instead of this being overcome by skill or genius, these are retained by, and serve, those whose aim is to coin public weal into private gain.

What then is our first need? A summary review of late history may suggest.

By 1875, experiments with elevated railways had proved them practicable for lower Manhattan conditions; and, by Chapter 606 of the laws of that year, a legal basis was provided for their location and construction that in directness and efficiency was a model:

(1). Upon the verified petition of 50 resident householders and taxpayers, the supervisors of any county or the mayor of any city including a county, might appoint a commission of five (5) residents to provide for local steam railways in such county or city.

(2). Such commission must organize within fifteen days after its appointment, decide

within thirty days after organization as to the need of such roads; if such need be found, then within sixty days after such organization determine the routes therefor; and within ninety days from such organization, decide upon plans for construction, fix the date before which the roads are to be ready for use, the maximum fare to be charged, hours during which cars should be provided at reduced rates, and such details, as the commission might prescribe, of the charter for a private railroad corporation to operate such roads.

(3). The commissioners were to receive



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\$10 each for each day of actual service; *provided* they so progressed matters that sufficient corporate capital was subscribed within a year from their appointment. If not, they were to receive no pay.

Under this law was promptly devised our present elevated system. The Commissioners for New York City were Joseph Seligman, Lewis B. Brown, Cornelius H. Delamater, Jordan L. Mott and Chas. J. Canda. In this connection two points appear: *First*: Existing franchise corporations promptly schemed to thwart or pocket rapid transit, so that the opening season of the Commission was a "bear garden" of corporation lawyers, whose succession has been unbroken to date—till the Commission turned them out and proceeded with its work. *Second*: The act thus struck off at first heat safeguarded the city in important respects: (1) The Commission was appointed by the Mayor; (2) it must promptly proceed or become defunct, and succeed or get no pay; (3) at every stage it must act vigorously, without time for lobby work while the city dozed.

Thus, and promptly, Manhattan got elevated roads—not ideal, but what she then wanted.

From two sources came light. In 1886 organized labor, through its unions, insisted that the city's credit should be used only for a rapid transit plant, to be kept under city control, and of which, in lower fares, better service or reduced taxation, our citizens should reap the full advantage. In 1888 Mayor Hewitt proposed that the city use its credit to build subways to be owned by it, but so laid out and leased to the New York Central Railroad as practically to give it a perpetual franchise in return for rental, subject to readjustment at long intervals, thus leaving the success with which city development might be anticipated to be measured by dividends to private individuals.

The capitalists who studied Mayor Hewitt's plan saw but one question: Whether the city should use public funds in construction, for of course (they assumed) it could not go further. As for the labor unions, their Clarendon Hall resolutions (September, 1886), demanding as they did:

"Means of transit commensurate with a great metropolis,"

and declaring:

"That existing means of transit should not be left in the hands of corporations, . . . but should, by lawful process, be assumed by the city and operated for public benefit,"

then seemed the reddest rag of Socialism.

Mayor Hewitt's messages are still quoted as "advanced." They were so—in his high conception of the duty of franchise corporations to give good service. His idea of local franchises did not get beyond that of private investments, for which the holders should pay what they agreed, and from which they might properly take what they could. The idea that in this matter the city should so use its own property as best to serve its people was a "leap in the dark" he never ventured.

His proposition was that to the free use of its property the city add a loan of capital to induce the New York Central to serve it. The unions urged that the city improve its own property to serve itself. Thus was raised an issue then scarcely recognized but which, like Aaron's rod, has since swallowed all others. Nothing, however, came of this first plan to make private monopoly of our subway system.

It was 1891 before New York appreciated that the elevated system was worked out, and that subway transit must be had. The law of 1891, largely framed on the model of the old one, was enacted after a typical play for position between David B. Hill and Thomas C. Platt, an agreement under which the *personnel* of the Commission was settled in advance, its bi-partisanship fixed and its patronage, especially legal direction, equably shared between the high contracting parties.

By omitting all time limits and providing that the board might proceed on its own motion from time to time, on all matters within the scope of its functions, room was left for the tactics franchise corporations have ever so well employed—first to delay, and then to exploit, such provision as public need might force. And for the time being the "Manhattan" (elevated) combine and the growing "Metropolitan" (surface) aggregation deterred rivalry and supplied investment; so that when, in December, 1892, the Commission offered for bids the franchise it had planned, the result was a



*fiasco*. Thereafter, as ex-Mayor Hewitt stated to the Chamber of Commerce, October 3d, 1901:

"The difficulties of the situation became more and more manifest, until at length a proposition was made to the Chamber of Commerce by a well-known and responsible banking house in this city to undertake the construction of the underground system."

Whereupon, as Mr. Hewitt states, the discussion of this proposition led to the drafting of a bill, which was

"submitted to the Legislature, where, after full discussion and some amendments, one of which required a referendum to the people, the bill was enacted into a law the 22d of May, 1894."

For this, the second attempt to hand the city over to private business interests, the Chamber of Commerce was thus responsible. In this attempt it was met and routed by the labor unions. The account above given is fair only so far as consistent with omission to mention other facts, viz.:

That while the Chamber of Commerce had dozed, from December, 1892, till wakened by R. T. Wilson & Co., in March, 1894, the labor unions, January 15th, 1893, after reciting:

"Whereas, The rapid transit system is one in which all the people of this municipality are interested, and should be constructed and operated for the benefit of the people;

"Resolved, That the Rapid Transit Commissioners should demand from the Legislature the enactment of such law or laws as would enable this city to construct and operate said rapid transit system, as presented by the commissioners."

Thereupon, February 3d, 1893, a conference of trade unions appointed a Rapid Transit Committee, which throughout 1893 and until, as it thought, it had finally won victory, in 1894, actively worked—its printed documents showing the solid support of labor in each of the 70 odd local trade unions—in which it was organized. One of its most telling bolts was a petition presented to the Legislature for a municipal (as distinguished from a privately owned and operated) rapid transit plant, signed by 55,000 citizens of Manhattan.

This committee had a bill introduced in the Legislature of 1893. It was de-

feated by the New York Real Estate Exchange. In 1894 it had again introduced this bill, and had secured a favorable report thereon from the Cities committees of both Senate and Assembly before the Chamber of Commerce bill (approved by it April 5th, 1894) reached Albany.

In some respects the two bills were similar. They radically differed in that the Chamber's measure had been so drawn as to facilitate letting a private syndicate build and operate a rapid transit system while the unions' bill provided a referendum, at which the voters of New York should decide whether the system should be thus farmed out or rapid transit roads be constructed by the city itself. The Chamber was promptly beaten, and a combination bill, including the unions' referendum measure, became a law.

How keen had been the strife may be judged by quotations:

"April 5th, 1894 (*Evening Post*, April 6th), at one of the Albany legislative hearings, speaking for the Chamber against the trades unions' measure, Mayor Hewitt said:

"The referendum clause in this bill is in direct violation of American institutions. If they want to apply the principle of referendum, let them go to the Constitutional Convention, which meets May 10th, and have it put in the Constitution. It is not the present doctrine and it is an abrogation of the principles of republican government."

While in its report, 1893-4, the Chamber of Commerce says:

"At the close of the session the bill was passed embodying the general features of the Chamber of Commerce bill, but with an amendment which can but be regretted as unfortunate because it will delay the construction of the work until after the election to be held in November next. This amendment, which was not accepted nor approved by the Chamber, takes away from the Commission the power to sell the franchise until after the question of municipal construction shall have been decided by a vote of the people."

No other statement of how the city's rights were assumed by the State, the city deprived of voice therein and its property handed over to a self-perpetuating creature of the State Legislature can so well show the city's humiliation as does the first section of the bill itself:



(*The Chamber of Commerce Provision.*)

"Sec. I. In each city having over one million of inhabitants, according to the last preceding national or State census, there shall be a board of rapid transit railroad commissioners in and for such city, which shall consist of the mayor of such city, the comptroller or other chief financial officer of such city, the *president of the Chamber of Commerce of the State of New York, by virtue of his office*, and the following named persons [*all members of the Chamber of Commerce*], to wit: William Steinway, Seth Low, John Claflin, Alexander E. Orr and John H. Starin. . . . *Vacancies* which may take place in the offices so held by the persons specifically named herein as such commissioners *shall be filled by a majority vote of the remaining members of said board.* . . .

While the labor unions' part included:

"Sec. 12. The said board of rapid transit railway commissioners shall cause the question whether such railway or railways shall be constructed by the city and at the public expense, to be submitted to the vote of the qualified electors of the city within which such railway or railways is or are to be constructed, and to that end . . .

"Sec. 13. In case the majority of votes cast at such election shall be in favor of such municipal construction of said railway or railways, it shall be the duty of said board of rapid transit railway commissioners within thirty days after the official declaration of the said vote to proceed to construct the said railway or railways, and to make and let all contracts required for the performance of the work necessary to be done and performed in and about the construction thereof."

The Chamber thenceforth divided rapid transit control with the Platt influence—its own *alter ego* so far as concerned local "business corporations." Democratic demoralization having left New York City open to loot, Tammany was treated as a blackmailer that when needed must be bribed, and the city was left little more than the privilege of paying for what the Republican State machine might see fit to let "business" concerns have.

Two points should here be noted: (1) That the "bugaboo" of "delay" was the plea on which the Chamber regretted it had not been allowed to do as it pleased; and (2) that, tho so imperatively ordered by the vote on referendum, the Commission proceeded, not to carry it out, but to let itself be "jollied" by franchise corporations until, in 1899, it again appeared with a bill to wipe out

this mandate of the voters and to permit a contract by which it had already arranged to hand over the city to the "Metropolitan."

It was but fair to say that the Chamber of Commerce was in a way disinterested. Its plan was not that of a few for themselves. It was rather the satisfied acceptance of a plan that, ostensibly providing public ownership, in fact provided private corporation stock on which investors could collect dividends.

Such having been the source and the aim of Section I of the Act of 1894, its working was foreordained. The Commission thus constituted has since represented the past rather than the life even of the Chamber, and has ignored or defied public opinion from the start. Headed from the beginning by those who had been impressed by Mr. Hewitt's reasoning, the point to which he had gotten 17 years ago—which was even then behind the sound position of the labor unions—has remained the "farthest north" of their imagination. A self-perpetuating body, in-breeding has magnified original weakness. And, finally, as public indulgence and civic pride have grown, the Commission has become more dazed, more vexed, that it should not be deferred to, and more impressed with the propriety of any tactics needed to keep our city from rash use of its own property.

Of the original Commission named in 1894, Mr. Inman and Mr. Steinway are dead; Mr. Orr, Mr. Starin and Mr. Claflin are still members of the board. Mr. Orr has been its president from the start, and the Commission is so far recognized as a Nirvana for ex-presidents of the Chamber, that, of its self-perpetuating membership, Mr. Jesup is now the president and two others, Mr. Orr and Mr. Smith, ex-presidents of the Chamber.

As might be inferred, the Commission is so largely dependent upon its counsel that their *personnel* has been of first importance. The original bi-partisan deal was so far carried out that the Platt factor has been continuously represented by Mr. Boardman, late of Boardman & Platt, now of Boardman, Platt & Soley; while the Democratic contingent of 1894—the "business" factor—now consists



of Mr. Rives, whose apprenticeship as member of the Commission (1902-03) doubtless commended him.

It is plain that a Commission thus constituted and advised must be Bourbon, even as compared with the Chamber of Commerce as a whole. It may not be so obvious why the "business" interests they represent are so opposed to the civic spirit of our day, instead of leading the Home Rule cause, as (under Tilden) in 1875. But thirty years ago the capitalization of the franchise corporations which then served New York was too small to have had much effect on public opinion. Of late, however, there are but few successful business or professional men who do not own or serve such investments or feel bound, by social or business ties, to stand with those who do. So enormous and so widely distributed have these investments become, that the upper ten thousand of our citizens ever more tend toward mutual alliance to increase their dividends at the expense of their fellow citizens. Private monopoly in public service is thus organizing class antagonism and forcing the issue of plutocracy against democracy.

For the greater part of the time from 1894 to 1899 the Commission pottered—in inability to conceive that it was not dependent on the then street monopoly that it was formed to rival or supplant. More real causes for delay had also to be met—disapproval by the court of the route first laid out and a tax-payers' suit attacking the constitutionality of the Rapid Transit act. In pathetic weakness the Commission invited suggestions from the business interests with which its subway would compete, and called in those most interested in thwarting rapid transit to suggest the shape in which they would prefer it in case it had to be.

By 1899 the Commission had concluded that the "Metropolitan" Street Railway aggregation could best relieve it from responsibility; and, as an extra inducement, undertook to get power to give it what it wanted.

The Rapid Transit act of 1894 had provided for a referendum on the question of city construction. The referendum had been had, and by a vote of more than three to one (132,647 to

42,916) the voters had decreed city construction. The Commission's bill of 1899, had it been enacted, would have canceled the vote on referendum. But on the assumption that the Commission was patriotic and able, this bill was progressed and promptly put on the calendar for third reading and final passage.

At this point a capitalist who had heard the description of the bill, as given out, and recognized the profit that might be made, secured a copy with the idea of bidding in case it became a law, but found its wording such as to shut out every conceivable bidder—personal or corporate—except the "Metropolitan." He went to Albany and called out Senator Ford, who, after verifying his statement, called Governor Roosevelt's attention to the fact. The Governor referred this bill to his legal adviser, who came to the same conclusion and so reported. Governor Roosevelt thereupon wired the Rapid Transit Commission to see him at Albany, and invited, to meet their representatives, the Republican members of the Legislature from New York City. In response there appeared Mr. Orr, Mr. Rives and Mr. Charles Stewart Smith, of the Commission, and Mr. Boardman, of its counsel. The conference developed into a spirited argument between Mr. Boardman and Senator Ford, and at its close Governor Roosevelt dictated a special message to the Legislature, announcing that he would not approve such a bill as the Commission had urged.

By this time the city was roused, and at a Cooper Union meeting, held under the auspices of the People's Institute, and at which more than 50 labor unions were represented, the "Metropolitan" deal was denounced and a committee sent to Albany to oppose it. Meanwhile the press of the city, now thoroughly aroused, also attacked the Commission's bill. After a stormy debate the bill was so amended on Senator Ford's motion as to negative the Commission's plans.

It then passed the Senate under an emergency message from the Governor certifying the public necessity for its prompt enactment. Under a similar message it passed the Assembly. Thereupon the then (Tammany) Mayor, Van Wyck, vetoed it and no legislation was had.



The gist of the Commission's bill and the reason why the Ford act was vetoed will appear on comparison:

(As Pressed by the Commission.)

The more important provisions for proposed amendment of the act of 1894 were:

(1). The insertion in section 6 of the act of the following: "The board of rapid transit commissioners . . . may in its discretion grant to any purchaser, grantee or contractor undertaking to construct any such rapid transit railway the right to the control (together with any use or revenue thereof) of such galleries, pipes, ways or conduits."

(2). By insertion in section 7 of the act of the following: "The said board shall, with due diligence, construct the said railway or railways or cause the same to be constructed . . . if the said board shall deem construction by the city to be impracticable, for any reason; secondly, by a contract with any railroad company then owning or actually operating a railroad within the city; . . . or, thirdly, by a grant to a railroad company then owning or actually operating a railroad within the city, or a corporation to be formed under the provisions of this act, of the franchise to construct and operate the railroad as in this section hereinafter provided."

(3). By further inserting in the same section after the words "but the rate of fare for any passenger . . . shall not exceed five cents," the following: "Except upon express trains, upon which a fare not exceeding ten cents may be authorized when the grantee of the franchise or its lessee agrees to transfer passengers between such express trains and an existing surface railroad without additional fare."

(4). By inserting in section 32 of the act the following: "The said board of rapid transit railroad commissioners . . . grant the right and franchise to construct and operate such rapid transit railway or railways to any road or corporation owning or actually operating a railroad within the said city and (if such city be divided into boroughs) in the borough or boroughs thereof in which said rapid transit railway or railways shall have been laid out, or to any railroad, transportation or business corporation having a traffic or leasing agreement with a railroad company owning or operating an existing railroad within said city, the lines of which intersect or coincide at the same or a different level with any part of the route of the said rapid transit railway or railways. . . . The grant of the right or franchise to construct and operate such rapid transit railway or railways may be in perpetuity or for such term as the said board shall prescribe, and may fix the compensation to be made therefor during the continuance thereof, with or without any readjustment."

(As Amended by Ford.)

Before passage Senator Ford had the bill containing the Commission's proposals so amended

(a). As to omit the words: "Thirdly, by a grant to a railroad company then owning or actually operating a railroad within the city, or a corporation to be formed under the provisions of this act, of the franchise to construct and operate the railroad as in this section hereinafter provided," and all other references to any precisely designated corporation obviously to be benefited by the phrasing thus omitted.

(b). By inserting and adding: "The board of rapid transit commissioners shall, if it adopts the second method of construction aforesaid, proceed to make the grant of the rights, privileges and franchises to construct, equip, operate and maintain such rapid transit railway or railways in the manner following: Said board shall hold at least two public meetings prior to the first day of July, eighteen hundred and ninety-nine, in the city wherein said rapid transit railway or railways is proposed to be constructed, of which meetings they shall give due and timely notice by advertisement in at least five daily newspapers published in said city, such meetings to be held on or after the fifteenth day of May and June, eighteen hundred and ninety-nine, respectively, for the purpose of receiving suggestions as to the plans, specifications, construction and operation of said railway or railways, and providing that any contract for construction or operation shall be made only on competitive bids after full advertisement, by sealed proposals to be opened in public and thereupon to become public records."

(c). By striking out the provision permitting a ten-cent fare.

(d). By inserting: "The said grant shall be for a term not to exceed fifty years from the time when it is made and shall provide for a readjustment of the terms upon which it may be renewed, such renewal to be for a period not to exceed twenty-five years. Such readjustment of terms and renewals shall be made at the expiration of each twenty-five years thereafter."

(e). By striking out the addition proposed to section 32 (as above), and

(f). By striking out permission to grant franchises in perpetuity.

Thus thwarted, the Commission was too sensible of the public disgust at its course longer to delay compliance with the mandate of the 1894 referendum. It was doubtless surprised that rival bidders appeared and that a contract omitting all it had sought permission to offer to the "Metropolitan" was stoutly fought



for by bids and in the courts. And, with proper distinction between hindsight and foresight, we can defend the McDonald contract, wasteful as it has since proved of public interests.

Not so with the Brooklyn extension. A year had scarcely passed after the McDonald contract had been awarded and taken over by the Belmont syndicate when that syndicate planned to pre-empt the system it saw must develop; and the Commission prepared and submitted routes for an "extension" from City Hall (Manhattan) down Broadway to the Battery, under the East River to Brooklyn, past its Borough Hall to Flatbush Avenue connections with the Long Island Railroad (a P. R. R. line). This route was the most available section for rapid transit in the world—connecting the Manhattan with the Brooklyn focus, and the natural resort of more than nine-tenths of those whose crush at the Bridge was a daily scandal—as well as for such additions as the Manhattan subway might soon bring thither. That is, it should meet a demand at rush hours for over 100,000 passengers one way. It was, in fact, thus laid out: A discarded plan for the Manhattan subway had included a continuation down Broadway to the Battery of a "one-track-each-way" section. Its capacity had been planned solely for service between Manhattan points below Fulton Street and upper Manhattan and Bronx, with no reference to any Brooklyn service. Assuming six-car trains, each seating 50 passengers, running under two-minute headway—and every seat filled—9,000 per hour would be the maximum service in any one direction; while no probable overcrowding or rush of trains could well increase this above 15,000. The Commission took from its pigeon holes this discarded lower Broadway section, rather reduced than added to its capacity by a *switch connection* from the Battery to Brooklyn, and offered it for "competition" on terms no one could have imagined would admit more than two bidders—Belmont and Brooklyn Rapid Transit—or could have expected would have any real hope for any other than the Belmont bid. Pending this matter capitalists were so impressed with the worth of the franchise involved that re-

sponsible parties planned to offer to build the road, without any use whatever of city funds, under a franchise for thirty-five years only—the shortest time permitted by law—at the end of this term the road, in good order, to become the absolute property of the city—with fares, meanwhile, limited to a maximum of 3 cents, and option to the Belmont subway or any future city line of mutual transfer at not to exceed 2 cents additional. But their zeal was cooled on finding that the plans were for such limited capacity, and they abandoned the project when advised that the Commission would not so alter the plans as to permit them at their own expense to accommodate more passengers, and also that certain powerful interests would "resent their interference" should they insist. The "extension" with the Brooklyn switch was thereupon awarded to the Belmont syndicate.

It is safe to say that in the shape now authorized it will be little if ever used for Brooklyn traffic. Whether some deal was then in such shape that a *coup de grace* could not then be given "B. R. T."—by relieving it of passengers and the bridge entrance of the crush there; whether the inadequacy of this "far-cical" "Brooklyn extension" is to be the excuse for giving the Belmont interests an additional Brooklyn route (perhaps one of the bridges); whether, rival bids having been shut out, a popular demand will now be stirred by the Belmont interest to "force" it to make the road a four-track one, and thus a dividend diamond mine; or whether this was simply a hasty grab for "position" time alone can tell. The last was the first direction in which it was used.

In 1901 Seth Low, by the Act of 1894 named one of the Chamber of Commerce Commissioners, was elected Mayor. Taking office January 1st, 1902, he appointed as his Corporation Counsel, Mr. Rives, a member of the Commission, who resigned therefrom to take the office. Thereupon, first the Pennsylvania Railroad and then the New York Central applied for other terminal facilities on Manhattan. In the case of the New York Central a bill, agreed upon by it with Mr. Rives, was introduced as a city measure, but at once exposed as so gro-



tesque a surrender of the city's rights that the city's assent was withdrawn and the bill killed in favor of a new measure much fairer to the city. In comparison with the Corporation Counsel's office, the Rapid Transit Commission now shone as a champion of public rights and easily secured an amendment to section 32 of the Rapid Transit act, since known as the "Pennsylvania Railroad Amendment of 1902." By this, in cases of general, or interstate, etc. (as distinguished from local) railroads, it was empowered, subject to Aldermanic approval, to grant rights in perpetuity, on rental, to be re-adjusted at fixed periods. This legislation was a decided step backward and has since been stretched to cover cases never contemplated; but it is fair to say that it was openly procured and not generally opposed by public opinion. How satisfactory it was to the Pennsylvania Railroad interest was indicated when Mr. Boardman, of counsel to the Commission, announcing his retainer by that corporation, was allowed to remain in its employ with relief from duty to the city in matters where needed by that railroad, and when, later, his colleague, Mr. Shepard, resigned from the service of the Commission on accepting a like retainer.

In 1903 the Legislature was overwhelmingly Republican, Mr. Low was still Mayor, with Mr. Rives Corporation Counsel, and time seemed ripe for getting whatever law the Commission wanted. This time, Mayor Low, *ex-officio* a member of the Commission, took the laboring oar. In a letter of March 12th, 1903, to Mr. Orr, he explained:

"My dear Sir.—Referring to . . . legislation necessary to make possible further extensions of the subway system. . . .

. . . "The original subway contract was entered into in February, 1900, and the contractor, Mr. John McDonald, undertook to operate the road to be constructed. . . .

. . . "It is also rumored, altho it is not definitely known, that the contractor's profit upon the construction of the subway, as distinguished from the operation of the railroad, will be approximately \$6,000,000.

"The second contract entered into under the Rapid Transit law was made last summer for the subway connecting the Manhattan end

of the East River Bridge with the Battery, and by tunnel under the East River with Flatbush and Atlantic avenues, in Brooklyn. The estimated cost of this extension, including stations, as estimated by the chief engineer of the Rapid Transit Commission, was \$9,000,000. . . . The contract was let, nevertheless, for \$3,000,000 upon a lease of the franchise for thirty-five years instead of fifty years, as in the first instance, with the same privilege of a further extension of twenty-five years. . . . These figures, apparently, have but one interpretation, viz.: that the estimated profit from operation of the railroad is great enough to justify the contractor in bidding something like \$6,000,000 below cost." . . .

"It may as well be taken for granted that the only bidder who is in a position to give to the city a uniform rate of fare over the entire system to be built with the city's credit is the Interborough Rapid Transit Company, which already controls the original subway and the first Brooklyn tunnel. *I think amendments to the law may as well frankly recognize this fact and give to the city an option, by an amendment of section 32, to make contracts with this company, from time to time, for the extension of the subway system upon the best obtainable terms.*"

During the month previous, the Citizens' Union, after extended inquiry and full discussion, had resolved:

"There is every reason why the city should have cheaper and better transportation, and it is high time that some comprehensive plan be devised for furnishing it, both for the near and the distant future. . . .

"The question is not whether we shall adopt the policy of municipal ownership in respect of additional street railroads, for that is the policy to which we are already bound by the Rapid Transit act, but rather whether we are going to have control over them when built."

and had introduced the measure since known as the Elsberg bill, providing for:

(a) *New lines to be laid out for successful operation independently of those now contracted for;*

(b) *The separation of contracts for construction from those of operation, and limiting the latter to a maximum term of twenty years;*

(c) *Adequately providing, in connection with subway construction, for conduits, pipes, etc., to accommodate other public services;*

(d) *For repeal as to future cases of the tax exemption now enjoyed by the present subway contractors;*

(e) *For reduced fares in certain contin-*



*gencies, first to school children and then to others;*

*(f) For approval by our local authority (the Board of Estimate and Apportionment) of any contract for operation.*

In support of which the labor unions of the city promptly acted, appointing a committee that urged the bill at Albany.

While this measure was pending, apparently with approval of all concerned, it leaked out that the Commission had provided a measure, drafted by Mr. Rives, to effectuate Mayor Low's suggestion. A copy being secured it was found to be a batch of counter-proposals to those of the Elsberg bill, and to provide:

(a) That contracts for operation should be made at *or before* contracts for construction.

(b) That the *operator* should be taxed only on the sum at which the *construction* contract had been let.

(c) That while all other would-be contractors must compete by sealed proposals in answer to full advertisement for construction or operation of new roads, the Commission might *in its discretion* contract for new roads with any party then actually constructing or operating a subway already contracted for (that is, *the Belmont syndicate*) *without competitive bids or advertisement.*

The Citizens' Union denounced the measure and the press gave out interviews of Mr. Rives, from which it was inferred that it had been dropped.

Mayor Low's course was masterful to say the least. He invited to luncheon with himself Mr. Orr, Mr. Grout, the Comptroller, and Mr. Cutting, Chairman of the Citizens' Union (tho not of its Franchise Committee); after coffee gave out that a bill had been agreed upon, sent it to Albany by Dr. E. R. L. Gould, Treasurer of the Citizens' Union (whom he had made City Chamberlain), and "stood pat" on a measure practically the same as that denounced by the Citizens' Union, except one amendment, which made it worse, providing as it did that if any other than the Belmont syndicate dare to bid for new roads,

"The total length of the terms of any lease and of all rentals thereof shall not exceed fifty years,"

but that in case of lease to the Belmont syndicate (described as a party "already

operating a railroad constructed at public expense under contract prior to January 1st, 1903") the board might "at its option" give such party a lease with renewals for the 75-year term it had.

The Citizens' Union Franchise Committee got wind of this and so promptly warned Senator Elsberg and denounced the tactics used that no Senator could be found to father it, and Mr. Bostwick, of the Assembly, who, in respect for its source, had introduced the bill, so promptly repudiated it that it died still-born. Not, however, until the last ditch was reached did attempt to misrepresent the Citizens' Union position cease. Day after day interviews were given out from the press, of the shorter of which the following from the *Times* of April 7th, 1903, is a good example:

"Corporation Counsel Geo. L. Rives was asked yesterday to explain the pending Rapid Transit bill, which has been criticised severely at Albany on the ground that it is designed to give undue privileges to the Belmont underground railroad syndicate.

"The Mayor asked me to put his ideas into shape in the form of a bill. I did so. Later Messrs. Grout, Cutting and Orr consulted with Mr. Low, and finally a bill was drawn up to satisfy all of them. It is this measure that is now before the Legislature. It satisfies the Commission, I believe, and also the Citizens' Union."

"The bill was taken up to Albany last week for the city administration by City Chamberlain E. R. L. Gould."

The dilemma of the Citizens' Union was serious. Plans for its renomination of Mayor Low were already well matured. Those who should first have denounced such tactics were dumb, while the Union's Franchise Committee spared neither the bill nor its authors; the city press scored the "Mayor's bill," and at mass meetings prompted by the Mayor to denounce other bills it was pilloried as the worst grab of all.

The Elsberg bill passed the Senate. Bowing to the storm, Mayor Low instructed the city's representative at Albany to withdraw opposition to its passage in the Assembly.

The situation was critical. Not merely had the Commission's own bill been killed, but the Elsberg bill—opening future routes to fair competition and forestalling Belmont monopoly—seemed



likely to become law. The Mayor had been driven from the field. Governor Odell would not stand for it in the open, and the Assembly Committee on Rules had promised to report the bill for a vote, when on the evening before adjournment "Dry Dollar" Sullivan (then the Tammany Boss) arrived and went at work. When the bill was reported the next morning a combine of up-State Republicans and Tammany Democrats referred it back without roll call, and for the second time in this connection private monopoly was rescued by an alliance between the Puritan Commission and Tammany.

So much for 1903. In 1904 the Citizens' Union Franchise Committee again took up the work. The Elsberg bill (now Elsberg-Newcomb measure) was early reintroduced and pushed. The committee pressed for early action and kept alert for opposition. This finally appeared in two bills sent up by the Rapid Transit Commission—one to extend the limit of its expenditure, and the other to add the city's bridges to the highways, of which the Commission could dispose.

At public hearing the Franchise Committee told the Senate Committee on Cities that while the Citizens' Union objected to mere grants of further power to the Commission it favored such grants if properly guarded. Chairman White, of the Senate Committee, suggested consolidation. The Citizens' Union consented. The Senate Committee on Cities thereupon introduced as its own (a committee) measure a consolidation of the Union's bill with those of the Commission. This unmasked the Commission, which (first making some concessions, then withdrawing the most important one) instructed its counsel to urge that its own bills be not consolidated with the Union's measure, but separately passed at once.

This attitude was so generally appreciated and denounced that the Union gained a tactical advantage, and Senate Committee hearings closed with the intimation that the Consolidated bill would be favorably reported.

Meanwhile, the Central Federated Union had thus resolved and memorialized the Legislature:

"That unless and until—by enactment of the Elsberg-Newcomb measure, or some even more stringent law—our city is given full control of the expenditure proposed, and any such disposal of public property as is allowed by the present Rapid Transit act definitely prohibited by law, the central Federated Union protests against any enlargement of the power of the Rapid Transit Commission or increase of the amount of expenditure for which it is allowed to provide."

But such pressure was now brought to bear upon Citizens' Union leaders toward averting the indignity that lack of confidence on the Union's part would be to such "respectable" gentlemen as those of the Commission that, against the protest of its Franchise Committee—which had to be reorganized in consequence—the Union sent new representatives to Albany, headed by its president, instructed to express confidence in the Commission and willingness to leave to its *discretion* (tho its views had been shown by the Bostwick bill) the carrying out of Elsberg bill provisions for separation of contracts.

The effect was just what might have been expected. No one at Albany saw the need of enacting law that left discretion with the very ones most bitterly opposed to its aims. Therefore, "jamming through" the Commission's measure, the Assembly threw the Elsberg bill into the waste basket—the net result being that the very evil foreseen by the wage earners had come to pass—viz., that by raising the debt limit and by adding our great bridges to the property which the Commission could hand over to monopoly, our city was made more helpless than ever.

This year (1905) the Citizen's Union is still pressing the Elsberg bill, but with careful explanation of its regard for the Rapid Transit Commissioners, and willingness that it be enacted in such shape as to leave the carrying out of its more important provisions to their "discretion."

On the other hand, the labor unions while supporting the Elsberg bill—as at least depriving the Commissioners of the excuse behind which they had dodged—have had prepared and introduced a measure abolishing the present Commission, and substituting therefor one of five members—the Mayor, the Comptroller



and three others, the terms of which latter so end that upon his entering office each incoming Mayor has one appointment, which gives the administration just elected a majority of the Commission, but leaves upon it the largest possible minority of those similarly appointed by former mayors, thus insuring the greatest continuity in policy consistent with constant responsibility to the public.

Such is the legislative situation up to date.

The sharpest issue between the Elsborg and the Commission standpoint is on the former's demand for separation of construction from operation contracts. In each case construction is a *present* matter—operation one of the future—after years of construction. The normal construction unit is comparatively small, say a half mile. The operation unit is several miles. No practical construction contractor was ever known to operate—operators are not accustomed to construct. Of construction contractors there are scores competent and eager to bid. Of contractors now qualified to bid for operation in advance of construction there are but three possible ones—Interborough, Metropolitan and Brooklyn Rapid Transit—and these so related that there is practically but one for any given route. An independent route once laid out, competing operators would be plenty by the time it was constructed. To insist that the operation and construction contract be combined is therefore (a) *to exclude from bidding the only contractors competent to construct* (and who, as sub-contractors, will actually do the construction); (b) to confine bids to those who years in advance are prepared to undertake operation (that is—present franchise operators), and who would dabble in construction only to sublet on speculative profits, and (c) to deprive the city of the benefit of transit developments within the years of construction (which in each case, of late, would have saved it many millions now already pocketed by the combination bidder).

For this the Commission suggests but one excuse—fear that the city's money, however economically spent in construction, might be wasted if, when constructed, no one could be found to operate the road thus perfected. This ap-

peal ignores experience and stultifies the Commission. In both cases where it has offered to bidders routes it had laid out, bidders have appeared. In one the successful contractor has realized a bonus of \$30,000,000 upward; and in the other the same party, in order to corral the operating contract, offered to build for one-third actual cost—at what enormous speculative profit can be but imagined. Moreover, by its own Bostwick bill the Commission proposed that contracts for operating be let out at, or *before*, contracts for construction. Is it now so far in dotage that two years later it cannot lay out routes that, when actually constructed, operators will bid for? Or was it so much more competent two years ago that it could then lay out routes and more easily get operating contractors therefor years ahead (even before construction had been contracted for) than it can now lay out such as operators will bid for when they are ready for use? Or, are its present and Bostwick bill suggestions alike mere shams to fool gudgeons, the inconsistency of which is immaterial so long as they serve their purpose?

The real fear of those who speak through the Commission against separation of construction from operation contracts is not that when the roads are ready for operation the city will get no bidders therefor, but that, on the contrary, there will be too many bidders, thus breaking the present monopoly.

In the matter of a general plan, the Commission has been equally consistent. In 1894 the average citizen assumed that such a plan would be outlined, and its items carried out as might prove practicable; also that "business" men needed no hints on that score. But as years passed and isolated suggestions of interested parties were gravely discussed, with no sign that the Commission had any ideas of its own, people were puzzled. By 1900 the Commission's reference to data it had collected and comprehensive studies of its engineers began to reassure us; but in 1901 it transpired that its only basis for these references to unused wealth was Mr. Orr's confidence that "of course" the engineers must have such. By 1902 he took a step ahead—in advice—and said:

"The enormously valuable property of the



city in its streets shall not be improvidently granted nor used without a farsighted regard to the future development and necessities of rapid transit and transportation within its limits."

"It is therefore clear that the public now has a right to expect from this board the preparation of a general and far-reaching system of rapid transit, covering the whole city of New York in all its five boroughs."

Mr. Parsons's compliance was an essay in monopoly, of which candor was the unusual merit. The first "far-reaching system" was a batch of "extensions" by which all parts of the greater city were "connected" at different points with the Belmont subway, and which no one else could operate, such as that which Mr. Bostwick's bill was planned to carry out. As to this, in his letter, above quoted on another point, Mayor Low said:

"The pieces of the subway proposed by Mr. Parsons for Manhattan and the Bronx are mere fragments to make complete the system created by the first (or Belmont) contract, the control of which has passed from the city for fifty (seventy-five) years."

Then Belmont bought the "elevated," and a further reaching system was produced of similar extensions of both the Belmont subway and Mr. Belmont's elevated, the routes of which were evidently laid out less for public convenience than to utilize old iron. The combine between the Belmont (now Interborough), etc., "Metropolitan" and the "Brooklyn Rapid Transit" interests then rapidly developed as differences were adjusted, and their common cause against the city operated, until we now have the farthest "reaching system" of all, such a "crazy quilt" of unrelated "extension" and so scattered over the map that they are inscrutable until one notes the equable ingenuity with which they begin and end nowhere, except (indifferently) in the hands of the one or other of the three.

Meanwhile, tho Mr. Orr—and Mr. Claffin, at least—should not have done so, they forgot Brooklyn; for example, they, *first*, let Mr. Belmont so locate his subway that they now say it prevents the natural remedy for the bridge crush; and, *second*, they gave him (so planned that no one else could take it) a "Brooklyn extension" that left Brooklyn unrelied.

Of its care for details the Commission's treatment of the advertising question is a sample. It so botched the first Belmont contract as to invite trouble and start the pending *mêlée*. In the second Belmont contract it has reserved full power of regulation. But in the McAdoo tunnel—tho in part perpetual, and as a whole not protected, as were the Belmont subways, by the fact that the latter were streets—it has left the operator full license to deface *ad libitum*.

As to present intent: Since the farce of competition for the Brooklyn extension, four years since, the Commission has allotted no routes except non-competitive ones under the so-called "Pennsylvania Railroad Clause." And its engineers have suggested none not so laid out as hopelessly to favor some one bidder. It has now given out that the Interborough is ready to take over new routes under a combined construction and operation contract, under which construction will be estimated at *nil*—thus, as Mr. Orr puts it, "relieving" the city.

The program being thus announced, it is worth while to note that, under the Rapid Transit act, this process will exclude new routes from the safeguards provided by the act in case of roads "constructed by the city." For example: In the McAdoo case the Commission allotted routes, part of them in perpetuity, without even the pretense of competition.

Only one acquainted with Mr. Belmont, the Interborough, the Commission, and the results already realized from their interaction can fully judge of the probable rate of usury—in operation profit and stripping the city of all control—on which Mr. Belmont consents thus "to relieve" the city. Meanwhile, the Commission seems again to have forgotten how often, beginning with the referendum vote of 1894, it has been ordered to lay out routes to be built by the city, instead of pledging its birthright to borrow funds of those whose credit is not as good as that of the city itself.

It is not a question of the respectability of the present members of the Commission. That is as unquestioned as is Standard Oil piety or Steel Trust philanthropy. It may be admitted, too, that an ever fresh supply of corporate securi-



ties, in which wealth can invest with confidence of large returns, is a factor in a commercial city's growth; also that the Chamber of Commerce fitly represents this interest, and that one of its members (if otherwise qualified) might be a useful factor of such a Commission.

But some of us believe that private investment interests cannot be trusted to dictate public concerns, and that the Commission, as now constituted, has been, and must be the Man Friday of franchise

grabs. It is imaginable that we are wrong. It is not imaginable that, with its Bostwick bill before us, we can properly trust to its "discretion;" or that, believing as we do, we have no duty in the premises. To leave the Commission undisturbed would raise a question of good faith—not that of the Commission, but our own.

"How can New York get rapid transit?" The first requisite is to abolish the present Commission.

NEW YORK CITY.



## The Strength of the Hills

BY MARY ALLEN

INTO my temple I climb,  
Out of the streets of the earth;  
Up through the heart of a rhyme;  
Up to the hilltop I climb.  
Set in a ring of the sky,  
With its greatness arched in, till I lie  
At Thy feet, O Most High!

Weary and worn with the needs  
That skulk in the streets of the earth;  
Tired with the stress of its deeds;  
Encompassed about with its needs,  
I hasten away to my shrine,  
That the Face of the Lord may outshine  
This despondence of mine.

I follow the sound of a bell  
That swings in the roof with the stars,  
A wonderful, glorified bell  
Of the Lord, to proclaim and to tell  
His down-reaching to me from above,  
That my weakness may lean on His love,  
O Divinest of love.

And He lifts me along the rough path,  
Where I stumble and fall in my haste.  
And His hand such a tenderness hath,  
And His smile so enlightens my path,  
That when I have reached His embrace,  
And have kindled my soul at His Face,  
I am lost in His grace.

And so to the hilltop I come,  
Weary and spent with my sins;  
And I find such a welcome at home,  
For myself and the others that roam,  
That I call you, unhappy, to flee  
Away from wayfaring with me  
To my sanctuary.

And holding the staff of my rhyme,  
Beyond, to the Mount, we will go,  
That outsoars this low summit of time;  
And enrapt in the heavenly chime  
Of the bells that call upward, will fly,  
With the singing around us, to lie  
At Thy feet, O Most High!

MARION, MASS.



# The Case of Midshipman Arrowood

BY PARK BENJAMIN

MIDSHIPMAN Milton W. Arrowood, of North Carolina, entered the United States Naval Academy in September, 1900, and was graduated in February, 1904. His class was of exceptional ability, for, in face of the fact that the average ratio of graduation is less than fifty per cent., over sixty per cent. of the initial membership of this class successfully completed the course, and its highest member achieved eighty-eight per cent. of the possible maximum. Even in these conditions of competition throughout his academic career Midshipman Arrowood maintained an excellent position, not only in studies, but in conduct and efficiency, accomplishing seventy-eight per cent. for his entire course and being graduated No. 21 in a class of sixty-two. In his senior year he was made one of the eight cadet ensigns, a much coveted position of honor, carrying with it special privileges and considerable authority over his fellows.

The senior class at the Naval Academy, following a custom existing in many colleges, publishes a class book, called the "Lucky Bag," in which the boys' estimates of one another are freely expressed, boy fashion. This is what it has about young Arrowood:

"A man may have no bad habits and have worse."—*Mark Twain.*

"An ecclesiastical youth of solemn visage and pious action, who looks upon this life as a vale of tears not to be taken frivolously. At

times allows his overstrained spirit to relax and seeks surcease of sorrow in music. Has been known to 'french' to attend stereopticon lectures, but is generally a model of propriety. Of late has become quite a society man, and is frequently seen at the hops. Teacher of a Sunday school class of young ladies and soloist of the Annapolis Presbyterian Church."

This, coupled with the circumstance that altho the book is full of juvenile jokes about other members of the class there are none referring to Arrowood, will convey to college men especially a better idea of the type to which he probably belongs than any serious characterization could afford. His fellow students seem also to have been unable to reconcile his persistent hazing of new comers after it had become a point of honor among them not to do so with his prominent membership in the Young Men's Christian Association.

Upon leaving the Academy he was ordered to the battleship "Kearsarge," flagship of the North Atlantic Squadron. It was a desirable billet (for he might have

been sent to a training ship or to a gunboat in the Philippines) and such berths are generally awarded in recognition of satisfactory work at Annapolis. He now had before him two years of service afloat and afterward promotion to the commissioned grade of ensign. The outlook for his future progress would, then, be of the fairest, for promotion is rapid at the bottom of the Navy



MILTON WALLACE ARROWOOD



list, and is certain to become more so. Indeed, it is doubtful whether in time of peace the Navy has ever offered to any one more sure and quick advancement. His future therefore in a most honorable calling was secure—nothing could mar it but ill health or his own behavior—and he had earned his place.

After about a year's duty on the "Kearsarge" he tendered his resignation; this despite the fact that on entering the Academy he had signed the following contract:

"I, Milton W. Arrowood, of the State of North Carolina, aged seventeen (17) years, having been appointed a midshipman, do hereby engage with the consent of my parents that I will serve in the navy of the United States for eight years, unless sooner discharged by competent authority."

The Secretary of the Navy accordingly declined to accept the resignation, both because his term had not expired and because it was considered that in return for the education and pay bestowed by the Government a longer service was due than had been rendered. The midshipman had been paid while a student \$500 per year, and \$950 per year subsequently, and considering the expense of maintaining the Naval Academy it is safe to say that he had cost the people over \$10,000 to bring him to his present state of usefulness. Furthermore, the Navy is suffering severely for lack of officers; ships are being put out of commission for this reason, and Mr. Arrowood himself was graduated four months ahead of time so as to make his services the more quickly available. Whatever laxity, therefore, may have existed in past years in insisting upon the observance of the eight years' contract, the present conditions clearly do not justify it.

Midshipman Arrowood then appears to have taken matters into his own hands. He obtained leave of absence from his ship and at its expiration did not return. Some weeks afterward he was found by secret service detectives at work as an employee in a broker's office in New York. He was arrested, confined in the Navy Yard and subsequently sent back to the North Atlantic Squadron, now in the West Indies.

The military crime of desertion is defined as "absence without leave with a manifest intention not to return." The

law governing the Navy prescribes that on conviction such punishment may be inflicted as a court martial may adjudge. It has been announced that Midshipman Arrowood will be tried by court-martial. The need of this is unquestionable, for never in the Navy has desertion among the enlisted men been more rife. Last year nearly sixteen per cent. of the entire force deserted. It needs no argument to perceive that if the idea takes root that the desertion of an officer will be visited by other than the severest condemnation, the difficulty of manning the Navy is sure to be increased. It is necessary, therefore,—if the court-martial finds Midshipman Arrowood guilty of desertion—that an example should be made.

The law further provides that whenever the punishment for conviction of an offense is left to the discretion of a court-martial, such punishment in time of peace shall not be in excess of a limit which the President of the United States may prescribe. Former Presidents have long since prescribed the limiting punishment for desertion by an officer as dismissal from the Navy.

This will strike many people as substantially no punishment at all to an individual willing to desert in order to free himself from service. But there is something more. "Every person," says the law, "who deserts from the Naval service of the United States is deemed to have relinquished and forfeited his rights of citizenship; . . . such deserters shall be forever incapable of holding any office of trust or profit under the United States or of exercising any rights of citizens thereof."

That is the most severe part of the penalty, and it is intended to meet not merely the act of desertion, but the violation of the solemn oath of service and allegiance which must be taken on entering the Navy. This young man swore as follows:

"And I, Milton W. Arrowood, do solemnly swear that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the United States of America; that I will serve them honestly and faithfully against all their enemies whomsoever; and that I will obey the orders of the President of the United States, and the orders of the officers appointed over me according to the rules and articles for the government of the United States Navy; so help me God."



For breaking that oath the law casts the convict out. The flag which he swore to serve becomes no longer his flag, nor his the right to its protection. Henceforward he is a man without a country.

Whatever extenuating circumstances there may be in the present case will no doubt in due time appear, but the only reason so far vouchsafed by Midshipman Arrowood himself for his course is:

"Every regulation ever made for my protection has been broken, and I thought I would do a little regulation breaking myself."

This on its face is absurd. Means of redress are always and certainly available to every one in the Navy. The young man knew what they were and he had only to invoke them. That he should not have done so, and that, with his previous training and discipline, he should have taken the step he has, suggests either wilful disregard of his obligations or else some abnormal conditions in his ship life. The latter will of course be inquired into by the court-martial.

Much mistaken public comment has been caused by intemperate letters written to the Navy Department and to a newspaper by Mr. Arrowood, Senior. This gentleman, who is understood to be a clergyman, has an imaginary grievance of some four or five years' standing—from which the *odium theologicum* is by no means wanting—against the discipline of the Naval Academy. It did not lead him to withdraw his son from the baleful influence of that institution before all benefits thereof were fully secured; but now, after the event, he seems to find in it justification for heaping abuse upon the school and the Navy generally. That the Rev. Mr. Arrowood through his somewhat original views concerning moral obligations has himself contributed to the present predicament of his son seems altogether probable.

No graduate of the Naval Academy nor any officer of the regular Navy has ever been convicted of desertion, so far as the present writer is aware. Officers have unaccountably disappeared and their names in consequence have been dropped from the Navy list. In one instance only a Naval Academy graduate has been directly charged with the offense, since he is called a deserter in the Navy Register of 1891; but there does

not appear to have been any trial. The youth of Midshipman Arrowood—he is but twenty-two—will plead for him; but, if he be adjudged guilty, justice plainly requires a punishment which will be certainly deterrent to others. Such a penalty is a much more effective warning when it is kept before those whom it is designed to influence, and this the dismissal of the culprit will obviously not accomplish.

The solution of the problem—assuming always that the court convicts—already exists in a law which is in full force. Article 9 of the Articles for the Better Government of the Navy provides:

"Any officer who absents himself from his command without leave may by the sentence of a court-martial be reduced to the rating of an ordinary seaman."

This has never been covered up or buried in masses of other legislation. On the contrary, it has been read and must be read constantly and publicly before the midshipmen at the Academy and before the crews of all ships in commission. Reduction to the ranks under this article was inflicted on two midshipmen who deserted from the Naval Academy in 1866. One of them was the son of a prominent New York lawyer and politician. The boy was arrested in New York, and despite all the influence exerted to save him was reduced to the rating of an apprentice and sent to duty in the "Rhode Island." So, also, during the Civil War, two engineer officers were reduced to firemen. It is a penalty which seems to fit the present circumstances. As all seamen in the Navy must be American citizens it appears also to avoid the loss of citizenship, but strips from the young officer the rights and privileges which he has shown himself unfit to retain. It compels him to carry out his contract of service in the humbler position and in sight of all men serving in the Navy for a period long enough to bring the lesson well home to them as well as to him. For a time he would be a marked man and the disgrace would be hard to bear. A repetition of the offense, under the new conditions, would mean a term of imprisonment.

As the law now stands no more "excessive" punishment than dismissal can









SIR WILLIAM RAMSAY,  
Chemistry

ments of the New? Has our national modesty deterred us from pushing our claims? Are our scientific achievements commensurate with the equipment of our laboratories? Are our authors as great as our readers are numerous? Are we leading the world in international arbitration? These are a few of the questions

which arise in the mind of the American as he looks over this list of blue ribbon men. When he takes out his pencil and prepares his ballot for the five Americans who ought to get the prizes next December he finds answers to some of them.

Whatever may be our deserts in this matter it does not appear that sufficient effort has been made in this country to see that proper nominations were made with the necessary backing. Our apathy in the matter is in marked contrast with the interest taken in European countries. Nomination blanks have been

circulated here in a casual and desultory manner, but it is necessary to make a united effort in order that the indorsements may have due effect. In this the American Academy of Science should, like the corresponding bodies of France, Sweden and Spain, take the lead. Owing to a peculiar ruling, however, against which the

French Academy has protested in vain, all nominations for the scientific prizes must be sent in by individuals, not by the body as a whole. Candidates for the peace prize, on the contrary, are to be presented by legislative assemblies. The peace prizes have been really awarded, not so much to individuals, as the founder wished, as to societies and institutions promoting international arbitration. The United States Senate, if otherwise qualified, would apparently be eligible under their ruling. Nominations have to be sent to Stockholm before February 1st. In this



LORD RAYLEIGH,  
Physics



FREDERIC MISTRAL,  
Literature



IVAN PETROVITCH  
PAVLOV,  
Physiology



JOSE ECHEGARAY,  
Literature



connection it is well to quote the exact words of Nobel's will:

"With the residue of my convertible estate I hereby direct my executors to proceed as follows: They shall convert my said residue of property into money, which they shall then invest in safe securities; the capital thus secured shall constitute a fund, the interest accruing from which shall be annually awarded in prizes to those persons who shall have contributed most materially to benefit mankind during the year immediately preceding. The said interest shall be divided into five equal amounts, to be apportioned as follows: One share to the person who shall have made the most important discovery or invention in the domain of physics; one share to the person who shall have made the most important chemical discovery or improvement; one share to the person who shall have made the most important discovery in the domain of physiology or medicine; one share to the person who shall have produced in the field of literature the most distinguished work of an idealistic tendency; and, finally, one share to the person who shall have most or best promoted the fraternity of nations and the abolishment or diminution of standing armies and the formation and increase of peace congresses. The prizes for physics and chemistry shall be awarded by the Swedish Academy of Science (Svenska Vetenskapsakademien) in Stockholm, the one for physiology or medicine by the Caroline Medical Institute (Karolinska Institutet) in Stockholm, the prize for literature by the Academy in Stockholm (*i. e.*, Svenska Akademien), and that for peace by a committee of five persons to be elected by the Norwegian Storting. I declare it to be my express desire that, in the awarding of prizes, no consideration whatever be paid to the nationality of the candidates—that is to say, that the most deserving be awarded the prize, whether of Scandinavian origin or not."

In one respect the administrators of the Nobel Foundation have entirely disregarded the terms of the will, and in such a way as to largely prevent it from its purpose. It was obviously Nobel's intention to aid progress in scientific and other lines by giving immediately to a man who had accomplished something a few thousand dollars to spend as he pleased free of all limitations and conditions. This was on the supposition, doubtless, that one who had devoted himself to science or idealistic literature or the cause of peace must have made some pecuniary sacrifices and a timely fund placed in his hands would help to free

him from care and assist him in carrying on the work he had successfully begun. Besides this, the public recognition of his achievements from so authoritative a source would give the prophet some honor in his own country. For this reason the founder expressly requested that the rewards should be given to those who *during the preceding year* had rendered the greatest services to humanity.

These instructions have been apparently ignored, and so far little if any of the Nobel money has gone as the founder intended it all to go, to reward contemporary achievement. The prizes have been mostly given for work before the Nobel Fund was instituted, and some of it a generation ago. Six out of the twenty-four men were over 70 at the time of the award; to three men death followed the prize within a year or two. The prizes have added a glow to the sunset instead of a brightness to the dawn. The following examples illustrate this point:

| Name.                | Achievement.                          | Age of achievement. | Age of award. | Years of delay. |
|----------------------|---------------------------------------|---------------------|---------------|-----------------|
| Dunant.....          | Geneva Convention.....                | 36                  | 73            | 37              |
| Sully-Prudhomme..... | "Justice".....                        | 39                  | 62            | 23              |
| Mommsen.....         | "History of Rome".....                | 37                  | 85            | 48              |
| Fischer.....         | Sugar synthesis.....                  | 33                  | 50            | 17              |
| Björnson.....        | "Arne".....                           | 26                  | 71            | 45              |
| Mistral.....         | "Miréio".....                         | 29                  | 74            | 45              |
| Echegaray.....       | "O Locura ô Santi<br>dad".....        | 45                  | 71            | 26              |
| Passy.....           | Peace League.....                     | 45                  | 79            | 34              |
| Arrhenius.....       | Electrolytic theory.....              | 25                  | 44            | 19              |
| Becquerel.....       | Uranium rays.....                     | 44                  | 51            | 7               |
| Behring.....         | Diphtheria antitoxin.....             | 38                  | 47            | 9               |
| Ramsay.....          | Helium.....                           | 43                  | 52            | 9               |
| Finsen.....          | Light cure.....                       | 34                  | 41            | 7               |
| Cremer.....          | Interparliamentary<br>Conference..... | 50                  | 65            | 15              |
| Rayleigh.....        | Argon.....                            | 52                  | 62            | 10              |
| M. Curie.....        | Radium.....                           | 39                  | 44            | 5               |
| Madame Curie.....    | Radium.....                           | 31                  | 36            | 5               |
| Röntgen.....         | X rays.....                           | 50                  | 56            | 6               |
| Ross.....            | Malaria parasite.....                 | 40                  | 45            | 5               |

In view of the discussion raised by the sensational remarks of Dr. Osler to the effect that a man's creative work is usually done before the age of forty, it is interesting to note that the average age at which those Nobel prizemen first won their laurels is 38 years. It is



necessary, however, to call attention to the further fact that the later career of many of them shows that if they had died at the age of 60 or even 70 the loss to the world would have been very great. It often requires a long life of arduous labor to develop and prove and apply an idea which was first conceived almost as an inspiration. It is one thing to sketch an edifice and quite another to build it, brick by brick. But the cases under consideration are too few and casual to make further generalization profitable.

What is here indicated as the "age of achievement" is, if not the best work done in the lifetime, at least an intellectual triumph of a distinct and easily recognizable character, such as Nobel intended should receive immediate recognition and reward for the encouragement of future effort. The original work of the world is largely done by young men, often under conditions of great discouragement and privation. Poetry and peacemaking and abstract science are slow to bring in returns in either fame or wealth. Often a genius is not appreciated until he is gone. The world is better at supplying tombstones than stepping-stones. Nobel intended his dynamite to be used in blasting away the obstacles that impede the march of the idealist in science, letters and politics. It cannot be called much encouragement to a young man, out of breath from hard running, to tell him that "if you keep this up for twenty or thirty years longer you may get \$40,000."

There is no evidence that the Nobel bequest was intended to be retroactive, and that all the great men of the last half century were to be first rewarded before the judges caught up with the present. It is on account of this method of administering the trust that the list con-

tains so large a proportion of well-known men; most of the names are familiar not only to specialists, but to any well informed persons. But it was not Nobel's intention to limit his benefactions to the men in the cyclopedias or even in "Who's Who." It is the object of the Nobel Institution, as it is of the Carnegie Institution, "to discover the exceptional man." A quarter of the total income of the fund is spent in administrative expenses, about \$13,000 for every \$40,000 prize, and one of the specified uses of this is the examination of claims and testing of discoveries. The Nobel Fund is to furnish a telescope by which fixed stars may be distinguished from the meteors liable to be confused with them by the naked eye. No doubt it is impossible to tell exactly which are the greatest of contemporary discoveries, but for that matter the lapse of a hundred years would not insure a correct valuation. It is not every year perhaps that a discovery or advance of primary importance is made in all five departments, but Nobel provides for that by saying that the interest may be accumulated for a period of not more than five years in the case of intellectual dearth. Evidently he did not want the judges to be as timid as our own Academy of Science, to which Count Rumford gave \$5,000 to provide an annual medal for a discovery or invention in the domain of light and heat. For 53 years, during which the foundations of thermal science were being laid and our modern stoves and lamps coming into use, the Academy found nothing worth giving a medal to, and finally used the money for other purposes. It is not well to keep a philanthropic fund too tightly clutched in dead hands, but at least it would be well to try to carry out the intentions of the founder for the first few years.

NEW YORK CITY.





# London at the Opening of Parliament

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

THE opening of Parliament for this Session took place with all the old-fashioned and picturesque splendor of ceremonial to which we are growing accustomed under the reign of King Edward VII, and to which we were becoming quite unaccustomed during the later years of Queen Victoria's reign. The present Session is regarded on all sides as one destined to be eventful in our political history. It seems to be taken for granted that the fate of the Conservative Government must be decided during this Session, and the only question appears to be as to when and how the event is to be brought about. One set of men, who profess to have good reason for their belief, insist that the Government will be defeated at a very early period, and that we shall have a dissolution of Parliament and the General Election before the springtime of the year shall have passed away. Another set of men, who insist that they have the best possible reasons for their belief, tell you that the Government will hold on to the very last and that we cannot have a dissolution and a General Election before the coming on of autumn. There are others again, but these are only a very small minority, who assure you that the Government will hold on as long as ever they can and that they will be found still in their places when this existing Parliament opens another Session next year.

I shall not venture to enter into much speculation on the subject, and for the very sufficient reason that the question may possibly be settled before the exposition of my views could have crossed the Atlantic and could appear in the pages of *THE INDEPENDENT*. The Government have beyond all possible doubt or dispute some most serious difficulties and dangers to encounter. They have still a large nominal majority at their back, but then we know that the majority is divided into thorough supporters and what may be described as conditional supporters.

The Conservative party is, in fact, in

a state of doubt, and even of distraction, just at present. Some of those who were until lately leading members of the Administration have withdrawn from it because it yielded too much to the dictation of Mr. Chamberlain, while Mr. Chamberlain himself has fallen away and is forming a party of his own, because he believes that Mr. Arthur Balfour and Mr. Balfour's colleagues did not yield nearly enough to his dictation. If Mr. Chamberlain were to have reason to believe that an early General Election would be of service to him he would probably do his best to hasten the event, but if, on the other hand, he believed that the longer the present Government lasted the more it would get itself into trouble, he might regard it as his best policy to give them a fuller opportunity of rendering their return to power impossible. The Irish Nationalist members are assembling in great strength and are understood to be fully resolved to turn out the present Administration at the earliest possible opportunity. This is with them a just and a rightful policy. They enter the House of Commons as champions of their own national cause and they are bound to support whatever party, whether it call itself Liberal or Conservative, from which a recognition of Ireland's claim to Home Rule is to be expected. An occasion might easily arise at any moment during this Session when the votes of the Irish party would be enough to decide the fate of the Government. There has not been during my recollection any Parliamentary Session during which the votes of the Irish National party could have been counted on as an element of anything like the public importance which they may come to have at any time within the coming months. Some of the Liberal leaders are, however, rather wavering and uncertain in their support of Home Rule and the Irish Nationalists will wait their opportunity with absolute impartiality as between Liberal and Conservative.

A picturesque figure which for some



time had seemed to be almost wholly withdrawn from political life has suddenly come into distinct view once more. This is the figure of Earl Spencer, who at one period occupied a commanding position in the Irish policy of the Liberal party. Indeed, the career of Lord Spencer may be said in itself to illustrate the modern development of England's policy toward Ireland. When Lord Spencer was first made Viceroy of Ireland that island was still governed on the traditional principles of suppression



LORD SPENCER

and domination, and the Lord-Lieutenant in Dublin Castle was merely the official head of the forces, military and police, employed even by Liberal governments to keep Irish agitators from troubling their rulers too much about Home Rule and the condition of the Irish tenantry. Lord Spencer became converted to Home Rule as Mr. Gladstone did, and proved himself equally sincere, energetic, and unchanging in his conversion. When he was appointed for the second time, after an interval of several years, to the Irish Viceroyalty, he arrived in Dublin on the very day when the late Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke, both

officials of the Irish Government, were stabbed to death in the Phoenix Park. Lord Spencer's spirit never quailed even under such a shock as this, and he knew well that the Irish political leaders, men like Charles Stewart Parnell, had no more sympathy with such deeds of blood than he had himself. Lord Spencer made himself thoroughly popular in Ireland during his later years of administration. I can well remember being present at a great dinner given by a Liberal association in London, at which Lord Spencer and Mr. Parnell were both present, and at which they were introduced to each other and shook hands as friends for the first time. Of late years Lord Spencer has but seldom taken any part in public affairs, and his life was much darkened by the death of his beloved wife. Just at present public attention has been suddenly directed toward him in an unexpected way. It was well known that he always remained faithful to his advanced Liberal principles, and a more or less vague impression began to prevail in some circles that whenever the Liberal party comes again into power, an event which cannot be far distant, Lord Spencer is likely to be put at the head of the Liberal Administration. This impression received all at once what seemed at first to be an authoritative confirmation. A letter from Lord Spencer appeared a few days ago in some of the London newspapers, which was understood to be a manifesto of Lord Spencer's views on the great public questions of the day, and as every one assumed a manifesto also of the Liberal party's program. It appeared, however, that this supposed manifesto was nothing more than a letter written by Lord Spencer in reply to an invitation to attend a great Liberal meeting, a letter in which, after expressing his regret that he was unable to accept the invitation, he set forth those views on public questions which he would have made known in his speech if it were possible for him to take part in the public demonstration. The supposed manifesto on behalf of the Liberal party gave an opportunity to some leading Liberals to express themselves in a manner anything but encouraging to the idea of Lord Spencer's being put at the head of the party. We only learned thereby more



clearly than ever that there is anything but unanimity of opinion among those who are recognized as the front rank men of the present Liberty party. I do not believe that that party could possibly have a better leader in the House of Lords than Lord Spencer would be, but at the same time it is of course an evident fact that the real leader of the Liberal party must now have a seat in the House of Commons. The whole incident is full of interest if only because it makes Lord Spencer once again a living figure in English political life. As the years of statesmen are reckoned in our times of prolonged vitality, Lord Spencer cannot yet be considered too old to reopen an active political career. His seventieth birthday comes in next October.

I have been reading with great but certainly not unexpected pleasure the volume on Thomas Moore by Mr. Stephen Gwynn in that very attractive series, "English Men of Letters," published by Messrs. Macmillan, of London and New York. Mr. Gwynn's volume is at once a biography and a criticism. It gives a concise but at the same time a very complete account of Moore's life, a loving but impartial study of Moore's character, and a careful, judicious analysis of Moore's claims as a poet. I do not know that I have ever met with a fairer and at the same time more sympathetic study of Moore himself as boy and man, with all his generous and noble qualities, his occasional weaknesses and faults, his abiding affections, his sudden unreasoning impulses, his moods of contradiction and self-contradiction and throughout the whole his genuine devotion to truth, liberty and justice. Mr. Gwynn is not a hero-worshiper in the ordinary sense of the word—that is to say, he does not strive to endow or pretend to endow the subject of his biography with all the heroic qualities combined and with all the heroic qualities never weakened, disturbed or defaced by any temporary interruption. But for that very reason his portrait of Moore is only all the more charming, because every one who studies it is made to feel that he has a genuine picture before him and that Mr. Gwynn has brought him to a thorough knowledge of the poet Thomas Moore. Mr. Gwynn has ren-

dered a genuine service to literature and to political history as well by doing his best to revive the study of Moore's political satires, satires which were recognized in their day as creating a new and a powerful influence in public affairs, but which have since passed almost into very oblivion because we have ceased to concern ourselves much about the party struggles of the time, about George the Prince Regent and his worshipers and his enemies, and about those who having been his worshipers at first became his enemies at last. I think any reader who is induced by Mr. Gwynn to study or to restudy the satirical poems of Moore in the light which they throw on the political history and the political figures of their period will feel very grateful to the author of this volume for having allured him so far out of the ways of the present time. Mr. Gwynn seems to appreciate thoroughly Moore's marvelous gift as a lyric poet and he appreciates, too, all that is best and really enduring in Moore's longer poems, such for instance, as "Lalla Rookh," while he does not profess to regard these poems as the truest expression of Moore's poetic genius or as the noblest monument to his fame.

Mr. Percy White has just given us, through the publishing house of Messrs. Methuen, another of his spirited and sparkling novels. This latest of his productions is called "The System," and it tells the story of one who starts in active life with the heroic purpose of reforming all the political and social institutions which he finds settled and accepted around him. I shall not make any attempt to tell the story, for the good reason that even if I had space enough for such an attempt I should only spoil it for the reader, inasmuch as nobody can do justice to one of Mr. Percy White's stories but their author himself. The charm does not lie in the narrative of what happened, but in the clever drawing of character, in the author's capacity for making even oddities seem natural, in his rare gift of humor and in his artistic style. Mr. White is especially fortunate in the fact that he can be thoroughly amusing and even comical without indulging in any extravagance and without ever sinking into the merely farcical.



We always feel while reading him that he has an earnest purpose in mind and that he is not striving to be humorous or straining after originality or endeavoring to impress the public with the belief that in his writings satire is a sermon. This latest of Mr. White's novels will, like its predecessors, be read without pause and remembered without effort.

Many American readers will, I am sure, hear with much regret the news of Dr. Robson Roose's death. Dr. Roose was a very distinguished physician and was also for many years a brilliant figure in London society. He was a charming host and at his house one was sure to meet distinguished strangers from all parts of the world. I have met many American friends in that most genial home. It was always a pleasure to Roose to meet interesting and distinguished

men and women and he was himself a brilliant talker, who could throw the light of his many and varied experiences over any subject of conversation. His career came to what must be called a premature close, for he was only in his fifty-seventh year when he was stricken down by the illness which proved to be his death-blow. He was a man of generous nature and in his dealings with the poorer class of his patients he always showed himself a most liberal friend as well as a most careful physician. I have known many instances in which he devoted his time unsparingly to the care of some patients from whom because of their limited means he would never accept any payment whatever. Of late he had lived in comparative retirement. He will long be remembered by his friends among the rich as well as among the poor.

LONDON, ENGLAND.



## Life's Common Way

BY CLARICE W. RILEY

### I.

I HAVE wandered forth to-day  
On life's mighty common way.  
Not a note of Triumph's song  
Reached me as I walked along;  
Not a stone my vision met  
To proclaim how men forget.  
Only Love her radiance flings  
In the vale of common things.

### II.

But I saw—oh, wondrous sight!—  
Gold rejected for the Right,  
And a sweet, brave smile remain  
On the pallid lips of Pain  
That its fear might hidden be,  
Lest the eye of Love should see.  
All this have I seen to-day  
Walking in life's common way.

### III.

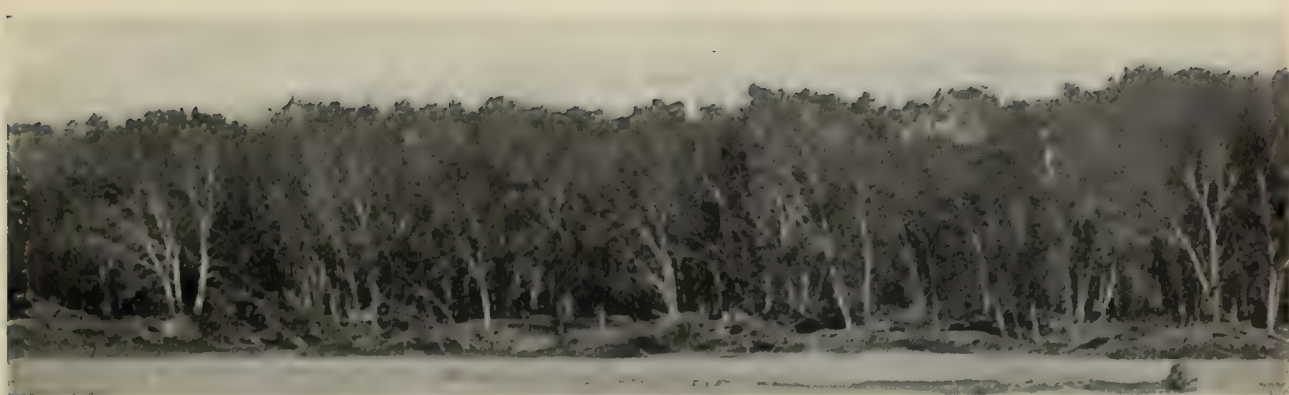
As this common way I trod  
I beheld the face of God.  
Yea, in simple human guise—  
In the patient, hopeful eyes—  
In the face with purpose set—  
In the eyes grown dim and wet;  
And I bared my head to-day  
In life's common, royal way.

### IV.

Thus my heritage I trace  
In the upturned human face.  
Through its sorrow and its sin  
Shines its kingly origin,  
And the sun of love beams out  
Through the mists of wrong and doubt.  
Knowing this my glad heart sings  
In the vale of common things.

NEW YORK CITY.





## Women on the Farm

[The Illinois Farmer's Wife whose article appeared in THE INDEPENDENT of February 9th seems to have created something of a sensation among our readers, judging by the large number of letters we have received and are receiving every day. Some of these letters express pity or sympathy for the author, some disgust, and some are moved thereby to tell the story of their own lives. We select herewith a few of these letters for publication, feeling sure they will interest our readers as much as they have us. Of the substantial correctness of the statements made in the first letter we have knowledge from personal observation.—EDITOR.]

Shortly after my graduation from a "fresh-water" college for women, five years ago, I found myself in the following circumstances: Through changes in family affairs I was left with myself and an invalid sister to support. My assets were as follows: A farm of two hundred acres, with an average amount of stock and farming tools, and a farmhouse that had been enlarged and remodeled and used for the past few years as a summer boarding house. This property was situated in southern Massachusetts, two miles from a village, and was genuine, simon-pure country. The farm was adorned with a \$5000 mortgage, bearing 5 per cent. interest; the whole plant under a forced sale would not have realized more than \$10,000, which would have supplied a possible \$250 a year income for the support of two persons. So much for the farm situation.

I had offered me an assistant teacher's position at my *Alma Mater* with a \$600 salary, but this made no provision for my sister. Also I had a great prejudice against teaching for women, having seen numerous nervous wrecks after five years at this work.

Matrimony seemed unavailable for the moment, from lack of inclination on my part, or on that of any one else, for that matter; so this was dismissed.

A possible position as bookkeeper or in any of the allied occupations would have entailed a course at a business college, and I had only a few hundred dollars as capital.

Considering all things, I decided on the farm. So, with many misgivings, I began

active operation there March 1st, 1900. The place had been in charge of the owner of the adjoining property for a year. He had worked it on the share arrangement and the house had been closed. My first act was to hire as foreman an Irishman, thirty years old, who, with his family, was installed in a small cottage on the place. His wages are \$30 a month, rent free, and he takes his meals at the house. He hired his own assistants, two young men of the same nationality. These men get \$23 a month and their board. They have proved honest and trustworthy servants. I have never had to change them. I go on the principle that a little nagging goes a long way, and my experience with farm help proves it a good one.

At the beginning of my enterprise there was a herd of twenty grade cows on the farm, and the milk was sold to a man who peddled it in a manufacturing town five miles away. He called for the milk once a day and paid 3 cents per quart for it. This arrangement was continued for six months, when a sanitarium being opened in the village, where fifty patients were cared for, I secured the contract to supply this institution with milk at 5¼ cents a quart, the milk to be delivered twice a day. The sanitarium was two miles from the farm. This contract is still in force, the sanitarium has grown until it now has a hundred patients, and the milk bills for the past year foot \$2,558.04. Gradually I have worked up a retail milk trade along the way to the sanitarium and in this way sell about thirty quarts of milk a day at 6 cents a quart. One man regularly delivers the milk, keeping account of it on a



milk sheet, which he hands in to me the first of every month and from which I make the bills. The milkman also has entire care of his cans and wagon.

I have put up two of the Williams Company's silos, one eighteen feet and one sixteen feet in diameter. The ensilage gives excellent satisfaction, bringing the cows through the winter in good condition. This ensilage food is balanced with a ration of hay, wheat midlings and gluten or cotton-seed meal. This winter the herd numbers thirty nice cows.

To return to the beginning of my work: I decided to take boarders, since the house was arranged for that purpose and much too large for ordinary use with its accommodations for twenty guests. I first hired a Nova Scotia woman as cook and her daughter as general assistant at \$18 and \$12 a month. With their help I put the house in order, papering ten rooms myself. The place was entirely furnished, and I made only some minor repairs that spring. In filling my house the first year a great deal of help was received from persons engaged in the same business in the village already mentioned, which is quite a summer resort. They were kind enough to turn their overflow in my direction, and since getting fairly established my patrons have done my advertising. People come into the country nowadays earlier than they used to and stay later. The house is usually well filled from the middle of May until late in October. I charge from \$9 to \$12 a week for board, the average price being about \$10. I have always done everything possible to encourage people to bring children here. The farm life is just the thing for them and, of course, my place entirely lacks the "resort" attractions which appeal to young people. Special attention has always been paid to the table to make the fare, tho simple, abundant and the best of its kind. The foreman is an excellent gardener and I am able to serve my guests with fresh vegetables of all kinds, raising also quantities of delicious strawberries, raspberries and currants. People are very appreciative of these things. Milk and cream are had in plenty from the farm herd. No butter is made on the place, but is furnished by a nearby dairyman. The farm is fortunate in being supplied by an unfailing spring of pure water, which runs to the house of its own power and in quantities sufficient for all uses. Marketing is done in the usual country system of carts driving about and the service is good; groceries are bought chiefly at a New York wholesale house.

I make it a practice to be on the place all the morning. In summer I am up and dressed by half-past six. By this time the early breakfast for the men and maids has been served and eaten, and I go out with the foreman to plan the work for the day, leaving him to give the

orders to his assistants. I look over the barn and stable often to see that all the animals look well and contented. Six horses are kept to do the farm work and to rent to the guests in the house for driving. Some of these horses are excellent roadsters, and all help cheerfully about the farm work. They are well fed and nothing unreasonable is asked of them, kindness to all the animals being one of the first rules of the place.

But I am staying too long out of doors; even if the lovely summer morning is tempting I must go in and superintend the eight o'clock breakfast for my guests. When this is over the other meals for the day are planned; a regular weekly bill of fare is never used. Having acquired, by inheritance and study, considerable knack as a cook, I always prepare certain dishes myself, such as desserts, salads and made meat dishes. Through the summer two extra women servants are hired in addition to the two employed the year around. I find no trouble in keeping busy about the house until the one o'clock dinner. In the afternoon there are often errands to do or a trip to be made to the town five miles away, where shopping is done. Walking is a great pleasure and few days in the year pass without my spending an hour or two in this recreation. Most women living in the country do not walk enough; nothing horrifies them more than a suggestion of walking three or four miles. I go often in the fields, partly to avoid constant offers of "a ride" from kindly neighbors, whose greeting usually is, "What's the matter with all your horses?" as tho no one would ever walk who could possibly avoid it. I am devoted to the life of the fields and woods and am a keen botanist.

I am often asked what there can be for the three men to do on the farm all winter. The care of the cows takes much more time during this season, when they are in the stable, than when they are at pasture in summer. Then there are thirty cords of wood to be chopped and worked up, for we use nothing else for fuel, burning great four-foot logs in the furnace, cooking with wood, and supplying the six open fireplaces with plenty of birch and hickory logs. This work, considering the short and often stormy days, seems to keep all busy.

As for boasting of having grown rich in the past five years, I am afraid that is impossible. I have kept up the place in good order and made some permanent repairs at a cost of about \$500 a year, supported my sister and myself, paid all bills and wages promptly, and have put \$500 in a savings bank in case of a wet day. If I were like the people who write their experiences for the *Ladies' Home Journal*, the mortgage on the farm would doubtless have been paid off before this time. I am willing and, being perfectly well, am able to



work hard, but I do not propose to deny myself the rational pleasures of life. Our home is made pleasant and comfortable, I buy books and subscribe to magazines and a New York daily paper. We subscribe to the library which the village boasts and which for \$3 a year allows subscribers four books a week; also to the Tabard Inn Station in the town. The telephone connects us with the neighboring farmhouses and is a great help both in pleasure and business. In winter I mean to make two or three short trips to New York and an occasional one to Boston, and to dress well enough so that my friends in these places need not feel ashamed to see me come in. I am so much in love with country life that I feel out of place in the city, and after a short stay am thankful to get back to my own "neck of the woods."

I keep an accurate cash account of all receipts and disbursements, and in glancing through this for the past year I see that my receipts from boarders were \$3,157. All the productiveness of the farm goes to maintain the dairy, for besides the \$2,900 received for milk and cream I see only \$150 for potatoes and \$120 for pork sold. The expenses are necessarily heavy. The wage item runs over \$100 a month, and other items I notice are \$135 for commercial fertilizer and seed; taxes, \$106; interest on mortgage, \$250; oats and feed, \$500; fire insurance, \$90. These, with daily running expenses, take the money about as fast as it comes in.

On the whole, mine seems a sane and pleasant course of life and I have never regretted the school teaching or other alternatives. It is some satisfaction to be "the boss," even if the domain is small.

A NEW ENGLAND WOMAN FARMER.



Permit me to express to you my warm appreciation of the article in your issue of February 9th entitled "One Farmer's Wife," as also of your editorial in reference to it. I have not read anything upon matrimonial science that seemed so pertinent, sane, satisfactory, sensible, as your comment on that remarkable and excellent article.

HIRAM F. WHITE.

WELLPINIT, WASH.



My heart was touched by the tale of woe told by the farmer's wife "Illinois" in your issue of February 9th, and fearing your readers might think that a majority or even many of the farmers' wives suffer like her I will give you my experience as a farmer's wife for the last 22 years. To begin, I am the daughter of Irish emigrants, who came to America as poor as English persecution could make them, and God knows that was poor enough,

and settled in one of the valleys of the Alleghanies. I was not there, then, but came later. I did the usual chores about a farmhouse and went to the district school till I was fifteen years, when I was sent to school to a convent, from whence I came able to teach in the common schools. I taught in several counties, and every place I taught "Willie went a-wooing," but I seemed proof against Cupid's arrows. Even when the man who is now my husband wrote me an introductory letter I rejected him. He was almost a stranger to me and things went along as usual for two years when I accidentally met "John" again. I could not but admire "the man" in him and the candor and boldness with which he practiced his religion. I had read Burns:

"Conceal yoursel' as weel's ye can,

Frae critical dissection,

But keek through every other man

Wi' sharpen'd sly inspection."

I never thought it well for a young lady to let love get the better of judgment. My young lady friends said to me, "Give that fellow a wide berth. He is too much of a buckwheat for you," but I listened to John, and you know when a woman listens what she will do. John "led me to the altar," and then led me to his home, over one hundred miles from "my native heath." When I arrived at his home I found he possessed a large farm, with many buildings and much stock, and work enough for a small army; and, like the husband of "Illinois," "he was a hustler." He had a strong will, and his word was law about the whole place. My heart sank. Everything was out of my line. I said to myself, "What can I do here?" But my husband's kindness came to the rescue. I found him not miserly or stingy, but right the opposite, caring not for money only as a means with which to accomplish his object. He laid all his plans before me, asked my opinion in everything he was about to do, and when I told him I knew nothing about it, he said it would teach me if he were called "off to yonder." I found such knowledge very useful at times when he was away from home. I would sally forth to see that things were aright. I found he had a good library, was a lover of books, from which I often had to take him at the midnight hour, and that when we "locked horns" on a literary subject I was often vanquished. I had some money from teaching with which I bought some new things for the house, and gave the balance to my husband to use in the improvements he was making. He put a wind mill over a well and pumped the water into a tank high in one of the barns. From there he piped it into the kitchen, bathroom, stock troughs, etc. He bought a new piano, as I had been taught to play some. I had learned to milk when at home, and often on Sunday evenings when the hired men would



"play hookey" I would go to the barn and help John milk thirty cows, come to the house and play "Garry Owen" in a manner that would make a Rough Rider think of Cuba. When I ask John for money he doesn't lean back in his chair and say, "What did you do with the last fifty cents I gave you?" but gives me what I say I need, and never yet asked me what I did with it. I have never asked for a horse to go any place but it was ready, with a driver if I wanted one. We keep several horses, and John's motto is, "I keep the horses well fed and shod, and when we want to go they must." In all these years I have worked hard, but ever with a good will, always kept a house girl when we could get one, and was never asked to do anything I did not wish to do. When we were two years married a baby boy came to add his mite to the confusion, and they kept coming occasionally until we had five. We raised them tenderly; looked after the better part. When John hired a man he always put this in: "If I know of you being profane or obscene your time is up." As they grew older we sent them to the common school, thence to a high school and thence to a university, and altho they are the sons of a "farmer's bond servant," they have always distinguished themselves on the forum and gridiron. They were raised away from the allurements of city life, have no bad habits and have never brought a blush to my cheek. I know always just where my husband is. He is never at a "club house" and his wife pining at home. When he goes to any entertainment he takes his wife along. We don't believe in the wife raising chickens for pin money. We have no separate acts. Everything is in common, both in earning and spending. John thinks or says, at least, that the wife is "the whole thing" at the home, and so has always treated me as the principal partner in the business. I have tried to act my part along these lines, and therefore there is no hitch. Now if I had the power and the will to be other than a farmer's wife, where could I better myself?

A PENNSYLVANIA WOMAN.



It seems to me that you have put us farmer folks in a wrong light in your last week's issue, and the belief that you had no intention of so doing gives birth to this protest. While you commented editorially in your usual broad-minded way and helped matters out very largely, there was still a bad taste in my mouth and I felt like begging you to make it just a little stronger.

It seems to me "One Farmer's Wife" is not only unfortunate in her husband, but also in her place of residence. The husband you disposed of satisfactorily, but having been a farmer's daughter 30 years, a farmer's wife 6

years, and having a varied experience from residence in Ohio, Colorado and Iowa, the article referred to reads, for the most part, like 20 years ago.

I did not suppose there was a farmer's wife in the United States to-day doing the family knitting. The most of us have learned that it is not economy to do this, or to make our husbands' clothes or launder their "biled" linen.

Some of my neighbors eat in their kitchens, but I could almost say that every wife has a cream separator, a patent churn and other labor-saving devices. Some of them "do not have time" for solid reading, but most homes (particularly since having R. F. D.) have the daily paper and several good magazines. And, yes, we have some gossips. Don't you have them in town, too?

We *do* work hard and long (but so do our husbands), and I am honestly grateful for your sympathy. I smiled a trifle bitterly the other day as I wondered if Mrs. Ashby-Macfadyen didn't know that "housekeeping is genuinely hard work" for thousands of her American sisters, too. I have never feared that I should rust out. I am busy, busy, and must be quick and methodical or be swamped. But when I am wofully tired from the dairy work, the pickling, the canning, etc., cannot you see that it is some compensation to know that my husband and babies will have pure cream and butter, that my pickles are not crisp because of the use of alum, that boric acid does not enter into my chicken salad and boned turkey, and that the latter are really chicken and turkey? Besides, our hobbies and dream castles lighten the monotony wonderfully. I have three friends who are quite proud of their blooded poultry. Must they be condemned as lacking in ambition and having no craving for the "higher life" simply because they "made chickens take them to St. Louis last year?"

We are perhaps overworked often and become despondent and nervous, but do not some city wives go to Palm Beach for rest and some husbands to Europe for a stomach? If it is a question of bondage, personally I would rather be a slave to the fresh, sweet soil and my babies than to a pug dog and a social rule that obliges me to leave my dress waist at home and to "do" the "high-up handshake" into the wee sma' hours. Pardon me, I do not wish to be rude. But you are independent and will credit this to my different bringing up, will you not?

As to this farmer sister of mine, her story is the most pitifully tragic thing that has come to my notice for many a day. It has been my observation that modern martyrs' crowns are usually uncomfortable and profitless, and if I



knew her I should beg her to follow your plan of campaign to the letter. But you forgot to tell her to eat breakfast with her family—and my husband builds the morning fires.

MRS. F. A. NISEWANGER.

BLENCOE, IOWA.



You may be interested to know that I was requested to read the article, "One Farmer's Wife" in the last issue of *THE INDEPENDENT* to the Clinton County Farmers' Institute. Probably 250 people listened with marked interest to the reading of the paper.

No public discussion was attempted, but in many private discussions it was variously estimated from pure fiction to cold facts, and apparently awakened a good deal of thought.

(Rev.) J. J. MITCHELL.

DE WITT, IOWA.



My husband and I read the article on "One Farmer's Wife" in last week's *INDEPENDENT*. We have taken your magazine for over 20 years. We have always loved its pages, and read it with deep respect and interest. The article spoken of was a shock to our family. I would like to send you a *sunnier* picture of a farmer's wife and her *life* in *Illinois* than that poor lady has depicted. I do not wish money for it, but I would like to have the Eastern people know of the handsome homes, the culture and higher life of farmers 30 miles west of Peoria. We live on a beautiful farm of 200 acres, worth \$150 an acre; have a house in town and 160 acres in Canada. My husband and I have been members many years of the First Congregational Church of C—. I am a member of the Woman's Club in town, composed of ladies of wide culture and who have traveled in Europe. My daughter is a student at the Chicago Musical College and will graduate this year.

I was married in '76, went to the Centennial on my wedding trip, have one child, the daughter. Have never made garden or done a washing without help. Perhaps I have milked a cow two or three times in 28 years. Have kept a good girl many years and paid \$2.50 a week. We take \$30 worth of daily papers and magazines and weeklies. Last summer we took five dailies. We have a carriage, buggy, sleigh, fur robes, etc. Nearly all the farmers here have handsome carriage robes and *everything* comfortable.

When I was a young married woman I had all the cares and busy times that go with farm life, and kept it up for 19 years. When I could not get help we hired our washing and ironing done out of the house. Some years I made \$90 worth of butter, often sold \$60 worth of chickens, and that was *my money*. I bought

lovely china, nearly furnished all my house handsomely with that money. When Sabbath morning came we always went to church in town; attended concerts that were good in town evenings. My husband is fond of travel, loves good music dearly, is an inveterate reader and well posted on the topics of the day. He usually spends three or four hours a day reading the magazines, besides the reading in the evening.

My husband has his carriage team of black Morgans and a Jersey cow to look after and makes his garden, the land being rented out. For twenty years there has been a good tenant house, where one or two men boarded, taking that much work out of the house. At the present time we both take life quietly, travel when we wish to, go to Chicago occasionally to enjoy the music and advantages there for a few days.

ANOTHER ILLINOIS FARMER'S WIFE.



As I was reading the piece entitled "The Farmer's Wife" it came to me that I could write another side of that sister's life, as I am standing in almost the same position as she is, if you think it worth printing. I was not born on a farm, but in a small English village in the south part of old England, and when I was a mere baby my parents brought me over the seas to New York State, and there my father lived on a rented farm. We lived thus for eleven years, from one place to another. It was most of the time too far for us children to go to school, so our mother taught us to read some at home. When I was twelve years old father came to Michigan to get a new home for his family. He bought a new piece of land and then came back for us, and we moved on to it the next spring.

Oh, there is so much to write in here between the lines of childhood times that we had in a new country of woods and wilderness! How happy we children were! But the work came into our lives as well, and hard every day work, too, for there was a large family of us; and the four oldest being girls, we had to take the place of boys in the work in the new home. Father felled the large trees and then we would help him split them up into logs, and then we would take the team to draw them up into large heaps to burn them to ashes. We could not sell timber as now to clear the land of it so that we could raise corn and potatoes among the stumps. We girls and mother helped do all this work. After the land was cleared of the wood there were the fences to be built around the fields. We laid the rails as father split them from the logs into fences. Then the land had to be got ready for crops to be planted, and it then had to be hoed and cared for, and there was the harvesting of all



the crops, and so it went from one year to another; but we did not get weary of it, for the little word of *love* was in all we did. Father didn't have any education, but he sent us to school winters. But I would not have you think that he was a selfish man thus to keep his wife and daughters at work out all day and then come into the house and there help to get work in there done for the next day. When I was sixteen we had a Sunday school and meetings started in our school house. We went every Sunday to the school and meeting. Such you see was my life as a farmer's daughter.

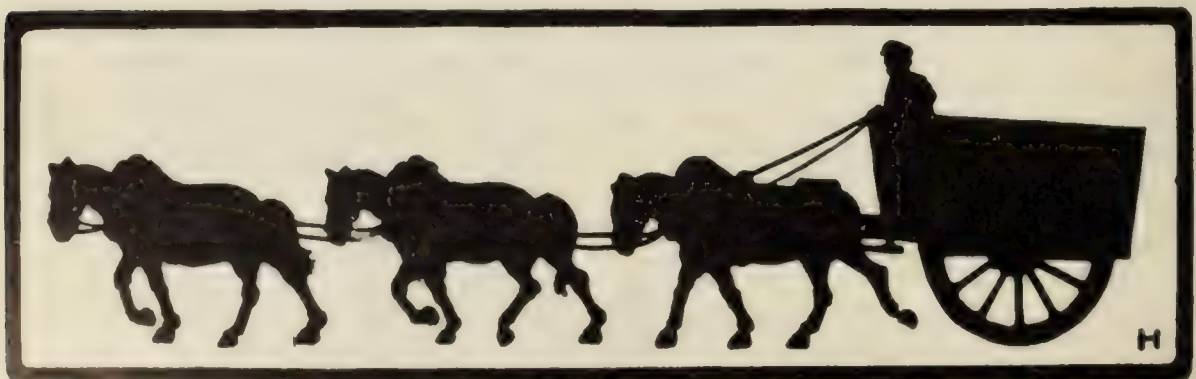
Now I must pass on to that of a farmer's wife. That came when I was nineteen years old. My husband was a man of no education at all, and was brought up not to go to church or Sunday school; to dance was his pleasure, and to such places he went. But he loved me, and I did not attend such places; so he gave it up for my sake. We commenced to go to church when we were married. Sometimes he did not feel like going, but I would ask him if we were not going to church, in a kind of loving way, and he would get ready to go. I believe it lies in every woman's power to lead her husband in right or wrong ways if she will go in the right way to do it. She must love and respect her husband, if she expects him to do the same for her. There is no man in his right mind who will not do anything for the loved one.

I am a great lover of reading. As my husband cannot read in the evening we would sit and I would read aloud to him, so he could get the good of it as well as I did. In this way he came to like to say at home evenings to listen to the readings. He came to like books as well as I did, in his way, for he did not know how good it is to have education, which his

parents neglected to give him. My work as a farmer's wife has been very much as the sister said hers has been, only I have eight children to bring up. They may not have the polish of some children, but I can say, if I am their mother, that they are a credit to the community they live in and I am proud of them. And do you think they would respect me if I did not respect their father? Oh, no, for a child is a close imitator of his mother in such things. I do not think my husband is selfish because he wanted me to help him out in the field and let my work in the house go till his was done. And I did not work while he ate his meals, for that was one very wrong thing for the sister to do. Why did she not sit down with him and talk to him about his work and his business? and then when she wants to make her wishes known they would know each other better and he would understand her desires better. We must keep in close touch with our loved ones, and not get the idea in our heads that we are better than they; for what is life without love in it? I have worked hard all my life, but I always find time to eat at table with my husband and children.

My oldest child is married and keeping her own home now with her little daughter. The others are at home yet, and we are a happy family. My husband has been a church member for a long time, and so are three of my children, and we go to church and Sunday school almost every Sunday. Oh, there is much to write on this theme, but it must come to a close, for I can hear some one say "She is a goody-good." But, dear sisters, I am no better than any of you are, only for God who has given this holy love through himself if we accept it for ourselves and to give to others we meet in this great world.

A MICHIGAN FARMER'S WIFE.





# Literature .

## The Historians' History of the World

THE appearance of these volumes,\* the extent of the work, the famous names that appear upon the page list of contributors and editorial advisers, and, finally, the far greater list of eminent historians, living or dead, from whose writings the thousand pieces of the mosaic are taken—all these first impressions create a favorable attitude toward this vast undertaking. Why is it not possible, we ask ourselves, to select the best passages from the many great historians and thus construct a whole which will be better than the work of any one man from whose writings a part is taken? Different historians of the same period of history have different interests. If an editor with great breadth of view could select from the several writers on the same subject just those portions of their work for which their studies or aptitudes best fitted them, the mosaic might have a value greater than the more unified work of a single writer with narrow interests. A careful study of the volume which treats the reviewer's own special field, American history, shows that this not only has not been done, but by a curious fatality the portions of an historian's work upon which he was least fitted to write are chosen as bits of the mosaic suited for those particular parts of the history. Why John Frost's account of the events leading to the Declaration of Independence should have been chosen instead of Fiske's, Bancroft's, or Chamberlain's we cannot conceive. Why the choice of Samuel Eliot's brief and wholly inadequate account of the "Organization of the State Governments"? Why not Hildreth's or Bancroft's? But this sort of query we might carry on indefinitely.

There is also a questionable use of well-known names as editorial advisers. Take Volume XXIII for an example.

\* THE HISTORIANS' HISTORY OF THE WORLD. By Henry Smith Williams. In 25 volumes. New York: The Outlook Company. \$72 to \$135, with installment privileges.

Prof. A. C. McLaughlin's name is given in the list of "Editorial Revisers." At the beginning of the book is an essay by him on "Some Important Aspects of the American Revolution." It is the most masterly essay that has been written on that subject, showing the most fundamental and searching study of the whole field. It ought to be read by every student and by every writer on the American Revolution. If he had a hand in the choice of materials to be used in presenting the Revolution period—as common sense would dictate he should have, since he better than any other could choose well for that subject—the treatment would tend to follow his masterly conception, but in truth it violates his conception at every step. The natural conclusion is that he had nothing to do with the selection. Professor Hart's able and scholarly survey of the field of American Diplomacy is also violated in the subsequent treatment of that subject. Hence he did not guide the choice of matter for his subject. After eliminating those two scholars there is left in the list of "Contributors and Editorial Advisers" no scholar of standing who is competent to choose wisely for the American History mosaic. Whether this is true of the twenty-four other volumes we do not know, but we hope not, for this monumental work seems to promise a real service to the general reader. Of course it could not have the philosophic unity of thought which a single writer might give, but since not one person in ten thousand reads history with any sense of its unity, or ability to grasp that unity when pointed out by an able writer, the desirable end is, perhaps, an accurate, entertaining relation of the small sections of history. This end seems, on the whole, to have been attained, tho, as we have said, it might have been far better had the editor been more fitted, or the co-operation of his advisers been more active. One part of the work of the editor he has done with remarkable skill and that is the fitting of the parts



so closely and skillfully that the reader rarely feels that there is any break. Also he has very fairly judged the amount of space properly assigned to each country and age. Two volumes dispose of Egypt, Mesopotamia, Israel, Persia, India, Phœnicia and Asia Minor. Five more care for Greece and Rome. One treats the Arabs, the Crusades and the Papacy, and the next two are taken up with Italy, Spain and Portugal. Three are devoted to France, two to Netherlands and Germany and two more to Scandinavia, Switzerland and Russia. England, Scotland and Ireland are allotted four, the United States and the rest of America two. Volume XXIV treats Turkey, Eastern States, China and Japan. Taken as a whole, it is a magnificent undertaking and serves a great and useful purpose.



### The Negro from a Southern Standpoint

THE literary fame of Mr. Thomas Nelson Page rests chiefly upon his fascinating portrayal of the traditional chivalry of the South and of the patriarchal side of slavery, both in dialect and in straight prose. In the volume under review\* he undertakes to handle the vital and pressing questions of the present South. Mr. Page represents the old-fashioned, manorial aristocracy of Virginia that regarded slavery as an institution of "dependence and affection." When, therefore, he tells us that "no man can entirely disassociate himself from the conditions amid which he grew up," we may regard the utterance in the nature of expert testimony. The frequent occurrence of such expressions as "the generation to whom the Baptist cried in the wilderness," "misguided fanatics," "sentimental philanthropists," "cock-sure theorists," "Pharasaical critics," "enthusiasts" and "doctrinaires" (this last designation occurs an even dozen times), indicates the survival of the traditional intolerance of his class. Under the old *régime* it was "a word and a blow" in dealing with adverse

thought; the blow has been supplanted by an epithet.

The book is made up of papers which had previously appeared in different magazines, altho, strangely enough, there is no such prefatory acknowledgment. A lack of continuity, occasional repetition and inconsistency of attitude are the natural outcome of such a fortuitous collection. The several papers are so at variance with one another in temper of treatment and breadth of view that they make strange bed-fellows when bound under the same cover. It is especially to be regretted that the least liberal chapters, written at an earlier stage in the author's experience, are so set at the end of the book as to give color and conclusion to the whole volume. The clearest internal evidence convicts the writer of carelessness and inaccuracy of statement and of an inexcusable lack of information. Speaking of slaves who remained faithful to their masters during the Civil War, he says:

"Doubtless there were many—possibly the most of them—remained from sheer inertia or fear to leave. But a far larger number identified themselves with their masters."

This mathematical twist does violence to Euclid's axiom. Again, we are told that the crime of rape is "well nigh confined to the negro race." The police reports of our large cities and the Census of the United States show the utter baselessness of this statement. When a writer knows that his utterance will be accepted as accurate and authoritative by a wide circle of readers he should not indulge in such serious assertions, unless based upon the fullest inquiry. But what can be said of an author of world wide fame who bases the most damaging charges against his fellow citizens upon the authority of W. Hannibal Thomas, whose foul mouthings against his race several years ago fell beneath the weight of their own nastiness?

Disputed assumptions are asseverated with as much assurance as if they were self-evident truths. The omniscience of the South on the race question is only equaled by the nescience of the North. The Southern white man gratuitously taxes himself to educate the negro (no intimation of the indirect burden of taxa-

\* THE NEGRO: THE SOUTHERNER'S PROBLEM. By Thomas Nelson Page. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25



tion or of civic equity). The education of the negro has been a failure, and all the substance and service of Northern philanthropy have been wasted under the spell of a misguided fanaticism and a doctrinaire philosophy.

The whole fabric of Mr. Page's political and social code is based upon the inferiority of the negro as a part of the unchanging and unchangeable order of things. This alleged inferiority is set forth with a vim and vengeance rarely met with in current discussion. The author posits as the first principle of his social philosophy:

"The absolute and unchangeable superiority of the white race, a superiority it appears to me [Mr. Page] not due to any mere adventitious circumstances, such as superior educational and other advantages during some centuries, but an inherent and essential superiority. . . . He [Mr. Page] does not believe that the negro is the equal of the white man, or ever could be the equal."

The claim to race superiority is certainly set forth with greater fervency of feeling and passionate outburst than would seem necessary in describing an ordinary and fixed relation of nature. This belief is what the author calls one of the South's most "passionate dogmas," about which, however unreasonable in itself, it is plainly a waste of while to reason with one who confesses himself a devotee.

The book shows neither depth of thought nor thoroughness of research, but is chiefly notable as the portrayal of the well-known views of the less liberal leaders of the South with high authority and great literary skill. The distinctive contribution of the volume is the recognition of the emergence of a superior class among the negroes, which is especially significant because of the author's point of view, and the suggestion of a conference between members of both races to devise a *modus vivendi*.



### Nostromo\*

CONRAD is one of those authors who, like Browning and Whitman in poetry and Meredith and James in prose, fascinate a certain elect circle of

admirers, while others find them difficult to understand and tiresome to read. Each successive volume widens the chasm between the Conrad lovers and the Conrad haters. Of his previous books "Typhoon" is perhaps the best known—a wonderful study of the sea. "Lord Jim" is his great psychological study, a book with tremendous force and understanding. There is a moral and psychical uplift with Conrad that is at once cheerfully mundane in the healthfulness of its nature and broadening as the roadsteads of his ships as they gird the globe in wealth of summer seas.

*Nostromo* is not so much the study of the character, a Genoese sailor, for whom the book is named as it is an exposition of the South American Republics, their people, their institutions and revolutions; but there is also a great sociological and moral question at stake that will apply as well to North America or Europe.

The hero first, if *Nostromo* is the hero; the story of his success and his temptation. It is rarely that a character is so well set forth with so very little writing about him. The chapters are about a silver mine and its development, then about a railroad and a government. *Nostromo* is in the background, almost forgotten, with but here and there a hasty glance or vivid picture. A score of other people are described, each one tellingly, analytically, picturesquely: an English administrator of mines and his pretty wife in her leadership of the provincial society; a Parisian dilettante much in love and swept therefor into the leadership of the revolution; an English doctor with a tragedy to live down; a garrulous, self-important old sea captain; an old-time Spanish-American gentleman and his modernized, emancipated daughter; a fanatical priest, who becomes a cardinal; a brigand chief and a veteran of Garibaldi—all these play their parts in the republic toward making it, or breaking up the old one. *Nostromo* is in the background, however active, and yet he is the hero unforgotten. Toward the end, where the narrative is given more to him, we realize the effectiveness of these suggestions, these dramatic pictures between long intervals of silence. The book is too great a book to be the history of one man, tho that man may

\* NOSTROMO: A TALE OF THE SEABOARD. By Joseph Conrad. New York: Harper & Bros. \$1.50.



hold the key to the situation. It is a province, a revolution, we are discussing, and this leads us to the real body of the novel.

As a study of a South American revolution the book is a monument of realism. No history could give it so well, for a generalizing composite has been taken. Moreover, there is behind it the observation of a great man on the case, a mind that will not confine itself to facts when truths are so much more worthy of expression. The elements combine, the phenomena follow, greed, avarice, vanity, love of power, against generosity, righteousness, affection and pity; the game moves with inevitable conclusion, the mannikins dance for their creator. But the breeziness and health of the sea keep all of Conrad's books from being morbid. His villains, in spite of their villainy, are always of the companionable sort; not that one would wish to meet them in life, they are much more acceptable in novels; what we mean is they do not keep us awake nights as we puzzle over their psychologic intricacies. They play their parts and then lie quiet in their graves—no nonsense of modern ghost walkings afterward.

Notwithstanding, there is ever present a psychologic question, a moral issue that is as modern as Ibsen. In *Nostramo* it is the corrupting influence of massed wealth, the treasure that is symbolized in the first chapter—money massed unneeded and unearned, that smirches even the fair cheek of a great lady and ruins the one man who was believed to be incorruptible.



**Crowell's Library of Illustrated Biographies.** Boswell's Life of Johnson. Harrison's Life of Poe. Mrs. Gaskell's Life of Charlotte Brontë. Irving's Life of Mahomet. Lockhart's Life of Scott. Cross's Life of George Eliot. Farrar's Life of Christ. Irving's Life of Columbus. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co. \$1.50 each.

For those who agree with the dictum "there is no history, only biography," this edition of standard lives will be especially welcome on account of its cheapness and convenience. The word "cheap" as used in connection with these books means "good value for the money," not, as it often does, poor and



GEORGE ELIOT

From *Cross's Life*, Published by Crowell & Co., N. Y.

shabby. Biographies usually published in several volumes are brought into one, and that well bound and clearly printed. There are seventeen illustrations, varying in quality, in each volume. The edition is particularly well suited to public libraries.



**The Life of Saint Mary Magdalen.** Translated from the Italian of an unknown fourteenth century writer by Valentine Hawtrey, with an introduction by Vernon Lee. New York: John Lane. \$1.50.

If this book were recently written it would be advertised as "an historical novel of the time of Christ" and its publishers would send out cunningly worded slips calling attention to the fact that it is a vindication of the reputation of an unjustly condemned woman. For the worst that the gentle minded author can find to say of Mary Magdalen is that she was not modest in demeanor but too fond of dress and unseemly merriment in public places. Such behavior the ladies



of the author's day would think nothing of, but in Gospel times, when morals were purer and chaperonage stricter, it was sufficient to give her a bad name and to provide material for a proper repentance. "It is quite enough that she had sin in her desires, and would have consented thereto, if it had not been for this restraint put upon her." She was espoused to John the Evangelist at Cana, or, so the author likes to think, "not affirming it, but finding pleasure in the thought that the world used to be thus. I am glad and blythe that St. Jerome should say so. And St. John, that most fair and beloved saint, so much delights me that I think so beautiful and lovely a maiden was only meet for him; and we must suppose that she was not yet a sinner, or that betrothal would not have been made."

And equally naïve and pleasant are all things the author likes to think about Martha, and Lazarus and "Messer Jesus," for, like Fra Angelico, he uses no burnt umber.



**The Secret Woman.** By Eden Phillpotts. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.

Last year Eden Phillpotts achieved a pure romance in his novel, "The American Prisoner"; this year he has published a tragedy, grim and relentless. And yet he is not relentless toward, however criminal, his characters; he sees with their eyes, feels with their fierce hearts, and lets each plead his cause in his own way and words. The psychology of a weak man and a strong woman is etched with the hand of a master. The somber story has a fitting background in the wild wastes of Dartmoor, a landscape so steeped with fiction as to have an appeal of its own to readers of Blackmore and Hardy. One would hardly dare to see the actual place, peopled with imaginary figures as it has been now for years. Mr. Phillpotts's rustics who gather at the "Hearty Welcome" to discuss crops and theology are a perennial delight, as a fragment of one of their conversations will show:

"I drew a blank at birth."

"Josh be in a rage along of that dreadful sharp weather three nights agone," explained Mr. Toby Hannaford, the landlord.

"They late frosts have ruined his potatoes."

"Ess" burst out Bloom, "an' well I may be. It makes me dance to hear you men so trustful an' contented wi' everything. Look at my earlies—all scorched black by that — frost—an' then say whether I ban't in reason to be vexed."

"God's got something better to do than fuss after your earlies, Joshua Bloom."

"Then He's not the God I took Him for," answered the quarryman defiantly.

"He did *ought* to have looked after my earlies. I've done my part for half a century, an' nobody knows it better than Him. An' then to have my patch, as I count on, to give my old sisters their little bit of comfort, ruined that shameful."

"At your old game," said Tapp, "bookkeeping with the Lord, an' making out all the loss be your side, all the profit His. There's a lot like you in the world, Joshua."



**The Life of Michelagnolo Buonarrati.** Collected by Ascanio Condivi. Done into English by Herbert P. Horne. Boston: Merrymount Press. \$7.50.

Condivi wrote a great biography, though no longer than a Plutarch. It puts Michael Angelo before us a genius yet a man. It is rich in choice anecdote, it describes the rivalries and reverses, the successes and triumphs incident to one of power and resource and ambition, and over all its style and treatment give the time as Castiglione describes it. The work itself and Addington Symonds's praise should have before this prompted a popular English edition. Mr. Horne's translation is close and *con amore*, but the book is published in a very limited edition. The format is less notable than the biography or the translation. Mr. Horne designed the type, which is here first used. It is chaste and clearly cut, yet the page is not clear. A heavier lead and narrower print page would have been better. The letters usually have grace and character. We can except but three: the "s," which is too narrow; the "g," which has the lower line of the lower loop slanted to the right, and the "a," which, tho it stands for alderman, should not have a corporation like one. Mr. Horne has avoided the barb serif or prong that besets the follower of the Renner or Jensen types and the sloping hyphen and the interlocking "w." The initials are appropriately Italian in design. The title-page quite disappoints.



It is arranged as in inscription and in uniform small capitals, save for the "T" in the first line "The." This would be questionable in an inscription setting of any sort, and is distinctly wrong as here rising above the line. The paper is a fine and strong hand-made linen and of good tint, but not quite opaque. And still, even one with a liking for "limited editions" comes back to the regret that less than two hundred can own this book.



### Literary Notes

WE are impelled to call the attention of our readers to the very remarkable achievement in photography and printing in the March *Scribner's Magazine*. It is a series of Indian portraits by E. S. Curtis, described by one who also knows Indians well, George B. Grinnell.

....A very useful handbook for settlement workers in regard to the management of boys' clubs appears in the little book by Charles Stelze, entitled "Boys of the Street" (Revell, 50 cents). That the writer has had experience is very evident, and also success, which is much more important, is read between the lines of all its pages. It is full of good suggestion and common sense and is written with directness and precision.

....Thomas Dixon, in his efforts to give respectability to the Ku Klux clan, implicates a Northern clergyman in a letter to the *New York Times*:

"One of the best preachers in Boston, a man of the sweetest Christian character, a leader of Evangelical Christianity, whose sermons the *Transcript* prints on Mondays, was a Ku Klux clansman, and at this writing is still unchanged, and very popular in Boston."

His older brother, Rev. A. C. Dixon, is one of the best preachers in Boston.

....Public libraries are very wisely buying more old books than they used to, and it is becoming more generally realized that the latest book on a given subject is not always, or, indeed, usually, the best book. The careful librarian finds out from observation, with the help of readers, what are the gaps in his book shelves and then selects the best works to fill them, instead of buying at haphazard or in obedience to the insistent suggestions of publishers. For this purpose the United States Book Catalog and its supplements, the Monthly Cumulative Book Index, published by the H. W. Wilson Company, Minneapolis, is practically indispensable. It is more comprehensive than the Publishers' Weekly, and more convenient than the Publishers' Trade List Annual, and more timely than Sonnenschein.

### Pebbles

It has been some time since women and children were shot down in the streets of heathen Tokyo.—*The Philadelphia North American*.

....Under the President's order, the commissioner of corporations will proceed to find out what everybody else knows about Standard Oil.—*The Detroit News*.

....By having its criminals work in the State oil refinery Kansas feels that it will be in a better position to compete with Standard Oil.—*The Detroit Free Press*.

....If Russia had an army of soldiers who were as accurate marksmen as her bomb throwers the war with Japan might terminate differently.—*The Detroit Free Press*.

....The following note was received by a teacher: "Please, sir, Johnnie was kept home to-day. I have had twins. It shant occur again. Yours, truly, Mrs. Smith."—*The School Journal*.

....The Czar might have acknowledged the right of the people to petition for redress of grievances without paying any more attention to the grievances than the United States Senate does.—*The Detroit Free Press*.

....It is reported that one of our newly married ladies kneads bread with her gloves on. The incident may be peculiar, but there are others. The editor of this paper needs bread with his shoes on; he needs bread with his shirt on; he needs bread with his pants on, and unless some of the delinquent subscribers of this paper pay up before long he will need bread without so much as anything on, and this is no Garden of Eden, either, in the winter time.—*Enid (Oklahoma) Daily Wave*.

....Doesn't it make you weary to read the rot of those rattle-brained idiots of the Chicago press who are repeatedly ridiculing the country papers on their locals? These two by four lunch counter fiends think it awful funny when some country newspaper says: "Hiram Slocum has sold his Holstein cow to Ed. Childress." But, of course, it is just the proper caper when they say: "Mrs. Franklin Oliver Lowden has just returned from the Epsom Lorimer kennels." Oh, that's great! That bull pup would bring about thirty cents in the dog pound, while Slocum's cow would sell for \$50 in the dark. Because Gussie Davis was over at Guard's Point Sunday to see his best girl they throw a shoe, but if William Henry Harrison Pook, the society leader, was in Milwaukee last Saturday to see Miss Gertie Pabst they would slobber over a half column and have three pictures of Gertie and William Henry on the front page.—*Gallatin, Ill., Democrat*.



# Editorials

## The Responsibility for Monopolistic Extortion

THE story of the handing over of Rapid Transit in New York City to a private monopoly which Mr. John De Witt Warner contributes to *THE INDEPENDENT* this week is, all in all, the most remarkable chapter yet written in the history of capitalistic greed, moral paralysis and political corruption in America. The exposure of the Tweed ring by the *New York Times* a generation ago revealed the possibilities of a purely criminal exploitation of a city. Charles Francis Adams's "Story of Erie" foreshadowed Miss Tarbell's history of the Standard Oil Monopoly as an exposition of the methods by which unscrupulous finance controls corporation politics, State legislation and the courts. Mr. Warner's article renders the far more important service of turning the searchlight upon a supposedly moral, respectable, substantial element in the community, and exposing its full responsibility for a shameful betrayal of the people.

No men in New York city are held, and deservedly held, in higher honor by the public than the men who compose the Chamber of Commerce. There are no men against whose fair name the breath of suspicion could more idly blow than the gentlemen that have served on the Rapid Transit Commission. There is no one man whose character is more unhesitatingly conceded by political friends and political foes alike to be of unimpeachable integrity than the honorable Seth Low. Yet these men, when it was absolutely within their power to give to New York City a system of rapid transit that should be successful as a means of expeditiously transporting a vast population at reasonable prices, and at the same time a source of vast revenue to the city, deliberately handed it over to

private interests and saddled upon the public an extortionate monopoly, which will coin untold millions of dollars from the people's necessity and which has already assumed the attitude of opposition to any further extension of subway traffic until the people are made to stand and deliver. Mr. Warner does not advance this proposition as an item of "information and belief," leaving the public to guess whether he knows any more about the matter than those whose interest it would be to deny his assertions. He gives to the reading public the documentary proofs of his charges.

The article is remarkable also for another reason: By further documentary evidence Mr. Warner establishes his assertion that the element in the community which, from first to last, has clearly seen the true public interest, has formulated it in unequivocal language and has battled for it in the forum of public opinion and in the Legislature, has been the despised and maligned labor unions.

If these revelations applied to New York City only they would be serious enough. Unhappily they are but examples of conduct and conditions that prevail in all the great cities of this republic, and probably in most of the towns and villages. A gigantic struggle is on between capitalism, bent upon the utmost extortion that can be practiced, and a people that is becoming thoroughly aroused and wrathful with a sense of outraged right. In this struggle the "respectable" business men, whose duty it is to take broad and sound views of the public welfare, and to stand firmly by the principles of justice and honor, have thus far with comparatively few exceptions allowed themselves through prejudice, narrow-mindedness and selfishness to play into the hands of the most unscrupulous manipulators of economic forces that the world has ever seen.



We do not propose to waste breath or ink in mere preaching on this theme. We shall merely point out to these estimable gentlemen, these "conservative" individuals, these champions of "safe and cautious" progress, who utter words of solemn warning against agitators and inveigh against the dangerous activity of labor organizations, that *they*, the respectable, substantial citizenship of the nation, are the men who are undermining the foundations of American society, endangering the republican scheme of government and storing up for themselves wrath against the day of wrath.

The avidity with which the people have devoured the recent exposures of corporation politics and finance should be to men who can read the signs of the times an all sufficient warning that the day of reckoning is at hand. Happily we have in America the universal manhood suffrage, and the people can do what they will with the business system, for the business system has come to rest upon corporate powers and privileges created by the State. What the people will do with their power is purely a question of what the people happen to think or believe about conditions that affect the general welfare. So far as the political outcome is concerned it matters not at all whether a story like Lawson's "Frenzied Finance" is in the main true or in the main false if the people happen to believe that it is true. A few documents like those that Mr. Warner contributes to popular enlightenment will convince some tens of thousands of voters that, whether true in detail or not, the writings of Lawson, Miss Tarbell, Lincoln Steffens and others have not told the half about the real greed and corruption that have been ruling with a high hand in American business and political activity. When this conviction is once established in the popular mind no fear of free silver or of populism will deter the people from throwing in their lot with the Bryan type of democracy. They will not stop at "safe" or conservative restrictions of corporate power. They will feel that the positions taken by labor organizations,

Populists and even Socialists more truly express the real interests of the people than do the leadership and "practical judgment" of the business classes.

If the business classes wish to retain their leadership and influence they will have to reform their "views" and their ways radically and promptly, and the sooner they set about it the better they will fare. When popular revolt gets under way it will not stop with the "governmental regulation" of corporate activity. It will proceed through schemes of taxation and otherwise to bring about a redistribution of wealth by a confiscation of property.



### Who Are Our Great Men?

THE article in this issue on the Nobel prize winners raises the interesting questions whether we have in the United States any men worthy to rank with the twenty-four there named, and, if so, who they are. The popular discussion of these questions would be very profitable in any case. If we find that we have men of the first rank in creative ability, it will be the first step toward securing to them a rightful honor. If we find we have not, it will tend to moderate our national self-conceit. Besides, the consideration of the subject will help us to settle in our own minds what is the international standard of greatness and teach us to appreciate those among us who are doing most for the benefit of mankind in these five lines of endeavor. It is much more important that our geniuses should be recognized by their own neighbors than by the Swedish academies.

We do not know how much pleasure a man gets from his posthumous fame. He may be in the enjoyment of such complete happiness that our eulogies cannot add to it, or he may have such insight into our minds and motives that our praise appears to him contemptible. But we all know what pleasure we derive in this life from the grateful appreciation of our work, and it is not so liable to spoil us as some are apt to think.

The country needs to have its greatest



benefactors introduced to it. Let us find out who they are from those among us who have best reason to know. The administrators of the Nobel Fund are not infallible, and we do not share Dr. Slosson's confidence in the practicability of a choice by our National Academy of Sciences. Nor will a plebiscite settle the matter. A man cannot be elected *genius* by popular vote. But it is quite as important for the public to know who is doing the best work in physics or physiology as it is to know who is the fastest sprinter or champion bruiser.

Who would you name as the five Americans most worthy to receive the Nobel prizes next year? Prepare your nominating ballot and send it to us. We will keep the record of the votes and report results. Then ask your friends the question and get them to send us their opinions. Instead of talking about the great criminals of the country, as our daily papers would have you do, talk about our great leaders of thought. Posit the question for the discussion of debating societies. Use it at evening social gatherings as a cure for dumbness by mental suggestion. In sending in your ballots all that is necessary is to give the names of the five men you would recommend for the Nobel prizes for discoveries in physics, chemistry and medicine, for idealistic literature and the promotion of peace, indicating, if you like, by a few words, the particular achievement for which the award should be given. If you do not feel competent to name all five, give one or more. Add your own name unless you have already included it among the candidates for the Nobel prizes. The conditions of the founder are given in full in his own words in the article referred to. Since it is evident that the Nobel committees do not propose to consider the one year limit, any living Americans may be included, regardless of the date of their most important work.

As a start in this inquiry we have asked several friends for nominations and we present them here without attempting to supplement, eliminate or select. The names may serve to incite others to make similar suggestions, but we certainly do not want the votes to be restricted to these nominations:

"To the person who has made the most important discovery or invention in the domain of physics": Barus, Bauer, Bell, Edison, Langley, Michelson, Nichols, Pupin, Tesla, Trowbridge.

"To the person who has made the most important chemical discovery or improvement": Baskerville, Gibbs, Gooch, Mallet, Morley, Nif, Noyes, Remsen.

"To the person who has made the most important discovery in the domain of physiology or medicine": Abbott, Atwater, Billings, Bowditch, Clittenden, Donaldson, Flexner, Loeb, Mathews, Meltzer, Osler, Prudden, Senn, Welch.

"To the person who has produced in the field of literature the most distinguished work of an idealistic tendency": Allen, Burroughs, Cable, Carman, Clemens, Mrs. Freeman, Hale, Howells, James, London, Stedman, Mrs. Ward, Mrs. Wharton.

"To the person who has most or best promoted the fraternity of nations and the abolishment or diminution of standing armies and the formation and increase of peace congresses" (by decision of the committee a society is also eligible to this prize): Bartholdt, Carnegie, Foster, Hay, Roosevelt, Smiley, Trueblood, White.



## The Russian Crisis

THE Russian crisis is very near, if it has not already come. In the East the determined little men, who can die but cannot fail, are driving and dividing the largest army that Russia can supply. There the decisive struggle of the war is at the point of disastrous conclusion for the blind insolence which, with the contempt bred of valor and vodka, thought to crush the absurd impertinence of the yellow islanders. How bravely they marched to war! With what assurance they told of peace terms settled at Tokyo! Now Oyama leaves their captured fortress behind him and sweeps them back from Mukden in hopeless defeat, and Kuropatkin sends despairing messages to the Czar.

And the Czar scarce stops to think of his army in flight and defeat, while he trembles before his own subjects at home.



What shall he do? Shall he remain the Autocrat, and appeal to his dear children to stand by their Father and uphold his throne against those who demand new rights, unknown to their ancestors? Or shall he yield to the spirit of the age, acknowledge that the old manner has passed away, and admit the claims of the people, who cry so tumultuously for the liberty which all the rest of Europe has achieved?

Distracted, weak-willed, pulled both ways by the mutual jealousy of his advisers, he has done both things in the same day, or tried, or seemed, to do them. He has first issued a piteous appeal to his obedient and loyal subjects to protect his throne against the violence of revolution. Then, within twenty-four hours, he has sent out a new rescript, which declares that he intends to grant, in a way, what the revolutionists ask. He will summon representatives of the people, who shall give him advice, yes, advice, as to how he shall rule the land. He does not say when or how, only that some uncertain thing of that sort shall be done. Thus he sends out the two messages, one as if written by Pobiedonostev, the other as if haltingly dictated by de Witte, and the two perplexing the populace which reads it. Does the old Absolutism, they ask, still rule the counsels of the throne; or has the new spirit of the new age begun to gain control? They cannot tell; they do not know. They only know that promises are cheap, and have been often uttered easily by kings in times of stress, to be forgotten when the peril is past. Little reason have they to trust the Grand Dukes and the Procurator of the Holy Synod. They will not accept valueless words; they want deeds; they want what the revolution of 1849 gave to the peoples to the west of them.

But meanwhile Kuropatkin and a half million fleeing, frozen soldiers are forgotten. Let them flee, let them freeze, for other, greater perils are menacing in St. Petersburg and Warsaw, in Finland, in Poland, in the Crimea, in the Caucasus. Reinforcements and military supplies have ceased to flow along the Siberian railway. Kuropatkin calls for help, but no help can come. Kuroki and

Oku and Nogi press upon him relentlessly, and he can only cry and flee. The end of the war, so proudly accepted, has nearly come, in utter defeat and disgrace. When can Russia again lift up her head? Only when she admits the rights of the people to control their own destiny. Liberty must be the watchword for Russia as for all the rest of the civilized world. Then Russia, grand, great nation, land of the future, will achieve her manifest destiny, not of brutal conquest, but of internal growth and prosperity; no more knout, no more Siberian exile, no more famine, but release to the exiles, and peace for the world. It is for such a victory of peace that all the world prays, and those most who most love Russia and have highest hopes of her future greatness, sure to grow out of her present defeat abroad and collapse at home.



### Convalescence and the Strenuous Life

NOT long since Sir William Broadbent, the distinguished English physician, acknowledged as one of the best living authorities in medicine, suggested, at an annual meeting of the British Medical Association, that entirely too little time is given to convalescence after serious illness in our strenuous age. He insisted that, for instance, after typhoid fever at least a year to a year and a half should be devoted as far as possible entirely to the regaining of the strength and health sure to have been undermined to some degree at least by the serious illness just gone through. His expression did not meet with any very cordial agreement on the part of his medical colleagues, and there were some even who did not hesitate to consider the opinion as almost radical in its ultra conservatism. It is very curious, however, to observe that there has been a gradual change of sentiment in this matter in the medical profession, and that there are many prominent American physicians who now emphasize the necessity for a much longer period of convalescence after serious



illness than has been the rule heretofore.

At the last meeting of the American Medical Association the principal subject of discussion was arteriosclerosis, or the degeneration of arteries. The expression, "A man is as old as his arteries," is a universally accepted axiom. The reason for this is not far to seek. The arteries are not mere tubes which convey the blood from the heart to the head and the extremities, but they form a very important part of the circulatory system. When the heart pumps blood into the arteries the energy of propulsion causes a distention of the muscular walls of the arteries. When the heart's energy ceases to act the elasticity of the arteries reacts to force the blood further and further through the arterial system. The muscular coat of the arteries then is nearly as important a dynamic principle for the continuance of the circulation as is the heart muscle itself. When arteries lose their elasticity the circulation fails almost as inevitably as it would if there were diseases of the heart muscle.

A number of those who took part in the discussion on arteriosclerosis called attention to the fact that the arteries seem to degenerate, especially as the result of various infectious diseases. With regard to the early degeneration of arteries, which constitutes the most important factor in premature senility, special stress was laid upon the observation that it is particularly after severe cases of typhoid fever that this premature aging of the arteries seems to be of most frequent occurrence. Other infectious diseases, as rheumatism, for instance, are almost as important, and some of the minor infectious ailments seem to play a definite role. The most important suggestion, however, was that further increase in the average length of life could only be made by more careful attention to convalescence after these ailments and insistence on a complete return to health and strength before permission is given for the resumption of the ordinary duties of life.

With regard to rheumatism, of

course, this observation has often been made before, tho not so much because of the tendency of the disease to affect the arteries as because of its well known and very marked liability to produce affections of the heart. The only hope of anything like a complete restoration to health in these cases depends upon prolonged and careful convalescence. It has been pointed out, over and over again, that one of the reasons why there are many more refusals on the part of life insurance companies at the present time is that the modern treatment of rheumatism by allaying the pain early often tempts patients suffering from this disease to get around on their feet much sooner than is advisable. The newer coal tar remedies which produce this happy anodyne effect for the moment are in themselves depressing and tend to make recovery even less complete than it might otherwise be. Indeed, it is a question in the minds of many physicians whether the drugs that cure pain have not done more harm than good. Pain is a very precious warning on nature's part, which emphasizes the necessity for rest and care. When it is stilled by artificial means which act upon the nervous system and not directly upon the source of the pain evils are likely to follow, some of which are to be seen in the shortened lives of apparently healthy individuals with a good heritage as regards length of life.

In nothing, perhaps, is the tendency to abbreviate convalescence more noticeable than in childhood. Physicians are constantly urged by parents to allow them to send their children back to school after the so-called ordinary diseases of childhood. The physician is often apt to think that this is done not quite so much out of regard for the child's education as for the desire to be through with the bother of caring for them at home. After all, school hours represent a time of relief for the home from whatever annoyance there may be in the care of children. It is unfortunate, however, that the little ones should, before they have completely regained their strength, be placed in



situations where they are tempted to take just as violent physical exercise as before, while at the same time they are encouraged to take up their mental work and try to make up for the time lost during their illness. No one of the so-called ordinary diseases of childhood can be considered trivial. Human life will be much longer, and there will be less liability for disease in after life, when the ordinary diseases of childhood have by care and prophylaxis been wiped out.

In the midst of the modern strenuous life, then, it will at least have to be remembered that due time for convalescence from serious disease is not time wasted, but, on the contrary, usually time gained, because of the length of life that may be assured by proper restoration of all important organs and functions to their normal health. The lesson would seem to be especially needed here in America, and the fact that American physicians should be so ready to express an opinion thought not so long since to be overconservative shows how necessary they consider this view of the matter. A few months saved for the pursuit of business now may mean the loss of many precious years a little later in life, or may mean a lowered state of vitality that leaves the individual likely to be carried away by any recurrent disease, such as pneumonia, that happens to come along. Indeed, there are not a few who consider the increased mortality from pneumonia to be due to the lack of vital resistance consequent upon inadequate convalescence from previous serious disease.

The lesson must be learned that nature will at times allow drafts on future strength, but she inexorably demands their payment when due, and the rate of interest is high. In early middle age, then, a man who has abused his congenital store of vitality, which is always limited, may find that any emergency in life will come upon him with exhausted resources. A feature of the simple, natural life that is to be long and happy must consist in a husbanding of vital resources during and after times of critical strain

## Professor Jenks on Christianity in China

PROFESSOR JENKS, of Cornell University, was invited to China especially to advise its Government as to its financial policy. But shortly before his return he was asked by one of the leading Governors to draw up a memorandum as to the "Missionary Problem," which he did, with the proviso that it should not see the light until some time after he had left the country. It has now been published in *The North China Herald*, and is of no little interest.

It was proper that Professor Jenks should assume the attitude of a scientific observer, indifferent to the religious superiority of any one religion over any other and concerned only with their political and social influence and relations.

He recognizes that Christian missions bring both advantages and difficulties, and he attempts to distinguish them. The difficulties come from three sources: (1) The interference in the courts sometimes by missionaries in favor of their converts, to the miscarriage of justice; (2) the substitution in some cases of loyalty to the Church for loyalty to the Government; (3) the use of the Churches by local clans to further their own quarrels. Doubtless there is some justice in these criticisms, and much has been said on the subject. By a recent treaty official status was given to French missionaries, so that they might demand audience of the officials at any time. This is wrong, and much complaint has often been made of Spanish and Italian missionaries that they try to control in behalf of their converts the decisions of the officials; and occasionally English and American missionaries have been charged with the same interference, altho this is sternly condemned in their missionary conferences and seldom occurs.

Of course Professor Jenks is right in advising that the Chinese Government refuse to allow missionaries to interfere in behalf of their converts with the regular course of justice. He says—and we fully agree:

"I think it would usually be the case, certainly as regards English and American missionaries, that Ministers and Consuls would not



uphold such interference, and the Chinese Government should insist upon preventing any such interference on the part of any missionaries."

But whatever the difficulties Professor Jenks sees, on the whole, great advantages. They are (1) The medical work; (2) the educational work; (3) the religious teaching so far as it tends to break down the superstition which opposes progress and add the valuable elements of independent thought and personal responsibility and love of all human beings. Yet some teachings, he believes, may be harmful, so far as they oppose Chinese religions on the mere ground that they are non-Christian and interfere with Christian worship.

Accordingly Professor Jenks suggests that Christianity has some things to teach China which may properly be added to its Confucianism. Such are: (1) Its doctrine of personal responsibility, as against responsibility put upon parents, priests or teachers; (2) the consequent independence in one's judgment; (3) obedience through one's individual conscience to the law of right and justice; (4) the doctrine of charity and love to one's neighbors. He tells the Chinese Governor that any religion which imposes on its members implicit subjection to ecclesiastical authorities in matters of faith or morals, and which thus sets aside personal responsibility, is wrong, inasmuch as it encourages despotism and strict obedience to superiors rather than to principles. The bearing of this principle extends, of course, beyond its religious scope, and this was evidently in Professor Jenks's mind. He says:

"It would perhaps be well for the Chinese Government to consider this question, so as to see how far, as a political measure, it might be advisable to encourage certain phases of the religious teachings of Christ as an addition to the teachings of Confucius; and how far it might be wise to check the teaching of other doctrines, both Chinese and foreign, in order to secure the best political and social results."

This report offered no room for defense of Christianity; but, however scientifically and impartially he might try to speak, he could not fail to recognize the superiority of what we call the Christian conscience and Christian civilization, and the benefit done to the country by Christian missionaries. Japan knows what it

has gained in that way from Dr. Verbeck and his successors, and China is recognizing these same benefits, by which good men are trying to atone for some of the wrongs which certain Christian nations have done to that country.

#### Gala Clothes

It was a grand day, a grand procession, a grand ceremony, a grand ball, in Washington last Saturday. Great was the grandeur of the gala clothes of Ministers and Ambassadors. There were pounds of gold lace; there were hundreds of decorations. A certain boy who used to play football in dirty drab at Andover Academy was brilliant in Chinese yellow and blue. The Mexican Minister was a blaze of color. The soldiers were in their bravest array, long lines of blue and gold, but they could not achieve the magnificence of the bands and bandmasters. Still there were exceptions. Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Fairbanks, the two men in whose honor was all this polychrome glory, were dressed in ordinary civilians plain black. So were ninety Senators of forty-five States. So were three hundred and fifty chosen by the people in the House of Representatives. The great men, the men who rule over us, put on no toggery or display of superiority, but were plain American citizens, just like other people, to the common eye. They needed no special livery of their rank. Possibly here is a lesson to would-be aristocrats of profession or learning.

#### The President's Inaugural Address

The President's Inaugural Address was short, as the blustering weather demanded. Nor was there need for elaboration; his Annual Message was long and not far back. But a single most important subject was opened in a general way. He tells us that the serious questions before us concern internal and not external administration; that our complex civilization, wide as the Continent, presents difficulties that never could have met our fathers; that great corporate wealth in industrial centers threatens new dangers; that we have a new problem in administering the affairs of a Continent under the form of a democratic republic. This indicates what Mr.



Roosevelt feels to be the task of his new Administration. Our Philippine rule is settled; so also is our control over the Panama Canal; the question of Santo Domingo is interesting, but not large; the great questions will concern the control of great corporations, so that they shall not gather unjust wealth at the expense of the people. But it is evident that Mr. Roosevelt would utter no note of despair. We have as a nation met our issues in the past with courage and success, and so we may expect to in the future. What our fathers did in their time their not degenerate children will do in our time, meeting the new problems with the "unflinching purpose to solve them aright."

**Railroad Rate Legislation** With the adjournment of Congress the Railroad Rate bill died. Taking up the subject again in December (or October), the House will have gained something by the inquiry and debate that preceded the recent passage of its bill; the Senate will have then the results of the investigation which is to be made in the recess by Mr. Elkins's committee. Delay will be beneficial if it shall promote agreement upon a bill aimed directly at the evils for the suppression of which legislation is required in the interests of justice. These evils are secret rebates and discrimination practiced by means of various devices. Such injustice as may be found in a general published rate should not be classed with them. And yet it is with the general published rates that the House bill is almost exclusively concerned, and it was prepared under the direction of Attorney-General Moody. Existing laws against rebates and all discrimination should be perfected, and the penalties for violation of them should be made more severe. Then a way to detect unlawful discrimination compacts should be found. This is the most difficult and the most important part of the problem—to ascertain where and for whom there is that favoritism in freight charges that is designed to enrich one shipper at the expense of the ruin of others. What powers ought the Commission to have, in order that it may get evidence of these

crimes, which sometimes are now brought to light by mere chance? This is a much more important question than the one whether the Commission should have power to change a general published rate as to which complaint is made. Secretary Morton well knows how true this is.

#### A Report on the Beef Companies

After reading that part of the report on the Beef Companies which was sent to Congress on the 3d inst., many will wonder how there could have been in the part withheld anything to justify the extensive preparations of about the same date for the indictment and criminal prosecution of the companies' officers. Evidently the published and the unpublished portions are not in agreement. It will be observed that all the statements as to prices, profits, etc., were (as the Bureau explains) taken from the companies' books and other records. It would have been well to test the accuracy of these by outside inquiry. The report says that the companies' average profit has been about 2 per cent. It should be noticed, however, that the 2 per cent. is on gross sales, not on stock or capital invested. We have heard these gross sales estimated at \$800,000,000; 2 per cent. would be \$16,000,000. From the car lines, upon the Bureau's estimate of the cost of a car, the annual profit at 17 per cent. would be \$9,000,000. This, we ought to say, assumes that there are 5,400 cars. Critics in Chicago assert that the Bureau's figures for cost of cars are much too high. Allowance is still to be made for railroad rebates. We have heard of such things in connection with the beef business. If there were rebates the Bureau could not expect to find them entered on the books. Some think they have amounted to millions every year. Without them the profits, as calculated by the Bureau, have been a very comfortable percentage on capital stock which, according to the Chicago press, is about \$100,000,000. In view of the Bureau's statement that 98 per cent. of the cattle slaughtered in the eight leading packing centers are handled by the six companies, the Bureau's assertion that "the existence of active competition by other concerns is clearly indicated" must



have been the result of considerable effort. Of course, the Government is not asking for indictments upon that part of the report with which the public is now familiar.



#### Trade with the Philippines

The Filipinos need a market for the surplus of their agricultural products, and for this market they have a right to look to the States. These products should be admitted at our ports free of duty, as are the sugar and tobacco and coffee of Porto Rico. Congress is unwilling, and has virtually refused, even to cut down the present duties on Philippine products to 25 per cent. of those which we impose on goods from foreign lands. At the same time Congress has decided that after a date now not far distant all imports from the islands must be brought in American ships. This will increase the cost of transportation and will be equivalent to an increase of the tariff. If the sale of Philippine sugar and tobacco in the States is to be burdened or prevented by tariff taxes, the act applying our coastwise navigation laws to trade between the islands and the States should be repealed.



#### A Philippine Association

The Filipino Progress Association has a good name and many good officers and members, altho a large number of them were all wrong in their Anti-Imperialism. Their announced object is to disseminate information as to the conditions in the Islands—which is excellent; to promote legislation favorable to the Philippines—also excellent; and “to promote the fulfillment of the hope expressed by President Roosevelt in his Message that the Philippine Islands shall stand ‘in some such relation to the United States as Cuba now stands’”—as to which we are not so sure. That is a long way ahead, and may turn out to be very inadvisable. But the immediate effort of the Association is to advance legislation to exclude opium from the Philippines, after the model of Japan’s rule for Formosa, and that has the approval of the Philippines Commission and should be enacted by Congress.

#### Professor Loeb’s Discoveries

Professor Loeb’s latest discoveries are of great scientific interest, but too much must not be made of them. They have nothing to do with the creation of living out of dead matter, but simply with the development of unfertilized eggs by chemical applications. These sea-urchin eggs he develops are not dead, but alive; as truly alive as the full-grown creature. An egg is a bud, a live bud, that can drop from the parent as a black tiger-lily bulb drops from the axil of the leaf and remains alive ready to sprout. Professor Loeb has never yet made a sea-urchin egg, or a single living cell. He had two or three years ago found that by putting these eggs, still unfertilized, in certain salt solutions he could cause them to develop in an imperfect way, a few of them, but no membrane was formed, and they had little vitality. It was evident that certain elements supplied in fertilization were lacking. Now, by combining ethylacetate with his previous solution he finds that the characteristic membrane is formed and nearly all the eggs are developed as if naturally fertilized. All this is extremely interesting and opens new fields for study, but is not quite revolutionary; for many cases were known in which several generations of the lower forms of life are produced by parthenogenesis. Professor Loeb’s method does artificially what nature herself does in certain lower forms of life.



#### From Congregational to Episcopal

It is such an unheard of thing that a church of the old Congregational Established Church in New England should turn Episcopal that the case of the Union Church in North Brookfield, Mass., deserves attention. This church was organized fifty years ago by a split from the First Church on a question of salary. A dozen years ago a woman gave the church a handsome stone building. It has never been a strong church, and the closing of the shoe factories a few years ago, with the loss of about three thousand in the population, has reduced the church to about forty resident members. The late pastor joined the Episcopal Church a year ago.



As there was no Episcopal church in the neighborhood and two Congregational churches, and missionary support was needed for its continuance, it seemed best to the members of the church, some of whom had Episcopal leanings, to join that denomination, and this was offered and accepted in the kindest spirit. The congregational council called by the church will doubtless approve cordially this week, and perhaps thirty members will remain as communicants. It is pleasant to know that everything has been done above-board and with no dissension. Changes of denomination, for the benefit of a community, ought to be made easy. We are glad that no legal question of property has been raised.



**Mrs. Stanford** It is amazing that after such circumstantial reports that Mrs. Stanford had been killed by poison in Hawaii, after an unsuccessful attempt to poison her in San Francisco, the chemists should now tell us they can find no evidence of the asserted strychnine. President Jordan has all along said that he did not believe she had been poisoned. It seems to have been a case of colic and cramp following indigestion. Mrs. Stanford was a peculiar and yet a noble woman, intensely loyal to her husband and to the memory of her son. She and her husband have made the most magnificent gifts to education that any institution has yet received. If she had her idiosyncrasies it was worth while to allow them in recognition of her good services. It may not be improper now to repeat the current story of the visit made by Senator and Mrs. Stanford to Harvard University when they were privately considering their intention. President Eliot, so the tale goes, had been showing them all over the grounds, when the Senator suddenly asked, "What has this whole plant cost?" Dr. Eliot hesitated and said that it would not be easy to put it all in terms of dollars and cents, but Mr. Stanford insisted on learning how much money the investment represented. "Perhaps," replied the President, "ten or twelve million dollars." Mrs. Stanford turned to her husband and said with a sort of exultation: "We can do it, Leland!" It sounded naïve, but they did it.

The House was determined that from the Indian trust funds no appropriations whatever should be made for denominational schools. The Senate added an amendment allowing Indians to assign their share of the income of their funds for such education as they chose, and a very proper amendment it was. But the House would not agree to it, and so the entire prohibition went over and was lost. But it will make no practical difference, for the wish of both Houses of Congress is so clear that the Indian Bureau will be careful of what it does in the future. It will allow no further appropriations except under strict legal conditions, as after a public council, and proper signatures, and appropriations proportioned to the number wishing them. It is only just that the wish of the Indians in the matter of the education of their children should be gratified, and that they should not be compelled to send their children to a Government school when they prefer different religious education.



Many of our readers will enjoy the sheaf of letters called forth by the article by an Illinois Farmer's Wife; but not one of these letters has a finer spirit or a sounder judgment than the last of them, by an unlettered woman, who frankly tells us that neither her father nor her husband can read, and that she picked up her slender education at her mother's knee, and whose further culture has been gained in a backwoods prayer meeting. If we have corrected her spelling, and here and there her grammar, we have not changed the language nor could we improve her thought or heart.



In this city a man failed to pass a civil service examination to take care of the bees in the Bronx Parks. A woman passed the examination with high honor, but the Commissioner held that a woman was not competent to take care of bees, and so gave the place to the man who failed. Possibly a woman should not take care of the elephants and camels in the parks, but why not of bees?



# Insurance

## National Versus State Supervision

THE bill introduced in the United States Senate February 27 by Senator Dryden, of New Jersey, providing for the supervision of insurance companies by the national Government, may fairly be regarded as the first serious effort to bring this business under the control of the Federal authorities. This is not saying that the attempt has not been made before. The question has been under discussion for a generation and several bills have been introduced in Congress. But only within five or six years past has the proposition received the support of prominent underwriters, nearly all of whom are engaged in the life branch of the business. Their interest in the matter, we apprehend, has been quickened by the increasing exactions of the State insurance departments. As Senator Dryden is the president of a very large life insurance company, transacting business throughout the country generally, and his bill is in seeming response to and accord with a recommendation in the President's last annual message, its distance from the academical essays heretofore made along this line is appreciated. Vital interests are behind it and its enactment into law is quite probable.

If the Supreme Court of the United States finds it to be in harmony with the Constitution, the wisdom of such a law may well be questioned if for no other reason than that it puts within the reach of a few men in control of nearly two billions of trust funds too much purchasable power. One of the strong and reassuring features of our justly criticised system of State supervision is the constantly changing character of its heads. The terms of office of forty-five State commissioners are terminating every year, or every two or four years, and collusion becomes easy of detection.

If centralized wealth were devoid of power, and public officials could not be blinded by its glitter to forget the pathway along which lies the conscientious discharge of duty, such an institution as that which Senator Dryden's bill proposes to create might be fraught with a reasonable measure of benefit to the people who pay premiums on insurance.

But these would be ideal conditions, which, in their turn, would render unnecessary supervision of any kind.

It is well understood in insurance circles that the stumbling block in the way of national supervision consists of that constitutional prerogative reserved by the States under which they exercise supervision over everything within their borders. Broadly expressed, this is to be found in the Ninth and Tenth Amendments, which read, respectively: "The enumeration in the Constitution, of certain rights, shall not be construed to deny or disparage others retained by the people"; and "The powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States, are reserved to the States respectively, or to the people." Under these reservations we have the decision in the now celebrated case of *Paul vs. Virginia*, denying to insurance the character of commerce. In Mr. Dryden's bill an effort is made to override this by a Congressional fiat which declares interstate transactions in insurance "interstate commerce insurance." It remains to be seen what the Supreme Court will do with this Congressional declaration if the law is enacted, for there can be no doubt its constitutionality will be attacked by all the States because of the encroachments made on their prerogatives. This court has continuously recognized the right of the States to set up any conditions, however unreasonable, under which corporations domiciled elsewhere may cross their borders and traffic with their citizens.

The proposition as outlined by Mr. Dryden demands, and will receive, careful and serious consideration, not only by members of Congress but by the people. It is a suggestion that cannot be hastily acted on. There are strong objections to be overcome before the people will consent to the supersession of their State departments by one controlled by the Federal Government. They will be slow at consenting to a measure which compels them to admit to their territory any company that can secure a license from the Federal supervisor or that denies them authority to expel companies that may become offensive to them. National supervision is not appreciably imminent.



# Financial

## Germany's New Tariff and Our Exports

By the recent ratification, in the Reichstag, of the new treaties of commercial reciprocity with Russia, Austria, Italy, Switzerland, Belgium, Roumania and Servia, the new German tariff has been completed. There will be a general tariff, as in this country, and a lower (or conventional) one consisting of the reciprocal rates made in these agreements. Both will go into effect in the first half of next year, and will be in force for ten years, because this is the stipulation so far as the treaties are concerned.

The United States has a very considerable interest in this legislation, altho it appears to have excited no interest in the Senate. Up to the present time our exports to Germany have been admitted under the lower rates, these having been established by treaties made with European countries about ten years ago, which are now to be displaced by the treaties recently ratified. We gained this privilege under the "most favored nation" clause of an old general treaty, and it was confirmed by a commercial agreement in 1900. But Germany is empowered to terminate this agreement at any time by giving three months' notice.

Some expect that Germany will take this course within the coming twelve months, and subject imports from the United States to the new general duties, which (upon the bulk of our exports to that country) are very much higher than either the general or the conventional duties of the present time. Germany's new tariff has been made in the interest of her agriculturists. Therefore the duties on grain, flour, lard and meats have been greatly increased. In the general tariff (which was authorized two years ago, but is not yet in force) the new duties on such imports show an extraordinary advance over the old ones. Even if we should continue to enjoy the advantages of the lower or treaty rates, these will be higher under the new treaties than they have been under the old ones, especially on wheat, corn, flour, beef, leather and shoes. Still, we should be on even terms with the seven or more treaty countries.

If, on the other hand, our exports should be subjected to the new general rates, the greater part of them would be excluded, because the treaty countries would enjoy a great advantage.

Because of the fate of the McKinley-Kasson treaties of reciprocity, and the recent virtual rejection of a similar treaty with Newfoundland, the State Department justly feels that it will be useless to negotiate such agreements until the attitude of the Senate toward them shall have been changed. If we should lose half or three-quarters of our export trade with Germany, the Senate might admit that the expediency of commercial reciprocity deserves at least to be considered.



THE Baltimore & Ohio road has ordered 250 locomotives and 10,000 freight cars. These will cost \$12,000,000.

....Wages in the Pennsylvania coke district for 30,000 men have been increased 10 per cent. The prices of bar iron and pipe have been advanced.

....Improvements that will cost \$90,000,000 have been planned for the Long Island Railroad, including the substitution of electric force for steam power on the greater part of the system.

....Experts in the Department of Agriculture believe that by improvement of seed the yield of corn in this country can be doubled without increase of the planted area.

....The assets of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company now include 10,000 shares of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Company, in whose board they have been represented for some months past by President Cassatt.

....Our imports of coffee in 1904 were 1,117,000,000 pounds, valued at \$88,000,000, and only 2,391,000 pounds came from Porto Rico. The United States consumes practically one-half of the coffee produced in the world, the consumption per capita here having risen from 3 pounds in 1830 to 6 in 1870, 10 in 1897 and 13½ in 1904.

....Dividends announced:

Am. Chicle Co., 1 per cent., payable March 20th.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 16, 1905

No. 2937

## Survey of the World

### The President's Appointments

The Senate was called to meet in extra session immediately after the inauguration, as usual, in order to confirm the nomination of his Cabinet and of other officers. The members of the old Cabinet were renominated, with the exception of Mr. Cortelyou, who becomes Postmaster-General, taking the place of Robert J. Wynne, who becomes Consul-General at London. Mr. Whitelaw Reid is made Ambassador to England, taking the place of Hon. Joseph H. Choate, who resigns. Mr. Reid's own important place as editor of *The Tribune* is taken by a member of the staff, Mr. Hart Lyman. Mr. Reid is a man of wealth and can afford to maintain the dignity, and he has had previous diplomatic experience as Minister to France. Mr. W. W. Rockhill, a well-known Orientalist and diplomat, will be Minister to China, taking the place of Mr. Conger, who is transferred to be Ambassador to Mexico. Mr. Rockhill is a native of Philadelphia, was graduated from the military school of St. Cyr, Paris, then served in Algeria for three years, was later in diplomatic service in Peking and Korea, traveled in Mongolia and Tibet, was then for four years in our Department of State in Washington and later Minister to Roumania and Servia. He has since been sent by our Government to Peking as its Plenipotentiary and his experience is such as few men can equal. The Hon. Henry White is nominated as Ambassador to Italy. He has had long experience in European capitals and has been Secretary of the Embassy in London for eight years. He has earned his promotion. The new

Minister to Spain is William M. Collier, of the New York Civil Service Commission. He has had no diplomatic experience. He takes the place of the Hon. Arthur S. Hardy. Thomas J. O'Brien, of Grand Rapids, Mich., goes to Denmark as the successor of the Hon. L. S. Swenson. Brutus J. Clay, son of Cassius M. Clay, of Kentucky, is nominated Minister to Switzerland; John G. Jackson, of Newark, N. J., as Minister to Greece; Col. Charles H. Graves, of Minnesota, as Minister to Norway and Sweden. Of the principal Consuls-General may be mentioned Frank H. Mason to Paris, Alexander M. Thackara to Berlin, Hoffman Philip to Tangier, Henry W. Miller to Yokohama, and George W. Roosevelt to Brussels. All of these are promotions for successful service abroad.



### The Protocol Controversy

Secretary Hay in an interview with newspaper men has corrected the very general and natural misapprehensions as to the purpose of the first protocol with Santo Domingo:

"It has been asserted and persistently repeated that the Department of State had knowledge of the existence of the agreement of January 21st prior to the announcement in the public press that such an instrument had been signed at Santo Domingo City.

"It has been further asserted that there was an intention and a purpose on the part of the President and the Department of State which looked to the hasty carrying into effect of some important arrangement with the Dominican Government, without duly submitting to the Senate for its advice and consent any instrument in the nature of a treaty or protocol.

"Neither the President nor any of the officers



of the State Department ever had any such intent or purpose. Nothing was known of the agreement of January 21st until it was learned, through the medium of the public press, that such an instrument had been signed in Santo Domingo City.

"No purpose of putting either the agreement of January 20th or the protocol now before the Senate into practical operation without submitting it to the Senate for approval was ever entertained, considered or discussed."

Nevertheless, as the protocol of January 20th was drawn up, it was to go into effect before there would be time for it to be seen and acted on by the Senate, but this is thus explained: A year ago a Minister of the Dominican Government asked our Government to give its aid, but we declined. The case was, however, kept under investigation and finally a telegram was sent to Commander Dillingham stating the basis for an agreement. On this basis the Dillingham-Sanchez protocol was signed, Commander Dillingham going beyond his instructions because insurrection was ripe, and it was insisted upon that a decision be reached for the purpose of quieting disturbances in the island. This was the result, but meanwhile our Department of State was drafting a treaty to present in the regular way to the Senate, and was surprised that such a protocol had been signed. It had no thought, however, of censuring Commander Dillingham, who did the best he could, and what others might have done in the peculiar circumstance.



**The Dominican Treaty** While the Senate met in extra session on Monday of last week and received from the President the text of the proposed treaty, with a message, it was not until Wednesday that the message was given to the press. The President urges speedy action and calls the attention of the Senate to the following facts: (1) That the treaty was entered into on the request of Santo Domingo, and offers the method most likely to secure peace and good order on the island. (2) It will be of benefit to the United States to secure stability and to provide an honest way of paying honest debts. (3) It will provide a way to distinguish honest from fraudulent claims. (4) It provides a

way to secure payment of American claims. (5) In settling claims Americans will have a fair show, while otherwise other nations will have the preference. (6) It is distinctly provided that under no circumstances do we desire to acquire the territory either of Santo Domingo or Haiti. (7) Santo Domingo grievously needs the help of a strong foreign nation. The draft of the treaty received was sent to the Committee on Foreign Relations and was there amended and sent to the Senate for ratification by a strict party vote. The general purpose of the amendments is to reduce the obligations assumed by this country, and to disconnect this proposed act as far as possible from its relation to the Monroe Doctrine. These words are omitted from the preamble:

"Viewing any attempt on the part of the governments outside of this hemisphere to oppress or control the destiny of the Dominican Republic as a manifestation of an unfriendly disposition toward the United States."

This is, of course, a reference to the Monroe Doctrine and the only one in the treaty. All the other excisions are for the purpose of conciser phraseology. The additions are of some importance. The first Article provides that the United States will attempt to adjust all obligations of Santo Domingo, foreign as well as domestic, determining the validity of claims, whether liquidated or not. It provides by an amendment that the President of the United States shall appoint all commissions for adjustment, the Dominican Government being represented. In the second Article, which provides that the United States shall take charge of the custom houses, the amendment provides that the agents collecting these customs and the receipts themselves shall not be subject to the processes or jurisdiction of Dominican courts. The third, fourth, fifth and sixth Articles have been but slightly changed. They provide for the expenditure of the receipts by the customs for the support of the Dominican Government and for the payment of the debts determined, and that no change in tariff laws shall be made without consent of the United States while this treaty is being carried out. Article seven is new and allows the



United States to preserve order so as to accomplish the purpose of the treaty, if necessary. Article eight provides that the treaty shall continue in force till the debts are paid. Article nine is new and provides that the decisions of the American agents shall be binding on the Dominican Government, and that these agents and the United States shall not be liable for errors or for decisions challenged. The tenth Article is also new and declares that the United States is not bound to decide any claim until the Government of which the claimant is a citizen has given its consent to decision by the United States, and that our Government shall not be bound to make any payment until the money has been received. It is expected that the treaty will be voted on some day this week.



#### Cuba and Porto Rico

President Palma has formed a new Cabinet, representing the Moderate party, with which he recently became associated. Only one member of the old Cabinet—Señor Yero, now Secretary of Public Instruction—is retained in the new one. The new Secretary of State and Justice, Juan Francisco O'Farrill, is a leading lawyer of Havana and was counsel for General Ludlow during the military occupation. General Ruis Rivera becomes Secretary of the Treasury; General Rafael Montalvo succeeds Señor Diaz as Secretary of Public Works.—A bill giving the Cuba Company (which made the new railroad from Havana to Santiago) an annual subsidy of \$266,000 for three years has been sharply attacked in the House, where Señor Manaferrer declared that the company was illegally formed when the Government of intervention had no power to grant concessions, and that it has trampled upon the rights of the people.—Señora O'Reilly, Countess of Buena Vista, is suing Major-General Brooke for \$250,000. At the time of the military occupation she was the owner of a slaughter-house monopoly in Havana. This had been the property of her family since 1728, when it was obtained from the Crown. The privilege was annulled by General Ludlow, whose action was approved by General Brooke. Her suit is pending in New York, where

our Government's demurrer was overruled last week by Judge Holt, of the District Court, who expressed the opinion that the annulment of the privilege was a confiscation of the plaintiff's property and was wholly unlawful.—In Porto Rico, the House by unanimous vote has passed the bill for a loan of \$4,000,000, which will become a law. The proceeds are to be used primarily for roads, bridges and other public improvements, but a part will be loaned to agriculturists. The six labor union members of the House have published an appeal to the people in support of legislative projects for an employers' liability act, the exemption of houses of the poor from taxation, a Labor Bureau, a Labor Institute, the regulation of the employment of children, and the sanitary improvement of sugar mills.



#### The New York Subway Strike

At three o'clock last Tuesday morning a strike was declared on all the New York Elevated and Subway railroads. The forces opposed were the Interborough Railroad Company, of which Mr. August Belmont is President, Mr. Bryan, Vice-President, and Mr. Hedley, General Manager, and the notorious Farley and his strike breakers on the one hand, and on the other leaders Jencks, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, and Pepper, of the Amalgamated Association of Street and Electric Railway Employees of America, and 2,000 motormen and 3,000 agents, ticket choppers, guards and yard and track men. Seldom has a big strike been called in which the points in dispute were less irreconcilable. Each side charges the other with breaking the contract which was to be in force between the Interborough Company and the labor union for the next three years, but apparently the full facts are not given. The men's published side of the case is, first, that the treatment accorded to them for infraction of rules, of which they have not been guilty, have been such that scant satisfaction was made on protest; second, that the schedules of the trains, runs of which were to be made in a given time, have not been lived up to



and, third, that members of the union have been dismissed, against whom there has been no complaint except that they were of more or less prominence in the unions. The company says that the men demand that the present physical examination now in force for motormen and other employees should be eliminated, and that nine hours, or less, constitute a day's work, and that motormen's mileage should not exceed 100 miles per day; all of which agreements are in direct violation of the agreement between the Interborough Company and the unions. Moreover, the men's demands are in effect destructive to good discipline and the safety of operation. The vastness of the strike can be fully seen when it is recalled that the number of passengers involved, who would be forced to travel on the surface cars, were 700,000 from the "L" and 400,000 from the Subway, and as each one of these passengers paid 5 cents a trip, the loss to the company can be readily computed, while the amount involved in wages to men is said to be over \$12,000 a day. Before the strike was declared, however, the Interborough Company had foreseen events and was hiring all the strike breakers it could get. During Tuesday, altho the whole service was crippled, the trains were running after a fashion. There was one accident on that day. A strike-breaker motorman ran his train into another discharging passengers at the Fourth Avenue and Twenty-third Street Subway station. Broken legs and fractured skulls were some of the injuries. During the day the company announced that they had 5,000 men at work, among whom were students of Columbia College. Apparently there was little difficulty in filling positions. There was no serious violence committed by the strikers or their sympathizers, however, partly owing to the presence of 3,500 policemen stationed along points of danger and partly from the order from union headquarters to refrain from all violence. In the meanwhile the surface cars were taxed to their utmost, being obliged to carry practically double their number. Fenders were removed so that passengers might cling to the front and rear ends of the cars, and some passengers even rode on the roofs. Mayor McClel-

lan made an offer to each side to act as mediator, or appoint mediators, and the National Civic Federation, of which August Belmont is President, was working night and day to get both sides to submit to arbitration. The unions accepted Mayor McClellan's offer, but the Interborough Company declined in a long letter, the substance of which was the old familiar statement, "Nothing to arbitrate." The second day of the strike showed that the men were bound to lose. The trains in the Subway, both local and express, were now run on headways varying from six to fifteen minutes, and the "L" trains pretty nearly as well. The company issued a notice that those strikers who could prove that they had not been engaged in any violence would be re-employed as individuals, but they would have to take their turn. The strike breakers still continued to pour into the city, but the greater part of the traveling public kept to the surface lines. Hoodlumism was manifested along the Elevated lines, but the strikers themselves, as far as is known, committed no acts of violence. The third day practically ended the strike, for the Interborough Company ran trains on nearly normal schedule, tho not at full speed, and Grand Chief Stone, of the Brotherhood of the Locomotive Engineers, ordered the striking motormen to return to work. He declared that the strike was not authorized by the national body, and that on the motormen's part it was a violation of the agreement entered into with the Interborough Company. As the strike leaders were defiant to this order the strikers' union was expelled from the parent body. Altho the leaders of the strike, Jencks and Pepper, still declared that the men were not beaten and the strike would continue, the men, as a whole, began to apply for their old places. The company has been disposed to treat them generously and has not been vindictive in taking them back. By Saturday over 80 per cent. of the strikers were seeking their former positions. And it was a pitiful spectacle in many cases to see them, for there were many who had grown gray in the service and who are now probably too old to get other jobs if they are turned down by the company. The strike breakers and



the new men are now getting about ten per cent. higher wages than the rate before the strike. The scale is as follows: Conductors, \$2.10, \$2.25, \$2.40; guards, \$1.55, \$1.70, \$1.85, \$1.95; agents, \$1.75, \$2, \$2.25; switchmen, \$2, \$2.35; tower-men, \$2.45, \$2.50; porters, \$1.40; ticket choppers, \$1.40, \$1.55.



**Venezuela** The situation at Venezuela is still tense. The Supreme Court of the republic has confirmed President Castro's claims and ordered the sequestration of the property of the Asphalt Company. The United States is investigating the justice of this act, but the report of Mr. Russell, of the State Department, has not yet been made public, tho it is believed that the court's finding will not be sustained. President Castro wants a general treaty of arbitration to settle diplomatic questions in accordance with the rules of international law. While this sounds well enough, it is pointed out that if we agreed to it no case of ours would get to arbitration, for Castro would hold that no question could be considered diplomatic that is before the courts of Venezuela until the courts have rendered a final decision and a decision amounts to a denial of justice. Of course he would keep our case in his courts year after year, and, as he controls the courts absolutely, they are not courts of justice at all. President Castro will never submit to any honest kind of arbitration if he can help it. The State Department is much interested in the situation, and important developments in this connection; both at Washington and Venezuela, may take place at any moment.



**Gifts to Colleges** This has been a great week for the universities. The will of the late William F. Milton, of Pittsfield, Mass., it is announced, will ultimately yield one million dollars to Harvard University. Mr. Milton was a retired tea merchant and had for twenty-five years made his home in Pittsfield, being much devoted to the raising of choice cattle. He was a graduate of Harvard in 1858, and left no children. Harvard University will come into possession of this property on the decease of Mr. Mil-

ton's widow. But the will of the late famous New York lawyer, James C. Carter, gives with no great delay \$200,000 to Harvard. There are no binding requirements, but Mr. Carter expresses the hope that it may seem well to devote half of this amount to the establishment and maintenance of a scholarship in the Law School, of a professorship for the especial cultivation and teaching of the distinction between the province of the written and the unwritten law.—By a decision in the case of a suit contesting the will of Mrs. Josephine L. Newcomb the property left by her, amounting to more than \$2,250,000, will go to the H. Sophie Newcomb Memorial College for Women in New Orleans. This institution was founded by Mrs. Newcomb as a memorial for her daughter, and to it she gave a million dollars during her life.—To Columbia University Mr. Jacob H. Schiff has given \$100,000 to endow a chair of Social Work, of which Dr. Edward T. Devine, Secretary of the Charity Organization Society, will be the first incumbent. Other gifts of \$46,000 are announced, but the estimated income of the university for the year, \$1,198,009, leaves an estimated deficit of more than \$81,000.



**The French in Morocco**

The French Mission, headed by M. Saint-René Taillandier, has now for a month been in Fez in consultation with the Sultan of Morocco and his advisers. He was favorably received with great ceremony by the Sultan, who expressed his pleasure in the letter which was delivered to him from President Loubet, and said that he hoped some time to pay a visit to Paris. After a formal exchange of visits and a series of reviews and religious festivals, which were attended by the French Mission, the consultations in regard to the future relations of the two countries were begun, and have continued to the present without any definite result so far as known to the world. There are no signs of hostility on the part of the populace to the French residents. The propositions of the French to the Sultan have not been officially made public, but according to a correspond-



ent of *The Daily Telegraph* they are as follows:

- "1. The military occupation of Ujdja.
- "2. The authorization of the road between Tangier and Fez, with bridges across the water courses.
- "3. The construction of a telegraph line between Tangier and Fez.
- "4. The Europeans shall be granted the right to purchase goods in all parts of the empire, including Fez.
- "5. The establishment of legations at Fez.
- "6. An electric light franchise for the city of Fez.
- "7. The establishment of a bank for coining Franco-Moroccan money."



#### Peasant Riots in Russia

The spirit of revolution has spread from the cities to the country, and the peasants in many of the provinces, particularly in Orel and Kursk, are attacking the large estates and looting their buildings as the French peasants did at the beginning of the Revolution. Mobs of peasants visit the managers of the estates, and say, "We have come to take back our land." If the owner does not resist he is sent away in a cart; if he does, his property is destroyed. A mob of 3,000 peasants are marching through the Kiev Province, burning and looting as they go. Eighteen estates have been devastated. The peasants carry away what plunder they can in carts, and sell it for what they can get. Several sugar refineries and distilleries, which are Government property, have been burned. Granaries are plundered and forests cut down. The Minister of the Interior has been appealed to for troops to protect property, but only a few soldiers are available for such duty, and it is impossible for them to keep order over such an extent of territory.—Anti-Semite riots have broken out in 45 places in South Russia, and the Government and Church authorities are accused of systematically inciting them for the purpose of rousing opposition to the revolutionary movement fomented by the Jewish Socialists. In Minsk a mob of 3,000 burned and plundered the houses and shops of the Jews. At Duenaburg, in similar riots, 200 Jews were injured.—Strikes still continue in all the industrial centers.

Three state and 52 private factories in St. Petersburg employing about 60,000 men, have struck again. At the Putilof Iron Works two boilers were blown up by the strikers, causing some loss of life, and terrorizing the workmen into joining the strike. The delegates elected by the employees of the Baird Works to serve on the Shidlovsky Commission for investigating the condition of the working class have been arrested, and 500 other workmen have been sent back to their native villages. The workmen suspect that the Commission is a ruse devised by the Government to find out who the labor leaders are.—One of the terrorists was blown to pieces in St. Petersburg by a bomb similar to those with which Dr. Plehve and Sergius were killed, in his room in the Hotel Bristol, by some unknown accident in making or handling the explosive. He was registered under the name of Alfred Henry McCullough, and had a fictitious English passport. In the room were found revolutionary literature and drawings of infernal machines. The explosion killed the wife of an officer and injured other lodgers in adjoining rooms.—The Czar and Dowager Czarina remain at Tsarkoë-Selo. The Grand Duke Alexis has left the country, and the Grand Duke Vladimir remains in his palace in St. Petersburg under a double guard of soldiers.



#### The Capture of Mukden

The greatest battle of the world's history was fought to a finish during the past week, and resulted in the capture of Mukden, the capital of Manchuria, by the Japanese under Field Marshal Oyama, and the retreat of the Russians under General Kuropatkin to Tie-Ling, 42 miles further north along the Chinese Eastern Railroad. The Russian army engaged is estimated to have comprised 300,800 infantry, 26,700 cavalry and 1,368 guns. The number of Japanese troops engaged is not known to the outside world, least of all to Kuropatkin, but it is supposed that the Russians were outnumbered two to one. The fighting was almost continuous from February 20th to March 10th, and the expenditure of ammunition by the large siege guns brought up from Port Arthur and by the



field artillery on both sides was unprecedented. The lines on both sides extended a distance of nearly 100 miles, and the movements were directed in detail by the commandants through telephones. The strategy of the battle consisted in three great movements by the three Japanese armies of right, left and center. The right wing under General Kuroki drove the Russians from the mountains in the vicinity of Ta Pass to Fushun on the Hun River. While Kuropatkin was giving his personal attention to the defense of this point on his left flank, General Nogi with his Port Arthur veterans

west and had sent small bodies of troops across it at several points. Here in the neighborhood of the tombs of the Manchu dynasty, which were scrupulously avoided by both parties, the Japanese advance was checked, but while Kuropatkin's attention was thus engaged on his right wing General Oku succeeded in breaking the Russian center and in driving a wedge into the southern side of the triangle. This he accomplished by crossing the Hun River between Fushun and Mukden on the ice in the midst of a dust storm which concealed the movement. Kuropatkin was



The Tombs of the Manchu Emperors Near Mukden, Where the Fighting of the Past Week Has Centered

turned the Russian right flank, occupied Sin-Min-Tun, followed up the Pu River, captured Tashi-Chao and attacked Mukden and threatened the railroad from the westward. The Russian position was then a triangle of which the south side was the Hun River and the railroad connecting Mukden and Fushun, and the other two sides were the roads from these two points to Tie-Ling or Tie Pass. Leaving General Linevitch to hold the Japanese in check at Fushun, Kuropatkin went in person with all his available troops to defend the railroad north of Mukden from the attack of Nogi, who was bombarding it from the

therefore attacked on both flanks, from the east as well as the west, and in great danger of being cut off from retreat to Tie-Ling and being compelled to surrender his whole army. Accordingly at seven o'clock A. M. on March 9 he gave the order to retire. The bridge across the Hun was blown up, most of the military stores destroyed, and Mukden was evacuated. The troops in great confusion retreated along the railroad and the old mandarin road to Tie-Ling steadily and without stampeding, in spite of the fact that they were shelled with shrapnel from both sides and the rear by the pursuing Japanese. The first soldiers reached

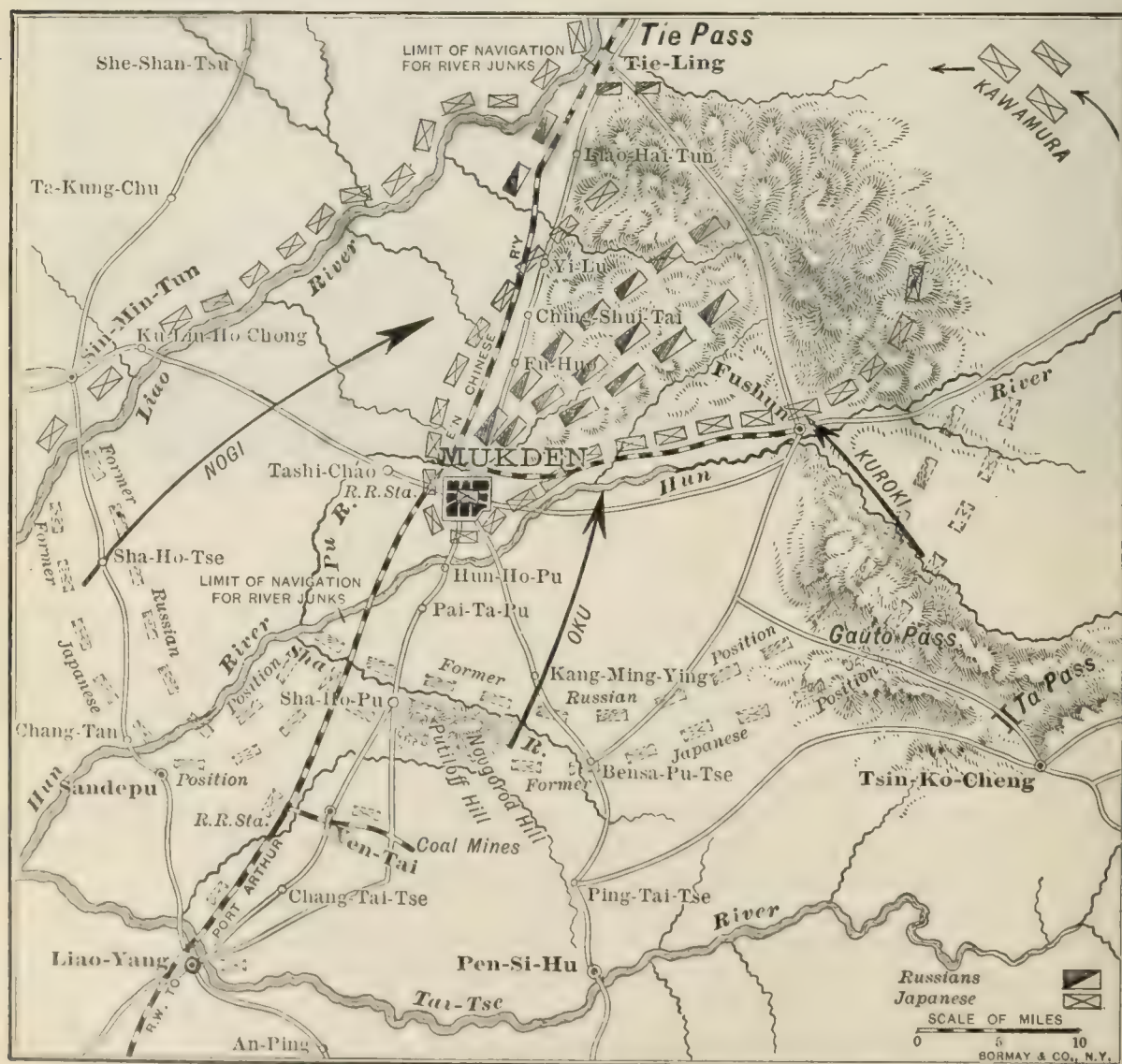


Tie-Ling 30 hours after leaving Mukden. General Kuropatkin himself was in command of the rear guard, and kept the enemy at bay by hard fighting, in which he exposed his person without hesitation. General Linevitch's army, on the east of the wedge which split the Russian front, is thought to have been cut off from Tie-Ling and to be attempting to escape in the hills to the northeast. Another Japanese army, under General Kawamura, is reported to be northeast of Mukden, but its whereabouts is not definitely stated. According to correspondents from Tokyo only 50,000 Russians of the force on the Hun escaped to Tie-Ling. A preliminary report from the Japanese headquarters on the Sha River Sunday morning gives the following statement of the results of the victory:

"Prisoners, over 40,000, including Major-

General Nashimoff; Russian corpses afield, 26,500; other Russian casualties, 90,000. Trophies: Two ensigns, 60 guns, 60,000 rifles, 150 ammunition wagons, 1,000 army wagons, 200,000 shells, 25,000,000 rifle shots, 74,000 bushels of grains, material for light railway of forty-six miles; 300 light railway wagons, 2,000 horses, 23 Chinese carts full of maps, over 1,000 carts full of clothing, 1,000,000 portions of bread, 150,000,000 pounds of fuel; horse allowance, 223,000 bushels; hay, 125,000 pounds."

This does not include the rear guard action on the road to Tie-Ling, which was the most disastrous part of the battle to the Russians, and their total loss is estimated at over 155,000 men and 500 guns. General Kuropatkin in his report to the Czar assumed entire responsibility for the defeat, and asked to be relieved of the command. The total casualties of the Japanese from February 26th to March 11th are reported as 41,222.



Map Showing the Positions of the Armies at the Beginning and End of the Battle of Mukden





# Opening the Door

BY E. P. POWELL

AUTHOR OF "THE COUNTRY HOME," "OLD FARM DAYS," ETC.



NATURE opens the door very peepingly—just a crack in January, but a generous handbreadth in February, and by March we sit down to a six o'clock dinner by daylight. Ah, this is fine! we do not hurry now. There is something to see as well as taste, and we enjoy the sun across the eastern hills as much as we do the viands. Mem.: Always have lots of windows for your dining-room. It is awful to live in a house that shuts you in from your best property—that is, the landscapes, the sunsets, the bird nesting and the swing of the big limbs in the wind.

The snow does not go off altogether at once, but at first there are spots down by the meadow brook that show green, and, if you watch, you will find yellow coltsfoot in blossom. This is a chilly-looking flower, with clothes that look as if taken out of last year's chest; but then it is yellow, and that is the color of life and growth. Little short-stemmed dandelions follow, under the lea of hedges, fences and stone walls. Mem.: If Nature did not sow dandelions everywhere, I would; they are the cheerfulest flowers of the season—besides, being yellow, they are "good for jaundice."

A robin came to-day—the first of the season. He may have been a left-over from last year. There are almost always a few that don't get off South with the rest of the family. They hide mostly in evergreens during the cold days, and then turn up smart in the spring. I think they are members of the Behind Hand family, and were not packed up when the train started in October. Mem.: There is a good place, after all, for those folk who can't get started easily. They are at home before the rest get back—probably bragging about their smartness.

On the lawn the huge barberry bushes have been charming all winter. They

are now just full of birds, who do not prefer them to worms, but do take them cheerfully while snow squalls are still the order of the season. It is a fine provision of Nature that leaves the most beautiful things to be used first for beauty and then serves them up for food. Almost everything achieves in this way a double purpose in the world. I have got through with those barberries and now the birds want them. Another good thing about it is that they like the seeds. The world would be run over with one or two sorts of plants if it were not for these seed-eating economists. Nature never intended a thousandth part of her seeds to grow. As it is there is elbowing enough. Mem.: Among folk elbows are important—just as much as hands are. They keep down the fecund. Our morals are in our fingers; our instincts are in our elbows.

Crows are passing away. They used to be here at this season, and almost all other seasons, by the tens of thousands. All winter they cawed through the frosty air, and all summer they broke up birds' nests and ate young robins. The incarnation of thieving, they at least put on no pretension in the way of beautiful coats to cloak rascality. The devil is said to be black—at least, outside of Africa—and crows have the same color and disposition. The simile is good otherwise, for the crow is an interesting creature; cunning, inquisitive, imitative and tidy. They never roost where they nest, but every night go in successive flocks to the north, and every morning back to the south, where their nests rest on the tops of hemlocks, pines and oaks. They specially like a tree that has been blasted by lightning, for it gives a good outlook. A crow congress at this season of the year used to be held in Harding's orchard. Several acres became as black as—a crow. What they were about no man



could guess, but evidently it was a consultation—a regular Parliament of the People. There were leaders, too, nominated, perhaps in a caucus. Mem.: Did we get the caucus from the crows? If so, have we improved on our feathered neighbors?

The door is opened a little wider, and this morning I got up by daylight, at half-past five o'clock, and went out and picked a bunch of bloodroots. The Daphne is also pinking its buds and will soon peep open. The air of these spring mornings is superb, clear, stimulating, resonant. I stood on the knoll of Root's farm and heard the valley wake up. Cocks crowed their silly bragging from farmyard to farmyard. A few smart hens cackled for reasons they should have kept still about. The milk train whistled down the valley and somewhere in the hamleted orchards I heard a jolly whistle. The whistler was over fifty years old, for some of his teeth were gone. A bluebird's note rang out as clear as the whistle across the upper air and then died away in the steel blue of the north. The sun came up and I began to smell my breakfast. Mem.: The smell of buckwheat cakes and fried potatoes of a spring morning does marvelously arouse our social instincts.

Bees come out at the first provocation, but these early flights are strangely indirect and make you think of boys just let loose from school. They fly in all directions indifferently—just for the joy of getting out. After a bit of rollicking exercise, however, you can see they are investigating. Some one reports a maple sugar camp near by; another tells of a soft, wet hollow where they can get a good drink. The curious thing is that they so forget to be cautious. In summer, before a shower, they are sure to start for home with a rush; but in this spring flight hundreds are caught by the cooling air of the afternoon or a change of wind and, falling, melt a little burial place in the snow. I have collected them in pans, warmed them in the house and carried them back to the hives. It makes me feel a little more comfortable when I take away their honey later in the season. Burroughs says that bees are never civilized, but belong to wild life. Mem.: So do all of us. We make most of our blun-

ders from the mistaken estimates of our civilizing processes.

The day is twenty minutes longer—or wider—and now we must prepare our hotbeds. Early lettuce and pie plant I think go into the classification of poems. They are hardly foods, but they rejoice and refresh us marvelously. I have found a lettuce that is near perfection. It makes a little round head in about thirty days, and is as tender as it is pretty. I think it well named Mignonette. Pie plant is hardly fairly named. To call it rhubarb is worse. It is a vile old medicinal plant, associated with castor oil, developed, elevated, exalted to be one of the most delicious delicacies that the world serves us. It is a great scavenger with its roots, revels in decayed stuff, transforms everything into rich, succulent juice and actually helps to digest itself. Mem.: Send bunches of pie plant and baskets of lettuce to my friends.

But the hotbed! yes. It is a way we have of defying the frost and gaining a whole month of summer—for some things more than that. There are some fruits and vegetables we could not grow in any other way. It is well to have melons, tomatoes and lima beans started in small pots under the sash. Here, too, one should have plenty of room for flower seeds. It saves the housewife and daughters from a lot of hard work. A hotbed is a pile of manure brought to a state of fermentation until the ferment is uniform. The wall around it can be either plank or brick. On top of the manure place a layer of leaf mold, and the finest garden soil. Sprinkle your frame at night, cover it by drawing the top sash down, and then enjoy yourself by seeing the tender little plants coming along as if you lived in Florida. I am sorry to say, however, that, even in suburban homes, the hotbed is still a luxury. I will suggest a pretty good substitute. Spade a place behind your barnyard, where the soil is full of rich juices; make it very smooth, and sow your seed in a top dressing of the very finest dirt. Board up the sides and bank the boards with turf. Then fasten a good thick canvas, daubed with paint, to the barn above, in such a way that you can draw it over the hotbed when there is danger of frost. A thick oilcloth will do just as well, or



better. Mem.: In order to make our two hands suffice us, one must use his brains in such a way as to be forehanded.

A south wind came up the valley last night; a long, low down, earth-hugging wind. It brought pollen all the way from the Carolinas and left it in yellow patches, like sulphur, on the snows. This morning the icicles are loose and drop with a crackling and crashing sound. There is a warm smell in the air. The hens, which have been shut in for four months, leave the barn cluckingly and follow the road to the house. They come slowly, enjoying every step of the way, and picking bits of grass and other droppings that have accumulated through the winter. They are talking hen Volapük. Mem.: Evolution has not done as well by us as it has by the fowls. They can all talk together, whether from Asia or Africa or the United States. We cannot understand each other unless we use the same dictionary. Do not individualize too much.

At the door "White Lady" comes at once to me, and as I stoop down with a handful of corn she deftly eats it without pecking my flesh. Then she jumps on my knee and examines my pockets. She allows no other hen to come near. "Brownny" steps inside of the kitchen door and stands with her feet confidently planted on the threshold. She does not ask for anything, but she looks in, this way and that, at the folk, not quite patiently. What! Do you not see me? I am "Brownny"! I have raised four broods of chickens for this family! I did it well! I lost none! I have spurs like a rooster, and dogs, cats, hawks are all alike to me. I have done my duty, and I look for my compensation. She gets it. Mem.: You can trust folk, if you are worthy of it. I put this down for politicians who have no faith except in machines. Just do right, appeal to the people, and they will stand by you.

There is a warm smell in the air this morning. Arbor vitæ, which has a yellowish-brown look all winter, is turning green, while the red-barked dogwood is losing its winter red. The snow is running down hill with a chuckling sound. Look out for blockades in the brooks. There will be a flood in the valley before to-morrow. The bees are at work in the

willows and soft maples. These trees do not wait for warm weather, but defy the frosts. Hyacinths are also coming into bloom, but most of the trees and plants are governed by caution and will wait till the spring is established. This is cleaning up time. Everybody is raking or hoeing or sweeping. Bonfires are kindled every night. To say that I quite enjoy house-cleaning would slip the truth a bit. But there is a lusty liberty about these days. Boys and girls swing their legs in the best chairs and bounce on Davenportes that load up the porches. Mem.: Why does every one like to kick up a dust? Is it because we have too much system and order and rule and much method about everyday life? Only this is old dust, and nowadays we hear so much about germs and bacteria that one can't be quite happy if anything tickles his nose.

A good apple cellar is necessary until June. It is a shame for a countryman to put apples in a dirty dugout where they will soon taste of old grease and mildew. A good cellar is moist, but it is not wet. It is cold—only not to freezing. It is dark and it needs no ventilation in the winter. Just now the first trip of every member of the family in the morning is to the Pippin bin or the Russet bin. In May those apples that were tough and hard in midwinter get soft, juicy and full of rich flavor. The Swaar grows mellow, the Greening has a fine golden flesh, and the Albemarle Pippin melts in the mouth. The Belle Bonnes are like pots of honey. Mem.: There are some people who are never sweet till they are old, but then they surpass all standards. Boys and girls should be allowed a good deal of practice on the Golden Rule, but an old person should be the Golden Rule itself.

And now for the vegetable garden. This is not a common or cheap affair, but may be a thing of beauty as well as utility. I do not know anything prettier than the rows of my hybrid beans, hanging in festoons of silver white pods, eight inches long and three in circumference. An old-fashioned garden took in the nasturtiums and the herbs, but these we have transferred to the flower garden and the kitchen border. Even in potatoes there is poetry, and not a little sentiment in beets and carrots. The Egyptians asso-



ciated the onion with the hope of immortality. The first seed that we sow must be the peas, for they will not mind a few frosty nights; and the lettuce will only be the sweeter. You cannot get your beets, salsify and parsnip seed in the ground too quickly. Parsley is already growing, and marsh marigolds and cabbage plants are ready to be transplanted. We are cutting dandelions for greens—most delicious of all foods in spring. Squeeze over them a little lemon juice, sprinkle just a touch of sugar and pour on some genuine California olive oil—the Ehmann brand or something equally good—and you will have a dish that could not have been surpassed by Roman gourmands. Mem.: Yankees must learn to use more olive oil; see St. James to that effect.

All over the lawns a little white sweet violet is in blossom. A delicious pet of a posy, too delicate for seasons when the grass is high, it almost carpets the lawns while the grass is a mere furze. I think it came from England; it certainly is hardy as a primrose, and it blossoms in astonishing profusion. You can pick bunches of it and basketfuls for three

weeks. The first plant came up in an old lady's garden forty years ago, but now it is all about the roadside and in the shrubberies and orchards. Mem.: Don't forget this little violet. I should like to send a plant to everybody in the United States, but clearly cannot. You must get it of Mr. Vick, of Rochester.

And now the door is wide open. The hinges will creak no more this spring. We have planted our beans, and that we never do till there is no more danger of frost. The cotyledons are already cracking the soil. Press your lima beans down not more than half an inch or they will not be able to lift the dirt. The lawns and the meadows have grass high enough for the wind to play in, and the cows are in their pastures. Under the orchard trees the big blue violets are as thick as the dandelions will be in their turn. Our cold frames are full of spinach and the sweet peas are running up the trellises. The new year is under way. We have five hens set for early chickens, thirteen eggs to each. Mem.: You should always count your chickens before they hatch, or you probably will have none to count after they hatch.

CLINTON, N. Y.



## Philadelphia's Machine in Action

BY LOUIS SEABER

[Mr. Seaber is one of the editors of the *Philadelphia North American*. His article explains the recent astounding election in Philadelphia, which has for some inexplicable reason not attracted the attention it deserves throughout the land.—EDITOR.]

PHILADELPHIA, machine-bound and complacent, on February 21st had a typical election—that is, an election typical of Philadelphia. In methods the expression of the will of “the sovereign people” differed not a whit from the ways in other elections; the ends sought by the machine—defeat of the latest reform movement—were the feature of the contest.

Altho there was fraud, and plenty of it, the fact was emphasized that Philadelphia received precisely what it deserved and with which it is satisfied. In truth, what Philadelphia seems most to need is reform in its belief that it is “getting its money's worth.”

By “orders,” conceived by Durham, the boss, and given openly to the place-holders and party workers days before election, the Republican machine deliberately transferred 55,000 votes to the Democratic ticket. That number represented one-fourth of all the votes actually polled!

Satisfied? Philadelphia is more than satisfied; it is delighted. When a political machine, represented virtually by one man, can deliver the ballots of one-fourth the city's active citizens to any cause which will best serve his own selfish interests, its perfection and its power are beyond dispute. When it can accomplish that result in spite of abuse



and a sturdy reform movement there can be no reasonable doubt that the conservative citizens of the city of Penn are "for it," either actively or passively.

Perhaps the men of other municipalities and of other communities find it difficult to understand the situation in Philadelphia. For years the city has borne the taunts and strangers have come to speak of "Philadelphia conservatism" as a brand unknown outside its acres.

Durham, the boss, the man of keen discernment, is right. After hearing the returns on election night the boss remarked:

"Well, it does not look as if the people of Philadelphia were dissatisfied with the administration of affairs in this city. Our lines are unbroken and the new party hasn't captured a single magistrate."

Philadelphia's eminent respectability is sentimentally Republican; its political machine is practically so. Men and methods, not measures, win. In few of the campaigns of recent years has there not been a reform movement. Sometimes it was founded on a demand for better government; again, it was inspired by the men who have tasted of the political wine, acquired the "habit" and seek a place at the spigot.

In the recent campaign there was the reform movement. Aroused by knowledge of public plunder and the criticism of other communities, a portion of Philadelphia's well-meaning citizenship organized for battle. Led by men eminent in financial and commercial affairs, the opponents of the machine formed a "Committee of Seventy," the primary object of which was to labor for "better government," if it required three years.

They determined that ample funds should be provided; that the public careers of the official agents of the machine should be investigated that all Philadelphia might know their conduct; that a political party should be placed in the field as an evidence of good faith.

In the beginning of its crusade the "Committee of Seventy" was led to the mountaintop and its blinking eyes beheld an opportunity in the municipal contest, then five weeks distant. There was organized the "City party," and it

raised the banner of "reform" aloft.

Certainly it was an important election. There were to be chosen fifteen Police Magistrates, being more than half the entire minor judiciary; sixteen Select Councilmen, being more than a third of the representation in the upper branch of the municipal legislature; seventy-two Common Councilmen, being more than half the number of members of the lower branch.

Meetings were held by the reformers. Machine candidates for re-election were denounced as "hirelings." The megaphone and the automobile were utilized to attract citizens to the cause. Every newspaper in the city, with one exception, was in sympathy with it.

Clergymen, representing most of the churches, were assembled and they "resolved." They denounced the partnership of the political official machine with the promoters of crime. They demanded the removal of the head of the police department, the Director of Public Safety; they went farther and proposed the impeachment of the Mayor.

Under pressure of public sentiment the Mayor, John Weaver, blundered. He talked. He refused to remove the Director of Public Safety, and he proclaimed it. He denied the collusion of the political machine which placed him in authority and the keepers of dives. He challenged the reformers by asserting that the city was morally clean.

In reply the Law and Order Society, a private organization, represented by one of the most courageous men in the city, D. Clarence Gibboney, raided some of the notorious dens. He produced evidence which drove Mayor Weaver into a corner.

After a raid on a notorious den, in which was found the photograph of a policeman, Mr. Gibboney offered to prove to Mayor Weaver a month ago that the place had been "protected." When the provisions of the offer—that five prominent citizens be present as witnesses—were rejected by Mayor Weaver, Mr. Gibboney, addressing a meeting of prominent clergymen, defined the alliance of the political machine with the traffic in vice and specified by name policemen involved.

Here is a comparison of results obtained



by the Law and Order Society, a private organization, and the \$3,000,000 Police Bureau:

From March, 1904, to February, 1905, the police arrested 244 alleged keepers of white slave and other resorts. The Grand Jury returned 189 true bills and ignored 55 indictments. Of those indicted a large number of defendants were acquitted.

In the same time the Law and Order Society arrested 102 keepers of white slave dens and houses of ill-fame. The Grand Jury indicted 102 of the defendants, and convictions were obtained in every case so far tried.

Men who have watched reform movements grow to seed prophesied that Philadelphia was about to be redeemed, but they reckoned without their boss.

Durham, baptized Israel, but known as "Is," was in Florida when the reform movement sprouted. He arrived home a week prior to election, stiffened the Mayor's backbone, issued the orders which were to defeat the City party, waited for results, and returned to the Southland.

This is what happened:

Under the law the citizens voted for only two-thirds of the number of Magistrates to be elected. It has been the unwritten rule, based on a working alliance of the Republican machine and the Democratic organization, that the Republicans nominate two-thirds and the Democrats the remainder. As the places pay \$3,000 a year for five years they are worth a fight.

So well intrenched had become the Republican machine that it had nothing to gain by continuing the relations with the Democrats, and, noting the danger in the reform movement, the Democratic leaders sought to protect their minority interests by affiliating with the City party. Instead, the reformers, having been to the mountaintop, planned to abandon a fight directly against the Republican machine and to concentrate their efforts on the five minority Magistrates. That developed a three-cornered contest.

Then Durham acted. He figured that the best way to rid the city of another reform crusade would be to humiliate it by throwing a tremendous number of ballots to the Democratic candidates.

There are forty-two wards, comprising

eleven hundred-odd election precincts, in Philadelphia. Each has its machine committee, composed of seekers after place and others. On the night before election day every committee met and received these "orders":

"Give the Democrats twenty-five votes in each division. Get your men to 'split' the ticket. Tell them to vote for five Republican candidates and five Democratic nominees."

In some cases the ballots were marked by trusted men the same night. In certain precincts the ballots actually were placed in the secret ballot box in bundles of ten and twenty, without the formality of having them voted. In other instances repeaters did the work, voting "early and often." In precincts where the leaders failed to have the orders obeyed the count of votes after the polls closed was amended. But, withal, the great bulk of the votes "delivered" to the Democrats were the gifts of men who live under the American flag, who assert that they think and that they believe in independence and justice.

According to the returns, the "straight" Republican machine tickets numbered 180,000; the Democratic vote was 24,000; the others (Socialist and an independent party) polled 7,000. "Straight" votes were figured on the candidate for the City Solicitorship, an important office for which no fight was made. All Republicans, those voting for Democratic Magisterial candidates and those voting entirely for Republicans, cast a ballot for the party nominee for City Solicitor. All Democrats voted in the same way. The City party named no candidate for the City Solicitorship.

Ten machine candidates for Magistrate received 131,000 to 151,000 votes. Five Democratic nominees were credited with 74,000 to 80,000. The reformers' City party polled 29,000 to 36,000 for its candidates. Two of the Democratic nominees, who had been indorsed and placed on the City party ticket by the reformers, received only 5,000 and 8,000 votes more than their Democratic associates, having been "slaughtered" as a rebuke to them for accepting aid of "the enemy."

Comparison of the "straight" party votes with the returns in the cases of the



Magistrates proves conclusively the Republican machine's work, if that were necessary in view of the "orders" and the candid admission of the machine's leaders.

In the following paragraphs are set forth the best evidence of machine domination. It will indicate the nicety with which the political organization works:

In the Third Ward, which was a Democratic stronghold some years ago, the present machine leader having been a Democratic worker, the "straight" machine ticket received 4,376 votes; the Republican candidates for Magistrate, 2,038 to 2,897. The "straight" Democratic vote was 208, yet its nominees for Magistrate were credited with 4,057 to 4,113. The highest City party vote was 34. That same ward five years ago reversed the recent order of things to aid the Republicans.

In the Fourth Ward, another bailiwick which formerly was a Democratic center and in which fraud is a conspicuous feature of the elections in these days, the "straight" machine vote was 3,197; for Magistrates, 2,101 to 2,407. The "straight" Democratic ballots numbered 127, but their Magisterial candidates polled 1,927 to 2,236 votes. The City party received 72 votes.

In every other ward the "orders" were obeyed so implicitly that instead of 30,000 votes, 25 from each division, which, it was calculated, would give a "safe" majority to the Democratic ticket, the number was nearly doubled.

There was no way of "going behind the returns," for Philadelphia has a secret ballot.

"Sam" Maloney, the machine leader of the Fifth Ward, a man who appreciates a joke, was asked how he accounted for the plurality given to the Democratic candidates for Magistrate in his ward.

"Well," said he, "everybody down in my ward is Republican. They voted for Roosevelt in November, but the vote this time showed that they won't stand for this railroad agitation and the fight on 'Standard Oil.' The vote this time was a vote of protest. I guess that explains it."

Yet, it was not altogether in such

wards as Maloney's that the Democrats obtained their unearned victory. Citizens of some of the "cleanest" bailiwicks helped to swell the total Democratic poll out of all proportion to the actual party vote. Therefore, the fact is emphasized that the great majority actually desires the very kind of government, or machine domination, which the boss provides.

Only a fool would pretend to deny that fraud is practiced, openly and extensively, in Philadelphia, but the power of the machine is not sufficient to keep it intact if the majority of the citizens, either actively or passively, did not maintain it.

Personal registration, which the present Legislature has been asked to provide, has been suggested as a remedy for political evils. Whether it would improve a condition caused by an absolute refusal of many citizens to display active interest in the municipal government is a question disputed by those interested.

Clinton Rogers Woodruff, one of the most practical-minded advocates of a personal registration law, gave this opinion:

"In the 'river front' wards, where the Republican machine controls the vote by means of the system of registration, it would reduce the fraud to a great extent. It will not reach the 'stay-at-home' voter.

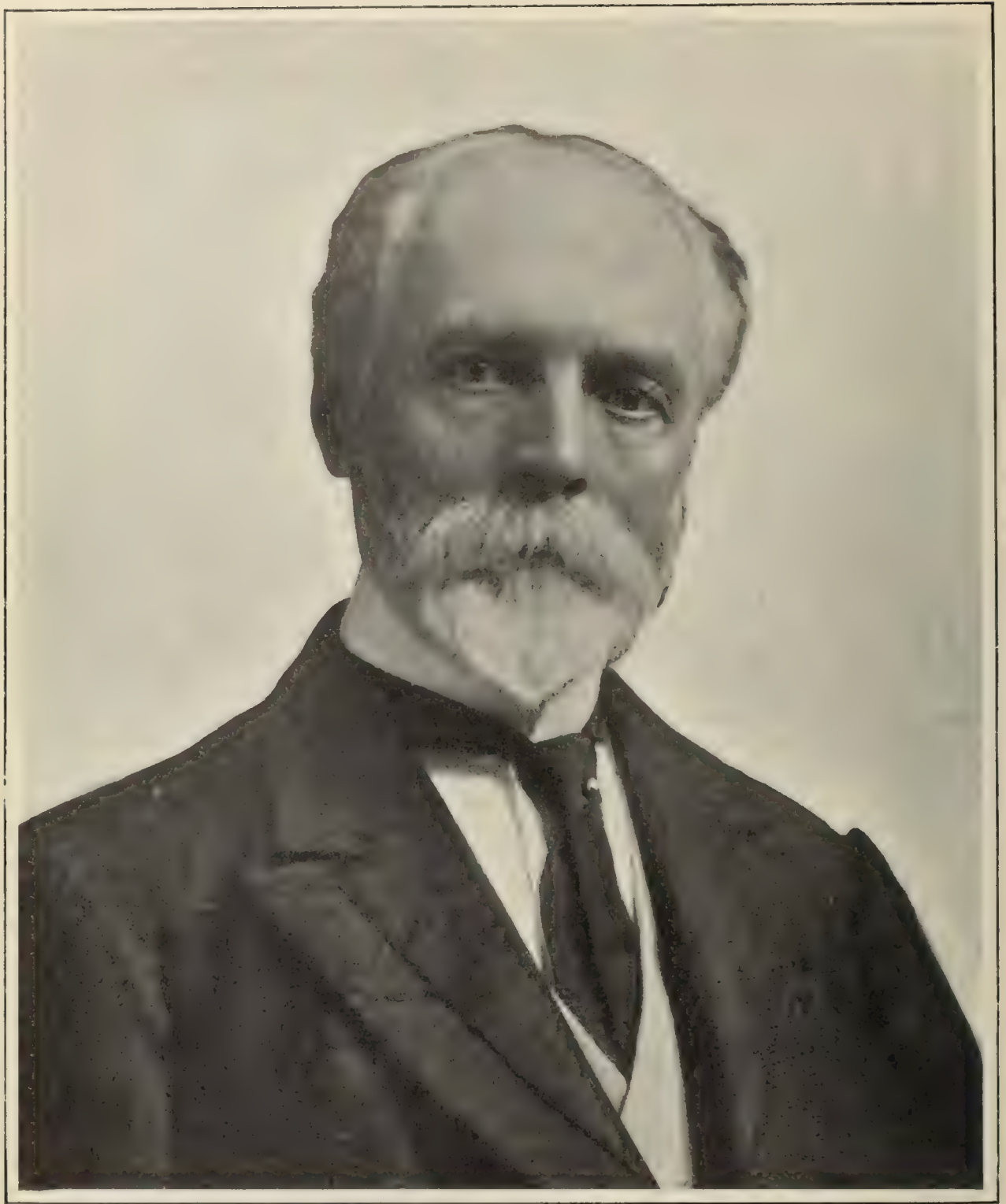
"Two things are needed: First, protection from the fraudulent vote; second, a revival of interest on the part of the 'stay-at-home' voter and his participation in affairs."

In my own opinion, the greater need is the revival of interest. According to the returns, one-fourth the total number of active citizens permitted themselves to be the tools of the machine. The purpose of this article is to demonstrate how pliable are many of the active men of Philadelphia.

In the municipal election less than a month ago 212,000 votes were polled, if the official returns be accepted as true. There were registered for that election 385,000 voters. It is the fact that the lists were "padded," but, allowing 50,000 bogus names, there remained nearly 125,000 qualified voters unblessed with the "revival of interest!"

PHILADELPHIA, PA.





## Whitelaw Reid

Mr. Whitelaw Reid is by profession and choice a journalist, and when occasion requires a diplomatist. He began his literary life as a War Correspondent, then joined the staff of *The Tribune*, where he succeeded Horace Greeley as editor and chief proprietor. He has been Minister to France, Republican nominee as Vice-President, and Special Representative of our Government at Queen Victoria's Jubilee, and at King Edward's coronation. He now succeeds Joseph H. Choate as Ambassador to England.



# The Man and the Movement

BY HAYNE DAVIS

[The great political movement of the world is for the perfecting of a system of international arbitration so that judicial decisions may be substituted for war between nations. Having given our readers some prophetic articles on the coming events in this movement, we wish now to give an appreciation of the man who has led in the accomplishment of the anticipated results. On the wide horizon of world politics we can see no man who has done more during the past year to promote the cause of peace and narrow the area of war than Richard Bartholdt. He has determined the conduct of nations, he has profoundly influenced public sentiment, and has brought into practical politics the idea that will ultimately do away with war.—EDITOR.]

ONE night during the year 1874 two young men were occupants of a front third-story room on Noble Street, Philadelphia. Henry Hildebrand had retired before his companion came in and was half asleep when he heard the words, "See this!" It was the last five cents which Richard Bartholdt, aged nineteen years, possessed. And having shown it to his companion, he threw it out of the window and went to bed.

While he is asleep we can go back to Schleiz, in Germany, the capital of Reus, a principality of Thuringia, which lies just west of Saxony. Here on November 2d, 1855, Richard Bartholdt was born. His father, Gottlob A. Bartholdt, was involved in the Revolution of 1848, which endeavored to establish American political principles in Germany. He fled to the United States in 1849, but returned in 1851 and made peace with the Government. Four years later Richard was born. He was given the usual German education, and as soon as he was through college he came to America, for the ambition of his youth was to become "an American citizen."

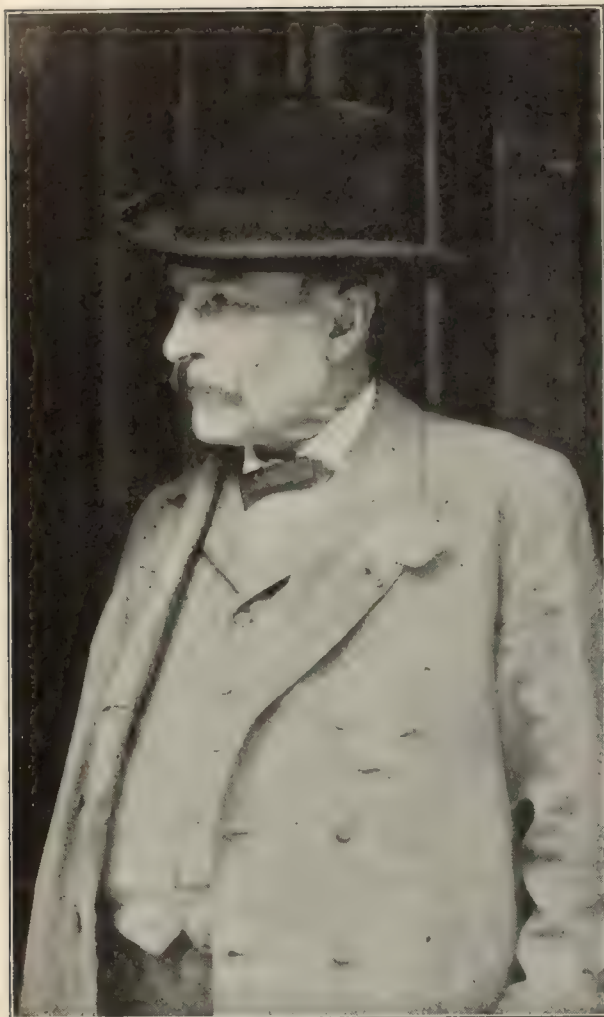
On the house in which he was born there is now a tablet, placed there by order of the City Council of Schleiz, which bears this inscription: "House in which Richard Bartholdt, American Parliamentarian, was born."

He is more than an *American* Parliamentarian, however deserving of this recognition by the place of his birth. For, since the events of 1904, he was elected President of the *International* Parliament, composed of members of national legislatures of the world, and has caused that body to declare for the con-

vening of a conference of nations to consider the creation of a permanent Parliament of Nations, for the preservation of peace and the establishment of justice among nations.

He is a man of quick decision and action, with great power of penetration and of clear and convincing statement of the truth. He is hopeful, generous, large-minded in all his dealings and rises high above party politics. He imparts good feeling wherever he goes and is noted for his willingness at all times to serve others. He is a man of faith in the right, courageous, cannot be driven forward nor held back by others, but moves and acts freely as prompted from within. And for these reasons his career has been a continually advancing one. For years he was the only Republican Congressman from Missouri. His first entry into politics was in 1885, when he was defeated for the Republican nomination by two votes in the convention. He was immediately afterward elected a member of the School Board of St. Louis, the fourth city in the United States. In 1887 he was again defeated for the nomination by only one vote and was at once elected President of the School Board. The third time he won the nomination by a two-thirds majority and appeared at Washington for the first time in 1892, just twenty years after his arrival in America. He has just entered upon his seventh term. His nomination has been by acclamation and he has won at the polls by an increased majority at every intervening election. This year his majority was unprecedented, being 2,000 in excess of the vote cast for Roosevelt, and he is the only Congressman who received more





WILLIAM RANDAL CREMER

Member British Parliament. Originator of the Interparliamentary Union as a weapon for waging war on war. Recipient in 1903 of the Nobel Prize for the most effectual work in the cause of peace

votes than were given to Roosevelt in his district. And yet while other Congressmen were fighting for their seats, ignorant of the great event about to occur or indifferent to it, Mr. Bartholdt was spending one of the two months just before the election in this work for the world's welfare, and went to his constituency fresh from the performance of the greatest piece of political work ever done in one year by one man in promoting the peace of the world.

Between this achievement and the peniless night in Philadelphia there were thirty years of continual victory over obstacles. In addition to what has been said it ought to be mentioned that he began the exercise of his American citizenship as a typesetter for the Brooklyn *Free Press*. And his rise was

through all the stages of newspaper work to editor-in-chief.

One event in this ascent deserves a passing notice. In 1883 the hour came for connecting the Atlantic and Pacific oceans by rail. The tracks of the Northern Pacific Railroad were creeping toward each other, one advancing from the East; the other from the West. So the great Villard excursion was prepared in order that a party of distinguished men could be present to see the golden nail driven which would bind the eastern and western sections together. Mr. Ottendorfer, editor of the *Staats-Zeitung*, was invited to go. He sent Mr. Bartholdt in his place. So that it was the privilege of this German "American citizen" to report to the world from the heights of the Rocky Mountains that this continent was spanned and the two oceans united by steam. He came down from this material mountain to conceive the idea which would inspire him to do and dare that the nations may rise, as he expressed it in Congress on the 19th day of January last, "to the intellectual height of the twentieth century, where the imperative demand is justice and good will among men," and may institute the political machinery necessary. While foreign editor of the *Staats-Zeitung*, with his eyes on the events in all parts of the world, the idea came to him that peace between all nations is essential to the welfare of every nation. This idea, coupled with his experience in practical politics, prepared him for leadership in the Peace movement at the critical moment. In the year that Mr. Bartholdt entered American politics Mr. William Randal Cremer began his agitation in world politics for treaties of arbitration. The men were acting in ignorance of each other, but were preparing to be of supreme value to the same cause.

By 1889 many members of European Parliaments had rallied around the idea suggested by Mr. Cremer and formed the Interparliamentary Union, which now contains more than two thousand members, all of whom have won seats in a National Parliament. While this organization was growing to a position of power in world politics Mr. Bartholdt was being prepared in the school of practical politics



to take command of it, and through it to point the nations to the way that leads to Peace.

In 1899 when the Interparliamentary Union met at Christiania Mr. Bartholdt was present, because his abhorrence of war has grown in proportion to the growth of his intelligence, because this has enabled him to recognize in the Interparliamentary Union an effectual instrument for waging a victorious war on war.

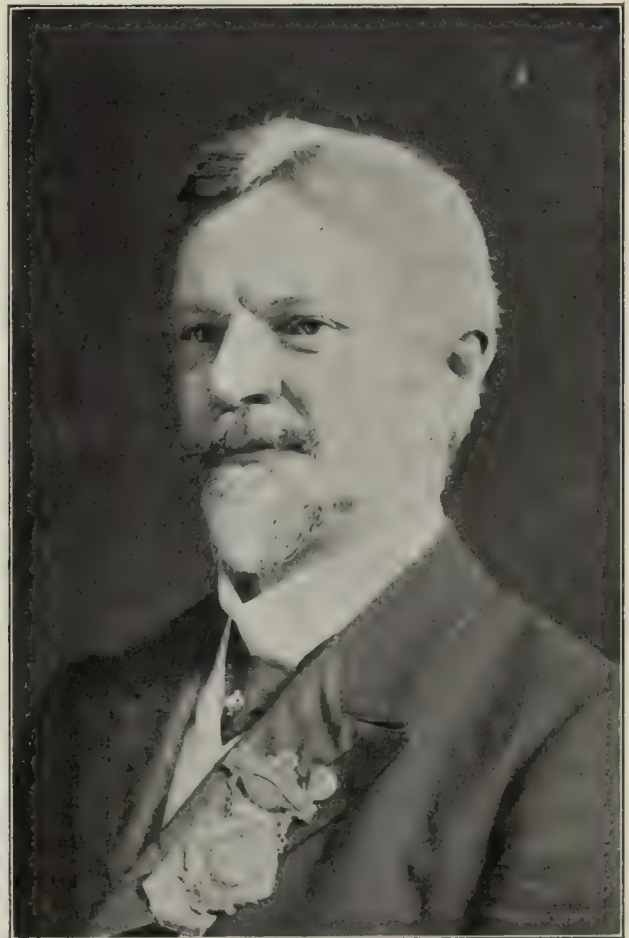
It was in this year (1899) that The Hague Court had come into being. As constituted, however, that Court was without authority, every nation remaining free to fight out every controversy if it should prefer war to trial by this Court. And there being no Congress to declare the law which The Hague Court must apply, Mr. Bartholdt was quick to see the next step forward—namely, a Congress to supplement this Court.

At this meeting in Christiania he was impressed also with the fact that nations were unrepresented in the Interparliamentary Union if they have no Parliament for their national affairs. He realized then that Peace can come only after the creation of a Parliament for International Affairs in which all nations have representatives irrespective of the form of their Government.

The Louisiana Purchase Exposition having been organized at his suggestion, Mr. Bartholdt determined to make the decisive move in international politics. He was the only American Congressman in the Interparliamentary Union at that time. Having held all its sessions in Europe, the Union was practically unknown on this side of the Atlantic. The idea which he desired to have it stand for was far above the ordinary vision of the ordinary politician. But undaunted, he proceeded to Vienna, where the 1903 session was to be held. The United States Ambassador was absent, so he was absolutely alone. For some years the Union has met only at a National Capital and under an appropriation for defraying the costs of the meeting. The delegates from Denmark were bearers of an official invitation and a guarantee of an appropriation. By the exhibition of a courage worthy of the representative of a great nation, Mr. Bartholdt stood

valiantly and successfully for the United States as the proper place for the next session. After his eloquent address, delivered in French, English and German, the delegation from Denmark withdrew their invitation, and the invitation of Mr. Bartholdt was unanimously accepted by the Six Hundred European Lawmakers assembled at this memorable session of the Union.

The same thing which made the boy lie down and sleep in peace, with no provision for the coming day, enabled the man to bring this body of national lawmakers to the United States without provision for their entertainment. Having taken this bold stand for the good of humanity, he returned to the United States, secured an appropriation for the entertainment of the Union more royally than they had ever been entertained before, and gathered around him a group



RICHARD BARTHOLDT

Member U. S. Congress. Organizer and President of the Arbitration Group in the U. S. Congress. President of the Interparliamentary Union. Author of "The Revolution of St. Louis," which laid down the plan of campaign for this union, on which it can win in the war on war, and according to which the coming Conference of Nations was called





Group Showing the Interparliamentary Union in Session in the Hall of Congresses Immediately After the Passage of the Resolution of St. Louis

of Congressmen to stand for arbitration and to become members of the Interparliamentary Union. This group contains now about one hundred members, both political parties being represented.

These things were not accomplished, however, without courage and effort. There were voices within and without whispering that it was too much to expect, but to all these suggestions Mr. Bartholdt gave a prompt reply that Congress was bound to make the appropriation and aid in this great move, that the United States and its legislators could not be so small as to shrink from the steps which must now be taken by the United States in fulfilling its twentieth century mission in the great political movement of the times. When his bill for \$50,000 to entertain the Union came up not one voice was raised against it.

This being accomplished, he appeared at the Lake Mohonk Arbitration Conference in June, 1904. This Conference was presided over by Hon. George Gray, one of the American members of The Hague Court. It was attended by over 300 persons, among whom were a Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, a number of jurists and lawmakers of high repute, Federal and State; eminent professional and business men, educators and ministers. Mr. Bartholdt was one of those who decided the action of this body, and it declared, without a dissenting voice, for the creation of a Permanent Congress of Nations.

When the Parliamentarians from Eu-

rope reached New York in September Mr. Bartholdt was ready to receive them and to conduct them to the great work to be done at St. Louis and Washington.

On the night of September 12th Mr. Francis, President of the Exposition, entertained the Interparliamentary party at dinner. Rising after dinner to address his guests, Mr. Francis alluded to their aim—the substitution of judicial decisions for war, to the vast territory of Louisiana, in which they were assembled to discuss practical plans for furthering this aim, to the cost of Louisiana a century ago, no more than had been spent for the Exposition. He then declared that, if nothing else were accomplished by the Exposition than to render them substantial assistance in this great movement for the peace of the world, this vast expenditure of treasure and toil would have been well made.

On the following day at 12.30, in the Hall of Congresses the now famous Resolution of St. Louis, drawn by Mr. Bartholdt, was unanimously adopted by this World's Parliament, of which he had been chosen President.

Declaring as it did for the convening of a conference of nations to consider the universal execution of treaties of arbitration and the creation of a Congress of Nations in which every nation shall have representatives, this resolution is now, and will some day be universally recognized as, the greatest international instrument yet brought forth. In addressing the United States Congress on



January 19th, 1905, Mr. Bartholdt called it the Magna Charta of Nations.

Was Mr. Bartholdt's connection with this event accidental or superficial? There is no accident. Leadership in such a movement cannot be accidental or superficial.

Why was it that Mr. Bartholdt should be the *first to see and to stand in a National Parliament for the idea that will perpetuate peace, which alone can accomplish this?* Why was it that he drafted the resolution which was unanimously adopted by this great body of ideal national lawmakers, thus bringing into our national politics and into world politics, in a practical way, the idea which in time will substitute for war a duly constituted International Congress, with suitable courts and other governmental machinery for the administration of justice among nations? Mr. Bartholdt was ready and able to stand for this, to lead the thought of national lawmakers to this high.

Much is said for peace and against war, but seldom does any idea come forth

that has not been as well or better expressed before. But Mr. Bartholdt has contributed to the literature of the Peace Movement as well as led in the conduct of action. I can cite only one instance in the limits of an article like this.

At St. Louis he said:

"We meet here to-day, not as individuals riding a hobby to please our fancy, but as lawmakers clothed with authority by the votes of the people, and while we have not been expressly delegated by the people to serve the specific purpose which has brought us together, we feel that no grander service could be rendered any constituency anywhere under the sun than the service which would result in lessening the possibilities of war. We are pledged to render such service by creating a public sentiment and by using whatever influence we may possess in the several legislative bodies to which we have been elected in favor of law and justice in international relations as against brute force; in favor of right as against might. In other words, we ask, aye we demand, that differences between nations shall be adjudicated in the same manner as differences between individuals are adjudicated—namely, by arbitration, by the arbitrament of courts in accordance with recognized prin-



Members of the Interparliamentary Party at Mt. Vernon, the Home of Washington. Taken the Day Before They Called on the President and Invited Him to Take the Lead in Causing the Universal Adoption of the Political Principles for Which Washington Fought  
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ciples of law, rather than by war. Are we right?" . . . "Our skeptical friends know we are right—enlightened public opinion admits it—the cause of humanity is outraged by any other view. The goal of good government, after all, is the welfare and prosperity of the people, and it is because we know that peace surely promotes, and war surely destroys, that which statesmanship is supposed to strive for, the friends of international arbitration, it seems to me, are furthering the very objects of efficient statecraft."

The thing which Abraham Lincoln held up as the ideal of statesmanship was striving to "achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."

Mr. Bartholdt has done more during the past year toward the accomplishment of this than any other man in the United States, both by creating public sentiment and by causing nations to take a forward step in the path that leads to Peace.

Mr. Bartholdt has been equal to initiating this movement in its practical form as a part of American, of world, politics. Will he be able to lead the Peace Forces to final triumph by actual execution of the plan proposed by the Resolution of St. Louis, so as to bring all nations into one political body, with many members fitly joined together? Time alone can answer the question.

NEW YORK CITY.



## The Hamadryad

BY THEODORE ROBERTS

Was it the wind I heard, starting the leaves athrill?—  
A wind in the golden birch when the rest of the wood was still?  
Was it the wing of a bird high up in that leafy place  
That gleamed so white to my eye, like the mask of a peering face?

The round moon washed the forest an indescribable blue—  
The blue of the unfound rose—the color of dreams come true—  
And there in the elfin radiance, deep in the elfin land,  
Drunk with the elfin hour, my fingers inclosed her hand.

She led me by aisles of azure and floating ramparts of sleep  
To a castle of hammered silver set in a magic keep.  
She led me beyond remembrance of toil, and failure, and fame,  
Back to the glory of Youth and the longing that has no name.

Was it the wind I heard, starting the leaves athrill?—  
A wind in the golden birch when the rest of the wood was still?  
Was it the gleam of *her* breast, or a bird, in that leafy place,  
When I opened my eyes to the dawn and felt the dew on my face?

ST. LAWRENCE, BARBADOS.



# The Experiences of a Preacher's Wife

BY HENRY'S WIFE

AS I have already intimated, in my recent article in *THE INDEPENDENT*, "When I Was a Bride," Henry is a Methodist preacher. His father and grandfather belonged to the itineracy, and, of course, he was "called," but, what is more to the point, he was bred to it. Meanwhile, I am not one of those women whom Providence obviously designed for a preacher's wife. I have never showed any signs of "election," I was not properly "grounded" in the doctrines of any denomination, and to this day I cannot see why "grace" is considered to abound so much freer in one Church than in another. Why, therefore, with all the lights of heaven before him, Henry should have chosen me for his wife is unaccountable, except upon the theory that the best of men have irrelevant tastes in such matters. And, after all, it has not proved such a bad match. I tremble to think what would have become of him, even with his family predisposition to fast and pray, had he not married a woman equally gifted with secular instincts. It requires worldly wisdom as well as heavenly mindedness to be an effective pastor, and I have always thought Henry knew more about the Providence of God than he does about the perversities of human nature, even his own.

Our first circuit contained five churches, and the preacher actually "walked" it. He could not afford the expense of keeping a horse in addition to that of keeping a wife on a salary of \$245.00, and, altho nearly twenty years have passed, I remember as if it were yesterday the first sermon I ever heard Henry preach. It was a week after our marriage at Redwine Church, in a backwoods settlement, on a cold winter day. Several women in sunbonnets sat in the Amen Corner on one side and a score of beardy old farmers occupied the Amen Corner on the other side; I was the only person in the body of the church. Henry preached on the beatitudes, all of them!

I thought it was the grandest sermon I ever heard, and wondered how the people could sit so unmoved beneath the fire of his eloquence, when suddenly one of the women arose, deposited her infant in the lap of her neighbor, laid aside her bonnet, stepped out in front of the chancel and begun a sort of fantastic circular dance, going faster and faster, and shrieking a mad cadence of words which I afterward learned was her "experience." As she danced she drew nearer and nearer the altar rail, behind which Henry stood patiently waiting for her ecstasy to pass. We did not know it, but she was in the habit of embracing the pastor as a grand climax to her emotion, and as she reached out her long, red arms to grasp him my gallant husband skipped back behind the pulpit stand. No one regarded this incident as humorous except the lone lady in the body of the church, who was so convulsed with laughter that she was unable to conceal the fact.

After services each housewife present invited us to spend the night with her. I was determined not to go with the one who shouted, and we at last accepted seats in Brother and Sister Jurdon's wagon. They had four grown sons, all of whom were in the party. My sensations can be better imagined than described when after an hour's ride we alighted before the Jurdon homestead, a one-room log-cabin! There was a bed in each corner of it. And there could be no mistake as to which was the "company" bed. It was resplendent in a white counterpane and red "worked" pillow shams. The men remained outside until Sister Jurdon and I disrobed, then she blew out the candle and we got in our respective beds. The blowing out of the candle was evidently a familiar signal, for the men at once entered the darkened room and retired so hurriedly that I can never believe there was any difference between their day and night clothes. Henry took the situation non-



chalantly, I suppose he was accustomed to passing through similar ones. But I had hysterics and never slept a wink all night.

Three months later an epidemic of diphtheritic dysentery swept over this same community. It was very contagious and fatal, so many died of it that terror reigned and the sick were neglected. We went out and remained in the neighborhood until the scourge passed, going often from house to house nursing the sick and shrouding the dead. I shall never forget Sister Jurdon's boys. They all lay stricken in that same room, and I was glad enough for an hour's repose upon the company bed during the long night watches.

Our first baby was born soon after his father had received a sheepskin for marrying a young couple. And that sheepskin was the child's only luxury. We had been in the itineracy two years and could not afford a cradle. His long clothes were made of my wedding *lingerie*, his short ones were the long ones cut off; and his first pair of trousers were made from the tails of Henry's long coat. Indeed, the clothes of a Methodist preacher's family are pathetically dingy and unfashionable. We had been married fourteen years before I could afford to have a dress that cost over ten dollars. And the children's clothes were always made of our old ones.

On another circuit where we lived for three years the parsonage was built of lumber contributed by different members of the four churches. One man furnished the shingles, another the frame, another the weatherboarding from a barn he had torn down. The stones for the chimneys were collected from the fields nearby, and all hands built it. The result was a caricature in architecture, but we were delighted, because this was our first real parsonage, and here I took my first lessons in diplomacy and house-keeping. The Ladies' Parsonage Aid Society furnished a motive for both arts. A committee from this society frequently called and went through the house from bedroom closet to kitchen, "to see what is needed," they explained, and, indeed, many things were needed. I had no tray for making bread. There was only one pot, and one frying pan, I remember.

But I always trembled lest they should find an untidy corner somewhere. I never knew, for instance, when Sister Adams would appear with, say, a new tin coffee pot, and make that a pretext for going through the pantry. I have heard other women say that a person with proper spirit would not submit to such an indignity. But there are many ways of manifesting a "proper spirit," and I usually show mine according to the exigencies of the situation. I have found that one of the greatest embarrassments a Methodist preacher's family endures is the lack of privacy. But this is offset by many kindnesses. And the effect upon the housekeeping of a self-respecting woman that is produced by a female public opinion, which may be focused at any time upon the remotest unswept corner, is, to say the least of it, salutary. Every pastor's wife, indeed, must adopt and manage the various women's organizations in her husband's church, or be adopted by them. I chose the latter course, because it is the least difficult. The women wherever we go find me an amiable person to advise; and if I know more than they do upon any conceivable subject, I do not parade the indiscretion. And they usually love me as much for my docility and shortcomings as they love Henry for his gifts and virtues.

The preacher meets more perversity in Amen Corner human nature as a rule than he does in all the sinners on the back benches. The latter are shy, but they are usually amiable. Not so with a certain type to be found anchored in the Amen Corner of almost every church he serves. I remember one brother who was supposed to be "gifted in prayer," who ceased to attend church because Henry neglected upon several occasions to call on him to pray. Another asked for his letter and joined the Baptists because the stove was moved to where it made his pew uncomfortably warm. Two women once quarreled over a rag carpet which the Parsonage Aid Society had woven for our parlor floor, and because they could not agree which way the seams should run, they disbanded the society and sold the carpet at auction.

Henry has always taken his appointments "as coming from the Lord," and



that is the chief reason why he has never advanced very far in the church scale of prosperity and distinction. For I have long observed this strange phenomenon, that the poor circuits and "dead churches" are conferred upon those preachers who consider their appointments providential, while the better class of appointments fall with satanic partiality to those members of the conference who know how to "pull wires." I remember one mountain circuit where few if any of the children had ever heard of Santa Claus. And when we imported him by means of little bags of goodies mysteriously conferred on Christmas Eve, it was as if we had introduced a new and entrancingly hopeful element into their dull young lives. For months before Christmas tales of this old saint were a part of their Sabbath school instruction. And they came from far and near to hear of him. I know it is an awful heresy to say such a thing, but I think it would greatly benefit the poor if they had a few extra near and dear saints to believe in. According to their theology, God is a very long way off, and to be reached only through an exhausting spiritual ecstasy.

Henry had another charge where the "holiness" element predominated. These are singularly cheerful, purblind people. They live in a trance and commit more sins than the average person with a perfectly stainless conscience. They are gifted with a sort of spiritual unscrupulousness. I remember one man among them who mortgaged his mule, then drove it across the line into another State, sold it and pocketed the money. He told this incident with the kind of pride a man shows in a good business adventure. There was a woman in this same church who also professed "sanctification." She had nine children, all noted for their juvenile perversities; and as she passed to and fro at her household duties she often paused to administer a severe spanking to some one of them without ever changing the rapt expression of her countenance. And, strange to relate, these youngsters were firm believers in their mother's high profession. The fact that she could and did shout and sing while beating them black and blue doubtless overawed their simple minds.

Henry and I have always made it convenient to eat with the poor of his congregation in preference to the more prosperous, especially when we were sent to a new place. In a certain highly respectable neighborhood there was an unfortunate woman who lived alone with her illegitimate child. Her name was on the church roll, where it had been entered not very long after her disgrace, when she had made a last pathetic effort to re-establish some connection with her own kind. But she never came to church after the first few months of her membership. We found her cabin set high upon a stony hill in the midst of an old field. It was a blot of blackness in the bright sunshine which proclaimed her shame and desolation to the whole community. The woman was herself a tragic figure as she stood framed in the darker doorway. She had that sort of homeliness which comes from despair, hardship and loneliness.

Henry introduced himself as the pastor of the Methodist Church in that community, and explained that we had come to take dinner with her.

"Mister, yo' must 'a' made some mistake. This is whar Mary Horton lives!" she replied, incredulously.

"I know," said Henry, "that is why we came."

"But I hain't nothin' fitten fer yo'ns ter eat," she protested.

"Oh, yes you have. We will eat what you have every day for yourself."

Then she took us by the hands and began to cry as she led us into the house.

"There hain't been er single godly man or woman ercrost my doorsill afore to-day since *he* come!" she wailed, pointing to a little boy of five or six years.

During the preparation of our simple meal she alternated between tears and smiles. At last she placed the corn hoe-cake and "middling meat" upon the bare table, and would have stood up to wait on us, but Henry insisted that she was hostess and must sit at the head of her own table. And I shall never forget her delighted hospitality. Nor do I remember ever before to have felt so sensibly near to what Henry calls God.

The following Saturday was "Quarterly Meeting" day. Early in the morning Mary Horton appeared at our kitchen



door. She had walked ten miles to bring us a hen and a rooster, and to "tend church."

The price of the chickens was entered on the steward's books as "quarterage" and ever after that she was a faithful member, who paid her dues in dried fruit, home-knit socks, and "patridge aigs." It was a great strain on Henry's conscience to accept the latter, but he did rather than raise a moral issue with Mary about robbing birds' nests.

Every vocation is endowed with its own besetting sin, a temptation that fits into the very character of it like a virtue; and I think that of the Methodist itinerant is to become a sort of mendicant. The custom of giving things to them began long ago, when many of them received nothing else for their services. Now, however, a preacher, whose salary often amounts to as much as the income of the average man in his congregation, gets free tuition for his children, medical attention without charge, a discount on his groceries and all the goods he buys, besides innumerable gifts from members of his churches. And the effect is often pernicious, especially upon the children in his family. They sometimes get a foundling sense of charity inimical to essential self-respect. On the other hand, some preachers and their families are supersensitive on this point and alienate friends by resenting some natural expression of generosity. Henry once produced the impression that he had fallen out with his church in a little village where we lived because he bought his own garden tools and hired his plowing done.

Altogether, the most eventful life a good woman can live in this world, outside of being an actress, is that of a Methodist preacher's wife. There is always the gambling uncertainty of whether he will be sent back to the same place another year; if not, where will he be sent? There is the perennial excitement of meeting new people and new conditions; the stimulating quarterly anxiety as to whether the circuit will pay enough to tide the family expenses over to the next quarter. Above all, there is the continual engrossing business of walking softly before all. God will sooner pardon a natural, nervous exhibi-

tion of the carnal spirit in a preacher's wife than his congregation will. It is this self-suppression, this necessity for being supernaturally amiable under all circumstances, however trying, which makes the average preacher's wife look like the faded emblem of prayer and fasting.

And, finally, I have always thought I knew more about the effect of Henry's sermons upon the congregation than he does. For he is often so taken up with the theological or heavenly view of his subject that he misses the humanistic way of looking at it. And after all it is the way the man in the pew looks at the text which counts. For this reason I have sometimes wished that I could exchange places with Henry. I would not in that case dwell with so much sentimental effulgence as he does upon David's Psalm-singing characteristics, but I would note them simply as the poetic manifestations of a person who was really very wicked sometimes, and I would exhort the people not to emulate his example in most things, but to do vastly better. In short, I would make a point of convincing the people that the characters mentioned in the Bible were not demigods, as most of us are taught to believe, but a very trying lot of human beings, whom God has greatly improved upon since then. This would be very encouraging to many a sinner, who does not know how bad the very elect have been before him. Also, I would not insist, as Henry does, upon "infant baptism"; because, however "sound" the parents may be upon that doctrine, nobody can tell whether the baby is or not. And it is unfair to take advantage of his infantile imbecility in theological matters to thrust a rite upon him which his dignity or conscience may repudiate later on. And I never have been able to understand the presumption in a really modest man, such as Henry is, in praying so fervently that Our Father will look after the nations, the missionaries, the Governments and the various enterprises of creation, as if these things might otherwise be neglected. However, I have already confessed that I lack a cubit in spirit of being a proper-minded preacher's wife.





# MUSIC

## ART AND DRAMA



### The Philharmonic and Its "Star" Conductors

IN the course of the month since the last review of current musical doings was printed in *THE INDEPENDENT* the New York Philharmonic Society has given three concerts. Two of these were conducted by Felix Weingartner, of Munich. The other was presided over by Karl Panzner, of Bremen. With the possible exception of Mr. Safonoff, his immediate predecessor this season, Mr. Weingartner made the deepest impression of all the "star" conductors imported by the Philharmonic Society. He lacks, perhaps, something of the breadth of sympathy that is necessary to entitle any man to the proud distinction of being the greatest of living conductors, and he has not yet learned the rare art of program building, but in all the essentials of actual orchestral leadership—in the marshaling of the forces at his command, and in the interpretation of the music he chooses, of most of which he thinks so highly that he memorizes the whole score—he stands among the foremost of our day. It is perhaps better, all things considered, that the Philharmonic should continue for another year its policy of engaging several eminent conductors than that it should employ Mr. Weingartner for a whole season. But it is good news that the effort making to secure him for a series of eight concerts and eight matinee rehearsals next year with Walter Damrosch's New York Symphony Orchestra is likely to meet with success. Good progress is reported in raising the guarantee fund of \$25,000 necessary to carry out that project.

At the first of the concerts conducted by him Mr. Weingartner made his appeal as a composer also by placing on the program his Second Symphony (in E flat major, opus 29). It was interesting to hear this work under the bâton of its creator. There is some excellent music

in it, some effective writing, and considerable display of technical skill; but, as a whole, it does not give the impression of the composer's abilities created by the symphonic poems he brought to our hearing last year. It sounds for the most part as if its composer had not yet quite found himself. Some of its themes are highly pleasing, and the orchestration of the whole is gorgeous and pompous. It shows that Mr. Weingartner has sat at the feet of Beethoven, of Mendelssohn, of Berlioz, of Wagner, of Liszt, and that he has even taken a lesson from Richard Strauss.

In the Philharmonic's present list Mr. Panzner was the only conductor who had never been heard here before. The orchestra was slower to understand his desires, or to execute them, than in the case of the other leaders of the year, and the wood-wind and brass choirs at times played horribly out of tune; but in spite of these drawbacks the concert he directed was one of the most enjoyable of the season. Mr. Panzner showed that the reports which had reached these shores of his modernity and emotionality had not been exaggerated. He is an able conductor and one worth bringing here again.



### Boston Symphony Orchestra

THE February evening concert of the Boston Symphony Orchestra was by far the best it has yet given here this season, and another vote of thanks to Mr. Gericke must be recorded for again giving us some new music worth hearing and also for placing on his program the only one of Richard Strauss's tone-poems that has been played in New York this winter. This was the early "Don Juan," which came as the climax of a program of splendid music, notwithstanding the restraint of his players' enthusiasm that invariably makes Mr. Gericke's readings of



the works of Dr. Strauss present that Titan among contemporary composers as a Samson shorn. The novelties of the program were an overture, "In Italy," by the veteran Carl Goldmark, and a new serenade for violin and orchestra by the almost equally venerable Max Bruch. The Bruch serenade, which is in four movements and has the proportions of a concerto, is a decidedly pleasing composition, tho not among its author's greatest. It was played acceptably by Miss Marie Nichols, a promising young violinist from New England, and it also provided the occasion for the first appearance here of Prof. Willy Hess as a conductor.

The afternoon concert of the Boston players was made a notable treat by a well-nigh perfect performance of Rimsky-Korsakoff's beautiful and fascinating "Scheherazade" Symphonic Suite, wherein some of the glories of "The Thousand Nights and a Night" and its spirit of old romance are delineated in music, and by the first playing in New York of Eugen d'Albert's Second Concerto, with the composer at the piano. This is an effective show piece, built for his own robust and vigorous style. He played its solo parts with aggressiveness and great virtuosity.

### Music of Other Days

THE third and last for the season of Mr. Sam Franko's concerts of old music served to bring forward, among other ancient worthy pieces, a set of old-fashioned dances by Gretry (1781-1813) having a charming lilt and swing, a Mozart piano concerto—played clearly, daintily, gracefully by Mr. Jose Vianna da Motta—and Beethoven's Choral Fantasia for piano, chorus and orchestra, the precursor of the great Choral Symphony, which had not been heard here in twenty years. This Beethoven fantasia is not a work that is likely to be performed often anywhere nowadays, but it was extremely interesting to hear in so close juxtaposition with the Ninth Symphony, which had been played only a few days earlier by the Philharmonic Society under Mr. Weingartner. Mr. Franko is doing an excellent work. There is no series of metropolitan concerts more thorough-

ly artistic in design and performance or more thoroughly enjoyable than his. More success to him.



### The Russian Orchestra

WITH every concert of the Russian Symphony Society it becomes more evident that in its energetic and scholarly conductor, Mr. Modest Altschuler, New York has a young musician to reckon with. For his fourth concert Mr. Altschuler provided a program made up entirely of Russian compositions that were new to this part of the world. The best of these was a group of three short pieces by Musorgsky—a Turkish March and two excerpts, the introduction and a Dance of Persian Women, from the opera "Khovanshchina"—delightful and successful delineative music of a fascinating exotic quality. Worth hearing also was the First Symphony of Kalinnikoff, a young composer whose death four years ago at the age of thirty-five cut short a very promising career. He was not of the modern Russian school, but harked back in his music to the older classic models. His symphony contained some individual melodies and many interesting details, but its orchestration suffered by comparison with the brilliant work of Musorgsky.



### A New String Quartet

A WELCOME addition to our chamber music organizations of serious aim and commensurate capabilities is the Boston Symphony Quartet, which gave its first concert in New York on the evening of March 1st. As its name indicates, it is made up of four of the leading members of the Boston Symphony Orchestra. They are Willy Hess, first violin; Otto Roth, second violin; Emile Ferir, viola; Rudolf Krasselt, violoncello. In quartets by Tschaikowsky and Beethoven the new body showed itself possessed of fine intelligence and an abundance of vigor and tonal power. Indeed its playing was, if anything, too strenuous. But a good string quartet is not made in one season, and finish and balance will doubtless be added with time.





Two Views of the Aphrodite

### The New Aphrodite

WHEN one considers that of all the Greek masters in sculpture up to the present time only one piece, the Hermes of Praxiteles, has come down to us authenticated as an "original," it seems rash and presumptuous to suppose that we have in New York a second masterpiece from Praxiteles's own hand. But it is now claimed that the statue of Aphrodite which has recently come forth from the Manhattan Storage Rooms is none other than the original Aphrodite of Knidos wrought by the hand of Praxiteles. Can this be true?

On being confronted by such a claim one naturally takes a skeptical attitude and waits to be conquered by the evidence, remembering old frauds and new, and how Phædrus, a freedman of Augustus Cæsar, justified his imitation of the fables of Æsop:

"As certain sculptors of the age,  
The more attention to engage,  
(And raise the price) vain buyers please  
By forging of Praxiteles."—"Fables," vi.

Now that the statue has been set up to good advantage in the rooms of the National Arts Club it is clear that we have before us an excellent work of art. It is practically entire with the exception of a broken finger. It is in general exquisitely carved. The lines of the back with the sloping shoulders are perfect. The front of the body is almost equally excellent. The legs, especially the thighs, elicit praise. The feet are an exception in this array of beauty.

The owner may well feel that he has a choice possession. Even a good museum might covet it. The Florence Museum quite properly prizes its Venus dei Medici, which is hardly superior to this new comer.

But the new statue, with all its excellences, falls short of proving that it is the original of the Aphrodite of Knidos. The coins of Knidos indicate adequately that the goddess was there represented with her garment hanging from her left hand, just as she appears in the Aphrodite in the Vatican, starting back at the



thought of her own loveliness being unveiled. The entire absence of coquetry such as appears in the Medici figure stamps her as the divine one, exalted above human infirmities.

The Venus dei Medici, in whose class the New York statue belongs, as is indicated by the dolphin in the place of the drapery, is represented in an attitude of affected modesty, a feature probably introduced by a successor of Praxiteles, which shows consciousness of the presence of spectators, a feature far removed from the august creation of Praxiteles. Some might prefer the Medici type, altho it is certainly less august. The question of taste here comes in.

Suppose now that the statue in question was made as late as 100 A. D., or even as late as ten years ago, it is still fine. The dealer and the purchaser are often confronted with this possibility. Terra cottas, those fascinating products of Greek art, are in modern times so cleverly reproduced as almost to deceive even the very elect. The same may be true to a less degree of a statue. Some of the cleverest experts of the day have been deceived and led to accept a forgery as genuine, to the great delight of their rivals. The deft-handed guild has not entirely passed away. One success is enough to tempt to greater attempts. If a really good thing is produced the fact that its value is increased a thousand fold by its being supposed to have been made in ancient times is sure to lead to the finest shifts to hide its real date and performance. Before the New York Aphrodite can take its place as a product of the fourth century B. C. these two points must be settled by diligent inquiry: Where did it come from? and, What is its material?

The first question will probably be met by all the turns and devices in the repertoire of Homer's Old Man of the Sea. The answer to the second question will be easy for an expert, provided that he may be allowed to use his hammer. The material *appears* to be neither Pentelic marble nor Parian—certainly not Parian from the old well-known quarry. Praxiteles can hardly have worked in any other material than this. It must be conceded, however, that a sculptor who attempted to palm off a modern statue as

ancient would have been very unlikely to choose a material that would at once raise suspicion as to its antiquity. The peculiar finish of the surface does remind one of the toning which Praxiteles gave to his statues. But it is quite possible for a modern sculptor to do something like that.

RUFUS B. RICHARDSON.



## Architectural League's Exhibition

ALTHO the twentieth annual exhibition of the Architects' Society was as varied as ever in the works shown, yet the arrangement of the galleries was not as attractive as in most other years. Less was done with sculpture and plants than usual and the first sight of the galleries was disappointing.

The works themselves, however, included many of great interest. At this exhibition the American architects show each year an ever increasing breadth in the scope of their work, and few are the plans now which narrowly consider only the plot on which a building is to stand. Gardens, environment, details for every imaginable outdoor and indoor need, are composed with a view to unity of effect in the ensemble. This year we were made particularly to feel the civic interests of the architects, for the plans for the improvement of New York, submitted by the commission formed for that purpose, formed a group by themselves. These included new river front plans; ways of solving the problem of crowd-distribution at the terminals of the new East River bridges; the plan for a change of grade at Forty-second Street and Fifth Avenue; the continuation of Madison Avenue below Twenty-third Street to Broadway; improvements of Delancey Street, Fifty-ninth Street, Seventy-second Street and Riverside and One Hundred and Eighty-first Street; the erection of a reviewing stand on Fifth Avenue in Madison Square, and the creation of a park on Blackwell's Island.

Plans more certain to be carried out are those by Carrère and Hastings for the ferry terminals in Staten Island; by Kenneth Murchison for the D., L. & W. R.R. terminal at Hoboken, and the pre-



liminary study by Warren and Wetmore and Reed and Stem for the new Grand Central station.

A beautiful little building for the free public baths was designed by Aiken and Brunner. No very startling new skyscrapers appeared. A design by Renwick, Aspinwall and Tucker for a massive twenty-two-story structure is moderate, but unless well treated as to materials will be bleak.

The steady growth of the colleges is shown by interesting new plans for buildings at many of them, including Rich's plans for an expanded Barnard.

English styles predominate for schools and the smaller churches, and generally the pseudo-classic of France for small banks and libraries. The cathedral for Denver is Perpendicular Gothic, with the small English portals and great window in the west front and tower over the crossing after the manner of York. A more interesting design is that by Maginnis, Walsh and Sullivan for St. John's Church, Cambridge, which is a kind of Romanesque, with a square tower at the end of one transept.

An impressive mausoleum was submitted by Casey and Dillon, in competition with others for the McKinley memorial at Canton; also MacNeil's McKinley monument for Columbus was shown in a small model.

Landscape gardening takes cognizance now of everything as in the plan shown of "Conyer's Manor," near Greenwich, by Donn Barber, and in the treatment of the water tower as a point of interest in the garden for Colonel Harvey's place at Deal. The art of model-making in pasteboard allows houses with their gardens to be shown "in the full round" most delightfully.

E. H. Blashfield's large lunettes for the State Capitol at St. Paul must be among the finest of American wall decorations of a symbolic character. The small sketches and photographs only of the finished works were shown. "The Discoverers and Civilizers Led to the Source of the Mississippi," and its companion, "Minnesota," are the dignified and beautiful themes.

Kenyon Cox, too, was at his best in a formally composed lunette for the same building, which was shown by the

photograph to be well fitted to the classic details of its surroundings. His working drawings are always admirable feats of draftsmanship.

Howard Pyle's "Genius of Art" was a notable canvas, disproving most of his pet theories and suffering through a certain lack of taste in types often noticeable in his work. Fred Dana Marsh had two of his strong "modern occupation" pictures—one, the "Rivettors," a thrilling enough night scene.

Among the younger men Hugo Ballin's work has a fineness of color feeling and no unpleasant mannerism. Guy Gaylor Clarke showed a delightful panel called "The Rising Moon," in which maidens in a soft landscape moved gracefully but with a certain personal expression. Lichtenauer is experimental, but attains only the commonplace in color.

Daingerfield has painted a decoration for St. Mary the Virgin's which showed serious study. Turner's "Burning of the Peggy Stewart" for the Naval Academy is frankly realistic.

Of the lesser arts, some panels in Grueby Faience, by Lee Boutellier, one showing a white peacock on a soft, green ground, and the other a yoke of oxen drawing a loaded cart, were admirable. The Rookwood pottery showed an ambitious design for a fountain. Glass mosaic mantels by O. Giannini; some interesting "peasant embroideries" by Samuel Howe hung rather incongruously near the great iron doors for George Vanderbilt's New York house; many good designs for book plates and covers, textiles, wall coverings and furniture made up the minor part of our most interesting annual exhibition.



## Portraits by James J. Shannon

At Knoedler's were shown for a short time at the beginning of the month six of the most interesting portraits New York has seen this winter. At Royal Academy exhibitions for several seasons every portrait that held attention generally proved to be by Shannon if not by Sargent. This is not to say that Shannon is like Sargent. He is less brilliant in nearly every case, but never less strong



and nearly always more sympathetic. Sargent painting Phil May in a "pink" coat would have given us a brutal *tour de force*. Shannon has his man looking out of kindly eyes that make you know and like and understand him at once and accept red nose and all because you know he could and did do fine things. Then to paint a beautiful golden-haired, eager-faced child like "Lady Diana Manners," and escape making her merely pretty and pink, is to be capable of handling subtleties of beauty as few can. "Marjorie" was as rhythmically composed as ever the angles of a frame allowed, but yet without any strain for effect. Shannon's color is pure and he uses it with judgment and enjoyment and just the right amount of restraint to give force to his freer passages.



### Frances E. Willard

THE day of February the 17th marked an epoch in the history of the Capitol of the United States: the admission of a woman, not to the floor of the House or Senate, but as a statuesque figure in our small American Pantheon, Statuary Hall. It is more than forty years since the new hall of the House of Representatives was built, and the question came what to do with the old one. The Senate Chamber was just about big enough for the Supreme Court; the old House of Representatives seemed unfit for any legislative or executive business, unless it were cut up into committee rooms. It was Senator Morrill who first made the suggestion that it be set apart as a national statuary hall, and that each State be invited to provide two statues of its illustrious citizens to be placed therein. Twenty States have responded, some with one and some with two statues, until now there are thirty-four. Thirty-three of them are statues of men, and the thirty-fourth is the statue of a woman. Illinois had already presented one of her statues and Gen. James Shields had received the honor. There were many statesmen to choose from for the second—Grant, Lincoln, Douglass, Logan, Trumbull and others; but the legislature of Illinois, February 28th, 1889, passed an act appropriating money and providing com-

missioners to secure a statue for Frances E. Willard. The sum named was nine thousand dollars. The commissioners chose Helen Farnsworth Mears as the sculptor, so that the statue of Miss Willard is the statue of an American woman by an American woman.

Miss Willard's statue has been placed on the right of that of George Washington. Her fellow citizen, Gen. James Shields, the other representative of the State, is on the opposite side of the hall. There are already enough modern statues in the hall to furnish a contrast in the way of garb to the early Revolutionary or Colonial figures, and there are enough jurists in their robes and there is Father Marquette in his priestly gown, so that a woman in modern attire does not seem such a startling innovation; it even furnishes a gentle relief and contrast to the startling military brusqueness of Ethan Allen and the picturesque costumes of the early pioneers.



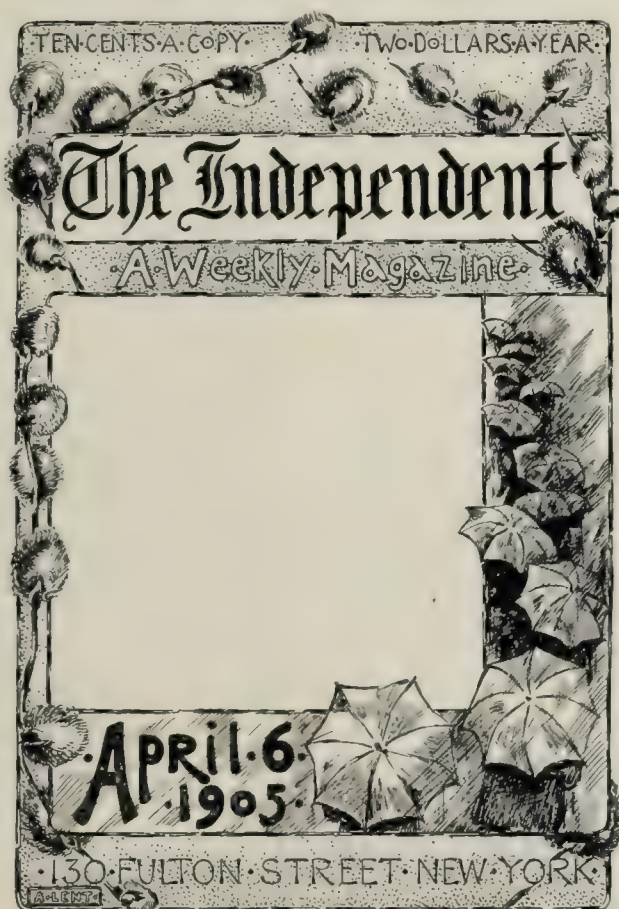
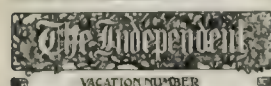
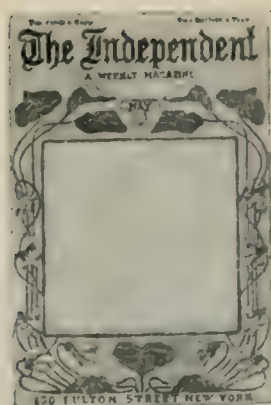
The Frances E. Willard Statue.—From Photograph by Bell. Copyright, 1905, by Miss Anna A. Gordon, Evanston, Ill.



## The Independent's New Covers

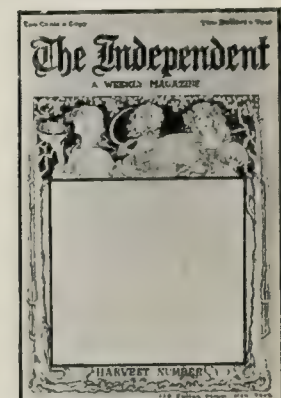
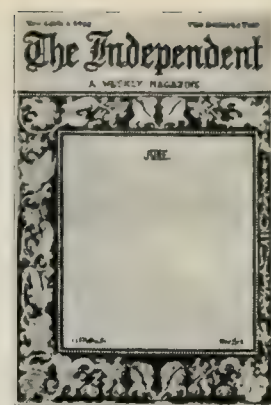
EVER since THE INDEPENDENT changed its size to the magazine form the question of getting satisfactory cover designs has been one of the editorial vexations. We have felt that our varied and timely "Table of Contents" was the most attractive thing about THE INDEPENDENT, and, accordingly, that it should be set in the most prominent place in the paper, which, of course, is the cover. Moreover, as the table of contents must of necessity be the last "copy" to go to the printer, we have had no time to print the cover in more than one color.

The design we are using now in our



regular numbers was drawn by Ernest Haskell, and we hope it pleases our subscribers as much as it does us.

In order to secure a great variety of covers for our special monthly numbers this year we recently offered a prize for the most suitable drawing submitted to us. Many independent artists and several of the art schools of the country took a great interest in the contest, in some cases giving out the specifications as class exercise. Altogether 79 designs were submitted, and from these we have selected as most appropriate and artistic





the large design by Miss Anna Lent, of Metuchen, N. J. The other ten designs herewith reproduced were considered the next best among those submitted, and all of these we expect to use during the year.

The suggestion having been made that the competitors in the city and nearby should have an opportunity of viewing the designs, the drawings were accordingly numbered and arranged by a hanging committee, which encountered the usual difficulty of placing each picture "on the line." Compromises resulted in the "skying" of certain designs, just as it happens at the Academy. However, when the first annual exhibition of THE INDEPENDENT cover designs reached a stage corresponding to the "varnishing day" over one hundred artists, young and old, gathered to see and to criticise. Next year we hope to repeat the competition and to invite all our readers—may their tribe increase—to compete, view and criticise.



## The School of Design Exhibition

An instructive exhibition, which began on March 6th, was given at 576 Fifth Avenue by the New York School of Design for Women. Designs for wall paper, silk, book covers, stained glass, metal work, book plates and lace were on view. Most of the included work was highly meritorious.



## The Drama

THE most interesting dramatic events would be missed by one who followed the advertisements and went with the crowd. It is the limitation of the theater that a play to be successful must be immediately and continuously popular. This is why, as Bernard Shaw says, the stage is the most conservative and conventional of all our social institutions. Any decided novelty is unpopular at first and must win its way slowly and insidiously into favor. Dramatic experimentation is costly and an unpromising way of spending money. Therefore plays of originality and promise for the future have to be sought for in out of the way theaters or at matinees on odd afternoons. It is a

very encouraging sign of possible advance in this most sluggish of the arts that several such independent ventures into the unusual have been attempted in New York recently. The presentation of new plays by Gorky, Yeats and Ibsen is enough to make the past month noteworthy. These, together with Forbes Robertson's society drama, "Love and the Man," are the plays we would call our readers' especial attention to.

The German theater at Irving Place has the double advantage of a more intelligent company and a more intelligent audience than the American theaters; therefore we often find successfully given here plays which would be impossible elsewhere. An example of this is Maxim Gorky's "Nachtsyl," which was forced off the stage in London, and even in St. Petersburg was not a success. Since we published recently an analysis of the play by Prince Kropotkin (Vol. 57, p. 1381), it will not be necessary to discuss it fully here. At the Irving Place the stage setting was so realistic and the acting so natural that one seemed to be admitted not merely into the cheap Russian lodging house, which is the only scene of the four acts, but into the very souls of the degenerate and brutal men and women who refuge there. These besotted wretches, victims alike of social conditions and their own vices, spend their lives in quarrels and in making each other miserable. Into this morbid and depressing atmosphere comes the Pilgrim, an old man of Tolstoyan appearance and philosophy, one of themselves in social status, but differing from them in possessing the inspiration of hope and brotherly love, which he imparts to all the lodgers of the dosshouse in so far as they are capable of receiving it. To the wife dying of consumption he talks of a heaven where people will be friendly to her; in the actor, fallen through drink, he inspires a belief in his own will power till he rejects the brandy pressed to his lips; he listens sympathetically to the hysterical girl as she retails the plots of silly novels, the reading of which is her only outlet into an ideal world; he persuades the thief to go to the frontier in Siberia, where he can lead a new life away from the temptations of the city. The last act of the play, after the Pilgrim has left, is most



interesting, for it shows how each one has received in his own way some inspiration from him, altho each has distorted and perverted the simple philosophy of life he taught.

Three of the plays of William Butler Yeats, one of the leaders of the new movement to give Ireland a national literature and drama, as presented by Margaret Wycherly and her company, were more favorably received in New York than in Boston. Miss Wycherly takes three very different parts with remarkable intelligence, but her articulation is so indistinct that she often cannot be heard at any distance from the stage. The first play, "The Land of Heart's Desire," is a fairy tale of no especial interest, but the other two, teaching respectively patriotism and faith, are interesting revivals of the symbolic drama. In "Cathleen Ni Houlihan" Ireland appears as a poor old woman in a peasant's cottage. The father gives her a penny and the mother a sup of milk, but the son leaves his home and bride to follow her at the peril of his life, for to him she seems a radiant maiden who walks like a queen. The last play is a morality after the manner of "Everyman." A wise man, who by his arguments has destroyed the faith of his family, his students and his neighbors in hell, purgatory and heaven, "the three fires, the fire that destroys, the fire that purifies and the fire that glorifies," is granted by the angel of death a respite of an hour in which to save himself from destruction by finding some one who still has faith. It is Teigue, the fool, who rescues him; he knows there are angels, because he has seen them.

Ibsen's final play, "When We Dead Awake," was presented for the first time in America at a matinee at the Knickerbocker Theater March 7th. In this epilog to his works Ibsen has included and combined, like Wagner in his overtures, all the dramatic motives of his series of problem plays. It is overloaded with symbolism and it requires more study than this company has given it to bring out its full meaning, which in several places was missed entirely. Miss Florence Kahn was moderately successful in the exceedingly difficult part of Irene, once the artist's model, but since dead, and Miss Dorothy Donnelly did much

better work in this play than she did last winter in "Candida." The two male characters were poorly given; the bear-hunter, Ulfheim, especially was altogether too stagey for Ibsen. In this play Ibsen has departed from his later custom of preserving the unity of place. The first act is on the seacoast, the second in the highlands and the third in the mountaintop. In this last act of his last play Ibsen gives the stage carpenter and stereopticon man their only chance to show what they can do, and they have improved their unique opportunity to give a beautiful mountain view, storm and avalanche. The thesis of the play is Ibsen's old one, that art for art's sake is nonsense. Fullness of life is the greatest thing in the world, and the way to attain it is through the freedom of the individual. Irene demanded of Rubek abstract adoration instead of love, and because he acquiesced in her wish and thought more of his statue than of his model they both lost their souls and "died." When they meet again after many wasted years it is too late to retrieve the mistake of their youth and begin life anew. "When we dead awake we see that we have never lived." Like all of Ibsen's dramas it states a problem, but does not solve it. It is left to the audience to decide whether it is better to ascend to the sunlit mountain peak with Rubek and Irene and perish or descend and live in the valley like Maia and Ulfheim.

Another Ibsen play rarely seen is "The Enemy of the People," which has been given by the Progressive Stage Society, an association formed for the purpose of using the drama for the propagation of radical and socialistic ideas. It is somewhat surprising that a society which is so socialistic in its tendencies should have selected as one of its early efforts the most individualistic play of the most individualistic thinker of our times, a play that teaches that "the strongest man in the world is he who stands most alone." A popular movement, such as that of the Progressive Stage Society, to bring the theater into touch with real life and make it a factor in reform is to be encouraged; therefore until they secure more practiced players the less said about it from an artistic standpoint the better.

A somewhat similar effort, tho with-



out political purpose, to give good plays at low cost is the People's Institute, which is endeavoring to make arrangements to present the Shakespearean drama to school children at 25 cents a seat. It is earnestly to be hoped that Mr. Charles Sprague Smith may find it practicable to give at so low a cost so satisfactory a performance as that of "The Players" at the Carnegie Lyceum last Saturday. With a good Mercutio, a young and pretty Juliet and a presentable Romeo, what does it matter if the scenery is but little better than Shakespeare's own? A greater pleasure can hardly be imagined than to play "Romeo and Juliet" to an audience of Juliets, to 600 fourteen-year-old girls. But American high school girls are not so romantic as they should be, and handkerchiefs were more in use to choke giggles than to check sobs excited by the love and woe of Mrs. Montague, *née* Capulet.

At the Berkeley Lyceum, the scene of so many other interesting dramatic experiments, Mr. Frank Keenan is giving one-act plays after the manner of the Theater Antoine of Paris, all staged in excellent taste and well acted. In the first of these a burglar entering a front door at midnight is met "At the Threshold" by a man eloping with the mistress of the house. With the aid of a revolver and a few epigrams he forces the greater thief to give up his booty and rescues the woman from herself. The whole conversation is carried on in whispers and undertones, but every word can be heard with perfect distinctness, and the action is natural and effective in its restrained power. The second play, "Strolling Players," an adaptation of "I Pagliacci," gives an opportunity for the display of tragic acting by Mr. Keenan and Miss Filkins and of seventeenth century costumes by the rest of the company. The third is a poorly written farce taken from Poe's tale, "The System of Dr. Tarr."

"Abigail" is a sentimental drama very much like "Merely Mary Ann," but Miss Grace George, tho charmingly natural, is not the equal of Miss Robson in emotional power. The best work is done by Miss Louise Closser, who was the making of "Candida" by her fine interpretation of Prossy. Abigail is a New England girl, brought up in the

strictest and quietest manner, and thrown into a great city to make her own way, first living as a bookkeeper on the coast of Bohemia and then by an unexpected bequest of \$10,000,000 suddenly becoming a society belle. There is a pretty love story and the play is deservedly popular.

For a light and laughable comedy there is nothing in the city better than "Mrs. Temple's Telegram" at the Madison Square. It has the very unusual combination of three good actors, Messrs. Morris, Worthing and Wise, who know how to use their faces to make a point instead of depending upon their legs and arms, as do most of our fun-makers. The play is called a farce, but deserves a better name. Only at one or two points, which could easily be toned up, does it drop into what ordinarily goes for farce in this country.

A good example of the ordinary American farce is Du Souchet's "Who Goes There?" at the Princess. There are four engaged couples and four doors for them to fly out of at inopportune moments, which affords more than the usual chance for misunderstandings and general bewilderment. Mr. Perkin and Miss Swiggert are the only ones showing any dramatic ability.

The dramatization of pictures has succeeded to the dramatization of novels with dubious results. McCutcheon's "Bird Center Cartoons" was a failure, "Buster Brown" is a financial success, and now Augustus Thomas has put on the Gibson pictures of "The Education of Mr. Pipp." Except for the pleasure of seeing in three dimensions the people whose acquaintance we made when they were in two, the play is of no interest, nor are the characters any more real in the round than when they were on paper. The scenes are strung together by a very incongruous melodramatic plot and seasoned with some funny French phrases.

Mr. Forbes Robertson, one of our really great living actors, opened his American tour in New York this winter in H. V. Esmond's problem play, entitled "Love and the Man." The play itself is above the average of its kind, but is more of the type in vogue ten years ago, when the problem play was at its height of popularity. Mr. Robertson, it goes without





FORBES ROBERTSON

saying, made the most that could be made of his part. He always seemed to have great reserve power—one of the surest attributes of great acting. His cast was excellent, and, tho the play may not be absolutely sound in its philosophy or of such intrinsic merit as to be interesting if played by an inferior company, it is decidedly worth seeing by all broad-minded people. It is one of the noteworthy plays of the season.

"The Prince Consort" is one of those society plays adapted from the French which, if it isn't very good, is certainly not bad. All the characters in the play are royalty or members of the court, and the play probably draws its inspiration from the life of Queen Wilhelmina and her subject husband, while the old father

of the Prince Consort is evidently an imitation of the old reprobate, the ex-King of Servia. Miss Ellis Jeffreys, the star of the play, is an English woman of typical British beauty and histrionic capacity. She is a good actress and almost a great one. The play is worth seeing.

Last month we noticed the revival of Shakespeare's "The Taming of the Shrew." This month Miss Ada Rehan appeared in the revival of "The School for Scandal," and, altho she is considered a better Katherine than Lady Teazle, the presentation of "The School for Scandal," as a whole, was better than "The Taming of the Shrew." Miss Rehan looks more her part in the first named play, and the cast find Sheridan more to their capacity than Shakespeare. The scenery, however, was still execrable.

Henri Dumay's modern society comedy-drama, "Mademoiselle Marni," in which Amelia Bingham is starring, is not so happily named as was Miss Bingham's former play, "The Climbers." It affords, however, a vehicle for some more than ordinarily beautiful stage settings. The action is well conceived and works pleasingly up to the climax, wherein is pictured some heroic forgiveness for wrongs with which Acts II and III are concerned, and which easily hold the attention without flagging. Max Freeman's portrayal of the stock speculator who supposed himself ruined, but who discovers that he is a winner after all, lends a pleasing comedy touch to the tragic element in the play.

"Richter's Wife," by Julie Herne, is the first essay in play writing by a young girl. As produced at the Manhattan Theater the play was well received and attracted favorable comment. "Richter's Wife" is lacking in humor, tho it is strong emotionally.





# The Return of the Hosts

BY ARTHUR LLOYD

[The subjoined poem was suggested to me by the perusal of a short poem by Baron Takasaki on the death of his son in action before Port Arthur. This little poem (which I have included in my volume of "Imperial Songs," just published) was written after the Baron had been to the station to receive the mortal remains of his son, and runs as follows:

"This day I went to meet his poor remains,  
An empty shell, mere ashes, for his soul  
Stays by our ships until the Rising Sun  
Has marked Port Arthur's Fortress for our own."

It is the constant belief of the Japanese, in spite of all their outward covering of materialism, that the soul of man is immortal. The life after death is a continuation of the life on earth, and the predominant features of a man's character reproduce themselves in his hereafter, so that he who has been a warrior upon earth remains a warrior in the spirit world and delights not only in witnessing but in taking a part in the battles of his countrymen whom he has left behind. The Japanese warrior, therefore, finds himself in the hour of battle surrounded, as Elisha and his servant were, by chariots, horses and warriors. The heroes of yesterday become the "gods" of to-day, and the Japanese gets as much strength from this conviction as the most fervent of Christians can derive from his realization of the great truth of the communion of saints. The central shrine of this worship is the shrine of the *Shokonsha* or *Yasukunijinja*, which crowns the Kudan Hill in Tokyo. Here the souls of the departed assemble from time to time to receive the worship and adoration of their fellow countrymen, who seek to give them pleasure by exhibitions of wrestling, fencing, racing and other martial sports given as it were in the divine Presence. I have assumed in the following poem that the fall of Port Arthur has set the spirits free from their warlike cares to return for a while to the Patriot's Shrine.]

Sounds like the tread of martial feet  
Marching along the silent street  
That leads to Kudan's Patriot Shrine,  
With ordered ranks and leveled line,  
With ghost-like tramp and hollow cheer—  
What are these sounds that greet my ear?

"We fought," they say, "we fought and died,  
By cold Liautung's frozen tide,  
On hot Liautung's burning plain,  
Some on land, some on the main,  
Some in blocking the mouth of the Port,  
Some by the Three Hundred Meter Fort,  
Some in the trench knee-deep in blood  
Where Russians at bay with their muskets  
stood;—  
We fought, we fell, we would not retire—  
And at eve the lurid Funeral Pyre,  
Blazing sullenly through the night,  
Effaced the traces of each day's fight.

"We fought, we fell, our bones were burned,  
Our spirits to their posts returned,  
Kept ghostly guard on Arthur's hight,  
Drew ghostly swords in ghostly fight,  
And helped our comrades maintain the right.

"But now that the Flag of the Rising Sun  
Flies o'er the Fort, our work is done;  
We've come to the Patriot's Shrine to rest  
In the midst of the Heroes ever blest.

"We fought, we died, the life God lent  
We returned to God, we're well content.  
Not Hideyoshi's self can boast  
Of doughtier deeds than Nogi's host,  
Or Togo's sailors. We take our place  
Among the foremost of our race.  
At Duty's call our lives we spent,  
We have our rank, we're well content.

"Content to leave home, child and wife,  
And parents dear to us as life?  
Content. God rules in Heaven above,  
Our Sovereign's heart is a heart of love,  
And though the present hour be black,  
We mean to watch by hearth and home  
To see that no misfortune come,  
And with the help of the Power that reigns  
On earth, and on the heavenly plains,  
We'll see to it that none shall lack  
That walk in the ways of true Japan,  
Duty to Emperor, God and Man."

IMPERIAL UNIVERSITY, TOKYO, JAPAN.



# Literature

## Thwaites's Early Western Travels

THE last five volumes of *The Early Western Travels*\* are quite as valuable as the first three. Cuming's book was the work of a cultured and refined Englishman, who was enough of a man of the world to take things as he found them and to omit the superficial criticism common to travelers' books of that day, viewing the West as "a country in its infancy, which from its rapid improvement in a very few years will form a wonderful contrast to its present state." The disadvantages are not slurred, nor the crudeness and vulgarity condoned, but there is charity in his prophetic vision of its future. His picture is of a backwoods life not in its first stages; the land is cleared and there is rude abundance and plenty, social intercourse and some of life's amenities. Still there are the inherited traits of pioneer days—the coarse and rude manner of living, the heavy drinking and boisterous play of the younger men, the fighting, uncivil and boorish bucks of the frontier. Cuming sees not only these unpleasant things, but also the democratic spirit and love of fair play, the hospitality for new ideas and the almost fanatic zeal for schools and churches. The virulent nature of political life is frankly drawn and particular note is taken of the political leadership assumed by the lawyers. We are, on the whole, much indebted to this frank observer for seeing the whole picture with unprejudiced view.

Bradbury, the Scotch naturalist and traveler, is less interesting to the student of history, but has more for the ethnologist and nature student. His observations were taken near St. Louis, along the Mississippi, and upon a long expedi-

tion up the Missouri with the Astorian expedition. The principal portion of his book deals with a region which at his time was beyond the pale of American settlement. In one part, however, he gives a fine summary of conditions in the Middle West, couched in an admirable spirit and of especial value as a picture of conditions at the close of the War of 1812, noting the rush of immigration thence at the close of hostilities. Next in value is the author's descriptions of Western Indians of this time, their dwellings, farming methods, implements and weapons, games and dances, and tribal relations.

Brackenridge was an American, born and educated in Pittsburg. He attained some distinction as a traveler, statesman and jurist, writing several books besides his *Journal*. His observations were made in much the same region and about the same time as Bradbury's. He had more of the artist's and less of the scientist's temperament, and his descriptions of the great Western plain are striking pictures of their appearance before the coming of the white settlers.

The narrative of Franchère has a charm of style which the editor thinks second only to that of Irving's, who used Franchère's account freely in his *Astoria*. In a "De Foe-like" style he tells of his observations while on the expedition organized by John Jacob Astor to found a fur trading post at the mouth of the Columbia. Franchère was a Canadian, well born and of a simple, charming character, who, after returning from his adventures, delighted his companions with a verbal recital until he was persuaded to write down his story of "moving accidents by flood and field"—at first merely for the perusal of his family circle. There is much interesting historical information concerning the War of 1812, but the main interest centers in descriptions of the Columbia region.

Alexander Ross, whose *Adventures* are reprinted in the seventh volume, was another member of the Astorian expedition. He was a Scotchman tempted to

\* EARLY WESTERN TRAVELS, 1748-1844. Edited by Reuben G. Thwaites. Vol. IV. Cuming's Tour to the Western Country (1804-1809). Vol. V. Bradbury's Travels in the Interior of America (1809-1811). Vol. VI. Brackenridge's Journal up the Missouri (1811) and Franchère's Voyage to the Northwest Coast (1811-1814). Vol. VII. Ross's Adventures of the First Settlers on the Oregon or Columbia River (1810-1813). Vol. VIII. Buttrick's Voyages (1812-1819). Evans's Pedestrious Tour (1818). Cleveland: The Arthur H. Clark Company. \$4.00 per volume.



America and then drawn into the Astor enterprise. When Astor sold out to the British company in 1813 Ross went into their service and later ranged the region now occupied by the States of Montana and Idaho. When he afterward returned to Canada he had leisure to write out the story of his life in the Northwest. It is graphically told. The treachery of the Indians, the perils of forest ranging, all the contrasts between civilized and wild environment are vividly drawn.

The next volume, with Buttrick's voyages and Evans's tour, takes us back to the Middle West in 1818-19. Western New York, Ohio, Kentucky and the lower Mississippi are seen in a new stage of progress. Buttrick's own adventures are the chief interest, but as these are typical of frontier experiences at that time, they have real historical value. Evans, the second author, gives us one of the best pictures we have of early Michigan Territory, Indiana and Illinois. Both of the narratives seem wisely chosen, as well because of their rarity as their real worth. Thus far the whole series of *Early Western Travels* is worthy of hearty commendation.



### An Artist's Love Story

THIS love story\* is told in the letters of Sir Thomas Lawrence, Mrs. Siddons and her daughters to their mutual friends. The volume is handsomely illustrated with lithographs and *fac-similes* taken from the drawings and portraits painted by the great artist himself. But its peculiar value consists in the light it casts upon an age when people cultivated and enjoyed their emotions more than they did wisdom or intelligence.

A hundred years ago Mrs. Siddons was the greatest actress in England and Lawrence was the most popular portrait painter. He was intimate with the Kemble family, and in the earlier part of his career a *protégé* of Mrs. Siddons, who, indeed, retained to the last an affection and admiration for him that seems inexplicable when we consider his treatment of her daughters.

He was first in love with Sally, the

eldest daughter. This courtship, however, did not progress to the point where passion reached definition in the plainness of speech; but it was still in that initial stage where lovers approach one another ethereally, so to speak, through the tender telepathy of a glance or a symbolic smile, when Maria, the younger sister, appeared upon the horizon of Lawrence's fickle fancy. Sally faded from the scene like the little ghost of love who failed of confirmation, and his engagement to Maria was announced. But at the end of a year, to the amazement of Mrs. Siddons and at least one of her daughters, he made a tragic declaration of the return of his affection for Sally, and vowed that if he were not released from the other he would commit suicide.

Maria died of consumption soon after, but not until she had extorted a promise from Sally that she would never marry Lawrence. This vow was kept more through the intervention of Mrs. Siddons than through her daughter's determination. She died a few years later of the same malady which had proved fatal to her sister. Lawrence never married, and was known to the end of his days as "an old flirt."

Types of young femininity do not vary much from age to age, and it is not difficult to account for the Siddons girls. Maria was one of those exotic creatures whom the very fever of approaching decay thrust quickly into bloom. Nature hurried her demand for the fulfilment of her destiny in love like the first frail spring flowers that blossom and die in a day. Such people can have no compassion, no restraint. Their time is too short for patience or consideration. They do not know it, but nature knows it, and they instinctively hasten through the seasons of love and life which lie between them and the grave. It was some such occult force as this which caused Maria to blossom with hectic radiance in the path of her sister's lover. And here we come upon the second psychic phenomenon in the tale. Lawrence's desertion of Maria is usually explained on the score of his natural inconstancy. But this too general characteristic of both sexes is not a sufficient explanation. Lawrence and Maria had reckoned too far without Sally. Some people have a

\* AN ARTIST'S LOVE STORY. Edited by Oswald Knapp. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$3.50.



way of being blameless that is diabolical in its effects upon others. Sally belonged to this class. She made her sacrifice and set into motion a moral law which must bring the truant lover back to her feet. And as such a law acts more quickly upon a sensitive, inconstant nature than one better poised, she did not have long to wait. She exemplified that gentle, virtuous feebleness which is stronger in its claims upon a man than any affection. She had been right and helpless in the face of his ignoble desertion. She was gifted with a kind of honorable weakness which cried to him. She endured his desertion apparently without a protest. She submitted to parental surveillance without resentment, and remained feebly constant to a man who was proving himself inconstant to half the women in London society. The effect upon him was almost hypnotic. And this proves what few understand, but many have observed, that it is the women who have "no spirit" who win most from men, and are least admired by men.

The morbid sensitiveness, egotism and selfishness exhibited by Lawrence in his twin-courtship is disgusting, and we are amazed at Mrs. Siddons's patience with a man who made her own daughters the victims of his vanity. But we should remember that people did not comprehend the biology of love as they do now. It was still a romantic passion, which entitled men, at least, to a certain pose and to the license of a limited madness. Besides, Mrs. Siddons had acted tragedy with so much sincerity upon the stage that doubtless she believed Lawrence when he threatened to commit suicide, first at the feet of one daughter, then at those of the other. And so the artist is not so much to blame for being a cad, ready to ogle or bully a woman. The fashion of the times has much to do with the fashion of the man.



### Japanese Imperial Songs

We have published several of Mr. Lloyd's translations of poems of the Emperor,\* not merely because of the prominence of the author and the special inter-

est of the public in things Japanese, but because they seemed to us to demand attention from their literary merit. When we consider how much of its real essence all poetry loses in translation and, further, how utterly unlike ours are the Japanese poetical forms and how foreign to us are their symbols and allusions on which poetical effectiveness is based, it is remarkable that these poems preserve so much of their spirit as to enable us to feel their power and appreciate their artistic merit. Japanese drawing, which at first appeared to the rest of the world so uncouth and insignificant, has profoundly modified our ideas of design, and it is quite possible that the study of Japanese poetry will exert as important and as beneficial an influence upon our own. The Japanese artist, in either words or pictures, places more confidence in the reader or observer than we do. He suggests by a few seemingly careless lines or words what a Western artist thinks he must explain and delineate.

The classic form of the Japanese poem contains 31 syllables and presents a single simile or simple thought. In his translations Mr. Lloyd has kept as far as possible the compactness and delicate sketchiness of the originals, as the following examples show:

Those peaceful battleships,  
Riding at anchor on the silent waves,  
Without a thought of foemen, seem to shew  
A year of peaceful progress.  
—By the Empress, *New Year's Day*, 1903.

Importunate mosquitoes, light of wing,  
With trivial song and sting disturb my rest  
This sleepless night.—  
—On what dark lonesome field,  
'Midst what great hardships, lie my soldiers brave?  
—By the Emperor, *Summer of 1904*.

There is no second way whereby to show  
The love of Fatherland.  
Whether one stand,  
A soldier under arms, before the foe,  
Or stay at home, a peaceful citizen,  
The way of loyalty is still the same.  
—By the Emperor.

The foe that strikes thee, for thy country's sake,  
Strike him with all thy might.  
But while thou strik'st,  
Forget not still to love him.  
—By the Emperor.

\* IMPERIAL SONGS. *Poems by their Majesties the Emperor and Empress of Japan, and Other Imperial and Exalted Personages, Done Into English by Arthur Lloyd, M.A., Imperial University of Japan.* Tokyo: Kinkodo Publishing Co. Yen 10 (\$5.00).



*Three Poems by Baron Takasaki, Poet Laureate of the Court.*

THE PLUM BLOSSOMS (1904).

Our hardy plums this year have dared to bloom  
Amidst the snow. Our hardy regiments  
Bloom valiantly amidst Manchurian snows.

THE PEASANTS VOLUNTEER.

Now will the patient ox think of the time  
When he, too, was a warrior and with horns  
Blazing wrought havoc in the foemen's  
tents.

ON MEETING HIS SON'S REMAINS.

This day I went to meet his poor remains,  
An empty shell—mere ashes; for his soul  
Lingers behind the body, till our flag  
Has marked Port Arthur's fortress as our  
own.

The book contains the original and translation on opposite pages and is artistically bound in purple silk brocade in the Japanese style, a form which makes the volume a very suitable and attractive gift book. A few specially bound and fac-simile copies are for sale by the author (13 Igura Rokuchome, Tokyo). The profits from their sale will be given to the Empress for the Red Cross work.



## The Encyclopedia of Missions

THE revised edition of the "Encyclopedia of Missions"\* has been eagerly anticipated by a large circle of students of foreign missions. In the place of the two-volume edition of thirteen years ago, with a total of 1,340 pages, the new edition of one volume contains 851 pages of about the same size. This gives to the new encyclopedia less than two-thirds of the amount of matter contained in the first edition. An encyclopedia of foreign missions is of inestimable value, and increasingly so as missions come to the front and are the object of study in a widening circle of students and friends of the cause. This new substantial compendium of accurate facts of missions will fill a place of well recognized need.

We commend the general appearance of the work, its clear typography and

evidence of careful editing. Data relating to some 5,000 cities and towns and villages which are of present importance to the missionary enterprise are here given. Many of these places are not mentioned in general encyclopedias, nor are they found in general atlases. There is also a number of special articles of unusual value, prepared by experts upon such topics as "Apostolic and Early Christian Missions," "Confucianism," "Buddhism," "International Science of Missions," "Industrial Training," "Home Missions," "Geography of the Expansion of Christianity," "Motive of the Missionary Enterprise," "Contributions of Missions to Science," "Medical Missions," "Relief Work of Missions," "Organization of Missionary Work," "Objections and Criticisms," etc.

Another excellent feature is the bibliography that follows special articles upon countries, mission boards, religion and races, as well as some other subjects. These show careful preparation, and are brought down to date. The frequent use of cross references, even in the body of the text, is to be commended and adds value to the work as a book of reference. There is much in this new and admirable encyclopedia to commend. The appendix contains a directory of Foreign Missionary Societies, chronological tables, Bible versions, statistical tables, etc. The reduced cost, owing to its reduced size, will make it more available for popular use.

We must say, however, that in the face of the marvelous missionary expansion of the last twelve years, it is disappointing to review the latest and only modern missionary encyclopedia which contains so much less material than its predecessor and is issued without maps and without an index. No one felt that the edition of thirteen years ago contained more than it should. The intervening years of unusual activity ought to have added much. We know that mission maps are expensive, but still they are of the utmost importance to the full comprehension of mission facts and operations. The preface says maps were omitted because Dr. Beach's "Geography and Atlas of Protestant Missions" has had such wide circulation. There would be little call for encyclopedias of any kind did they contain only what cannot be

\* THE ENCYCLOPEDIA OF MISSIONS, DESCRIPTIVE, HISTORICAL, BIOGRAPHICAL, STATISTICAL. *Second Edition.* By Rev. Henry Otis Dwight, LL.D., Rev. H. Allen Tupper, Jr., D.D., and Rev. Edwin Munsell Bliss, D.D. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. \$6.00.



found elsewhere. The absence of an index is inexcusable. Better to have delayed the issue six months than to have the book come out in a form that must greatly reduce its actual working value. The most ordinary book to-day is regarded as incomplete without an index; how much more so a special book of reference upon a subject so many sided as Missions!

We cannot but call attention to a few instances, by way of illustration, that seem to point to lack of judgment or of proper editorial care. It is hard to understand why an obscure, unimportant people like the Yezidees should be given nearly as much space as the Armenians, who have been prominent in political and missionary circles for nearly a century. We wonder if it was by design that the Boxer uprising in China and the Armenian massacres in Turkey are not mentioned, both of them events of momentous interest to missions in those two countries. We do not know why the Industrial Missions Aid Society, which is yet in an uncertain state of organization, should have place, while the National Armenian and Indian Relief Association has no recognition, altho of many years' standing and possessing a charter from the State of New York. It would have added much to the popular value of the work if a key to the pronunciation of the foreign names, and especially to the names of mission stations, had been added.



**Pam.** By Bettina von Hutten. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.50.

After finishing a most charming story, "Our Lady of the Beeches," the Baroness von Hutten appears to have thought it her duty to preach two very unpleasant sermons from the text: "Visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children." In "Violet" the son suffers for the worst sin a man can commit, and the fact that his father was hanged for murder blasts the boy's whole life. In the new novel, *Pam*, the daughter suffers for the greatest sin a woman can commit, deliberately stealing another woman's husband. Poor Pam, the little nameless girl, with her great tragic eyes, and a weird monkey called Caliban perched

on her shoulder, is a pathetic figure present to our eyes long after the book has been closed. The child with so unhappy a heritage, with such an unconventional upbringing, turning all natural and right relations topsy-turvy in her bright and avid brain, is so much better than her careless parents or her faulty education or even her own crude theories warped by her small experience of life that we long to make her happy in spite of fate, and the reader sighs for the speedy return of a young man from Australia, who is faulty enough, but who is not the unspeakable cad to take advantage of a young girl's ignorance and wrong-headed theories of marriage, while her nature is essentially good, pure and loving. And we hope the hero who would do so will die of the heart-disease which makes him interesting to sympathetic girlhood just as speedily as possible. Several characters in the book do die whom we could spare less easily than Mr. Peele, "brilliant statesman" tho he may be. As the author did not see fit to kill him off the reviewer has a vicious longing to attend to this manifest oversight.



**William Hickling Prescott.** By Rollo Ogden. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.10

This contribution of Mr. Ogden's to the "American Men of Letters Series" consists rather of a topical discussion than a strict chronological biography of the historian. After relating comprehensively the capital incidents of Prescott's youth the writer proceeds to consider the condition of his eyesight during life, his laborious and conscientious preparation for authorship, his minor writings as a whole, and individually the production and effect of his more considerable writings, and so on. In fact, the volume is essentially a characterization. For his materials Mr. Ogden has had access to Prescott's papers, and, drawing largely upon the man himself, has succeeded in illuminating a side of his character which Ticknor preferred to obscure and in drawing, in brief compass, a very lifelike and engaging portrait of the simple gentlemanly scholar, who delighted to play "puss in the corner" and wept over sentimental songs.



**The Right Life.** By Henry A. Stimson. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. \$1.20.

Dr. William H. Maxwell, Superintendent of New York City schools, in an appreciative introduction to Dr. Stimson's book, urges its fitness to meet the needs of those who teach and those who would learn of the life of the spirit. A careful reading leaves the same impression. Not intended as a text-book of ethics, it might well be made one. It is clear, which all text-books are not; its tone is distinctly hopeful, wholesome and manly. To the boy or girl who reads it life will seem a serious business, perhaps, but far from being an uninteresting or an unprofitable one. The "joy of life" has its share of exposition, and ethics becomes, as it should be, the least dismal of the social sciences. Dr. Stimson makes Duty a lovable lady, whose companionship is an inspiration to healthy-minded youth. Dr. Stimson is to use the work in an advanced class in the Sunday school of the New York Manhattan Church, of which he is pastor. Other teachers of Bible classes would find it suggestive and helpful in their effort to teach ethics to the larger boys and girls, who have grown tired of perfunctory Sunday school lessons.



**Selections from the Literature of Theism.** Edited, with Introductory and Explanatory Notes, by Alfred Caldecott, M.A., D.D., and H. R. Mackintosh, M.A., D.Phil. New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. \$2.50 net.

This treatise in the Philosophy of Religion consists of selections from the writings of fifteen philosophers and theologians, from Anselm to Ritschl, including Spinoza, Berkeley, Kent and Schleiermacher. The design is to present the classic passages of the leaders in the formation of theistic belief and give the arguments and counter-arguments as to the existence and nature of God in the form in which they were given to the world's thought by their originators. The treatises of masters are often clearer than the explanations of their expositors, and every aid and stimulus to first-hand acquaintance with leaders in thought is to be encouraged. The plan of this book, therefore, is excellent, and the careful notes and intro-

ductions show that it has been well carried out. It gives one ready reference to the passages he sees most often quoted in discussions of the doctrine of God.



## Pebbles

MISS HELEN GOULD offers a liberal reward to every man who stays in the navy five years without being tattooed.—*The Woman's Journal*.

...It would almost seem that Chairman Cortelyou failed to furnish President Roosevelt with a list of all those trusts who contributed to the recent campaign fund.—*The Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle*.

...Possibly Mr. J. P. Morgan decided to transfer his attention to railroad building in China because American steel rails cost so much less over there than at home.—*The Ohio State Journal*.

Baby ate nine angle worms,  
Several million fever germs,  
A caterpillar, and a fat,  
Contented grub on top of that.  
Yes, his tastes are strange, that's sure—  
Baby's such an epicure!

—*What to Eat*.

TO DR. OSLER.

A man when born is good for naught, but to be nursed.

The first ten years of wondering,  
The second ten for blundering,  
The third for trial of his wit,  
The fourth for straightening of it;  
And then he should be worth much better than  
at first.

—*Robert L. Marsh, Burlington, Ia.*

...AN ACCEPTANCE CARD.—The editor takes pleasure in stating that your story, entitled "The Buzz of the Buzzard," is accepted for the *Surething Magazine*. The acceptance of an article, however, does not necessarily imply that it possesses merit. Any one of a number of reasons may lead to its acceptance—such, for instance, as a specious timeliness, the fact that it will exactly fit an empty space, any kind of notoriety attached to the writer's name, the possession by the magazine of a useless illustration, purchased by mistake, which, in an emergency, can be made to misillustrate some of its incidents, or even temporary aberration on the part of the editor. The absence of criticism is kindly asked to be excused, owing to the vast number of manuscripts which the editor daily returns without reading at all. Check in payment for your story will, in all probability, be sent you some day; meantime the editor would counsel the beautiful virtue of patience.—*Life*.



# Editorials

## The Cost of Life

STILL the carnage grows, more than a hundred thousand men killed and wounded, in the one battle of Mukden, perhaps twice as many! What are we to think of it? Is it worth the cost?

What is the cost? It is so many lives cut off suddenly in the freshness of youth and strength. We will not count the wounded who will recover—they will go home to their families, they will continue their daily toil of production. Nor will we count the loss of equipments and armaments and property—they can be replaced, by hard work. We think only of the enormous number, Russian and Japanese, buried in trenches, blown to pieces by grenades, forgotten to the world, fed to the soil. What is the cost of such a loss?

Well, it costs the few moments of suffering before they died. That is not so much as those suffered who were wounded and recover; that we need not value too highly. It costs also the service they would have done if they had lived, twenty or thirty years, on an average; that they might have cultivated rice or wheat and baited fish and made gunpowder. That is much, yet it is not such an unspeakable, irremediable loss. If we wait a while there will be food and powder a plenty supplied whether to feed or to kill. It costs also the acute and the dull pangs of all the hearts which will grieve but will not break for those whom they will never see again and over whose graves they can never weep. That is sad, very sad; but death is the lot of all. The time would have come for each when his friends should mourn for him. It is only hurried a few years, and certain ones mourn now in place of those who would have mourned later. That is all, all the cost that is worth reckoning.

And what is the gain? What is it for Russia in return for all these lives? They went compelled, unwilling, yet obedient to their Czar, in stolid bravery sacrificing their lives in answer to what was the de-

mand of feudal duty. There is left their example, in a measure an example of encouragement to duty performed to death. That is a real gain. But there looks to be another gain, for their death is the evidence of the utter failure of the feudal system which they served and for which they perished. Their death, it now seems, will gain the freedom of their sons. "With a great price," their children will say, "we bought this freedom, the price of our fathers' lives." For it will come, and come out of the failure of this war, that the people shall begin to rule. How jauntily were they led to war! How airily were they told that they should see peace settled in the palace at Tokyo! Great was to be the gain and the loot when Japan should bend her knees and become serf to Muscovy and China should become a Russian province. Quite other will be the gain. The gain will be to the Russian people, to those who, in payment for blood spilt, shall make loot of the prerogatives of the Czar and his Grand Dukes, and take the authority and the liberty to themselves. And this shall be a gain to Russia not for the lifetime of the children of these slain, but for the untold generations to come; uncounted millions free, and dating their freedom from the death of these fallen soldiers of Russia. Say not that their death was a waste of life!

And for Japan? Otherwise those soldiers went to the battle, stern, devoted, ready to die if their death might serve their country and enable it to maintain its liberty and achieve its destiny. They valued their life little in comparison with their sense of duty to their Empire and its Mikado. They thought there was a great future for Japan fresh awakened from its sleep of ages, and they would not have it denied. So they died for the land and for its idea, and they left behind them an example of faith and courage which through all time will be the inspiration of their descendants. Their victorious death will be the glory of Japan. The pangs of wives and chil-



dren, the desolation of childless parents, will be tempered with pride in the glory of those who paid all they had for a pearl of matchless price. Their example will not die, it will grow brighter and stronger as the centuries pass, an unfailing incentive, even as we tell the virtues of those who gained our independence.

And think what their death has purchased for their country. It will not be a Russian province. It will develop its own civilization. There will be no repression of its liberties. Its marvelous progress in all that makes enlightened comfort and happiness will still advance. The benefit of their death will not end with what would have been the natural term of their lives, but will continue so long as children's children shall value those virtues and liberties for which they died. The gain will be progressive and cumulative age after age. Their loss was short; their country's gain will be long. Against their twenty or thirty or forty years cut off from working and caring and providing will be set the total, the ideal, the actual Japan of all its unchecked future history. The cost is not too great. The gain is worth the sad expense.

For we price life too high when we make it the chief of all values. Far beyond life is the sentiment for which one would die. The life of an evil man is of no value. We send him to the gallows. It is only the goodness in a man that gives his life apparent worth. Perhaps the Japanese have as true a notion of the value, or valuelessness, of life as we have. Never have soldiers thrown it away so recklessly or so nobly. Life is worth holding only as it helps sentiments of honor, of truth, of freedom, of patriotism, of domestic affection, of the courage and self-sacrifice of love. To stick to the truth is better than to stick to one's body. The martyr for country or faith does not die, for that which is closest to him he keeps; he loses nothing but his blood.

So we may grieve over the terrible slaughter, but we must think more, as they do, of its gain. The ravages will be repaired. Grain will grow richer over the soaked battle fields. The rancor of defeat will not much outlast a generation. The animosities of our own Civil War are nearly past. France ceases to

cry for revenge on Prussia. So the humiliation of Russia will be left behind, and Stoessel's children will not call for a new reprisal at Port Arthur. For the world moves on and each generation has its own task, and a greater Russia and a nobler Japan will be nourished out of the victories and defeats of this terrible war.



### The Waste of Niagara

IN 1893, when Lord Kelvin stood on the brink of Niagara, he was not so much impressed by its grandeur as he was saddened by the sight of such an enormous waste of power, and he expressed the hope that he would live to see it all utilized, an observation which was much ridiculed at the time by hard-hearted sentimentalists and unimaginative poets. To them Niagara was a mere spectacle, but to the great scientist, who had devoted his life to the study and exposition of the law of the conservation of energy, it was much more. His prophetic eye could see the poor who might be enriched, the homes that could be made happy, the hungry who might be fed, the naked who might be clothed, and the toiling millions who might be relieved of their burdens by the water dashing upon the rocks below for the amusement of a few idle tourists.

Energy is a common factor of the universe. The work and the wealth of the world can be better measured by horsepower than by dollars. The ordinary man does not realize the meaning of Niagara, for his physics is as far away from his practical life thoughts as the Greek mythology he learned in the same school. If he stood on the banks of the Mississippi at the time of the spring freshet, when the stream was carrying down to the Gulf fences, pigs, chickens, furniture and, occasionally, a house, he would be seriously concerned over the loss of the property of those who had so little to lose, and perhaps exert himself to save some of it; but the continuous calamity of Niagara arouses in him no feelings of a nature to mar his enjoyment. He shows the same esthetic appreciation of a sublime and beautiful spectacle and the same indifference to its cost as Nero at the burning of Rome.

It is easier to comprehend the waste of



Niagara if it is expressed in concrete symbols. The total available energy is estimated at from six to ten million horse-power, depending upon the water level and the extent of the fall utilized; 7,500,000 horse-power is a reasonable mean. This is more than the power used in all the manufacturing establishments of the United States in 1890 and nearly half of that in use to-day. In one of the large power houses of New York the average cost is six-tenths of a cent per horse-power hour. Potential wealth is therefore being annihilated at Niagara at the rate of \$45,000 an hour.

We are told that there are some millions of people in poverty and poorly nourished in this country, yet here is wasted the equivalent of 15,000 loaves of bread a minute. There are some 37,500 nice fresh eggs dropping over the precipice every minute and making a gigantic omelet in the whirlpool. If calico were continuously pouring from the looms in a stream 4,000 feet wide like Niagara River it would represent the same destruction of property. If Andrew Carnegie held his library buildings under the spout he could fill one or two of them with good books every hour. Or we can imagine a big department store floating down from Lake Erie every day and smashing its varied contents on the rocks 160 feet below. That would be an exceedingly interesting and diverting spectacle, quite as attractive to the crowd as the present, and no more expensive to maintain. Yet some people might object to that on the ground of extravagance who now object to the utilization of the power of the falling water.

Let us consider it in another way: According to the census of 1900 there was used in twelve of the most important of our industries, such as the manufacture of boots and shoes, cotton and woollen goods, paper and flour, an average of 3.8 horse-power per wage earner, and it required 1.3 horse-power to produce during the year \$1,000 worth of goods. Therefore a properly harnessed Niagara would furnish the motive power for manufacturing \$5,700,000,000 worth of useful articles a year, some \$70 worth apiece for each one of us, and give employment to 2,000,000 wage-earners. This would mean the release of thou-

sands of men from working in the coal mines and the relief of the working classes from the dirt, disease and danger necessarily accompanying the use of coal as fuel. In the place of noisy, ill-smelling and jarring engines, with their rigging of pulleys and belts to catch the hair and clothing, there would be the purring dynamos and silent motors. Power could be distributed electrically as needed for any industry in households, small shops or large factories, whenever our sociologists make up their minds which is the best system.

The electrical current will also serve for illumination and transportation; it will heat or cool the house; it will bake bread and make ice. It would light up the streets and dwelling rooms of the dark parts of our cities. It would move the poor from the tenements into the suburbs by reducing the time and expense of the trolley trip. The waters of Niagara properly used would wash away the slums of any city in its vicinity.

It must not be supposed that we are insensible to the beauties of nature or ignore their esthetic and cultural value. On the contrary, we wish to enhance the interest and impressiveness of Niagara Falls by making it a rarer spectacle. The reason why people fail to appreciate the beauty of the clouds, of the sunset and of the landscape from their windows is because these are so common. If a bouquet of fireworks were shot off at eight o'clock every night we would not care to look at them. Of course the Falls would be turned on for all legal holidays and at other times as often as there was sufficient demand for it. On such occasions those who wished to go down the current in barrels could enjoy their favorite sport. Weddings would naturally be arranged to come off at a time when the Falls fell. At the hours when the water was prohibited from making a run on the banks, rambles over the eroded rocks and worn channels would be of great interest to the geologist and the tourist. Couples and groups could be photographed then, as they are now by posing them in front of a painted screen.

Many more people would see Niagara and their enjoyment of it would be much greater if it could be seen only on *fête* days. Thinking they could see it any



time, thousands of people have neglected it in favor of some passing show.

Of course there is something impressive in the thought that the flood pours thundering into the abyss all of the time regardless of sight-seers. But if one has not sufficient imagination to find an equal emotional value in the contemplation of the varied life and industry it supports as it pours through the penstocks and spins the turbines he can dwell with satisfaction on the thought of the millions of years when it was of no use to anybody. But that brings in the old question raised by some introspective philosopher as to whether the waters of Niagara did thunder when there was no one to hear them, and, going a step further in the same direction, whether Niagara really worked at all when there was no one watching it; questions which have never been answered to the complete satisfaction of the logical faculties. But into such misty metaphysics we cannot venture.

The objection may be raised that by shutting off the water of Niagara Falls geologists would be deprived of one of their favorite diversions—that of calculating the age of the earth by the rate of erosion of the rocks there. This, however, is not valid, for a record would of course be kept of the time and amount of the intermittent flow and the problem would thus be made more complicated and interesting without being any more uncertain than it is now.

There is one more objection conceivable, that of the ownership and control of the water power. It would not do to have all the waters of Niagara pour into the pocket of a plutocrat. It is a natural monopoly if there ever was one, and as such it must be managed in the interests of the people by the national Government, which alone has the power to treat with Canada, our partner in the property, and to determine the rights of individual States, such as New York and Illinois, to the water power to be developed from the Great Lakes.

### Mothers

SOME literalist would object, of course, but if such a thing were possible as a Mothers' Congress where all the dele-

gates were men we should receive new and larger sighted views of the maternal relationship. Men lack the delicate interpretative faculty which women have with children, but they are excellent critics of the relationship, because they are disposed to figure out the results of a policy, while the mother is usually concerned with meeting the conditions of the present moment. And they have the advantage of a better perspective, because women are too much involved in the actual experiences of motherhood to take an entirely disinterested view of their own efforts. Meanwhile the regular female Mothers' Congress is now in session at Washington City. And the time has passed when sensible people regard these yearly meetings humorously. The usual jokes will be made, of course, at the expense of maiden delegates; but these are the mere *gaucheries* of masculine wit. Every mature woman, whether married or single, has or should have a certain compassionate sense of motherhood, and doubtless the spinsters in this present congress will make as good contribution to the subjects under discussion as the married women do. For, if the mother knows her little Lord Fauntleroy at home in his tender, scraph moods, the maiden teacher knows him a sight better in his diabolical ones as a member of the primary class, or in the kindergarten school, and she is much more likely to tell the truth about what she knows. A real mother could no more tell the uninspired, didactic truth about her own child than a real poet could write botanical verses about roses—a fact which implies one of the beauties of motherhood and one of the limitations of a Mothers' Congress. If it's a real mothers' congress some important details of wayward childhood are sure to be obscured by a too sentimental interpretation.

And naturally the Mothers' Congress will discuss the care of their own children; for the most part, how to diet them, to train them physically and morally, how to exercise an intelligent maternal influence over their childhood and adolescence, and so on. Now, women upon whom the habits of motherhood have been fixed by half a dozen children are not likely to be affected much one



way or the other by such discussions. But the conscientious young mother should be careful not to practice all the wisdom she hears upon her first baby. It is easier to make a trained animal of a child than to make a man of him. And in their zeal to do the right thing by their children there is the other danger that the young woman may develop into a veritable stepmother to her own darling offspring. Now, a stepmother is not the woman who happens to be a child's stepmother; she is *any* mother who maintains an attitude of relentless authority and unimpeachable righteousness toward one. Probably nothing is more distasteful to normal children than this adult assumption of tedious righteousness, and so soon as they are strong enough they often outgrow it in the wrong direction.

So much for the thrice blessed children who are under the direct influence of the Mothers' Congress! But it will be interesting to learn how much time and attention they have bestowed upon those children who are nobody's children. Women, the very best of them, are often queer about this. They hope, plan and pray for their own, and they can discuss with startling impartiality the young of their neighbors, but when it comes to the "settlement home" brand of childhood the maternal note changes into a calmly impersonal one. They are ready to do their duty by them, of course, but let none forget that there is more sense of caste among mothers than any other people in this world. They take a humane but not a maternal interest in orphans. They will work indefatigably making long sleeved blue checked aprons for the inmates of an orphan asylum, but at best this is only a sewing-society manifestation of female charity. They will give a street urchin a copper or the roses from their reception-dress corsages, but this is simply a pretty show of feminine sentimentality. As a rule there is *nothing* maternal in anything that women do for this class of children.

We hear much of the "brotherhood of man" these days, and it would be sooner coming if we could provide better for the early motherhood of man. If every street gamin in the city of New York knew where he could be properly loved and kissed he might resent it at

first as a stray ash cat resents a bath, but in the end he would be domesticated. And by the time this custom of tolerant motherhood was firmly established there would not remain a sufficient number of waifs to sell the daily papers. We should have several hundred thousand of them adopted and mothered instead. And why should they not be adopted? Many women in this city expend more time and money upon their poodles than would be required to make a useful citizen of a homeless child. We are the only animals in this creation who prefer to adopt and pet those of another rather than their own species. And, of course, the explanation in part is the moral fear of the greater responsibility. But when the motherhood of women is more intelligently and ethically developed they will be more generous and more courageous about taking such risks. And if the Mothers' Congress accomplishes all that it should accomplish we may hope for the abolishment of orphan asylums. They are better than nothing, but at last they are not so much the evidence of our common humanity as they are of our common inhumanity.

There is one class of children which the Mothers' Congress may have overlooked altogether, and in mentioning them we venture to call the attention of elderly women in particular to them. For the older a sensible, kind woman gets to be the better, wiser mother she becomes. It is a business in which she never reaches her dotage. Women outgrow their childhood because they in turn become the mothers of children, but there remains forever something of the child in every man's relation to good women, as there lives the maternal heart for him in every one of them. This is a blessed dispensation of Providence. Not all the prodigal sons are young men who have wandered off and squandered their substance in far countries. Some of them are middle-aged sinners in our midst. A man at forty is often as much in need of a mother's counsel and attention as he was when a boy of ten. Here again it is different with women; when they lose their way they suffer a moral blindness, which no other woman can heal, and for which they will scarcely accept forgiveness from God, much less



from another woman. Maternal love is the one thing to which they are most alien because that is what they have most sinned against. But in this singular maternal relation to men, the peculiar vocation of women is to love, hope and have patience. They are the only people in this world who have the capacity to forgive seventy times seven. The Church has certain theological limits to its pardoning power, but a mother can be divinely irreverent in the exercise of her compassion. A wife frequently makes a martyr's crown of the business, and a man's children are not in a position to grant absolution, and God is far away in heaven; but his mother, any real honest mother woman can forgive him his trespasses so thoroughly that he can get the right sense of purification necessary.



### The Fasting Season

VERY little fasting is done nowadays by Protestants, and less than of old by Catholics. There are now so many indulgences granted that no one need to go hungry, no matter how faithfully he obeys the rules of his Church.

In a famous sermon an ancient preacher rebukes a kind of Lent that is perhaps as prevalent now as it was in his day. Then employers kept their Lent by going to church and fasting from food, but still oppressing their workmen with "the fist of wickedness," and "exacting all their labors." They were told that God did not call for a fast that simply mortified their bodies while it did not improve their characters. This, said the preacher, is no fast. The acceptable fast was "to undo the bands of the yoke, and to let the oppressed go free." It was to feed the hungry—no fast required of them—to clothe the naked and to house the poor.

It is not wholly from greater lack of religion that we fast less than we did. Jesus never asked any one to fast. His disciples neglected that custom so long as they were with Him, but began it again when by themselves. Fasting is no part of religion; it is one way to get at one's religion when one has lost it. The purpose of it is to give time and thought

to repentance when one has gone astray.

There is no fasting in heaven, where there is no sinning. We can hardly imagine there a period set apart for self-examination, when saints shall withdraw from the felicities of that state and afflict their souls with some sort of special denial. So in this world, if one is living a normal life, physically and spiritually, trying honestly and fully to do his duty, not eating or drinking inordinately, for health and not for gluttony, for strength and not for drunkenness, doing his daily work well, and serving his generation faithfully in the love of God and man, there is absolutely no reason why he should fast, because he does not need to stir himself up to unusual repentance beyond the ordinary refreshment of resolve to avoid evil thoughts and words, and to fulfil his duty, which he does in his daily uplook to his God. The careful examination of one's spiritual state is a kind of self-consciousness which is not healthy, except for those who need it. One should be too busy with the service which duty has put on him to be able to give much time for introspection. "How is your soul?" "I have not thought of it," may be the best sort of answer, as it may be the worst; that depends on what kind of a soul it is.

Nevertheless, something that corresponds to fasting—call it Lent or what you will—is good for most people. We do not mean the fasting from eating, but the turning somewhat aside from ordinary cares and pleasures, and giving thought to questions of religious duty. Not too many among us, Christians though we may be, have reached the spiritual state of those whom Paul somewhat generously calls "perfect," those who are faithfully trying to live a life like the Master's, who are not "children," "babes," in the faith. For those who are immersed in cares, forgetful of God, seduced by temptation, who have come to be what we call "worldly," it is a good thing to have some set time of the year which will require them to stop and think of some higher things and some nearer duties. It may be that it is not in them to live all their life on a high plane; they are not of the class called in any sense



"perfect," only fairly decent but quite imperfect Christians. Such people—and most of us are such—are in danger of sinking lower and lower into utter selfishness if they are not once in a while called back to reascend the incline down which they have slipped. That is their only hope against sinking to the bottom. Let them stop, and consider, and resolve, and revise, for a little time, at least, their life.

But fasting, as fasting, merely for the fasting, is only fetish religion. To go without eating, if one omits the repenting, is no more religious than it is to carry a horse chestnut or a rabbit's foot in one's pocket. A fish diet piety will not a bit nourish a sick soul; that requires some sort of truer bread. It is a shocking thing to imagine that one can keep up a carnival of luxury and dissipation until the midnight that ushers in Ash Wednesday, and then purge his faults by changing his dinners. One may thus reform his digestion, but not his character. What he needs is the lesson of John the Baptist, "Exact no more than is appointed you; do violence to no man; bring forth fruits worthy of repentance;" and that is addressed to the common business man, the common society woman, yes, and the busy scholar and the ambitious preacher.

So we believe in Lent, after a fashion, whether it is called Lent, or the week of prayer, or the revival season; not for fasting, for that is gone by, mostly, but for the reviewing and revising and re-viving; for regretting and repenting and repairing and renewing; for restoring one's own religious life by doing good to other people, thus

"banqueting the poor,  
And among those his soul."

But why should there be an overdose of worldliness to be followed by an overdose of piety? Why cannot there be a continual Lent, not of "the larder lean," not of the forty days, but of the fifty-two weeks, ever

"To show a heart grief-rent;  
To starve thy sin,  
Not bin;  
And that's to keep thy Lent."

## The Adaptable Man

THE immense inconvenience that the New York public suffered for a day or two by reason of the strike on the Interborough Rapid Transit lines will not have been without certain compensations, and one of these will have been a keener appreciation of the modern demand for the adaptable man.

That an enterprise so complex as the handling of a great electric railway system could be taken in hand at an hour's notice and carried on, after a fashion, by "green men" with but few resulting accidents, is in itself an interesting fact. Its significance lies in its revelation of the astonishing extent to which industry has in recent years been so transformed as to call for mental and moral qualities different from those that sufficed a generation ago. In the building trades the qualifications peculiar to an earlier period are still in demand. Craftsmanship is acquired only through a long apprenticeship. A strike of 5,000 men in the building trades would tie up operations for many weeks at least. It has been made plain that the operation of an electric railway does not, in like manner, call for craftsmanship.

No principle of trade unionism, or of socialism, has been more vehemently denounced than its leveling doctrine of the equal value of all kinds and qualities of labor. The great exponent of this doctrine was Karl Marx, who made "labor time" the corner stone of his system. Not skill, according to Marx, but the number of hours that he works, determines the value of a man's labor. The business world has naturally pronounced this theory preposterous.

But let us see. Great men have a way of being in advance of their time, and it may be that Karl Marx, whose comprehension of the revolution that machinery was making in the industrial world was unequaled, saw more clearly than the business men what the inevitable outcome must be.

For, obviously, the labor union demand that all men in the same employment shall have the same wages, regardless of personal inequalities of skill, is only one of many practical applications of the Marxian view. Another would



be an insistence upon a plan of rotation in work. It is, in fact, not quite clear why the labor unions have not before now urged it. Undoubtedly it would be urged and put in operation under a proletarian socialism.

Suppose, for example, that the operation of the New York Subway should be turned over to a labor union instead of to a syndicate of capitalists; the union to make whatever profit it could for its members by handling the road and the traffic. Rivalry and dissensions among the different groups of operatives would take the place of the present struggle between employees and employers. Trackmen, ticket choppers and guards would demand equality of conditions with motormen and electricians, and an adjustment of differences would be attained through a rotation of occupations. Guards and motormen would exchange places, ticket choppers and trackmen would change off, and all would be paid alike. "Labor time" alone would count, differences of skill would be ignored.

All of this sounds like a grotesque abandonment of the advantages of the division of labor, which, since the days of Adam Smith, have been held as more undeniable than the axioms of Euclid. Is the world then to surrender these priceless advantages, to go back to the barbarism and starvation of those early days when every man was a jack-of-all-trades?

It is not denied, of course, that from the standpoint of the individual man himself there is something to be said for the jack-of-all-trades. When has the world seen a population of higher average intelligence and sound judgment than the American people displayed before the Civil War, when a majority of American boys enjoyed the practical education of the American farm? The American farmer's boy learned to do nearly everything. He could plow and harvest, or lay a stone wall. He could take care of cattle, or manage horses. He could turn his hand to carpentry, wagon-making or blacksmithing. He was, in short, an all-around man, and his broad equipment gave him as a man two priceless possessions. It gave him happiness and a sane view of life.

But this all-around man could not

compete with the trained craftsman. He could not build houses like the carpenter, shrink a wagon tire like the smith, or make shoes like the cobbler. Much less could he put together machinery like the machinist, or make paper like the paper-maker. Only a small part of the wealth that has been produced in 50 years past would have come into existence if "the universal Yankee genius" had been the only producer.

The division of labor, then, was necessary, and the world will not surrender the advantages that specialization has created. It is not an uncommon occurrence, however, when a great process in the natural world or in the industrial world is in theory mistakenly identified with the agencies through which it works. Railway transportation has been identified with the ponderous steam locomotive. We are now learning that the disappearance of the locomotive will not mean the end of railway transportation any more than the disappearance of the square-rigged clipper meant the end of ocean navigation. Is it not possible that we are on the eve of a great discovery that specialization in industry does not necessarily mean specialization of laborers; that the division of labor can be carried to a minuteness hitherto undreamed of without reducing the individual man to such an automaton as the pinmaker of Adam Smith's famous illustration?

Many facts bear out this surmise. Machinery can be specialized to any required extent. It can be made automatic to an extent hardly yet dreamed of, and the combination of machine with machine can be effected with marvelously little human intervention. The man more and more in demand, therefore, is not the man of specialized manual skill, but rather the intelligent and adaptable master of machines; the man who understands mechanism in general, and who can be transferred at a moment's notice from one post to another. Who can estimate the mental and moral gain to the human race when the day arrives in which all the advantages of the division of labor can be obtained from specialized machinery looked after by all-around men, no longer dwarfed and stunted by a narrowing overspecialization of mind and hand?



But when that day comes the day of new economic conditions also will have arrived. Special differences of skill will no longer count in fixing wages. Any adaptable man can be substituted for any other adaptable man. It will be a day of leveling, and of justification of the Marxian principle which the business world has decried and for which the labor unions have been contending.



## The Fuss of Four Tablets

It all started over four little Babylonian tablets, but it has filled the Philadelphia and New York papers the past week. The story is this: Dr. John P. Peters, now rector of St. Michael's Church in this city, was Professor in the University of Pennsylvania and in the Episcopal Seminary in Philadelphia. While there he secured the money for sending out the Wolfe Expedition to Babylonia in 1884-1885, and later for the University of Pennsylvania Expedition at Nippur, which he conducted for two years, and of which he was Director afterward while Dr. Haynes was in the field. For his first year he took with him Dr. Hilprecht as one of his assistants. He had known Dr. Hilprecht as a fellow student in Leipzig, and had recommended and introduced him to his position as Professor in the University of Pennsylvania. At the end of the first year of excavation at Nippur, when nothing had been found and there had been troubles and losses, Dr. Hilprecht resigned and left, declaring that nothing could be found there. Dr. Peters was not discouraged. He returned home, reorganized the expedition, took two of its members with him, Dr. Haynes and Mr. Noorian, and closed the year with large discoveries of buildings, tablets and monuments. Then he returned to his work at home, leaving Dr. Haynes in charge, and later resigned the directorship, which was given to Dr. Hilprecht. A year later Dr. Hilprecht went to Nippur, reaching there just after Dr. Haynes had gathered in a large and lucky find of tablets. There he remained some weeks closing up the expedition, after having been on the ground, in both visits, some four months. Meanwhile he had done

admirable work in deciphering and publishing the discoveries of Dr. Peters's second year.

But with his second visit to Nippur he imagined himself to be a great explorer as well as decipherer. He wrote a book on explorations in the East in which he represented Dr. Peters as incompetent in scholarship and injudicious in his excavations, and claimed for himself the credit for what had been done, and especially for the discovery of the last collection of tablets, which he identified as a "temple library," and told of the general nature of its literary contents. But during these five years he has never published a single one of its contents, until scholars have begun to doubt whether it is anything more than one of the record rooms of business transactions of which multitudes are in existence. But he did publish, in America and Germany, an account of four tablets which he represented as from this "temple library." When Dr. Peters found, however, that they were not from the "library," and three of them from other cities and had been purchased years before the "library" was found, he so informed the trustees who had published Dr. Hilprecht's statement, for their quiet examination.

But just then Dr. Hilprecht gave a lecture in Philadelphia on the subject, was questioned, and the whole scandal came out. Dr. Peters and Professor Prince testified that the tablets did not come from the "library," and Professor Haupt said he did not believe there was any library, and the managers of the Museum tried to make an investigation, and the trustees of the University objected, and then the officers of the Museum resigned, five members in all, and Dr. Hilprecht made no defense, but says he is going to Constantinople next month to carry on his work on the "library."

While scholars are concerned at the ungenerous treatment of Dr. Peters, and cannot understand by what perversity or blunder Dr. Hilprecht has claimed credit as an explorer which does not belong to him, and has represented tablets as from this "library" which never were there, they are more troubled that what is said to be a most valuable collection of literary and historical documents is kept



from the world for five years, and no one allowed to see or publish them. They remember that when de Morgan found the great column with the Code of Hammurabi at Susa, it was only a few months until Père Scheil gave it to the world. We trust there is such a library, and that Dr. Hilprecht will soon give us a taste of its contents, or let some one else do it.

#### A Strike that Failed

We give elsewhere the story of the failure of the strike of the employees on our New York Subway and Elevated Railway system. It failed for a number of reasons. One was that the Subway was easily protected by the police; the strikers or their sympathizers could not reach it with violence. Another was the careful provision made by the company to supply the places of those who left their posts. Another was the most injudicious way in which the strike was managed by those responsible for it. They broke a definite agreement with the company, and they did not wait either for arbitration or for the sanction of the national organization. Accordingly, when the strike was a day old, and it was pretty clear that it would fail, the national officers came on and forbade the strike, required the men to return to their jobs and revoked the charter of the local union. Thus they definitely condemned the haste and unfaithfulness to their contracts of those who had violated their obligation to both employers and associates. The lesson given is a noble one, greatly to the credit of the national body and will be of value in future as a precedent and a warning.

#### A New Method with Turkey

Turkey cannot be treated as one would treat a civilized Power, because it cannot be trusted either to do justice or to keep its promises. Therefore it is that we insist on extraterritoriality for our citizens in Turkey. When our Government demanded of Turkey the same rights for schools and institutions as were allowed to England and Germany and Russia no attention was paid to it until we sent a fleet to the Turkish waters, and then the promise was ready enough, only would we please send the ships away. This we did, for Minister Leishman had great faith in promises.

They were not kept, however, when the ships were gone, and now our Government is getting impatient, and has taken a new tack which would be unnecessary and unwarranted in the case of any responsible nation. Our Americans in charge of these schools, hospitals, etc., are advised to refuse to pay taxes to the Turkish Government until the promise made by it is fulfilled. Exactly how that will work is not clear, but if it fails of its effect one of our admirals with his squadron may wisely make another visit to Smyrna or Beirût.

The appointment of the Hon. White-law Reid as Ambassador at London makes it necessary for him to resign the chief editorship of *The Tribune*, which he has held for thirty-three years, and which he did not resign while United States Minister at Paris. He has during all these years nobly maintained the influence of *The Tribune* achieved by his predecessor, Mr. Greeley. His successor is Mr. Hart Lyman, a graduate of Yale and for many years a member of the *Tribune* staff. He worthily inherits what is, with hardly an exception, the most brilliant succession in the newspaper history of the country.

English is the international language. The negotiations between the Russians and Japanese for the surrender of Port Arthur were conducted, not in French, but in English. The Japanese generals who took part and their associates talk English, and one of them Russian. On the Russian side they brought a young midshipman who had to act as interpreter, because the English of the officers was imperfect. In Russia and Turkey the officials still prefer to use French, but the rest of the world, in the East as well as the West, turns to English.

We anticipated, and were in error, as to the execution of two atrocious murderers in Pennsylvania, whose case has, through the delays of the law, been running on for four years. Once more, at the last moment, their case was carried over for thirty days, in an attempt to prove one of the pair an epileptic. Thus murder is made a fine art, in another sense, the fine art of escaping punishment after conviction.



# Insurance

## Stock Control in Life Insurance

"To us it does not seem wise for any legislature to farm out to capitalists the business of collecting and managing the funds provided by the people for their widows and orphans."—ELIZUR WRIGHT, 1862.

LIFE insurance companies are conducted upon either of three plans: Stock, or proprietary, where the insured have no share in the management or profits; mixed, where the company is owned and controlled by stockholders, who may apportion a part of the profits to the policyholders; purely mutual, where the management is elected by and responsible to the policyholders, who alone share in the profits.

The name of Elizur Wright is a great and honored one in the history of American insurance. Massachusetts was the first State to undertake the supervision of insurance companies, and special weight and authority have always been given to the acts of the Massachusetts Insurance Department. Elizur Wright was the first Commissioner of Insurance of Massachusetts, and he did more to popularize insurance and place it in the position which it now occupies than any other man who has occupied a similar position. In his seventh annual report, from which the quotation at the head of this article is taken, he said:

"If we are to be governed by the authority of experts, the testimony taken by the English Parliamentary Committee of 1853 leaves no room to doubt that the only use of capital is in the incipient stage of a company, during which it may fairly be said to earn something beyond the ordinary rate of interest. But after the number of policies and the amount of reserve from premiums become large enough to remove any probability of loss that will prevent the steady annual increase of the said premium reserve, there is no longer any use for guarantee capital. When this is true the best policy for the policyholders, if at liberty under the charter to pursue it, must be to pay the capital equitably for its past services and dismiss it."

The Forty-fifth Annual Report of the Superintendent of Insurance of the State of New York contains the financial statements of forty-one level premium or "old line" life insurance

companies for the year ending December 31st, 1903. Twenty-two of these companies had capital stock ranging from \$100,000 in case of five companies to \$2,000,000 in case of three companies. One company included among the stock companies has still outstanding \$25,500 of guarantee capital, which has not been retired. In all essential respects, however, it is a mutual company. The total capital of the twenty-two companies amounts to \$11,865,500. On December 31st, 1903, they had accumulated gross assets of \$886,978,719.96, and had insurance in force amounting to \$3,390,622,207, excluding industrial insurance, or \$5,075,095,527, including industrial insurance. On December 31st, 1903, the gross assets of the nineteen purely mutual companies amounted to \$1,343,460,832.50, and these companies had insurance in force amounting to \$5,777,364,678, excluding industrial insurance, or \$5,993,740,638, including industrial insurance. It will be observed that the nineteen mutual companies had accumulated \$456,482,112.54 more assets, and had outstanding \$918,645,111 more insurance than the twenty-two stock companies. It is apparent that capital stock has not been an important factor in the development of the business.

The New York Insurance Report referred to above contains a table from which it is learned that of the companies authorized to do business in New York, fifty-six stock companies and three mutual companies have retired from business.

In 1878 it was proposed to increase the capital stock of a company from \$150,000 to \$750,000, the increase to be in the form of a stock dividend. Only \$105,000 of the original capital of \$150,000 had been paid in cash, the balance having been paid by the application of profits. The Governor of the State in which the company was located vetoed the enabling act passed by the legislature, and in his veto message said:

"I am not sorry to have the opportunity of officially denouncing this whole system of mixed insurance as bad in principle and worse in practice. The evils are in the system itself,



and bred of it. So long as the stock and mutual interests are suffered to co-exist in the same corporations and exclusive membership and management is given to the one, so long that one will continue to eat into the other and grow fat on it. . . . In my judgment the whole system is vicious clear down to the roots. It furnishes an easy opportunity to one class of men in a corporation to prey in a thousand ways, without observation, on another class in the same corporation. I cannot allow myself to assist in its perpetuation, recognition or enlargement."

In 1889 it was reported that parties who had been in control of a stock company and who had succeeded in wrecking it, to their great profit, had offered to purchase a majority of the stock of another company on a basis of \$1,000 for each share of \$100. Under the by-laws and agreement with the policyholders the stock dividends were limited to six per cent., and it was apparent that the investment would pay legitimately scarcely one per cent. It was true that by a cunningly devised scheme the guarantee capital had been increased by the transfer of \$300,000 belonging to the policyholders to the stock account, which, according to the Insurance Commissioner of Massachusetts, if not thievery, was very closely allied thereto. The stockholders of the company had as a result of this process been in receipt of dividends four times larger than the agreed limitation. The would-be purchasers were reported as stating that there were methods by which they could be increased to \$50,000. We quote from the report of the Insurance Commissioner of the State in which the company was located:

"The policyholders were alarmed and the community startled at the nature of the proposition. . . . The directors representing the minority stockholders, commendably prompted by a desire to avert a threatened calamity to the company and policyholders, applied to the legislature for such relief as would baffle and render nugatory the contemplated sale of the stock. A resolution amending the charter of the company, having for its object the retiring of the capital stock under certain conditions and making the company, in fact as well as name, a purely mutual company, was passed by the legislature on June 21st, 1889."

Under the authority granted by the

legislature the capital stock was retired, the company paying \$250.00 per share.

The Insurance Commissioner of Massachusetts said in 1897:

"The Commissioner is in full sympathy with opposition to the general principle of allowing stock to ride upon and suck the blood out of life insurance. Stock may serve a useful and proper need in the youth of a company, in steadying it until it gains stability and firmness, and should be paid and well paid for its risk and service; but when it is no longer needed, it should be absolutely severed and dismissed, and not be allowed to remain an incubus and burden upon the whole future. Services rendered to life insurance, as to anything else, should be well and properly paid for, but the institution should never be allowed to be used as a purely money-making concern by a gang of greedy stockholders, who, in violation of law or in absence of law, have contrived to foist and continue themselves upon it, and not only unrighteously squeeze it to pay enormous dividends upon the original investment, but even plunder it for more capital on which to draw added and endless dividends and rewards for left-handed services. This imposition would not be permitted an instant upon a savings bank, and the legislature should permit it on a life company no longer than it could pass an act to compel, if not a restoration of the plunder, at least a prevention of its continuance by retirement of the stock."

In 1899 the same Commissioner said:

"The history of the National Life Insurance Company of the United States shows how easily may be carried out a scheme for transferring a company into the pockets of the holders of stock. The speculators who got possession of its property and control of its affairs proceeded deliberately and remorselessly to wreck it. There were at the time 7,840 policies in force, insuring nearly \$14,000,000. The assets were \$3,891,160; liabilities, \$3,496,631; leaving surplus, \$394,529. The condition was solvent, as shown by official examination, and there is not the slightest doubt that its affairs might have been carried on successfully and the rights of every policyholder protected to maturity. But it seemed likely to yield larger and more immediate returns to the stock by closing it out.

"The process commenced by discontinuing the issue of new policies, harshly freezing out and forfeiting membership for the slightest delinquency and by every means possible discrediting the condition of its affairs, in order to alarm or disgust the policyholders; and, when it had become sufficiently unpopular,



sending out agents to buy up the policies for the smallest possible fraction of the reserve. At date of latest return now at hand, December 31st, 1887, the number of policies had been reduced to one-third the original number, and the insurance in still greater proportion; but the gain from forfeiting policies and from buying up others for less than the legal reserve had raised the surplus to \$864,579, besides paying the stockholders meantime \$945,000; an average of \$105,000, over forty per cent. a year, on the purchase price, which was less than one-fourth the par. This process will continue until the number is reduced to a handful, when the stock can readily afford to buy them up, even at a cost equal to the face of the policy; then the whole swag falls in to the operators.

"It may be true that danger from this source does not to-day confront every stock company; the control of some is in the hands of men who count honor above profit, and whose integrity is proof against even a multitude of millions. But good men die, and other men come into their estates; and the principle of stock control is wrong to-day and forever."

More recently the insurance world was startled by a proposition put forth by the management of a company with \$2,000,000 of capital stock, of which all but \$91,000 had come from stock dividends, that the controlling interest held by certain officers should be sold to a trust company in which such officers were also largely interested, and that the trust company should issue additional stock of which the insurance company was to acquire sufficient to give it a controlling interest in the trust company. The minority stockholders of the insurance company took the matter into the courts. As stated in the bill of complaint, it was proposed that

"by a tripartite arrangement of certain individuals with themselves, acting first, as individuals; second, as directors of the trust company, and, third, as directors of the insurance company, some \$5,000,000 is to be taken from the treasury of the insurance company, transferred to the treasury of the trust company and then from the treasury of the trust company into the pockets of the principal stockholders of the insurance company, of whom such individuals are the chief."

The effect of the scheme would have been that the parties in control of the insurance company would have parted with their stock interests at a high val-

uation, and would, at the same time, have retained through the trust company the control of the insurance company with all the advantages embraced in such control. The scheme was prohibited by the courts, but the same result has practically been accomplished in another way.

The Charter Oak Life Insurance Company became seriously embarrassed by reason of mismanagement, and in 1878 the Connecticut Legislature amended the charter of the company. The amended charter provided for the retirement of the existing Board of Directors and for the election by the policyholders of a new board, in whose hands the management of the company should be placed. The capital stock was to be acquired by the policyholders

"at the price of the actual cash value of such capital stock, which price shall be determined by a committee under oath, the said committee to consist of the Treasurer of this State, the Insurance Commissioner and a disinterested third person to be chosen by these two, and when the whole amount thereof shall be so received it shall be then canceled, and the entire stock and capital of said company shall thereby become extinguished. Provided, however, that no money or other thing of value shall at any time be paid for such capital stock on any agreement which shall be made for such transfer which shall in the opinion of said committee impair the policy reserve of said company, computed according to such standard of value as may be required by the laws of this State. And hereafter all of the assets now belonging to and which may hereafter be acquired by said company, and the future earnings of said company, shall be appropriated to and used only for the benefit of the policyholders of said company."

The proposition is now made that the capital stock, the par value of which is \$100,000, of one of the largest and most prominent insurance companies, should be retired, with the ultimate idea of placing the policyholders in control, and the directors of the company have appointed a committee

"to arrange the details for carrying the step into execution, and in connection therewith the settlement of the allied question of indemnification of stockholders."



This raises the question of the interest of the stockholders in the assets of the company.

In determining the premium to be charged for a policy of life insurance, it is assumed that deaths will occur in accordance with a standard table of mortality, that the company's invested funds will yield a certain rate of interest, and that the expenses of management will not exceed a certain percentage of the contract premium. The premium computed, according to the standard table of mortality and the assumed rate of interest, without any addition for expenses, is known as the "net," or mathematical premium. This premium, in level premium or old line insurance, is larger than will be required in the early policy years, and smaller in the later years. Out of the excess premium in the early years a fund is accumulated which will assist in maintaining the policy when the premium becomes less than is required to meet the yearly cost of the insurance, and which will be used in part payment of the amount insured when the policy becomes a claim. This fund, which is known as the "reserve," constitutes all but a very small portion of the assets of the several companies. The reserve funds of the forty-one companies referred to above amounted on December 31st, 1903, to \$1,871,984,076.87. The total liabilities of these companies amounted to \$1,905,295,860.32, exclusive of dividends accumulated under deferred-dividend policies. Dividends arise, first, when the mortality actually experienced is less than that called for by the table upon which premiums are based; second, when the invested funds yield a higher rate of interest than that assumed in computing premiums and reserves, and, third, when the expenses of management are less than those provided for in the contract premiums. It will be borne in mind that in determining the contract premiums to be charged, a company is under the necessity of fixing the amount somewhat higher than will actually be needed, in order that there will be no possible question of its ability to fulfil its contracts. The excess premiums denomi-

nated "surplus" in the companies' financial statements are mathematically and morally the property of the policyholders, whether the distribution be made annually or deferred for a term of years. This statement is as little open to dispute as the statement that the reserve fund is the property of the policyholders. From what then, and for what, shall the stockholders be paid for their stockholdings, and what shall they be paid? What do the stockholders relinquish when they transfer their stockholdings to the policyholders? What relation do the stockholders bear to the policyholders? To answer the last question first, it may be said that the stockholders are the trustees of the policyholders. To them is intrusted the supervision of the funds of a business of the most beneficent character. To dissipate them recklessly would be a breach of trust. To use them for their own aggrandizement would be perfidy. The answer to the second question is that all that the stockholders relinquish from a financial point of view, is the opportunity to manipulate the funds confided to their care in such a way that they will receive larger returns than they could receive from any legitimate investment. Are they to demand pay for relinquishing this opportunity? To answer in the affirmative stamps them adventurers. If it be true that they have, as stated by the Insurance Commissioner in one case, "already received enrichment beyond what avarice could have dreamed of," would it not meet the moral sense of the community more to return to the policyholders some part of their past gains rather than to demand compensation for the relinquishment of the expectation of future gains?

Mutual companies have grown and thriven without the use of capital stock. Much is said of the evil of proxy control, but experience has demonstrated that no management, however strongly it may be entrenched by holding the proxies of policyholders, can withstand the force of public opinion, but must retire when that course is demanded by the interests of the policyholders.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1905

No. 2938

## Survey of the World

### Mr. Roosevelt's Visit to New York

The President was in New York for eleven busy hours on St. Patrick's Day. In the afternoon he attended the wedding of his niece, and in the evening he was the guest of honor at the banquets of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick and the Sons of the American Revolution. At the first of these dinners he remained for several hours, and his reception furnished fresh proof of his great popularity. At the beginning of his address he read a telegram just received by the presiding officer, announcing the birth of a grandson of one of the guests. This had been handed to him, he said, "as a sop to my well-known prejudices." He proposed the health of the child's father and grandfather, and, especially, of the mother. In his address he reviewed the history of the Irish element of our population, pointing out the names of Irishmen (Barry, Montgomery, Sullivan, Andrew Jackson, Sheridan and others) who had been eminent in the army, the navy and the Government, and not forgetting the two captains in his regiment who lost their lives in the war with Spain:

"They are a masterful race, of rugged character—a race the qualities of whose womanhood have become proverbial, while its men have the elemental, the indispensable virtues of working hard in time of peace and fighting hard in time of war. In every walk of life men of this blood have stood, and now stand, pre-eminent as statesmen, as soldiers, on the bench, at the bar and in business. They are doing their full share toward the artistic and literary development of the country. . . . Let us keep our pride in the stocks from which we have sprung; but let us show that pride not by holding aloof one from another, least of all

by preserving the Old World jealousies and bitternesses, but by joining in a spirit of generous rivalry to see which can do most for our common great country."

We should so bear ourselves "that the name American shall stand as the symbol of just, generous and fearless dealing with all men and all nations." He hoped that an effort would be made to endow chairs in our universities for the study of Celtic literature and for research in Celtic antiquities. Among the following speakers was Congressman Bourke Cockran, who said that the President was an embodiment of those virtues of the Irish race which he had mentioned, and that in November last the Irish people had broken away from their leaders and elected him.—Speaking at the second banquet, at a late hour, Mr. Roosevelt urged that we should profit by the errors of the past with respect to the army and the navy. If we had had a larger fleet in 1812 "we should not have had to fight at all." We were now potent for peace because we had built up our navy. He criticised those who had opposed this up-building. "Never hit if you can help it," said he; "but never hit soft":

"I speak in the interest of peace. I ask for an efficient army and navy—this for a country that will not stop building the Panama Canal, that will not surrender its island possessions. We should take measures to make our backing of the doctrines of peace effective and not mere bluster."

### The Santo Domingo Treaty Laid Aside

After two or three days' debate upon the Santo Domingo treaty, as amended by the Senate Committee, it was seen that the needed two-thirds majority could not be ob-



tained for ratification at the special session. With three seats vacant and two Senators disabled by indictment, 57 votes were required, and the Republicans could supply only 54. It had been expected that at least three Democrats would stand by the treaty, but in the course of debate it was ascertained that the Democrats would oppose it without a break in their ranks. On the 15th the Republican leaders told Mr. Roosevelt that the treaty would be rejected if it should be pressed to a vote. He was not disposed to withdraw it, but preferred postponement until the regular session. He reluctantly agreed with his advisers that the vote should be deferred; rejection, in his judgment, would seem to give notice to European creditors that we declined to take measures for the settlement of Dominican debts and would open the way for action by them. The debate continued, but it was understood that there would be no vote before adjournment. It had become difficult to maintain a quorum; many Senators desired to go home. It was said by press correspondents that there had been from the beginning a very noticeable lack of enthusiasm on the Republican side in support of the treaty. Among the amendments proposed was one by Mr. Hale limiting the operation of the agreement to ten years. A motion to discuss the whole matter in open session was lost, 13 to 34. The leading supporters of the treaty were Senators Spooner and Foraker, who urged ratification to prevent complications with European Powers, who might take possession of the custom houses with the intention of holding them for many years. Much was said about Mr. Teller's resolution calling for the instructions given to Commander Dillingham and all the correspondence relating to the first protocol. Mr. Lodge argued earnestly against asking for this record. Other resolutions were offered, asking for a complete history of the arbitral agreement now in force. None of these was adopted. It was announced on the 17th that, if no action upon the treaty should be taken, the Government would proceed under the arbitral agreement, collecting the

revenue at the two ports (Puerto Plata and Monte Christi) now held, and that Judge Abbott, the present agent, would probably be superseded by Professor Hollander, formerly Treasurer of Porto Rico; also, that if European Powers should attempt to collect their claims, our Government would not be inclined to make a protest. The special session of the Senate ended on the 18th.



#### Projects of the Reader Family

In connection with this treaty, an interesting controversy has arisen concerning William Nelson Cromwell, formerly counsel for the Panama Canal Company, and the projects of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Reader. Senator Morgan asserted that Mr. Cromwell was the originator of the protocol, having induced our Government to take up the matter in order that the plans of the Readers might be frustrated. They, he said, were on the point of completing a similar agreement with President Morales when the latter was induced to turn away from them. This assertion caused the publication in New York of a long statement by Mrs. Reader (formerly Miss Ella Rawls, of Alabama), who was a typewriter in Wall Street a few years ago and has since achieved considerable success as a promoter and fiscal agent. The gist of this statement was that Morales requested her to act as the fiscal agent of Santo Domingo in the United States; that she followed the advice of Mr. Cromwell and consented; that her husband went to Santo Domingo in December last to have the necessary papers signed (which gave her large concessions and empowered her to negotiate for a settlement of the republic's debts and for the sale of Samana Bay to our Government), and that Morales on January 9th was about to sign the papers when a cable message from Washington to Minister Dawson interrupted the proceedings and induced him to await the arrival of Commander Dillingham and to deal with him as the representative of the United States. Morales, the Readers say, explained that he must throw them over because he was "afraid of the Big



Stick." Dillingham arrived on the 14th, and Mr. Reader then returned to New York. The statement permits the inference that Mr. Cromwell or some one in his confidence had reported the project to our State Department. But Mr. Cromwell has published an explicit and comprehensive denial, saying that he has never been interested in anything of the kind, as counsel or otherwise, and has had nothing whatever to do with Santo Domingo affairs.—It is understood that the negotiations with Santo Domingo were in the hands of Assistant Secretary Loomis, and reports have repeatedly been published that his action and utterances were not fully approved by Secretary Hay. These reports have also been denied. Mr. Loomis has gone to California on leave of absence, and it is announced semi-officially that he will succeed Mr. Conger a few months hence as Ambassador to Mexico. Secretary Hay has for some time been disabled by illness. He sailed for the Mediterranean on Saturday last and showed great physical weakness while going on board the steamship. He is suffering from nervous exhaustion, due to overwork, influenza and bronchitis.

#### Politics and Washington Topics

The controversy over the Governorship in Colorado was closed on the 16th, when the Legislature, in joint convention, by a vote of 51 to 41, decided in favor of Governor Peabody. At the recent election there was an apparent plurality of 9,874 for Adams, Democrat. Investigation has since disclosed corruption and extensive frauds, which were not confined to either of the parties. It is understood that one-third of the 66 Republican legislators had refused to vote for Peabody. After he had promised to resign within 24 hours, 12 of these consented to support him, but 10 voted with the 31 Democrats for Adams. Governor Peabody resigned on the 17th, and Lieutenant-Governor McDonald was sworn in as his successor. Mr. Adams says that the office has been stolen and that Peabody's course is equivalent to a confession that he was not elected.—The contest in the Missouri

Legislature concerning Senator Cockrell's successor ended on the 18th with the election of William Warner, for whom Richard C. Kerens had made a brief address. It was known some weeks ago that Mr. Niedringhaus, the caucus nominee, could not be elected, owing to the opposition of a few members whom Mr. Kerens controlled. The election was marked by riotous disorder. Mr. Warner is a lawyer, 65 years old. He has been Mayor of Kansas City, United States District Attorney and a member of Congress. He is a veteran of the Civil War and has been Commander of the Grand Army.—Extensive land frauds have been discovered in Utah, where more than 300,000 acres of coal land have been taken in the interest of a corporation that controls the coal output of the State.—Senator Bate, of Tennessee, died on the 9th of pneumonia, owing to exposure on Inauguration Day. His successor is James B. Frazier, now Governor of Tennessee.—Among the nominations confirmed by the Senate on the last day of the recent session were those of C. W. Anderson (a negro) to be Collector of Internal Revenue at New York; Edwin V. Morgan, of New York (formerly Secretary of Legation at Seoul and Consul at Dalny), to be Minister to Korea, and P. V. De Graw (for many years a well-known journalist and manager of press associations), to be Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General. In Illinois, District Judge Kohlsaatt was promoted to the Circuit Court, and District Attorney Solomon Bethea (who prosecuted the Beef Companies) was made District Judge, as was also Kennesaw Mountain Landis, the brother of two members of the House from Indiana. Charles H. Aldrich, formerly Solicitor-General, had filed charges against Judge Kohlsaatt, asserting that he had appointed his private secretary to a very profitable receivership, retaining him as secretary; that he had employed his son as secretary and assigned important references to him; that he had repeatedly made his brother-in-law an appraiser, had favored certain attorneys and had appointed a young son of Senator Hopkins master in chancery. These charges were investigated by agents of the Government before the nomination was made.—Republican leaders are con-



sidering the expediency of imposing a small duty on coffee at the next session of Congress.

#### Differences in the Mormon Church

Frank J. Cannon, formerly United States Senator from Utah, has been excommunicated from the Mormon Church for "unchristianlike conduct and apostasy," on account of his attacks upon the leaders of the Church and their methods in the *Salt Lake Tribune*, of which he is editor. He had denounced President Smith and some of the Apostles for their violation of the laws, declaring that Smith was "a foe of a republican form of government," that he "was not a prophet of God" and that "his idol was Mammon." He asked the ecclesiastical court for permission to prove his charges, but this was denied. C. A. Smurthwaite, a priest of the Church and a prominent business man, has published an appeal to the members of the Church, urging them to rise and throw off "the religious and commercial tyranny exercised by President Smith." He also demands an accounting of the large sums paid into the Church treasury as tithes. Some think these incidents mark the beginning of a revolt of young Mormons against the present government of the Church.—In an address before the Congress of Mothers, Senator Dubois last week reviewed the history of Mormonism and the testimony in the Smoot case, denouncing President Smith and several of the Apostles for their admitted and defiant violation of the law against polygamy, and asserting that in Idaho, Utah and Wyoming no one could now be elected a Senator who openly opposed the methods of the Church. This is denied by the new Senator from Utah, Mr. Sutherland, who says that he did not have the support or aid of the Church, and that all the Republican Gentiles in the Legislature voted with the Mormons for him. The Congress of Mothers adopted resolutions denouncing Mormonism and calling for the expulsion of Senator Smoot.—In the Canadian Northwest, the authorities are prosecuting Mormons for polygamy.

#### The Trust Question

Commissioner Garfield's report upon the business of the great Beef Companies has been severely criticised, especially in Kansas, where the Legislature has adopted resolutions denouncing it and urging the President to appoint some "competent" person to investigate the Standard Oil Company. The Commissioner is already engaged in the oil investigation. His agents are examining the company's books in New York. Both the main company and the subsidiary organization in Kansas publish statements welcoming the inquiry and offering every facility to the investigators.—Testimony in the case of Kansas against the Atchison Railroad Company indicates that this company and other railroad companies have used their freight charges to the disadvantage of the independent oil producers. The Atchison's freight auditor testified that in 1902 the company had paid back to shippers \$1,198,352. He declined to produce the vouchers, which would show to whom the rebates were paid.—The owners of an independent refinery in Kansas recently telegraphed to Governor Hoch that under the new Maximum Freight law the charge for a carload of oil had been reduced from \$78 to \$27. This telegram was read to the Legislature. The Standard Oil Company gives notice that hereafter it will take no Kansas oil testing below 30 degrees. This excludes about two-thirds of the Kansas output. In Kentucky 200 indictments have been found against the Standard Oil Company for selling oil at retail without a license. In Illinois the construction of the company's new pipe line from Kansas to Indiana has encountered obstacles. The officers of one county will not permit the pipe to be laid in their territory; in another county restraint has been imposed by injunction.

#### To Retain the Philippines for Many Years

At Secretary Taft's invitation, about forty Senators and Representatives will accompany him on a visit to the Philippines, starting in the latter part of June and going by way of Honolulu. The party will include Speaker Cannon, the mem-



bers of the Ways and Means Committee and a majority of the members of the two Military committees and the other committees directly concerned in insular affairs. About one month will be spent in the islands, and the Secretary hopes that the visiting legislators will see the justice and expediency of the legislation he has recommended.—On the 7th inst. John N. Blair, of New York, wrote to the Secretary saying that investors hesitated about putting their money into Philippine ventures because of an impression that the Administration intended to give the islanders independence within the next four year. On the 16th the Secretary replied as follows:

“The policy of the Administration is the indefinite retention of the Philippine Islands for the purpose of developing the prosperity and the self-governing capacity of the Philippine people. The policy rests on the conviction that the people are not now capable of self-government, and will not be for a long period of time—certainly not for a generation, and probably not for a longer time than that—and that until they are ready for self-government it would be a violation of trust for the United States to abandon the islands. The question as to the future, however, is one wholly of conjecture. The important fact is the present policy, which is that of the indefinite retention of the islands. What shall be done in the future, when the people have reached a condition where they can be safely trusted with their own government, is a question which will doubtless have to be settled by another generation than the present, both of the American and of the Philippine people, to whose wisdom and generosity we may safely trust the solution of the problem. Should the Philippine people, when fit for self-government, demand independence, I should be strongly in favor of giving it to them, and I have no doubt that the American people of the next generation will be of the same opinion. I think it much more likely, however, that after the Philippine people shall have been associated with the American people for a generation or more, and shall have tasted the prosperity they will find behind the national tariff wall, they will prefer a relation to America like that of Canada or Australia to England to one of absolute independence.”

The published prediction of Mr. Hull, chairman of the House Military Committee, that after the war with Russia Japan would attempt to take the Philippines has been the subject of some

discussion in the Senate. The Japanese Minister at Washington hastened to disclaim any such purpose on the part of Japan. Our possession of the islands, he said, was beneficial to Japan, by furnishing an object lesson in civilization that assisted the Japanese in improving the condition of the Koreans and Chinese. Japan and the Philippines should be good neighbors, enjoying peaceful commercial and social relations.—In Luzon, one Toribio, justice of the peace, has been arrested for attempting to organize a conspiracy for the overthrow of the government in the province of Albay. At Malabon, the brother-in-law of ex-Governor Trias is to be prosecuted for instigating a revolt in Cavité.—D. H. Burnham, the well-known architect, has returned to Chicago with elaborate plans for the improvement of Manila, the fruit of his studies in that city for several months past, under the direction of the War Department.



**Venezuela** No one can accuse President Castro of Venezuela of being afraid of trouble. Not only has he done everything possible to prevent the settlement of the asphalt controversy with the United States in accordance with Mr. Bowen's reasonable plans, but he has now ordered his courts to render judgment annulling the contract of the French Cable Company and authorizing the seizure of the company's property, and has also ordered the Governor of the Province of Barcelona to take possession of the Italian coal mines of Guanta Nariqual. These actions bring France and Italy into the controversy, and unless the United States does something at once there may be a repetition of the coercion of two years ago, tho after that experience European governments will be careful in the future how they put pressure upon South American republics. Besides this, President Castro is at loggerheads with all the diplomatic colony at Caracas, but he apparently depends upon the United States Government through the Monroe Doctrine to get him out of any trouble, as it did once before. The asphalt question is really insignificant. The important thing is to get justice in all the



disputes that Castro has with foreign governments. Castro, however, has refused to arbitrate all pending questions. He wants his courts to decide them and his courts are absolutely under his dictation. If the United States can stand this sort of thing it is certain that the foreign governments will not, and that is where the trouble may come in. In the meantime there are reports of a revolutionary movement against Castro by General Matos, who led the former revolution, and General Hernandez (El Mocho). But as Castro is so thoroughly entrenched in Venezuela scarcely anything but assassination or pressure from foreign governments can budge him.

#### The Italian Railroads

The ingenious method of obstruction by obeying all the rules which the *ferrovieri*, or Italian railroad employees, adopted in lieu of a strike does not seem to have been such a success as to encourage its adoption elsewhere. It has caused even more irritation to the public than an ordinary strike, and in some places the passengers took things in their own hands, and fights occurred between them and the station agents and porters, in which the police had to interfere. The cause of the trouble was the bill introduced into Parliament by the Government for the avoidance of railroad difficulties by instituting special councils of conciliation, a general council elected by all the employees, and, as a final resort, compulsory arbitration. The clause in the law which was resented by the men as a dangerous limitation of the right to strike provides for special action against

"those who do not have recourse to these legal means, or who, after having had recourse to them, do not accept the legitimate consequences and agitate with the view of hampering or stopping the service."

Instead of striking, the *ferrovieri* adopted a policy of "passive resistance," or dilatory tactics, consisting in strictly enforcing all the regulations and carrying out all orders with the utmost deliberation and punctiliousness. Ticket agents required purchasers to present the exact change, all holders of signed tickets had to be iden-

tified, all baggage was weighed and measured. This resulted in practically blocking the passenger and freight traffic for several days, but the employees were forced to give way before the pressure of public opinion and the energetic efforts of the authorities to enforce punctuality, and now the trains are running on the ordinary schedule.

#### Russia's Internal Difficulties

The continued defeat of the Russians in Manchuria and the evidence of chronic disaffections and disorder in European Russia have caused the French to be very wary of further investment in the bonds of their ally, and the Russian representatives in Paris find it impossible to float a new loan there until peace is in sight. Altogether, it is estimated between \$2,500,000,000 and \$3,000,000,000 of French money is invested in Russia. The Russian Government proclaims its unalterable determination to bring the war to a victorious conclusion, at any cost of lives and money. It is announced that only seven to nine per cent. of those eligible for service have been drawn by the War Department and the gold reserve held in the State Bank is \$448,000,000 and the gold reserve held abroad is \$226,500,000. It is now proposed to raise \$100,000,000 or \$120,000,000 by an internal loan on five per cent. treasury bonds issued at 93 to 95. Peace suggestions are still ostensibly repulsed. New troops are being mobilized, and Admiral Rojestvensky has not been recalled, and is relied upon to restore Russian prestige on the sea by a victory over the Japanese fleet, of which 22 vessels passed Singapore on March 15th. Since there is known to be a strong peace feeling in Russia this show of determination may be for the purpose of securing better terms from the Japanese. The peasant riots in many provinces still continue, being incited by the circulation of millions of copies of revolutionary tracts telling the peasants that the land belongs to them and that the Czar has ordered them to take possession of it in spite of the opposition of the landlords. Acting upon this thousands of



peasants are cutting trees in the forests of Kurland. The estate of the late Grand Duke Sergius was one of those pillaged. Some of the strikers in the Government factories have returned to work under the threat that they will be considered as reservists and sent to the army in Manchuria if they continue on a strike.—It is rumored that the Council of Ministers and the Committee of Ministers are to be combined into a cabinet of the ordinary European form under the presidency of Witte.

#### Kuropatkin Removed

As a result of his disastrous defeat at Mukden General Kuropatkin has been removed from the command and has left for St. Petersburg, and General Linevitch appointed in his place Commander-in-Chief of the land and naval forces in Manchuria. The imperial order contains no word of praise for the deposed General and nothing to indicate that he had spontaneously offered his resignation. The War Council at St. Petersburg is reported to have approved of the action of General Gripenberg in taking the offensive in an attack on the Japanese left at the Sha River, a movement which Kuropatkin failed to support, but which if it had been successful would have prevented the advance of General Nogi on that side, which forced the evacuation of Mukden. General Linevitch assumes command of a force which, according to St. Petersburg dispatches, amounts to 268,000 men, but in their scattered and disorganized position he has a difficult task. He is now 66 years old and entered active service when he was at the age of 21. He took part in the war with Turkey in 1877, and was in command of the Russian troops for the relief of the Legations of Peking in 1900, where he received a wound from which he has ever since been lame. He was Governor of the Amur Territory when the war broke out and has rendered efficient service throughout the campaign in command of the First Russian Army. He owes his advancement entirely to personal ability, for he has learned the art of war in field rather than school and has never been a member of the Czar's guards. There has for many years been a feeling of jealousy

and enmity between Kuropatkin and Linevitch.

#### The Russian Retreat

The Russian army has continued its retreat northward ever since the evacuation of Mukden, closely pursued by the Japanese troops, and with almost continuous fighting in the rear and the western flank. Some of the trains continued on as far as Harbin, 300 miles north of Tie-Ling, and at the time we go to press it is reported that the principal part of the Russian force is concentrated at Kunchelung, a hundred miles north of Tie-Ling. It was expected that the stand would be made at Tie-Ling, or Tie Pass, where the railroad and the Mandarin road go through a narrow defile between the hills on the river. The situation had been well fortified after the first battle of Liao-Yang, and is the most defensible position south of Harbin. Here the greater part of the Russian army rallied from the confusion in which it had been thrown by its rapid retreat from Mukden. A force was stationed under General Linevitch at the Fan River, eight miles south of Tie-Ling, and repulsed the attack of the Japanese at this point with a loss to the assailants of about 1,000 men, but the Japanese force to the west of the railroad continued its march northward with unexampled rapidity, and here again, as at Liao-Yang and at Mukden, threatened to cut the railroad to the north and surround a large part of the Russian army. Further retreat was therefore ordered without any attempt to hold Tie-Ling, which was evacuated on March 15th. At Kaiyung, twenty-five miles north of Tie-Ling, one of the old Chinese roads branches off toward the right to Kirin, which is on the east of the Chinese Eastern Railroad. Part of the Russian troops are reported to have gone in this direction to Kirin, but most of them are on the railroad going northward in the direction of Harbin. The Russian troops have become entirely disorganized in their retreat, on account of the cold and stormy weather and the barrenness of the country through which they are



passing. Most of the wounded were carried off from Mukden, but one hospital containing 800 wounded Russians and 300 Japanese was left under the protection of the Chinese Governor-General of Mukden, and in charge of a small Russian hospital corps. At Harbin it is reported that 60 surgeons and 150 nurses have to attend to 70,000 sick and wounded. Two surgeons have become insane. An Associated Press correspondent gives this graphic description of conditions following the battle of Mukden:

"Everywhere are pale faces of corpses sleeping among dead horses, slaughtered animals and abandoned quarters of beef. There is bursting shrapnel everywhere; six horses were killed a hundred feet away. A wagon train ahead has stopped while two soldiers are quarreling plaintively about horse feed. Dead and wounded are passing, on the shoulders of soldiers, or in mule litters, carts, wagons, or Chinese vehicles. Here one Russian and one Japanese wounded side by side feed each other; there lie seven little Japanese wounded, to whom big Russians are kindly attentive. Marching soldiers increased their loads by spearing bread, vegetables, or fruit on their bayonets, at the same time discarding heavy boots, Chinese garments, knapsacks and blankets. After the initial excitement at Tava, where a few wagoners plunged without reason over impossible gulches, the entire body arrived at the steep banks of the Pu River. There heavy artillery hastened down upon the water-covered ice, which slowly gave way, and tremendous exertion was required in getting the guns out and up the further bank, the men in the little gorge getting into a white heat of excitement.

"Japanese grenades give the initial impression of shrapnel, and, with rifle fire, set the jammed mass into confusion. Daybreak disclosed the plain covered with riderless horses, horseless vehicles, fragments of harness, heaps of stores and furniture. Night found the army bravely bivouacking on bare plains swept by a cold, searching wind, with not a solitary dug-out to shelter them, but preparing a new position."

According to this correspondent the Japanese strength at the battle of Mukden was 80 battalions less than that of the Russian. Kuropatkin reports that the lack of good maps and knowledge of the country and movements of the enemy's troops were the principal

causes of the disaster. Japanese and Chinese spies kept the Japanese headquarters thoroughly informed of the disposition of the Russian troops, and therefore they were enabled to attack at the weakest points. General Nogi's force on the Japanese left outflanked the Russians to the west of Mukden by marching 30 miles on March 6th; 25 miles, March 7th; 20 miles, March 8th, and 15 miles, March 9th. The Chinese railroad running to Sin-Min-Tung was closed by order of the Chinese Government, but has again been reopened, and is supplying the Japanese army as it did the Russian when they occupied Mukden. The breaking up of the ice on the Liao and Hun rivers will enable Chinese junks laden with food and supplies to reach the Japanese far into the interior. Field Marshal Oyama made a triumphal entry into Mukden, the capital of Manchuria, and was received by the Chinese Governor of the city with great ceremony and given a banquet.



#### The Mad Mullah

The campaign against "the Mad Mullah" in Somaliland for the continuance of which the House of Commons recently voted an appropriation of \$1,400,000 has been brought to a sudden conclusion through the mediation of the Italian Government, from which he has obtained a concession of the village of Illig in Italian Somaliland, 160 miles from Obbia, with the right of access to the coast. He is prohibited from trading in arms and slaves. Hajji Mohammed Abdullah, called the Mad Mullah from his fanaticism and personal bravery, began his crusade against foreigners after his return from a pilgrimage to Mecca in 1896, and by his power over the natives and his ability to organize the tribes and inflame their religious and patriotic feelings he has conducted a predatory warfare against the English ever since. On October 5th, 1902, he ambushed a British force passing through a jungle and captured a Maxim gun and many camels. The British lost two officers and 70 men killed.



# Shall the Navy Be Increased?

BY JOHN D. LONG

[No more straightforward opinion on the question of increasing our navy has been vouchsafed by a public man than that contributed by ex-Secretary of the Navy Long, with whom President Roosevelt was associated during the Spanish War. His opinion on the naval situation, which is that of arguing against any present increase of marine armament, is in direct opposition to the expressed ideas of the President. Below is the first authorized expression of his idea of maintaining present conditions without further increase.—EDITOR.]

I REJOICE that the tendencies of our national Government and especially of our national public sentiment are toward the paths of peace. But there is always danger that in strengthening our military armament, tho only with the intent of securing better means of defense or insuring a proper international police power, we may incur the temptation to use our increased force in an offensive direction. A man with a pistol in his pocket is more likely to use that weapon than if he does not happen to have it on his person.

It seems to me, for instance, that we are pushing the Monroe Doctrine a little too far. There is grave danger that in asserting too radically what is recognized at home and abroad as an established doctrine of our country, we may place ourselves in the position of interfering too far in the affairs and with the rights of other nations. It is, of course, only another name for the doctrine that "might makes right," and that we are justified in keeping other nations away from further territorial encroachment on this hemisphere on the ground that it is not for our interests, however much it may be for theirs, to do so.

I do not like the Santo Domingo treaty, so far as we have been informed with regard to it. It seems to me impolitic, and it certainly would be prolific of embarrassing and costly entanglement for us to commit ourselves to the rôle of a debt collector for foreign Powers—collecting from various South American countries debts which they may happen to owe to countries in Europe. Such a policy is likely to lead not in the ways of peace, but to those complications arising from interference in the affairs of other nations and carrying the peril of the chance of war.

Then, too, there is no telling the extent and involvement of the obligations upon us to which this policy, however it may be defended in the particular instance of Santo Domingo, may lead. It becomes a precedent; it makes us practically a sponsor for any South American country with reference to which it is adopted—at first as to its financial liabilities and then by easy steps as to its general relations. There is something more at stake than the mere collecting and holding of Santo Domingo revenues for the payment of Santo Domingo debts. The minute we enter into this obligation we become practically responsible for these debts. Suppose a revolution or disorder or corruption or that the revenues of that island fall off so that they are unequal to meet the payments for which we collect them. May not some creditor nation in that case say that by our interference we have prevented its direct action upon Santo Domingo, and are, therefore, under obligation to make good the damage? In other words, an infinite variety of obligations suggest themselves. It is certainly a departure from the well established Washingtonian policy of non-entanglement for our country which has stood till these later days.

In this connection, I am not at all certain that the emphasis which in recent years has been laid upon our naval development may not suggest a cautionary signal. We have never had so strong and effective a navy as now. Being for the present in less demand in the Orient, our ships find employment in drill and maneuver and there is also a tendency, of course, to gather some of the small craft, including now and then a big one, at any point where the telegraph suggests that there has been a riot or an



uprising or a threat of change of government in some of the countries south of us. Naval officers feel under obligations to pursue the very proper policy of protecting American interests and so are led to take a hand. In other words, we run just now the risk of getting our finger into too many pies, with a chance of burning it, and wisdom and prudence suggest the opposite trend toward reserve and self-restraint and toward being very sure that it is our own business which we are minding.

I recognize, however, that preparedness is a vital consideration, and that with our increasing national development we cannot keep altogether within the more limited lines of the past. I have entire faith in the high mind and honest purpose of our present national administration, and I am referring rather to possible national tendencies under present leadings than to anything else. But I fancy that there is likely to be a reaction in this direction and that it is a time when it is wise, in homely phrase, "to go slow."

I share in the belief that our country ought to have a large navy. This was my view when I was in the department and I never saw occasion to change it. There is much more need for us to maintain a large navy than for us to keep a large army. We have not much to fear from any land invasion of this country by any foreign Power, protected as we are by nature and by the ocean, by the navy and by our fortifications, and by the spirit and overwhelming numbers of our people. Furthermore, a large army can be improvised in a comparatively short time and our volunteers have always made good soldiers, but it takes years to build ships of modern sort, and, of course, we ought not to fall back into the dilapidated naval condition in which we were for so many years after the Civil War.

On the other hand, I am very strongly of the opinion that the recent system of appropriating every year for large numbers of new battleships is not wise and is going too far and too fast. In the first place we have a very good navy now. There are, as I learn from Senate document No. 117, recently published, some 265 vessels fit for service, includ-

ing 14 battleships and armored cruisers, 18 protected cruisers and a variety of gunboats, torpedo boats and monitors and various other craft. There are also some 47 vessels authorized or under construction, among which are 5 protected cruisers, 10 armored cruisers and 14 first-class battleships. Battleships and cruisers are practically equally large and effective and are each from 12,000 to 16,500 tons. In other words, we have already twice as many of these great ships authorized or under construction as are now in service. This is a very rapid and expensive rate of increase.

In conversation with the Secretary of the Navy last summer I expressed the opinion, which I still have, and which I have as a very cordial advocate of a large navy, that it is time to pause. As I then said to him, I would this year refrain from appropriating for any battleship, certainly for not more than one.

There are three reasons for this.

First, there is a growing feeling in the country that we are carrying this increase too far, and the result will, as always happens, be a reaction in public sentiment, which is liable to be injurious to the navy and to delay its slower and healthier development much more than the self-restraint of not appropriating for a battleship this year would do.

Second, we are threatened with a deficit in our national treasury and with several millions less revenue than our expenditure. On good business principles, therefore, if we can, by not appropriating for three battleships this year, save some twenty millions of dollars, it would, in the absence of any crying necessity for their immediate construction, be good business sense to do so.

Third, it seems to be a fact that we have some difficulty in securing officers and men enough to properly man all the ships we now have. If we add to our present number of big ships twice as many more, we have to face the alternative of letting them rust in dock or of going to the enormous expense of additional officers and men and of their training, education and support—twice or three times as many officers and men as we now have.

The naval expenditure is approaching a very high figure. During the year



1898, when the Spanish War was going on and everything was on a war footing, actual hostilities made a great draft on the treasury, and yet the appropriations for the Navy Department were, as I gather from the same document, something like \$125,000,000; in 1899, when the quiver of the war was still on, \$62,000,000; in 1900, \$53,000,000; in 1901, \$69,000,000. Last year, 1904, they were over \$103,000,000, almost as much as during the war with Spain; this year about the same.

These expenditures for the navy in a time of peace on the basis of a time of

war are a little out of keeping with our position as a peaceful nation. Too great a navy will be regarded not in the light of protection, but of menace and of temptation to involve ourselves in the affairs of other nations and so to incur the danger of being drawn into their wars. It is not altogether easy to find occupation for the vessels we now have. We must, of course, have enough for any probable emergency, but if we get an undue number, people are going to ask "What in thunder are we going to do with them?"

HINGHAM, MASS.



## The Public Conscience

BY ARTHUR T. HADLEY, LL.D.

PRESIDENT OF YALE UNIVERSITY

**T**HIS is an age of individual freedom. We allow each man to make his own choices and his own mistakes. We claim this freedom for ourselves; we tolerate its exercise on the part of others.

This is true not only in the practical affairs of life; it is true also in our philosophy and in our religion. The men of to-day claim a right to do their thinking for themselves, and allow this right to others, in a way to which former ages have furnished no parallel. In old times most people took their standards of morals and religion ready-made. They accepted the creed of their church because it was the creed of their church. They followed the precepts of the Bible because they found them written in the Bible. They adapted their own habits of thought to the standards of right and wrong which prevailed in the community. If they wished to make any change in these standards or interpretations they tried to insist that others should make the change as well as themselves. Sometimes they succeeded; more often they failed. But they would no more have thought of assuming the right to make their own philosophy of life and

let their neighbors continue to hold a different one than they would have dreamed of assuming the right to adopt one rule of civil or criminal law for their own conduct while other people remained bound by other rules of law. To-day all this has changed. To-day, for the first time, perhaps, in the world's history, we have real liberty of thought in practice as well as in theory. We leave each man to work out his own salvation with a freedom which, even at the beginning of the last century, would have been regarded as perilous to the individual and destructive to the community.

What has been the consequence of thus allowing and encouraging each man to treat his conscience as a thing apart and his own salvation as a problem to be worked out more or less independently of those about him?

Like every other extension of individual liberty, this system has produced a mixture of good and evil. So far as it has taught people that they must work if they would be saved—that no ready-made standards of conduct could excuse them from the responsibility of making a choice, and no philosophy of life which they had accepted from others could ex-



cuse them from thinking out life's problems for themselves—its results have been good. But so far as it has caused them to do that thinking and that work for themselves alone and not for those about them its results have been bad. If the principle that each man should work out his own salvation means that he is not to throw that responsibility upon others, it is good. If it means that he is not going to take any of that responsibility for others, it is bad. Freedom is a good thing, tolerance is a good thing, but when freedom and tolerance are carried so far that a man withdraws within himself with the outworn excuse, "Am I my brother's keeper?" his own efforts at personal salvation, however well meant, are likely to come to naught.

But, in fact, no man can thus withdraw within himself. We are affected by the standards of those about us, whether we will or no; and many of those who most loudly protest that they are living their life for themselves are really just as much affected as any one else. "If the foot shall say, Because I am not the hand I am not of the body, is it therefore not of the body?" Amid the daily contact of man and man habits of thought, standards of value, subtle influences in the estimate of right and wrong, pass from man to man just as quietly and unconsciously as the blood passes from one part of the body to another, bearing seeds of life or death to the whole body, as the case may be. By this subtle contact a sort of public conscience is created—a habit of valuing things not for their effect upon the individual but for their relation to certain standards of the community, commercial or political, moral or religious. The history of any people, so far as it is worth writing, is a history of this public conscience and a record of the gradual development of these standards. The heroes of each different people and of each successive age are a sort of embodiment of these standards in flesh and blood. The careers of the men whom a people accepts for its leaders and delights to honor illustrate the motives which are swaying the morals of that people from top to bottom. The creeds of a nation show what it pretends to think; its heroes show what it really does

think. According as these ideals of heroism are high or low, base or noble, so will be the whole national career. The nation that receives a prophet because he is a prophet shall receive a prophet's reward, and the one that receives a righteous man because he is a righteous man shall receive a righteous man's reward. For the very fact that the prophets and righteous men are really held in honor shows that the conscience of that nation is truer and sounder than that of the people which cares only for the more commonplace and superficial forms of success.

The existence of such a conscience may be less prominently obtruded upon men's notice under a system of religious freedom than under an organized State Church. The agencies which give utterance to its dictates and the means by which its commands are supported may be less tangible in one case than in another. But such a conscience exists wherever society exists at all. Call it imitation, call it fashion, call it what you will; it is this habit of conformity which renders society and government possible. We cannot really hold to a line of thought without striving to impose it on others. We cannot really live among those and with those who have different lines of thought from ours without being influenced by their ways. If there is a difference between us we must change them or they must change us.

Especially dominant is the power of these public standards in what are commonly called the larger affairs of life—in influencing the conduct of business or politics, as distinct from those of friendship or of family life. A man may perhaps keep his habits of kindness or cruelty, of affection or indifference, more or less independent of the practice of his neighbors; but in the larger affairs of business or politics no such attitude of moral non-interference is possible. The man who tolerates corruption becomes himself corrupt in heart, if not in action. The man who really seeks to maintain a higher standard must become, sometimes even in spite of himself, the means of imposing that higher standard upon others. This fight for commercial and political honor is no defensive warfare, in which we can be content to possess



our individual souls, like so many fortresses in a hostile country. Such a warfare can end only in the exhaustion of the defenders. It must be a war of offense—one where we maintain and improve our own standards by bringing up those about us.

The task is a hard one. The difficulty of keeping our standards of business and of politics pure to-day is, I think, greater than it has been in any previous generation. The task of convincing people in a democracy that liberty brings duties as well as rights is harder than the corresponding task under an aristocracy. A privileged class has received so many special favors that you can appeal to the common spirit of justice among its members to show them that they should accept self-imposed obligations of duties in return for these favors. But when you make that appeal to a man who has taken his chance with every other man in the hard struggle of life, and who has had less than his share of power and privilege, you have no such basis upon which to work. Again, the selfish rule of an aristocracy means obvious perversion of the resources and enjoyments of the people for the sake of a small minority, and you can show thinking members of that minority that such perversion is unjust. But where we have free competition in business and universal suffrage in politics it is very much harder to prove the unfairness or injustice of any result that may come from the practice of selfishness under these conditions. There is a tendency at the present day among those who have benefited by the outcome of business competition to believe that this is part of the moral order of the universe, and there is a tendency among those who have secured the suffrages of a majority of the people to believe that the *vox populi* is in this instance the *vox Dei*. But any sane man, whatever his attitude toward social questions, must see that there are a great many cases where these assumptions prove erroneous. He must see that there are instances where business struggle results in the survival of the unfit instead of the survival of the fit, and where those who obtain temporary control of political power use it for purposes just as arbitrary and tyrannical as if they had

never been compelled to appeal to their fellow citizens for the form of an election. Our industrial machinery and our political machinery are both excellent in their way, but no industrial or political machinery, however good, can take the place of public spirit and self-devotion. And when the existence of such machinery is made an excuse for letting public spirit and devotion go unused, it constitutes a menace instead of a safeguard to the future of the body politic.

Here is the great vital need for the Church: not to make the American people law-abiding and intelligent—that it is already; not even to make it kindly and courteous and industrious—these virtues we have, if not in ideal measure, at any rate sufficiently for many of the practical purposes of life; but to fight with all its heart and with all its soul that dangerous spirit of selfish isolation which encourages a man to take whatever the law allows and most approves the man who has taken most. To-day, as well as two thousand years ago, we have our Pharisees and our scribes, who rest content with the law and what it brings. To-day also, as two thousand years ago, we have our false prophets, who seek to remedy the errors of a kingdom of the world by another kingdom of the world, whose powers shall simply be transferred from the hands of the conservatives to those of the radicals. It sometimes seems as tho all efforts at reform were reducing themselves to an endless struggle between those who, having more money than votes, are anxious to have the rights of property maintained by the courts and those who, having more votes than money, are anxious to have those rights impaired by the legislature or transferred to the hands of elected magistrates. From no such blind struggle can any true reform come. There must be a sense, both on the part of the business man and the politician, on the part of those who have and on the part of those who desire to have, that power is a trust and not a privilege; that life is to be valued not for what it enables us to get out of the people but for what it enables us to give to the people in the way of service. This was Christ's message nineteen centuries ago. This is the message of every true prophet. This has



been and must be the message of the Church whenever the Church is a power among the people.

Would to God that we could see the man or the Church that should do this! We are to-day as those who cry in the wilderness, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord!" The day for which we have looked has not yet broken. But there is

light enough for the work of preparation. Let us strive as clearly as we can to see the full meaning of the text that none of us liveth unto himself. Then we shall at least know in part and prophesy in part, and then may we make ourselves ready for the fulfilment of the promise that when that which is perfect is come that which is in part shall be done away.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.



## Conditions of the Southern Problem

BY ALBERT BUSHNELL HART, LL.D.

[Dr. Hart is Professor of History at Harvard and the author of numerous books and articles on American history. He is now editing "The American Nation," a co-operative history of our country by various specialists, which we have recently reviewed so favorably. We shall follow this article shortly by another which will give Dr. Hart's remedies for the negro problem.—EDITOR.]

### I.

N O Northern visitor crosses Mason and Dixon's line without realizing that there is a Southern problem, if only how many hours behind time is the limited express train; then the tourist as he passes along the Southern Railway to New Orleans wonders why there should be any problem in the midst of such prosperity and progress; then, if he strikes out of the Northern South of manufactures and pleasure resorts into the real Southern South he observes that everywhere black care sits behind the horseman. He detects a feeling of disappointment, of unwelcome responsibility, of foreboding; for, underlying political, economic and social life alike, is the consciousness of the negro problem. It is stamped on every page of the newspaper, it starts up in casual conversation, it affects every enterprise; and, by and by, if the Northerner remains, as the writer has recently done, for months together in Southern communities, he too becomes infected with this uneasy sense of a destiny unfulfilled, of a civilization anxious for its own future.

As time passes the inquirer becomes aware that he is in an unfamiliar environment; population is diffused, resources are scanty, commercial enter-

prise is sluggish, labor is uncertain; and above all, behind all and through all is an antagonism of races which broods over the whole community. Even at the risk of seeming unsympathetic it may be worth while to describe briefly the actual conditions of the South to-day and the reasons for the apprehension felt by the white race, leaving for a later article some possible remedies for the trouble.

At the beginning we must recognize the disagreeable truth that the South is still a poor community. The tourist is often deceived by the manifest well-being of the belt of country which includes the thriving cities of Richmond, Atlanta, Birmingham, Montgomery, Mobile and New Orleans—that is, almost all the prosperous and go-ahead Southern cities living from Southern trade, except Memphis. He thinks resorts like Asheville, Aiken, Augusta and Palm Beach are typical Southern towns; he overestimates the value of cotton because of the large sum realized for last year's crop; he is led astray by the phenomenal growth of Texas, a State which will be left out of account in this discussion because in climate, products, settlers and ideals it is a Southwestern rather than a Southern State. Off the main lines of railway travel and outside the coal and



iron districts one finds straggling cities and small and often decaying towns and a multitude of rural counties, many of them remote and isolated. The people in general are too poor to travel, too poor to buy books, too poor to keep up first-class schools, too poor to send their sons and daughters long distances to college.

Educationally the South is still backward; notwithstanding excellent institutions of learning like the University of Virginia, Trinity College, the University of North Carolina and Tulane University, colleges are for the most part small, ill-equipped and provincial, academies weak, city schools much inferior to those of similar Northern places, rural schools deplorably poor. The bright side of education is the astonishing growth of high schools, both boys' and girls; the development of normal training and the determination of many States to improve their lower schools. Nevertheless, there is woful ignorance; white mountaineers have been known to take their children out of school because the teacher would insist that the world is round. Of the Southern negroes above ten years old, in 1900, 48 per cent. could not write; of the Southern whites, 12 per cent., as against under 6 per cent. in several Northern States. Even where children go to school the intelligent atmosphere which backs up and enforces schools is to a great degree wanting outside the larger towns. The rural regions have few or no newspapers, and no such literary clubs, acquaintance with magazines and library privileges as in many farming communities in the North.

From two complications of Northern civilization the South is nearly free—only about one-thirtieth of its population is foreign born, and it has few factory hands; but it has a numerous low and degraded population, both colored and white. The town negroes are evidently much better off than their fathers were in slavery; they have fair housing and incomparably larger opportunities for their children and are not a noisy or unruly set. The city of Charleston, for instance, is a quieter and more peaceful place than the city of Fall River, of about the same population. The condition of the country negroes, however, is one of the things most difficult to ascertain. Most South-

ern whites assure you that they are steadily retrograding into barbarism, while the negro leaders point to the fact that nearly four million negroes are engaged in some sort of gainful industry, that many of them buy or rent land for themselves, that they have accumulated over five hundred millions of property—every dollar of it since the Civil War. On the other hand, laziness and untruthfulness are widely distributed; no white man believes that any negro woman is virtuous; in many sections, especially in remote counties, where the negroes make up one-half or three-fourths of the population, there is a black population not far above savagery; and there are some desperate and bestial negroes whose existence is a terror and a menace to the community in which they happen to be.

Many people say that there is no negro problem in the South—only a mulatto problem—and it is true that the mixed bloods are almost a third of the negro race, that they furnish most of the educated negroes and almost all the leaders, and that the lightest of them—often indistinguishable from whites to the uneducated Northern eye—feel passionately the injustice of excluding them from the society and the opportunities of the whites. Of the four negroes who have achieved literary distinction in the last decade, Washington, Du Bois, Chesnutt and Dunbar, only the last named is a pure negro.

The South is in the habit of ignoring that side by side with the eight million negroes are over ten million poor whites, a considerable proportion of whom, in the mountains, the Piedmont belt, or the lowlands alike, are as lazy, unprogressive and densely ignorant as the negroes with whom they live on terms of juxtaposition. Many of these our Anglo-Saxon brethren are also brutal, licentious, homicidal and cruel; yet they are capable of great things, for out of the poor whites have sprung three Presidents of the United States—Jackson, Lincoln and Johnson—and they furnished the greater part of the army which for four years maintained the Southern Confederacy. The South can neither appreciate nor solve the negro problem until it has disposed of the poor-white problem.

Another essential condition of the



South is the remarkable cohesion of the dominant section of the white race. The Northerner with difficulty realizes that all the families who have distinguished themselves in any particular State are acquainted with each other and have many affiliations in other States. Money or even public service admits no one to this intimate circle of five thousand friends; lack of money or decay of family character expels no one. Southern society hence shows extraordinary solidarity of sentiment; in religion, in education, in literature, in politics, in morals there is a recognized standard from which divergence marks a man or woman as a suspicious character. When it comes to such essential matters as disbelief in Darwin, or the respect due to a lady, or the proper way to pronounce n-e-g-r-o, nobody can be a part of the community if he radically disagrees with it; he must choose between Coventry and exile. There are not wanting among Southern leaders courageous and persuasive protesters against what the community holds to be the gospel, but such men take their happiness and their careers in their hands when they attack the family dragon.

These social peculiarities deeply affect the basis of political power, for the people who make up society in most States also dominate in politics. In a few communities, notably South Carolina, the poor whites have unaccountably discovered that if they will vote together they always have a majority, and they keep a man of their own type in the United States Senate. In most other States, however, politics is directed by intelligent and honorable men who have high ideals for their own State government. For that very reason they have taken the responsibility of excluding the negroes from the suffrage by recent constitutional changes.

Northern people do not always understand that there has been no such thing as universal suffrage in the South since 1874. By the Ku-Klux methods of threats, whippings and shooting, by complicated ballots, which the negro could not fathom, by "count-outs" where they were in a clear majority, by harassing requirements for the presentation of tax or registration certificates, nineteen-

twentieths of the negro voters have been excluded for years. There is not a State or a county or a city in the South where negroes are regularly allowed to vote if their vote could have turned the election; any attempt of negroes, or of a combination of negroes and white men, to get possession of a Southern State Government by showing a majority in a peaceful election would be treated as an insurrection. It must be owned that the sacred right of voting has not always been taken seriously by its black possessors. For example, in Charleston, where every voter must show his registration certificate at the polls, a few days before a certain election the circus came to town and announced that registration certificates would be accepted for admission. Next day the white men's political committee acquired a thousand of these valuable documents from the circus proprietors.

The constitutional amendments which have been adopted by six Southern States since 1890 therefore record on the statute book exclusions practically exercised for years, and now systematized by educational or tax qualifications, nominally applying to both races. Every State but one of the six now requires evidence that poll taxes have been paid, sometimes for as much as three years beforehand; all the constitutions require a voter to read and write, in several cases with an alternative of the payment of a property tax; but in some States a man who can "understand" a clause of the constitution when read to him is qualified. Hence when an educated negro appeared and was asked what clauses of the constitution of his State were derived from Magna Charta he replied: "I don't know, unless it be some clause that no negro shall vote in this State." The registrars saw the joke and admitted that he "understood" sufficiently to qualify, even tho some poor whites were not accepted. But the undoubted and avowed purpose of these changes is to exclude the negro. On the other side, the "grandfather clause" in four constitutions allows persons to qualify up to a certain fixed date and to vote thereafter as long as they live if their fathers or grandfathers were voters before the Civil War, and in two States this privilege is



explicitly conferred on ex-Confederate soldiers. To be sure, neither educational nor property qualifications are very high, and they may be acquired by many negroes in the future; but the South does not intend ever to permit negroes to over vote white men.

This ultimate conviction that the South is a white man's country is reflected also in the spirit of violence which bursts out into flame whenever there is the slightest effort to question white supremacy. Of course it is no worse to shoot a man in Georgia because he is black than to shoot him in Colorado because he is a union man or in Illinois because he is a non-union man. The point is that the predominant element in Southern society condones, if it does not approve, any act of violence which seems necessary to maintain in the mind of the negro the conviction that he is a member of an inferior, subject and defenseless race. Why should the negro expect protection when the white man is powerless against any personal white enemy who chooses to shoot him down in the street?—when not one white murderer in a hundred is punished for his crime? Why should Northern people believe that the South means well by the negro when such men as Governor Vardaman, of Mississippi, and Congressman Heffler, of Georgia, brutally threaten him and his white friends in the North? Until the South has learned the real barbarism of its social standards it can make little progress toward solving the problem either of the poor-whites or of the negro. "They that take the sword shall perish by the sword."

## II.

I have thus called attention to the visible gloom and apprehension in the South. The underlying causes are very hard to discover, first, because little race animosity is visible on the surface, and then because, tho you readily secure from any white person his surface theory of the trouble, the approach to his ultimate reasons is like taking Port Arthur; certain intellectual rifle pits and trenches have to be surmounted before you near the ring of exterior arguments; beyond is another ring of interior convictions, and inside of that a citadel of ultimate race prejudice, which, if you can pene-

trate to it, may give you the key to the situation.

The outer defense of the Southern problem is the common argument that there is danger of an actual physical contest between the two races, with a possible extermination of the whites in some States. As a matter of fact no Southern man or woman has any apprehensions for the white race as a whole; it stands shoulder to shoulder; it has all the immense power of social cohesion, the State and local governments, the arms, the military companies, the railroads and telegraphs. There is not a county in the South in which a rising of the negroes against the whites could last twenty-four hours, and of this the negroes are as well aware as the whites.

The next line of defense is a supposed fear of political domination by the negroes. This feeling is based upon the terribly extravagant and corrupt carpet-bag governments of thirty-five years ago, which gave the South an argument which will not be worn out of use for a century to come. The rejoinder is simple: If the negro domination of Reconstruction times, which was reinforced by white carpet-baggers, supported by Congress and President, bolstered up by public opinion in the North and protected by garrisons of bluecoats, was unable to keep the white people from overturning the pyramid, what power shall be able to reverse the process? Still less is it likely that the North will revive its experiment of aiding the negroes by attempting to enforce the Fourteenth Amendment, even to prevent actual aggressions on the rights of the negroes. It is better to leave to the South the self-punishment of injustice than to give opportunity again to hold the North responsible for its woes.

We are now approaching some of the real and obstinate causes of Southern unrest, and one of them is the undeniable hatred of the negroes by the lowest stratum of poor whites, who intensify, and almost create, the feeling of race hostility; for as soon as they get off their farms they become aware of negro industrial competition. Some of the best informed and most intelligent men of the South believe that the white laborer will never permit the negro to "take away



his job," especially by entering into factory labor, if he ever proves himself capable of it.

In one respect the poor whites are terrible teachers to the negroes; they are an ungovernable people and do not allow themselves to be punished for such peca-dilloes as murder. The negro, who under slavery was subject to close and unremitting discipline, is now left to follow the example of his betters. One restriction does lie on him for which there is no corresponding limitation on the whites—he may not murder or assault, or even speak saucily to a white person, on most dreadful penalties. Partly for self-protection, still more from a feeling of race supremacy, it is made a kind of *lèse majesté* for a negro to lay hands on a white man, even to defend his family or his own life—the serpent must not bite the heel of the chosen people.

This feeling is intensified beyond any degree which a Northerner can understand when it comes to crimes against womankind, for which the whole Southern community justifies any degree of lawless punishment. Nor is it in the least affected by statistical statements, however truthful, that the actual number of rapes or attempted rapes by two and a half millions of negro men in a year was twenty, while the number of lynchings was a hundred. The sanctity of womanhood (that is, of course, of *white* womanhood) is in the South an article of faith, and good people rarely make laborious distinction between the man who is guilty and the man who looks like the criminal; between shooting him in his tracks or burning him at the stake; between burning the guilty man or burning his innocent wife; between a quiet family inferno, with only two or three hundred spectators, and a first-class advertised *auto-da-fé*, with special trains and the children of the public schools in the foreground.

Beyond the more obvious reasons for the Southern problem are several inner walls of intensely felt grievances. The first is the labor difficulty, as experienced every day in the household, the field and the factory. Most Southerners tell you that the negro is retrograding and prove it off hand by comparing Sukey in the kitchen with old Mammy Phyllis, so

stately, so trustworthy, so attached to the family. Sukey is a poor creature, ignorant, stupid and indifferent, and is probably supporting an entire family from the kitchen by the method suggested by a genuine negro song, recently taken down in Mississippi:

"I doan' has to work so hard,  
I'se got a gal in the white man's yard;  
Ebery night 'bout half pas' eight  
I goes 'round to de white man's gate;  
She brings me butter and she brings me  
lard—  
I doan' has to work so hard!"

But the Southerner declines to reflect that Sukey's mother was a poor wretch, hoeing cotton under the overseer's lash, while Phyllis's grandson is an educated physician. That is, the highest among the negroes (formerly drafted for house service) now seek opportunities and callings absolutely out of their reach in slavery times, leaving to the lowest and stupidest the household tasks, which nobody covets, white or black.

In agricultural labor the conditions are similar, but more exasperating, for the son of the old field slave will not work steadily; even when a planter stands with the money in his hand begging to have his cotton picked before the frost comes, his hands may prefer to frolic or to idle; and the owner of the plantation feels a sense of wrath and bitterness and wishes for the old days when a nigger could be made to work. Part of the trouble disappears when the negro, as hundreds of thousands of them do, acquires a little piece of land or takes a tract as a tenant on shares. Nevertheless the unsteadiness of negro field labor is one of the principal causes of the exasperation of the South. So far as factory labor is concerned, there is practically none performed by negroes—every experiment has failed—and yet, both among the white operatives and the whites outside, there is a vague and unalterable apprehension that the negro will somehow get some economic advantages away from the whites.

This ultimate suspicion that the negro may after all succeed is closely akin to another paradox: side by side with the conviction that any individual white man surpasses every individual negro goes a singular fear of the eventual social equal-



ity of the negro. To the Northern observer nothing seems more impossible, for in the South, as elsewhere, the well-to-do, the cultured, the educated, the well connected, absolutely control society. The whole social organization, the seats of polite education, the fashionable circles, the *entr  e* even into official receptions, are as inaccessible to a person having a visible admixture of negro blood as if he were a resident of the moon. Yet the hysterical excitement caused by an invitation from the President of the United States to a distinguished negro, one of the greatest men in the country, to sit at his table proves that the South is not satisfied with its own defenses of the present social order. What is the working of the Southern mind on that question?

The Southern mind feels an undoubted fear of an amalgamation of races, which in slavery times was actively going on. Whether it still continues is impossible to judge; the whites say there is none; the negroes say there is a great deal. Certainly the most intelligent white people, when pinned down to it, admit that they are trying to keep the negro down, because otherwise the lowest white men will marry negro women, who may seem more desirable to them than the girls of their own color. Against such a breaking down of the race barriers the Northerner also protests, because the further growth of a mixed race would be an evil to whites and blacks and to the whole country. Yet full sympathy will be due only when the Southern people visit the severest penalties, legal and social, on all infractions by their own kind; and it is a self-condemning argument that the negro and the mulatto must forfeit the opportunity to

make the best of themselves lest some members of the superior race descend from Olympus to their level.

In the last resort, the magazine of the citadel, the Southern question is not so much one of the capacities or the performances of the negro race as of the workings of the white mind. The actual economic and social problems, the poverty, ignorance and backwardness of a large part of the South, white and black, is dangerous to both races, but it is not the phase of the subject which most occupies the minds of the Southern people. The root of the trouble is a profound dislike of and distrust of the negro race lest it somehow assume social equality.

To illustrate by a recent case: A Maryland lady had a door-boy who a few days after the luncheon of Booker Washington at the White House refused to call the son of a white neighbor of about his own age "Mr. Worden," and did speak of him as "Sam." Of what use is all the achievement of Anglo-Saxon civilization if your door-boy may unscathed call you Sam? What defense is there against such outrages? It is as tho a Southern gentleman, sitting at his window, sees passing on the sidewalk a negro, son of his father's slave, with head up, arms akimbo and a general air of self-appreciation. The white man does not believe that the negro is his equal; he is sure that the negro does not really consider himself his equal; nevertheless he says to himself: "That nigger over there is thinking in his own mind that he is as good as I am; it is monstrous, it is wicked, it is insulting, it is intolerable; he ought to be shot." Logic and even ridicule is powerless against this childish dread of "I'll send the black man after you."

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.





# The Murder of Ten German Missionaries in New Guinea

BY POULTNEY BIGELOW, M.A.

AUTHOR OF "WHITE MAN'S AFRICA," ETC.

THE German at home is not given to supporting churches—much less missionaries—but since colonization has entered into the official program as one aim of the up-to-date patriot there has arisen in Berlin a widespread desire to extend the German language and German influence by means of missionary societies.

The history of English speaking missions is a splendid record of independent pioneer work in every climate and under every flag. The rule has been to plant missions where they can do most good to the natives, irrespective of the Governments under which they may have to act.

This refers more particularly to the South Pacific, where for more than one hundred years English-speaking missionaries have been active agents in helping the natives to modify their savagery and to regard the white man as their friend.

Here and there English-speaking missionaries have had trouble with the natives and at rare intervals the hand of the Government has been invoked, but in general our missionaries have lived their own life among the Papuans and Polynesians with no other protection than the moral ascendancy they have enjoyed over a section of mankind reputed to be the most savage of any on earth.

In 1884 the German flag invaded New Guinea and since then matters have been otherwise.

The German Government has not used its powers to protect all missionaries irrespective of creed or language, but has used and is using German missionaries as a means of driving out such as are not German.

In the Pacific she has met with one or two checks that were not anticipated. In 1884 it was never dreamed that the Philippines would become subject to an English-speaking Power whose people de-

light in sending forth missionaries. After the Spanish-American War Spain ceded the Caroline Islands to Germany, and with them a large number of missionary stations under the auspices of English-speaking Protestants from Boston.

The Governor of German New Guinea told me frankly that he desired to be rid of these Yankees.

Yankees are not so numerous as British in these waters, but they are keenly alive to their interests—they are missionaries and not politicians, but they have it in their power to play an important political rôle should Germanization continue on present lines.

To the south of German Oceania is Australia and part of Australia is British New Guinea.

Australians, let me say in parenthesis, are, if possible, even more enthusiastic in the equipment of missionary parties than Yankees or Britons, and they share with us that certain impatience of far away control which is characteristic of young and optimistic communities.

This colony maintained independent missionary stations in these waters many years before the German flag was ever known by a native—she may be said to have prepared the way for the German flag by exploring the country and acquiring a knowledge of its people.

It is not my purpose here to go back and discuss the acquisition of these islands by Germany. Many of us will recall that this cession raised such a storm of indignation throughout the South Seas that had Australia been then united she would, I am convinced, have fought rather than have submitted to this indignity.

Look at the map for a moment and you will see what I mean—New Guinea, almost within sight of Australia, and under her protection so far as missionaries



and traders were concerned, suddenly handed over to Germany by a gentleman in London 12,000 miles away.

But to come back to our massacre:

It was in July of 1904—the news did not reach San Francisco until January 18th, 1905, for there is no cable to Herbertshoehe, the capital of German New Guinea, and even had there been one it would not have helped us, for the German Roman Catholic authorities had agreed with the German Governor that they would both maintain silence until such time as the authorities in Rome and Berlin had had an opportunity to compare notes and make public what they desired the public to believe.

The Roman Catholic bishop was not at Herbertshoehe on the occasion of my visit, but I had a long and interesting conversation with his second in command, Father Dicks, and several others of the mission, some priests, some "brothers" and some "sisters" and nuns.

Unfortunately their stories did not agree. Father Dicks gave me what was intended to be for publication, but in my wanderings about the island I met others of the mission who had apparently been less carefully coached and who told me of what happened in less reserved manner.

This is not saying that Father Dicks swerved from the truth; let us credit him with lapse of memory and, moreover, remember that he was acting under orders from his superiors.

When I embarked at Genoa on board the North German Lloyd steamer for Singapore—early in September—no details had reached Europe. So I determined to visit the scene of the massacre and see for myself. At Singapore I stepped aboard another, a N. D. L. mail steamer, the "Prinz Waldemar," and headed for Herbertshoehe—another three weeks of steaming.

On board were officers of the company who had been at Herbertshoehe since the massacre—there were also passengers—but the versions of these did not agree.

The nearer I came to the seat of the affair the more mystified did I become.

The North German Lloyd has by far the best steamship service in these waters.

This steamer was over 3,000 tons, equipped not only with cold storage and electric lights, but electric fans in each cabin, an excellent laundry on board and a table as good as the best on the Atlantic.

In parenthesis let me note that these luxurious necessities are not to be found on the much protected and subsidized monopoly line flying the Stars and Stripes between California and Australia via Samoa and Auckland, and rumor has it that even the P. and O. line is behind Germany in this respect.

Of course the N. D. L. is subsidized by the Imperial Government and the officers of their ships act unofficially as parts of the great administrative machine. The captain of our luxurious "Prinz Waldemar" was an officer in the German navy. He was in a position to know every one along the line of his route—to know what was going on. He was a man of much tact. In short, the reports of such an officer are more important than those of any Governor, for the simple reason that he sees more sides to any question.

It is no slight thing that the German Government maintains throughout this section of the world a staff of perambulating officials, who, in the event of war, are not merely pilots of the first order, but are well informed regarding everything which an enemy would most want to know.

In a German colony out here there is much colonization but few colonists. The Governor and his staff of officials make up one set of interests, the German missionaries make up another; between them the "Uitlaender Colonist" must cultivate patience.

Traders and planters have no voice in the administration of the country; they must go, cap in hand, to ask favors and are subject to arbitrary regulations which seem well enough on a Prussian drill ground, but are vexatious elsewhere.

In this community about Herbertshoehe (the capital of German New Guinea) the missionaries are all Roman Catholic and they are German. They are strong in numbers, they are well organized, and, what is of more importance, they have the support of the Berlin Government no less than the local officials.



To illustrate: If a Roman Catholic missionary is displeased with the behavior of natives whom he chooses to regard as his converts he may order the German police to have them arrested, and he may flog the natives himself.

This rule has not met with the unanimous approval of the New Guinea natives.

The English-speaking missionaries do not carry on their work of evangelization in this drastic style and hence it is that the German missionary is to-day in German New Guinea anything but beloved.

Only so recently as this last spring (1904) some natives who had been claimed by the Roman Catholics went over to the English Protestants, but the Roman Catholics fined them each twenty shillings, alleging that this was their regular charge for baptizing a native.

Some paid the fine, many refused. It led to a regrettable revelation which I may mention some other time.

At any rate we must understand that there was in July of 1904 and had been for some time a very deep and widespread feeling among the natives that the German missionaries were little better than German policemen dressed up to look like philanthropists. These alleged philanthropists made the natives work for them on their own terms, and when they declined to work they flogged them. So that the simple savage could see little difference between old-fashioned slavery and new-fashioned colonization on the Prussian plan.

These German missionaries were building a church in the interior about six hours' tramp from the coast at Herbertshoehe. The natives were compelled to carry up all the supplies on their shoulders, and some pressure was exerted because it was regarded as of great importance that the sacred edifice should be completed and dedicated within a certain time.

Now the simple savage has a very obscure conception regarding the mysteries of our religion, and if you present him with a bowl of rice and a string of glass beads he will readily do anything you ask of him, or promise anything. Thus many permitted the priests to pronounce certain holy words over them and then to

pour some water upon their heads. This the savages regarded as a species of necromancy by which the newly initiated shared in some of the white man's privileges. The word baptism has no meaning to a native—at least not in the neighborhood of Herbertshoehe.

However, under the technical construction of the German ordinances a native who has been baptized by the German missionaries at Herbertshoehe becomes *ipso facto* subject to missionary law, and the German police is there to assist the missionary—I mean the German missionary.

A German official on the spot told me that he found this law very irksome—nearly all the jail space is occupied by natives held on charges by missionaries.

But in Berlin the Government fears socialism more than it does clericalism, and therefore the party of the priest (Centrum) is enabled to force concessions from Protestant Prussia which sound strange to the uninitiated.

This condition of political parties in Berlin explains what we see in German New Guinea—German Governors permitting German missionaries to interfere with English missions that have been there for more than twenty years—and all for the single purpose of driving the English tongue out of the colony.

The German missionary with the German policeman at his call has an advantage over the English-speaking one, who must do as well as he can with only moral force behind him.

Here I am not drawing a comparison between Protestant and Catholic—I have visited Protestant German mission stations and Catholic German mission stations. The Protestant German is never molested by the Catholic German—the German Governor is there to prevent it. But when it is a matter of crowding out the missionaries of other speech then Protestant and Catholic Germans unite with commendable fraternity.

Now with us we think it wrong to give any individual the right to flog a native. The German view is different. Whatever the letter of the law may be, and the German law reads most excellently, in practice the German planter and the German missionary flog the natives as they see fit.



A flogging is a good thing now and then for all of us; it is inexpensive, it wastes but a small amount of time, and, when applied justly, is fraught with beneficent results. But we have found by experience that individuals sometimes lose their tempers and flog unjustly—that now and then are found men who are cruel and vindictive. At any rate in German New Guinea the natives do not take kindly to this amateur flogging, particularly where they are not conscious of having done wrong.

Throughout the territory over which the German missionaries of Herbertshoehe ruled there was smoldering a deep hatred against every German, albeit there was no corresponding desire to harm the English planters and traders of the neighborhood. This feeling was the direct result of the forced labor ordered by the mission.

While this thirst for vengeance was most keen it happened that a native belonging to the head of the mission had decided to exchange wives with a friend.

Marriage in savage countries is much affected by the thermometer. In this case both parties were acting according to their local lights—all parties were satisfied—for in such matters there is much discussion between families, and presents are exchanged as a sign of mutual agreement.

Mrs. Grundy of the New Guinea Jungle gave her consent, but the Roman Catholic missionaries thought otherwise.

The young man was arrested and flogged by the priests.

The young woman was arrested and flogged by the nuns.

The young man escaped as soon as he could and went over to the natives, who were only waiting for an excuse to rebel. He easily persuaded his friends that the German priests were in reality slave hunters—that they had already secured much of the land of the country and would soon possess all their hunting grounds if they were not checked in time.

This young man, be it noted, was one who had been ten years the servant and gun-bearer of the head of the mission—therefore a man who might be presumed to understand the missionaries and be understood by them. He led the dissatisfied natives and they killed all the Ger-

man missionaries at the station—six men and four women.

Of course there was much uproar at headquarters when the news came down, and the Roman Catholic authorities immediately took pains to spread the report that there was no provocation whatever—that these savages had repaid Christian gentleness with treachery and assassination.

In these matters the native has no advocate; he can neither read nor write, and no one on the spot cares to speak or write for him.

The Governor and the head of the mission at once commanded silence, and of course the traders and planters understood that it was to their interest to do what the Government enjoined.

Troops were at once sent up to the scene of the bloodshed and a dozen or so of alleged ringleaders were seized and brought down to the jail at Herbertshoehe. A large number was killed at the missionary station by the native police, but how many I could not learn. One official thought forty. The last one of those caught was shot the day before I landed at Herbertshoehe, November 22d, 1904.

The troops who were sent up to avenge the massacre found the place deserted, of course, for in a matter of this kind the natives take no chances—they fly for their lives, the innocent with the guilty, for by experience they have learned that when a punitive expedition is on the German troops are bound to punish some of them—they are not over-particular as to whom they arrest or shoot afterward.

The natives did no damage to the property of the mission.

My information regarding this strange massacre is of a composite character—part is from the Governor, part from the head of the German Roman Catholic Mission, but the most important portions have been furnished by men less interested in leading me astray. Perhaps I had better not mention their names. I have not consulted any Protestant missionary on this matter nor any one whose religious or political bias might lead him to exaggeration. So far as evidence goes this massacre is about as well authenticated as any similar event in history.

BOSTON, MASS.



# Why I Have No Family

BY A CHILDLESS WIFE

[President Roosevelt's lecture last week to the women of America on the duties of motherhood and its rewards makes the publication of the two following articles particularly opportune. In regard to the "Childless Wife," we wish to say that if any one is justified in following out her theories she herself is, for she is one of the most useful and able of the younger women of America in her field of social service, and her husband is equally useful in his field. Both of them are not infrequent contributors to THE INDEPENDENT under their own signatures.—EDITOR.]

MY husband and I are young, well in mind and body, comfortably situated financially, love each other devotedly and are fond of children. Yet after five years of married life we have no family and have no present intention of ever having any.

We are not selfish and pleasure loving; on the contrary, the principal aim of our lives, as well as our standard of human value, is social usefulness. Nor are we lonely and full of heart-longings, as childless people are supposed to be. We are happy—actively happy and full of the joy of living, not passively content.

Moreover, we believe that to have children would be detrimental to our usefulness as members of society, detract from the happiness of our marriage and make us lower, not nobler, people. I say "we" because this story concerns my husband almost as much as myself. He is even more opposed to our having children than I am and is more firmly convinced that it would be, in every way, the wrong thing for us to do.

I was somewhat such a girl as "The Bachelor Maid," whose article, "Why I Do Not Marry," in a recent issue of THE INDEPENDENT has been so widely noticed, only I had the good fortune to meet Mr. Right. Such women as "The Bachelor Maid" and I are the products of modern conditions. We are often called New Women, and I accept the title as appropriate. There were no such girls as she, no such young wives as I, before the Woman Movement began, fifty years ago. There were few, very few, twenty years ago. There are thousands of us to-day.

New Men are more rare than New Women, tho they exist. They are a secondary product of the Woman Movement. The old explanation of man's

misconduct, "*cherchez la femme*," is a half-truth; it applies to good as well as evil. Therefore, given the woman of new ideas and ideals, the man to meet her demands will sooner or later appear.

Not that every woman can depend upon the working of this law to obtain exactly the husband that she desires. No social law is without many exceptions. What is quite true of people in the mass may be utterly untrue of many individuals. No one would deny the recent statement of the editor of THE INDEPENDENT that "many women do not meet the man worthy of them who can seek them in marriage;" yet it remains true that men constantly endeavor to become what women wish them to be.

As long as women are willing to be submissive, self-obliterating, long-suffering and much-forgiving men will complement them by being tyrannical, all-important, selfish and offensive. When women demand independence, self-development and consideration, refusing marriage on other terms, they will get what they desire. The modern woman is establishing new standards of manhood and marriage, and men who accept those standards are appearing in increasing numbers.

I have always been one of the advocates of the new standards. From early girlhood I heard much of the inferiority of my sex, but I never took kindly to the doctrine. I knew it was legally, industrially and politically true, but that it was inherent I did not believe. In school I was always the youngest and easily one of the first in mixed classes, which left me unconvinced of the mental superiority of the male and led me to question his right to any other kind of superiority.

From childhood I was strong, self-reliant and courageous. Submission,



weakness and dependence were naturally repugnant to me. Tho very warm-hearted and affectionate, I could never imagine any amount of love atoning to me for the loss of liberty and self-respect. Yet as I grew up I constantly encountered the theory that "all for love and the world well lost" was woman's highest hope of happiness.

I observed carefully the women who had accepted that idea. I studied the history of woman in the long, black ages when she had no power and her only protection was the possessive brutality of man, called chivalry. I came to the conclusion that clinging, gentle appeal had been a decided failure. Strength, freedom, power became more valuable in my eyes.

At this time came the shock of learning, from my mother, of the double standard of morality, which condones the pollution of the majority of young men; of the degrading submission in the intimate relations of marriage expected of the average wife, and of the different judgments passed upon infidelity in husbands and in wives.

I rose in revolt. If women must live pure lives, so also should men, I declared. Never would I marry a man whose life had been sullied by unchastity. Neither was I willing to yield to a husband a shadow of my right to my absolute personal ownership.

"But," protested my mother, wise with long and bitter knowledge of life, "a wife cannot think of herself. She must keep her husband satisfied or he will go elsewhere."

"Then she should leave him," was my indignant verdict. "Men never tolerate unfaithfulness in women."

"Oh, but women are different! They have to forgive because they are helpless," she explained, patiently. "What can a woman with a family do? She has to make the best of matters and stay with her husband, no matter what he does, because he has the money."

This was unanswerable—at the time. I felt driven to bay, but I was unsubdued. The revelation of this marital *cul-de-sac* of submission yawning before me, instead of conquering my spirit, only roused me the more. I became fiercely feminine and firmly determined

never to add another to the number of the women who yield to man, either individually or collectively, on the basis of sex.

"If I cannot marry a pure man, own myself and exact the faithfulness I give, I'll stay single," I declared.

"That is the only thing you can do until you change your ideas," said my mother, smiling sadly at what she considered my impracticable, girlish ideals.

I was barely sixteen then. It may be thought I was too young to be told so much about men and marriage. But I was very mature for my age, and it must be remembered that even in this era of late marriages many girls are brides at sixteen. The facts were horrible enough in my mother's eyes; she thought the lot of woman was hard, but she knew no remedy. She thought that I should know the truth that I might not, later, meet bitter disappointment. It was well she spoke when she did, for within a year she passed away, leaving me without a near relative in the world.

Contrary to the predictions and warnings of my friends, who told me men did not like independent girls, I had the usual quota of lovers. But they made no impression on my heart and won small place in my respect. I knew they did not know the real me and would not like me if they did. They admired or fell in love with a bright, pretty girl, a favorite with her friends and the idol of her kindergarten pupils. Her caustic comments on men and marriage they considered only funny, and her scorn of matrimony merely a girlish pretense of coyness.

I made one mistake in becoming engaged at eighteen to a man to whom I was attracted by his strong emphasis on human development and the importance of constant growth. He was an enthusiastic, high-minded young man, five years my senior, with a poetic temperament and boundless faith in his future. He undertook to direct my reading and to develop my mind. After a time, however, it became clear to me that his idea of my development was that I should become, as nearly as possible, a copy of himself. He wanted me to be interested in all he cared for, but could see nothing in the subjects that to me were vital. When I grew restive under



this interpretation of our relations he was pained by my lack of womanliness and tried to reason me into a better frame of mind. His logic was quite unconvincing. I could not even wish to become the intelligent echo he desired, so the engagement terminated. I suffered a great deal over this affair, for an engagement was a serious matter to me; but I was sure I was saving both of us from much greater misery in the future. From then on I took my lovers lightly, keeping them as friends when possible, dismissing them if they became troublesome.

Meanwhile I had left teaching for newspaper work, which carried me from the small town where I had been raised to Chicago. There I climbed from a reporter to an editor and finally to a magazine position with congenial work and a good salary. Living in a great city I soon became conscious of the many social problems that distress our present civilization. Particularly was I interested by the working women less fortunate than myself. Before long my leisure was very fully occupied among the girls of a factory neighborhood.

I often reflected upon the position of the dependent wife with a family. I had discovered that my mother's picture, so revolting to me in my early girlhood, was drawn from life; that there were numberless women in a state of hateful and hated marital servitude. Whenever I learned the reason of the woman's submission it was always based upon the fact that she had children and no money, the existence of the one precluding the obtaining of the other.

I had been taught, what I still often hear, that money cannot buy happiness; that in a true marriage monetary considerations are of no importance; also that it makes men noble to provide for dependent wives and women sweet and satisfied to be provided for.

I discovered that enough of money, rightly earned, can buy freedom, independence, self-respect and the power to live one's own life, and those privileges were a satisfactory synonym for happiness to me. My economic studies showed me that we were living in a money-based civilization, therefore it was folly to talk as if marriage could be

exempt from that all-reaching influence. I was convinced, also, that holding the power of the purse tends to make men either tyrannical and selfish or condescendingly indulgent, and that dependence tends to make women either timid and sycophantic or deceitful and unscrupulous. I decided that freedom, equality and self-ownership would come to the wife with her own pocketbook. I later read Mrs. Gilman's exposition of this theory, but I worked it out for myself first.

Having such high ideals of what marriage should be and such low ideas of what it usually was, I concluded that it was not a probability for me. The maturing years between eighteen and twenty-five had made me desire more and expect less in a husband.

Then came The Man. He appeared on my horizon as a special writer, on a subject of which he was master, for the magazine of which I was one of the editors. His work I had followed for some time, but the man was a revelation. He was gentle and strong, free and pure in mind and life. His was a genuine free nature; he wanted liberty for others as well as for himself. He delighted in unconventional ideas and habits of life and was as fearless an analyst of existing conditions and customs as myself.

We were friends at once—comrades, in the fine meaning of that word as Whitman interprets it. I was utterly happy as our friendship ripened into love. The evidences of growing affection which I had noted in other men with sorrow or disdain now filled me with a deep joy. It seemed too good to be true that I should meet a man who fulfilled my ideals and that he should be heart-free and love me.

To be sure that there was no mistake, that he loved me for what I really was, I explained to him most fully my exact opinions on marriage. He labored under no false impressions in regard to the position I was willing to take as a wife. I would be his companion and comrade and wife on perfectly equal terms. My love was conditioned upon my respect, not only for him but for myself. Our relations must always be such that neither would suffer any diminution of freedom or opportunity for development.



He was not shocked. He did not think me unwomanly. On the contrary, he was delighted with every fresh declaration of independence on my part. We planned our life together. We would continue to be what we were, two active, useful members of human society, both self-supporting. We would unite our financial interests, which is a different thing from becoming benefactor and beneficiary. There would be dependence in our marriage, but it would be mutual. Each would get from the other inspiration, sympathy, appreciation and the deep and tender love which had become part of our lives.

Of children we spoke, but decided to wait until we felt the desire for them. Our happiness in finding one another was so complete that we wished no more at first. We were sure we would want little ones later, for we had always both, loved them, and we believed that in the course of nature two people who loved each other would ultimately long for children. I had never had any objection to motherhood; indeed, I had always been extremely fond of children and fully expected to have a family if I could ever solve the problem of finding a satisfactory husband. I had even read some books on heredity and prenatal influence and believed it would be an interesting and delightful experience to bear and rear children for whom I had done everything possible both before and after birth.

But when, after our marriage, we definitely considered the problem of parenthood, it presented complications. We were both deeply interested in social activities which we believed most useful to our fellow men and women, but which were not only un lucrative, but a source of expense. Our double income, however, gave to us both the opportunity of expending only part of our energies in money-making. We thus had leisure for our social interests.

The coming of children would change all this. They would take most, if not all, of my time, and destroy both my earning power and my social usefulness. My husband would have to more than double his income to make up for my lost salary and in addition allow for the increased family expenses. He would

then have to put all his energies into money-making, to the exclusion of his social work.

We know that this would occur, not only because we reasoned it out, but because we have repeatedly seen it demonstrated among our friends. A man intimately associated with my husband in his work among laboring men married, four years ago, a clever, self-supporting woman who was actively interested in nurseries for the children of the poor. They now have two children and she is entirely interested in her own nursery and in spending money instead of earning it. He is a much more absorbed business man than formerly, and even what social work he does meets with her opposition. She says: "He can't afford to do any work for nothing. If he has extra time or strength he can use it to make more money. We have a place for every dollar and more with the children. Men with families have to work for them, not for the world."

Another woman, interested in College Settlement work and giving promise of becoming the Jane Addams of one of the large Western cities, married the editor of a sociological magazine with congenial labor but a limited salary. His famous book is undoubtedly familiar to many readers of *THE INDEPENDENT*. Children came and she was tied at home. With the advent of the fourth his income became plainly, even painfully, insufficient, and he went into ordinary journalism. A fifth baby forced him to extra exertions and his mental powers broke under the strain. In a moment of despair and insanity he shot himself.

I could quote more, many more, such instances. They are a warning to us. We question whether those people do right who destroy the social usefulness of their lives to produce children who are, at best, experiments. Is the only, or always the highest, duty to society the raising of children? Some children become a social curse: some are nonentities; only some are a decided benefit. When people are positively useful to their fellow beings, contributing definitely to the progress of humanity, should they not consider seriously before handicapping themselves, even with children?

I know it will be pointed out that some



achieve both a family and a social work. But such are few; the majority, to paraphrase Goldsmith,

"Narrow the mind,  
And give to the family what was meant for  
mankind."

Nor can it be said that our children would be a sufficient compensation to society for the loss of our other activities. We do not know what kind of children we would have. We might raise a son like Tolstoy who would go into the army or a daughter who would delight in giving pink teas. More improbable things have happened. Children are frequently utterly opposed to parents in tastes, dispositions and ambitions. The laws of heredity are but slightly understood and scarcely at all to be controlled. Many people most serviceable to the world have left behind them children almost useless. Often the family of a great man or woman is the only commonplace product of his or her life, making one feel that the energy spent in bearing or rearing such mediocre children might well have been used to better advantage. Nor is this true of the great alone. Every one knows people who would be very useful were it not for the pressure of family cares, yet whose children are most ordinary, if not inferior.

Of course we might produce children far superior to ourselves, in which event we would be justified in giving up our lives to them. If, third alternative, they were as good, but no better, why should not we live out our lives and serve society now, instead of postponing such service a generation? Altogether, considering the chances, we have decided not to risk our work on such a doubtful experiment.

Then for our personal reasons. First comes the risk to my health, even life. I know it is considered cowardly and selfish to think at all of suffering or death when motherhood is in question. But frankly, I don't want to die and my husband cannot spare me. I am aware the vast majority do not die, but if I were one of the dead what comfort would my husband get out of reading statistics showing how many other women survived? Some one said to me that even if I did die I should have the satis-

faction of knowing I had done my duty. Possibly I should carry through eternity a proud sense of duty accomplished, but I cannot imagine even an angel finding much satisfaction in the thought of a helpless, motherless babe and a broken-hearted husband left alone in the world.

In the last four years six of our friends have died in childbirth, among them my husband's sister, who was married to a wealthy man, so that everything possible was done to save her. Two years ago we were guests at the wedding of a clever, beautiful girl, the only daughter of her parents and a musician of marked ability and growing fame. She was marrying a rising physician and life looked fair before her. Last June she was laid in the grave with her baby in her arms.

Aside from the dead, I know dozens of women who have never been well since they had children. I suppose this is unnatural; it ought not to be so. Yet it is true that the woman who has a child risks her life and doubly risks her health. I love my life and I enjoy my good health. I fear to risk such precious possessions.

Again, to change me from a well-paid magazine editor and an active social worker into a dependent housekeeper and nurse would affect our marriage, probably unfavorably. We are largely the creatures of environment, and to change my environment and occupation so radically would inevitably change me.

I am happy now; I am living a life that satisfies the needs of my nature. I do not believe domestic life would suit me, and I am sure I could not endure economic dependence. My husband loves me, is proud of me and finds me a most congenial companion, under present conditions. I am uncertain, and so is he, how he would like the woman I should become under the new conditions. Our marriage is now the union of two equals. We believe that makes its happiness. How can it remain the same in spirit if the relation between us change and I become not his equal but his dependent?

I believe the basis of the married servitude which so revolts "The Bachelor Maid," and against which I have always protested, is the financial helplessness of the wife. If a woman's living depends



upon pleasing a man, how is she going to deny the indulgence of his strongest appetite? Or if a man provides for a woman, and knows she can get nothing except from him, how can he help realizing that he owns her?

The woman who provides for herself owns herself. My personal freedom is my absolute right, because I earn my own living. Now I do not believe that the loss of my income would change my husband from a man of refined feelings into a sensual brute. But I do believe that I should, if dependent, have as a favor a liberty I now enjoy as a right. I should be better off than the women I pity simply because of the personality of my husband, not because of the strength and independence of my position. I should, like them, be a slave. That I had a kind master would not satisfy me; neither would it offer any solution of the problem to others.

I admit all that can be said of the disadvantages to society of childlessness among thoughtful, intelligent, conscientious people. Yet my personal problem remains as I have stated it, and I contend that, under present conditions, I am doing right. I do not believe that the price of motherhood should be freedom and the right to self-ownership; no one needs these more than the mother. But I am speaking of things as they are, not as they should be.

I hope and work for a social readjustment which will give to the woman of the future all that I have and motherhood as well. And, meanwhile, I deny the right of any one to criticise me who is not doing something to lighten the pressure of those social conditions which have forced this dilemma not only upon me, but upon thousands of American women.



## My Large Family

BY AN AMERICAN MOTHER

MY husband was of Quaker and I of Puritan birth. Forty years ago we chose to unite our destinies.

Both were members of large families; we knew what responsibilities would be likely to follow in the common course of events. It was not through ignorance of ways of escaping responsibility that the family increased. Never rich, many times in extreme poverty, after the fearful conflagration bereft of all but our children, and being sensitive to the criticism of friends, we carefully considered the suggestions of those desiring our prosperity; and yet we thought that it were better to bear the ills we had than fly to others which we knew not of.

One plan recommended by a Christian Science friend appealed to our better nature as possibly the ideal way: Our relation might be as between brother and sister—with the true exalted friendship and a mutual interest in the family we already had.

But somehow, as we had not been created in this relation, we understood each other better as husband and wife. So, without irreverence, we laid the consequences of our honest union upon our Creator and Father.

We had no promise of smooth sailing even in the channel of duty; sometimes we had our fears when we heard the cry of breakers ahead, but the difficulties we were called to meet were only those common to all our fellow mortals.

Many who were old enough to have been good counselors declared that for this day of knowledge our course was one of shame. Once when we had buried a new little baby girl our neighbors and friends came with cheerful congratulations that God had been so merciful as to relieve us of that one burden. It required more grace perhaps to endure the outside criticism than the burdens within our home.

I am just meditating upon what is left to me now after all the "shame" and



this "flying in the face of Providence," this reckless disregard of sound judgment, this never ending struggle with poverty—pinching, piecing, patching, cutting over and cutting down and all the necessary economies of time, money and energy. I find there are left to me four useful, graceful daughters, and four stalwart sons, who this year cast their votes on the winning side. In *THE INDEPENDENT* of October 13th we read of a young man who was having a hard struggle to acquire an education, a younger son of a family of nine, and a pronounced enemy of a big family, etc. My younger son, of a family of ten, writes:

But surely I can be thankful above all for such a father and mother, who have given me all—all that is good for a man; a good mind, a perfect body, a moral sense, a fair presence, education and the *necessity* of mak-

ing my own way. And the last is not the least of my blessings. Then, too, such brothers and sisters and friends! Surely, life is worth the living. Indeed, if one has right ideas and aims the struggle is fun—as much fun as any rigorous athletic contest.

But my joys and hopes are not alone in these dear ones left in the school of earth. I believe with Mrs. Browning, "He gives what he gives," and so some of mine are on that other shore with him whose memory is so precious to wife and children who remain.

And had I my life to live over again, with a full knowledge of the pain and sorrow and adversity which have been mine, together with the realizations and expectations of these declining years, I would put my hand into the hand of that same beloved one, and together, with yet more trust and confidence, we would walk in the same way.



## What Is Passing in Russia

BY ALFRED RAMBAUD

[The author of the following article is the leading authority in France on Russian history. One of his books on that subject has been translated into English and is well known both in the United States and England. M. Rambaud is a member of the Institute, Professor of Modern History at the University of Paris, an ex-Senator, and was a few years ago Minister of Public Instruction and the Fine Arts.—EDITOR.]

THE 22d of January is a day to be infinitely regretted, both on its own account and for the consequences that may follow. However, it is permissible to ask again the question which Louis XVI addressed to the Duc de Liancourt, who had come to inform him of the taking of the Bastille: "Is it a revolt, then?" But should we answer with Liancourt, "No, sire; it is a revolution"? It is the results that may follow this day which will give us the answer. If the Russian Government, after exhibiting such severity, do not show any weakness subsequently; if it profit by the advantage so dearly purchased and make an end of the insurrection once for all, then the day of the 22d will have been only a revolt. Ought a Government to lose its head because it has been compelled to put down a riot? What Gov-

ernment has ever had more riots to quell than that of Louis Philippe, most peace-loving of monarchs? We have only to recall the battles of 1832, 1834 and 1839 in the streets of Lyons and Paris, battles in which the rioters were everywhere conquered. M. Thiers and the National Assembly were compelled to besiege Paris for nearly two months, and the Commune was vanquished. What comparison can be drawn between the day of the 22d and our bloody week in May, 1871? It was only a skirmish. Is Nicholas II in more danger to-day, or is autocracy in more danger, than were Nicholas I and autocracy on the 2d of December, 1829, when that Emperor had to fight the half of the garrison in St. Petersburg on the Square of the Senate?

However, I do not care to push the comparison too closely here. Nicholas I



had to fight only some young officers who tried to force him to grant a constitution, but whose soldiers had not even the slightest idea of the meaning of this word, so novel to their ears. It was little more than a mutiny got up by a number of young nobles, and all that was required to scatter the mutineers was a few whiffs of grape shot.

On the contrary, the elements that entered on the stage on the 22d of January last were far more serious; before the constitution figured in the petition of the workmen it had been demanded by the *zemstvos* or provincial assemblies.

And other elements came to the front more dangerous still. In 1864 the Russian revolutionary party had its first apostle and its first martyr in Tchernichevski, degraded on one of the squares of the capital and banished to the mines of Nerchinsk; in 1866 it made its first attempt on the life of Alexander II, its agent being Karakásov; since that day the struggle has continued, through the most tragic incidents, between autocratic Czarism and the most advanced section of nihilism, the terrorist faction. The hand of the latter cannot be foreign to the present troubles.

It is generally believed in Europe that the Czar is sure to find in the fidelity and love of the rural masses an inflexible support against the anarchist factions and even against the far too indiscreet demands of the liberals. Undoubtedly the rural classes have a profound reverence for the Czar. But can we measure the solidity of the tie that binds the *mujik* to the Czar? We should find it difficult to

do so. Have we any warrant for saying that it can never be broken? On the eve of the French Revolution no people in the whole world seemed to be so passionately devoted to its King as the French people, and at the same time it would be almost impossible to discover another people so peaceful, mild and averse to excess of every kind. Besides, it is to be remarked that the French peasant of 1789 turned his anger not against the King but against the castles and archives of his seigneurs.

At all events something new has arisen in the deepest depths of the Russian nation—namely, the formation of a class of workmen. St. Petersburg has been invaded by crowded factories; the same can be said of the whole “industrial region” of Moscow. Still the entire number of workmen in factories and manufactories does not seem to exceed 2,000,000. Counting their families, the number would be probably about 4,000,000, a very small proportion of workmen out of a



ALFRED RAMBAUD

population of 129,000,000, especially if compared with the numbers indicated by the English, German and even French statistics. Nevertheless, Russia has ceased to be an empire almost exclusively rural. However limited this new phenomenon may appear, it entails certain consequences.

The Russian workman, partially freed from the tutelage of the *mir*, or village commune, then enrolled in the *artel* (a very ancient sort of syndicate), but still subject to the discipline of the workshop, before long begins to think, like our good La Fontaine, “Our enemy is our mas-



ter." How could he remain entirely a stranger to that socialist propaganda which has extended over all Europe and which has created a formidable international force in opposition to the idea of country? We have seen with what ease he can be carried away by conspirators and intriguers of whose real designs he never has the slightest suspicion. Then, he is always glad to return to his native village. There he finds his relatives and the friends of his childhood; his intercourse with them and his conversation are amply sufficient to affect, in a greater or less degree, the traditional mentality of the peasant.

Another fermenting element introduced into the mass consists of the students of both sexes formed by the universities. The action of the students on one another is a far more effective force than the teaching of the professors, and results in the formation of a quite peculiar turn of mind. These universities have been organized on the model and with some of the privileges of the German universities. They act, therefore, much more efficaciously on the intelligence than did our French faculties before they were grouped into universities endowed with autonomy. Now the attendance on these establishments by no means assures to all the students the means of existence. Many cannot enter the public offices or prosper in the liberal professions. They become *déclassés*, just as the workmen in the factories become *déracinés*. They form an intellectual proletariat that is infinitely dangerous for established order.

A third ferment, and quite as active as the others, is composed of the Jews. In France they number only about 70,000. In Russia, especially in the southwestern provinces (Poland and Lithuania), they are very numerous. According to the census of 1897 there are 5,188,401 Israelites in the empire. It is the largest Judea in the whole world; the Judea that acknowledged David and Solomon as its kings certainly did not contain so many subjects. Now, even more than Catholicism or Protestantism, Judaism is a refractory element in "Holy Russia." It is a disturbing factor because of the enormous figure of its population, its tradition and is cosmopolitan instinct. For orthodox Russia the Czar is at once the

sovereign and the head of religion; for the Jew he is only the *de facto* sovereign. Moreover, the Jew belongs to a nation that has long been persecuted. After the massacres of 1881 the Jews were forbidden to settle or sojourn in any part of the empire except in the twenty-five provinces of the west, forming what was called officially the *Jewish Pale*. Vast as is this sort of ghetto, they crowd one another in it, and there is a good deal of mutual competition, since they are not agriculturists and almost all follow the same trades; consequently they interfere with one another's livelihood, are exposed to the most abject misery, and at the same time rooted in their prejudices and armed with a fanaticism against their oppressors at least equal to the fanaticism of their oppressors against them. Suravski and Bobrovski, in their descriptions of the governments of Kiev and Grodno, give harrowing accounts of several families crowded together in two or three rooms and of entire families living on a pound of bread a day with a pickled herring and a few onions. The universities might have been expected to offer an opening to this gifted race, trammled by social and industrial disabilities. But the number of Jewish students was limited to 10 per cent. in the "Pale," to 5 per cent. in the other provincial universities and to 2 per cent. in those of St. Petersburg and Moscow. Then when they leave these institutions they find themselves shut out from employment in the public offices. Such is the *régime* to which they have been subjected by M. Pobiedonostsev, a Minister of Alexander III. Nicholas II has endeavored quite recently to improve their situation, but the past is not soon forgotten, and the rancor generated by oppression is very keen. Naturally the hand of the Jew is to be found in all the disturbances and in all the conspiracies. If they do not furnish conscripts voluntarily to the Russian army, on the other hand they supply nihilism with plenty of ardent recruits.

Finally, tho the Russian race belonging to the Orthodox religion forms about four-fifths of the population of the empire, or close on 90,000,000, we must not forget the foreign races which almost everywhere border the frontiers: Finns on the Baltic, Germans and Letts in Es-



thonia, Livonia and Courland; Poles, Tartars of the Crimea and of the Steppes, Finns of the Volga, Turks of Turkestan, natives of the Caucasus and of Siberia. These races have each their own religion. Besides the 5,200,000 Jews we must reckon 11,500,000 Catholics, mostly Poles; 6,200,000 Protestants belonging to Finland and the Baltic provinces; 19,000,000 Mussulmans and a number of Buddhists and Fetichists. Now, M. Pobiedonóstsev has not been satisfied with harrying the Jews; Catholics and Protestants have also their grievances.

If, as there is every reason for believing, the Government issues victorious from the crisis of the 22d of January, it will not only have to complete but to justify its victory. The longing for reforms has become too general for any one to dream of stifling it. But those who insist on reforms are too heterogeneous, their cries are too discordant, their tendencies too confused, not to render it desirable that these reforms should come from on high and not from below.

In the first place, the principle of autocracy should be maintained for several years still. Those who demand a constitution do not seem to suspect the convulsions it might lead in its train. How could such a vast empire, with so many enemies on its frontiers and so many enemies within its bosom, be governed by any form of parliamentarism whatever? It would surely lead, perhaps after a very brief duration, to the dissolution and dismemberment of the empire. Moreover, as Russia has about 89 per cent. of illiterates who have not the slightest idea of what a constitution is or of the meaning of public life, it may well be asked how they are to be provided with a place in this political organism. To admit them into it would be to engage in a venture ten times more perilous than was the abrupt intrusion of universal suffrage into French life in 1848. To exclude them, to reserve political rights for the so-called better classes, would be to sacrifice the interests of the masses.

The maintenance of the autocracy is not inconsistent with the accomplishment of all necessary reforms. The present Czar seems animated with the best intentions. The European press has received his program of reforms coldly.

But tho the form of it is a little vague, this program is not the less an excellent preface to desirable reforms. In the first place, it is necessary to insure individual liberty; the supreme power has no interest in the violation of the rights of its subjects by insolent subaltern functionaries, nor in the underhand revival of the penalties it has proscribed, nor in the disregard by the police of the verdicts rendered by the juries which it has instituted. In the second place, it is necessary to make an end of the oppressive system adopted by M. Pobiedonóstsev; the supreme power has no interest in preventing some thirty or forty millions of its subjects from praying as they wish and in rendering them thereby irreconcilable. In the third place, the freedom of the press: this is the most delicate point of all. It is only in America that freedom of the press can be practiced in its full integrity, for America is free from the prejudices, rancors and hatreds which still rend the nations of old Europe. At the present moment the journals of the two capitals of Russia, St. Petersburg and Moscow, enjoy a certain liberty, or, if you will, a certain toleration. This is not the case, however, in the provincial cities. I knew a governor who boasted that he had not only killed the liberty of the press in his province, but, by exacting certain requirements and formalities, had prevented any journal from appearing. It is in the provinces, however, where a certain degree of freedom of the press is most necessary; it is there that it is especially indispensable to denounce to public opinion—to the Czar himself, who is often kept in ignorance by his functionaries—the abuses of power, the peculations and robberies, on account of which the fair fame and the military prestige of Russia have so frequently suffered. Only a press with a fair measure of freedom can cause the light to penetrate into the darkest recesses and prevent the cruel deceptions of which Holy Russia has been thrice the victim in fifty years—Crimean War, Eastern War, 1877-1878, and the present war in the extreme East.

It is necessary to prepare the agricultural masses for that position in public life which they are to-day incapable of occupying, but which they will occupy



ultimately. The work of popular education, which has by no means been entirely abandoned, ought to be prosecuted with more energy than ever. All the primary schools founded in Russia to the number of 79,000 have only so far instructed 3,800,000 pupils, 2,950,000 boys and 890,000 girls. In France the primary schools of every class (the "maternal" schools with 729,000 children not included) teach 5,500,000 scholars. Now, the population of the Russian empire is almost quadruple that of France.

Finally, the most moderate exponents of public opinion in Russia demand that the nation should, to some extent, have a share in its own government. Nothing can be more legitimate or more reasonable. Instead of a parliamentarism which would be the scourge of Russia, as it is at present of nations much more civilized,

they have those general councils of provinces (the zemstvos), also municipal councils, a creation of Alexander II, which, however, have not rendered all the services of which they are susceptible because lacking sufficient power. In these local assemblies Russia can become initiated into the methods of self-government. Time has been lost up to now; it can be regained. Five years given seriously and sincerely to the effective practice of this decentralization will place even Russia on a level with the other European nations. On the other hand, twenty years of agitation or of strikes, in which the workmen are always duped, or of revolutionary propaganda, will fail utterly. Above all, Russians should consider the excessive part which the conscious or unconscious enemies of Russia take in these movements.

PARIS, FRANCE.



## Spring Song

By CURTIS HIDDEN PAGE

THE spell that by winter was spoken  
     Is broken!  
 Spring laughs at the winds that in revel  
     Dishevel  
 Her locks, for she cannot remember  
     December,  
 And takes, with no fear of annoyance,  
     Her joyance.

The willows, whose bough-tips were leaden.  
     Just redden;  
 The orioles, whom love-fires embolden,  
     Grow golden;  
 The woods, through the winter forsaken,  
     Awaken  
 To song, and all life feels the leaven  
     Of heaven.

My loved one, I would I could capture  
     The rapture,  
 The fervor, of Nature's apostle  
     The throstle,  
 And sing you his love-songs invasive,  
     Persuasive,  
 To win you, and crown my endeavor  
     Forever.

NEW YORK, CITY.



# A Practical Church Federation

BY PROF. ALFRED WILLIAMS ANTHONY, D.D.

[The Interdenominational Commission of Maine justifies the motto of the State, "*Dirigo*," as it is the first example in this country of practical Church Federation. In this Commission Professor Anthony, of Cobb Divinity School, represents the Free Baptists. The success in Maine is an encouragement to the meeting in this city next November of an Inter-Church Conference for a national federation.—EDITOR.]

THE Interdenominational Commission of Maine for fifteen years has been giving a practical illustration of federation between denominations and showing how churches, without becoming organically one, can yet, beyond the exchange of fraternal greetings, cordially treat each other as allies and actually work in harmony.

In some respects Maine is a particularly favorable field for such an experiment. She has comparatively few denominations. Presbyterian and Swedenborgian congregations can be numbered on the fingers; Episcopalians are few and scarcely indigenous; Adventists are in rural districts and scattered, and include at the most only about eighty congregations; until recently the Universalists were not well organized nor aggressive, and Unitarian churches are found in very few communities. The leading denominations both in numbers and influence are the Congregationalist, the Methodist, the Baptist, the Free Baptist and the Christian. It is these five denominations which have united to maintain a common federative center.

Maine's church problem is almost wholly rural. There are no large cities in the metropolitan sense, no single community in the State having more than fifty thousand people living in urban conditions. From the towns have been going to other States and to the industrial centers a steady stream of the best New England stock, leaving the country churches impoverished. It is not a facetious remark, in naming the cities of Maine, to mention among them Boston, New York, Chicago, Minneapolis and San Francisco, for Maine people in large numbers reside in all the large cities of the country. And behind this outpouring stream are left vacant places, espe-

cially in the churches; for, of the numbers annually coming into the State to run her mills, fell her trees and till her soil, comparatively few replenish the Protestant population.

An increasing foreign population, the fragments of churches in village and country, and sparse population in nearly all the towns—these characterize the acute phases of the situation. In attempting to deal with such conditions it was inevitable that denominational agents should vie with one another in unholy rivalry for meager advantages, that denominational treasuries should be taxed for the maintenance of forlorn hopes, and that sectarian rancor should be engendered where only sweet Christian charity should prevail.

A Methodist pastor was the first to suggest a practical way out. Appointed fraternal delegate to the State Congregational Conference in 1890 and unable to attend in person, he wrote a letter frankly confessing the unhappy situation and suggesting a federative movement. A Congregational College president caught up the idea. Then it spread. By the Congregationalists a committee was appointed. Representatives of other denominations were invited. In two years' time an organization, known as the Interdenominational Commission of Maine, had been perfected and formally adopted by the five denominations. It was no one man's scheme; it has not been grafted on from the outside; it starts from a ground basis and has grown firmly into the confidence of many.

The commission consists of sixteen members. As the Methodists of the State are organized in two annual Conferences, they are represented in the commission by four members, two from each Conference, one appointed each year for a term



of two years; while the other denominations are represented each by three members serving terms of three years and one appointed each year. An Executive Committee of five, one from each denomination, carries the brunt of the work, hearing and adjudicating cases between denominations.

During its fifteen years of existence the names of just fifty communities have been entered upon the records of the commission. Two are entirely new places, opened in the wilderness by the development of previously unused water powers and booming like a Western town. By agreement one denomination was first given the right of way into one of these new settlements, because it had at the outset the best prospects of immediate success. Later, when growth warranted, another denomination was permitted to step in, subsequently a third, and then the community was declared open ground for any, as its population was large enough and varied enough for all.

The other community comprised at first about two thousand nomadic workmen, without homes or families, in for the period of construction and then to be replaced by steady employees. To meet the needs of this class of men four of the denominations through their agents erected a union chapel and maintained at common expense a minister in charge for two years. When at length the population became settled it was found by a census of religious preferences that Congregationalists and Baptists predominated in the community and were in sufficient numbers to warrant the organization of two churches at once. This was agreed upon. The Congregationalists and the Baptists reimbursed the Methodists and Free Baptists for their share of the expenditures to date and began separate and independent churches.

In eleven cases the Executive Committee has given formal hearings to interested parties respecting the right or the wisdom of one denomination, rather than another, to hold services or maintain a church in a given community. As the common law on which decision in such cases should be based, the commission

has formulated the following principles of comity:

"1. No community, in which any denomination has any legitimate claim, should be entered by any other denomination through its official agencies without conference with the denomination or denominations having said claims.

"2. A feeble church should be revived, if possible, rather than a new one established to become its rival.

"3. The preferences of a community should always be regarded by denominational committees, missionary agents and individual workers.

"4. Those denominations having churches nearest at hand should, other things being equal, be recognized as in the most advantageous position to encourage and aid a new enterprise in their vicinity.

"5. In case one denomination begins Gospel work in a destitute community it should be left to develop that work without other denominational interference.

"6. Temporary suspension of Church work by any denomination occupying a field should not be deemed sufficient warrant in itself for entrance into that field by another denomination. Temporary suspension should be deemed temporary abandonment when a church has had no preaching and held no meetings for an entire year or more.

"7. All questions of interpretation of the foregoing statements, and all cases of friction between denominations, or churches of different denominations, should be referred to the Commission through its Executive Committee."

In thirty-seven instances consultation respecting the clash of interests has sufficed to relieve the strain. Many other cases, without such mention as would justify entrance on the records, have been adjusted, and in many other instances still, which would elude any system of enumeration, an intangible yet real influence has gone forth from the commission, restraining some symptoms of unwarranted aggressiveness, some acts of sectarian depredation, and maintaining an ideal of fraternal co-operation which has tended to elevate all Church work from the low level of partisan and sectarian rivalry.

At its last annual session, held in Bangor, January 24th, 1905, the commission took a decided forward step, which is best described in the resolution then adopted:



"In our State are many towns in which are two or more churches, small and weak, because the population has moved into the cities. If these weak churches could be consolidated and the religious forces of the community combined, without engendering local strife or personal estrangement, the cause of Christ would be strengthened, the problem of the churches largely solved, and the people greatly blessed.

"It is time for the Commission to do more than merely settle questions of dispute which may arise and be referred to it; it is time for it to lead with some preventive and constructive policy. Hitherto our energy has been chiefly expended in crying 'Hands off!' to those who competed in rivalry and friction. Cannot we emphasize and realize fraternal relations and cry 'Hands together!'

"To this end we recommend the following policy of reciprocity:

"1. That the denominations through their supervising representatives, such as State agents, home missionaries or presiding elders, report to the Commission the names of towns in which a union of churches may seem desirable, in order that the Commission may serve as a clearing house and bureau of reciprocity.

"2. That the Commission then shall consider the conditions in these several towns, the constituencies of the churches and the changes which would appear desirable for the best welfare of the communities; and, when the Commission finds that an equitable exchange can be made so that in one town denomination A may surrender to denomination B its church interests, and in another town denomination B can surrender an equal interest to denomination A, then the Commission shall recommend to the two denominations such an exchange.

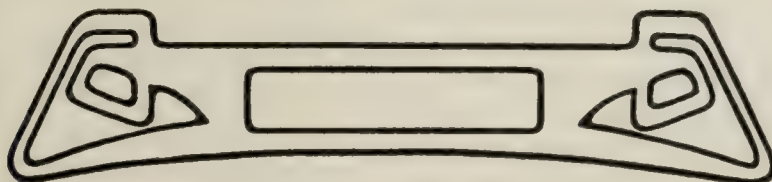
"3. That such reciprocal exchanges shall be contemplated only between those denominations which distinctly commit themselves to the plan, and the interests of other denominations shall be in no wise molested by recommendations of the Commission.

"4. It is recognized that this plan requires great care and consideration in its execution lest the prejudices and feelings of local church members be ignored and ideal states be sought which are not practical. Particularly must all conscientious scruples be carefully safeguarded and good feeling and brotherly love be preserved.

"5. This plan distinctly confesses that so-called 'union' churches, while approved in some places, yet incur so many perils, through their lack of associational fellowship or superior ecclesiastical supervision, through having no larger missionary interests, either home or foreign, and no approved ministry from which to secure pastoral care, as to be unwise organizations to encourage. This plan aims at consolidating religious forces and leaving them within the limits of denominational fellowship."

This is ecclesiastical reciprocity. It does not aim at the impractical ideal; it does not ignore the conservatism which has been long fostered in rural districts and becomes so large a part of conscience; it does not ask denominations to surrender their own without receiving a fair equivalent. It is not a long step, but it is a step, and appears to be the next one to take. Of course the real difficulties will arise in the communities where one local church withdraws and its constituency will be asked to unite with the one which will be granted the ground. It often happens that, when surrenders are called for, doctrinal tenets are furnished up until they appear to their possessors to scintillate with the very glory of the Shekinah. But still, between denominations nearest alike exchanges will be made, for sweet reasonableness is not wholly wanting the State of Maine, and many of its inhabitants are working for the broader interests of the kingdom of God.

LEWISTON, MAINE.





# Literature

## The Marriage of William Ashe

MRS. WARD'S new story\* is a further intimation that the historical novel is gradually changing into a more graceful elastic form of fiction. We are about to be delivered from that class of heroes who are famous in history but who stumble so awkwardly in the alien atmosphere of romance and sentiment. In this instance, her purpose is not to present great men and great events, but to show a social order which existed in London a hundred years ago, and the people whose relation to it was equivalent to accent marks over the otherwise dull monotony of British morals and domesticity. They had those dangerous gifts which suited them to the romantic setting of a story better than they ever were suited to the responsibilities of real life.

The only important character in the book who is normal is that of William Ashe. This is a sort of life-size portrait of William Lamb, afterward Lord Melbourne, done in literary pigments by an artist who knows the sober coloring of British man-character. Lady Kitty, as Lady Caroline Lamb, was gossiped about in most of the letters and memoirs of her day. She figured in both Disrealli's and Bulwer's novels, and is said to have outraged and fascinated by turns the staid circles of English nobility. In this latter business Lord Byron, the Geoffrey Cliffe of this story, may be named as her co-adjutor. She declared that he was "mad, bad and dangerous to know," and was still flattered by his attentions. She burned him in effigy and satirized him in her novel, but remained beneath the spell of his evil charms so long as she lived. And here we come upon one of Mrs. Ward's "stock" ideas as an interpreter of woman-nature. Lady Eleanor, Lady Rose's daughter, and Lady Kitty are all dominated by the charm of some man, and the charm is not love so much as it is a kind of hypnotic

influence, against which they struggle in vain. And in this connection it may be of interest to add that she does not make a specialty of commonplace good people in her stories. With an artist's exquisite perception she knows that they get sifted out of history, out of poetry and literature, out of everything except the numerical columns in the census report. They may, indeed, be the bone and sinew of a nation, but there are no elevations in such characters upon which to reflect the high lights of expression. They are constant, dependable, but they do not appeal to the imagination. To be sure, one of them, like William Ashe, occasionally falls heir to a chaplet, not, however, because he was good, but because Kitty was an untoward circumstance which forced him to act a better part than nature designed for him. Meanwhile, the liberty-loving, irreverent sinners like Lady Kitty and Geoffrey Cliffe, who are always ready at least to tread close upon the forked tail of evil, have the advantage of being placed in the star rôles. And they have these parts not because of their perversity, but because they were the *italics* of a by-gone social order. They summed up in personality the emotions and passions of their age; they were not heroic except in the sense that they were the average type intensified.

Lord Byron has already strutted through one of the silliest books published last year. In that his worst traits were idealized, a sentimental significance given to his alcoholic incoherence, and the result was a very popular literary doggerel. But Mrs. Ward has no such design when she introduces him to her readers in this book. Probably for the first time in fiction we receive something like a contemporary impression of the man's character. A cad in his relations to women, an adventurer in politics, too vulgar to respect his own gifts as a poet, he shows as a cheap fellow in honor and morals whom men avoided and whom women courted; and for the same rea-

\* THE MARRIAGE OF WILLIAM ASHE. By Mrs. Humphrey Ward. New York: Harper Bros. \$1.50.



son that Eve engaged the devil in conversation the first time she met him—because women have always found Satan in whatever guise he appears to them diabolically interesting and stimulating to their somewhat anemic imagination.

But it is in the adequate presentation and interpretation of Lady Kitty that the author has achieved probably her greatest success as a literary artist. The letters of Julie de Lespinasse had already appeared last year when "Lady Rose's Daughter" came out, and it was easy to trace a likeness between the two heroines in spite of the care with which Mrs. Ward expurgated the poor French lady's annals and the art with which she made her English counterfeit out of the remainder. The task was really too difficult. There is a decadent pathos about some vices in the French character. They have a spiritual mannerism of meeting dishonor, a heroic impulse toward damnation. Now these traits do not bear transposition to the English type, and the truth is Mrs. Ward failed in the undertaking. Lady Rose's daughter was "out of drawing" with her native environment. But she has met with no such difficulty in developing the sprite spirit of Lady Kitty. And the book contains an explanation of the type which is original and satisfying. We are familiar with her. She had "fancies" for men and adventures. She warned her future husband of the disposition, and then comes the illuminating definition, "She was a creature of mind rather than sense, governed mainly by the caprices and curiosities of intelligence. Ungoverned imagination combined with a rather cold, indifferent temperament." How often have we seen them, these indiscreet women circling about the social horizon pursuing their own irresponsible fancies. In them passion is a form of mental excitement. They are Circe souls, deformed in that they have no physical sense, or delicacy, no right apprehension of sex. Lady Kitty, brilliant, fascinating to others, was incomplete in consciousness. There was a secret which nature withheld from her, and she pursued it in all her flirtations with men. She had a temperament madly divorced from moral law, and she was gifted with a histrionic ability for sincerely imitating

either virtue or vice. She could distinguish with agonizing astuteness, but she lacked the power to choose between good and evil. Such people are morally mad, and rarely has madness received a more dramatic interpretation. The reader ceases to hold the tortured creature responsible, but follows her with grave compassion from one scandal to another. There can be no doubt as to the veracity of the conception. But the immorality of the book may consist in this very fact. It not only suggests but proves the incapacity of some people to will themselves in the right direction. And it is morally enervating to know this even if it is true.

In her earlier books Mrs. Ward was disposed to burden the reader with too many excellent reflections on the general situation. There is no such fault in this story; the philosophy is implied, not expressed. She indulges in few descriptions of natural scenery, but when she does, she avoids the latest hysteria of novelists who dramatize and humanize their landscapes, until the reader often feels that some boulder on the frowning hill summit threatens his very life. She parts the fair curtains of her imagination and we see simple old earth as it is, which is always restful.



### Lord Acton's History

LIBERTY is the keynote of two latest volumes of *The Cambridge Modern History*.\* The wars of religion gave birth to religious freedom; the French Revolution to civil. Quite other the feuds and strifes of Vol. III from the "Warfare" of Andrew D. White and Draper's "Conflict." In fact, wars of blood were they, political chiefly on the part of the leaders, the Popes included, while the divergent creeds stirred up the people. Strange how men should hate one another for the love of God, and for the sake of truth build up dogmas on falsehoods and forgeries.

Along with that humanistic movement popularly known as Protestantism, it is no surprise that a Catholic reaction set

\* THE CAMBRIDGE MODERN HISTORY. *In Twelve Volumes. Edited by A. W. Ward, G. W. Prothero, S. Leathes. Vol. III. The Wars of Religion. Vol. VIII. The French Revolution.* New York: Macmillans. \$4.00.



in. Through the Roman Congregations, created by Sixtus V and still governing the Catholic Church, as also from the influence of the Jesuits and kindred movements, Absolutism developed in the old Church and grew with giant strides until in our own day the Pope was ticketed with the epithet of infallibility and Christ became his Vicar. One its own extreme side the Reformation developed more and more, so that its "Supreme Achievement is the Modern State" (III, p. 736). These wars of the Creeds raged from Ireland and the Netherlands to Tuscany and Savoy; in the Holy Roman Empire and the Ottoman Balkans. The greatest of all, however, the Thirty Years' War, claims a separate volume.

Religious freedom could not live without its twin sister, Civil freedom. This the French Revolution won for Europe at least. Like the movement of the sixteenth century that of the eighteenth wrought a reaction, which wound up in Napoleonic absolutism, still living in the Bureaucracy and the moribund Concordat. In fact, the most mischievous error of the National Assembly was grafting the Church into the State. The American doctrine that Congress shall make no law to interfere with freedom of conscience (Amendment of 1791) followed the Civil Constitution of the Clergy (1790). It was, to borrow De Maistre's simile, one of the swaddling bands wrapped around the new born republic of the Western world, destined, so thought this French ultramontane, to be soon strangled. But how wrong! Had France then and thereafter enjoyed a like separation of Church and State how much sorrow and bitterness would have been spared both the Church and her eldest daughter.

Were the Wars of Religion and the French Revolution abnormal freaks in the growth of Western civilization? Catholics will say that Protestantism, the occasion of those wars, was out of joint. The *Ancien Régime*, English Tories, and many among us as well as in Europe hold that the French Revolution was freakish. Of its story, Burke and Carlyle have been hitherto our popular teachers: a statesman and a seer, the one prejudiced and the other dreaming. Both

create a bad impression of the Jacobins. *The Cambridge Modern History* seems fair and fears not to accept the blessings of the movement of '89. In a few concise sentences, Vol. VIII, at its close rehearses the *Aufklaerung*, which it brought to mankind: curtailing the Church's power; removing the disabilities of the Jews; abolition of slavery; a turning point in the history of women; a great impetus to Socialism. Many more may be added—*e.g.*, the death of Feudalism, the suppression of the Jesuits, the pulverizing of class privilege. Human progress, indeed, is ruled by theses and antitheses, by antagonisms and repulsions in its several movements and nothing can be lost that is clearly gained (Symonds' "Greek Poets"). Of course, a strange medley of good and evil is to be found in both volumes, but throughout man rises and liberty advances,

"There is not one thing with another,  
But Evil said to Good; my brother,  
My brother, I am one with thee."

—Swinburne.

Furthermore, the panorama which both present of the convulsions of Europe is uplifting to us Americans, whose religious and civil liberties are, in part, the outcome of those upheavals and partly a protest against *Cujus regio, ejus religio*. In passing we may remark that credit is given in *The Wars of Religion* to the influence of Jean Bodin's *Six livres de la republique* (1576), altho he is not referred to in *The French Revolution*, and yet Bodin has been called "The precursor of Montesquieu" and his work, "The Summa of Political Science in the Sixteenth Century."

*The Cambridge Modern History* may be called a catalog, whose general divisions are the chapters, explanatory of the subjects treated. These again are rounded out in the full, painstaking bibliographies—the best part of the work, perhaps. It seems rather the nursery of thought-germs than a perfect history. Hence after closing *The French Revolution* we found ourselves wondering whether Lord Acton, if alive, would write his "History of Liberty," a life-long dream for which he had read, studied, taken notes, gathered a great library. It is said that he refused to put pen to paper because a full, true story of



the French Revolution had never been written. We fear his pen's point would still remain dry.



## Grove's Dictionary of Music

ALTOGETHER the most important and the most welcome of the season's books dealing with the subject of music, indeed the most noteworthy contribution of several seasons to the growing literature in English about music, is this first volume of a new, revised and enlarged edition of Sir George Grove's monumental *Dictionary*.\* Twenty-five years have passed since the first volume of the original work issued from the press. Naturally, therefore, to-day many men and many things not then appreciable demand attention in a work of this kind; and, taking this first volume as a criterion, they are likely to receive it. The new editor is a man of erudition, good taste and sound judgment. He has critical acumen, and while he is inclined to a thoroughly safe conservatism, such critical remarks as have been admitted are for the most part such as are likely to give to the reader a general idea of the special characteristics of the musicians dealt with. He has enlisted the help of a really imposing array of special writers, and the revised edition bids fair to be a great improvement upon the old—indeed, to be practically a new work. In the old edition the allotment of space was badly out of balance, because whereas only two volumes were intended originally the material piled up until it filled four volumes—besides a bulky appendix. This has been in a good measure corrected. The articles on such important composers as Bach, Berlioz, Brahms and Chopin have been extended and improved—tho that on Bach especially remains inadequate as compared with the one on Beethoven, which occupies more than seven times as much space. Yet to shorten this Beethoven article would have been to despoil a masterpiece, one of Sir George Grove's chief contributions to musical literature. It remains to-day the best biography in

English of Beethoven. The publishers of the *Dictionary* would do the musical world a good service to issue it as a book by itself. The difficult task of bringing the work down to date (the editor says that many hundreds of names have reached an eminence which makes their inclusion necessary, and many new reputations have been made since the first publication of the work) appears to have been accomplished in this Volume I, covering the letters A to E, remarkably well. There are articles on George W. Chadwick, the American composer; the Damrosch family, father and sons; Ernest von Dohnányi, the brilliant young pianist-composer, and so on. But by an inexplicable oversight there is no mention of Eugen D'Albert, one of Germany's foremost living musicians, a great pianist and a composer of no mean attainments. Neither is there any reference to Isidore de Lara, composer of the rejected but not altogether bad opera "Messaline," nor to Vincent d'Indy, a composer of symphonies, operas and other works which the French rank high and which deserve a wider hearing than they have yet had. To fulfill the editor's design of substituting fulsome cross-references for a general index these names should have been included under the letter D. However, with these exceptions, the volume seems to be exhaustive in its completeness. If the preparation of the other volumes yet to come is carried out with equal carefulness and skill the finished work will be an invaluable aid and a constant delight to students, musicians, critics, writers and all laymen genuinely interested in music or in music-makers.



**An Introductory History of England.** From the Earliest Times to the Close of the Middle Ages. By C. R. L. Fletcher, Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$2.00.

With nothing to present as the result of original research, no new facts, nor scarcely a new light on any of the already known facts of English history, Mr. Fletcher still makes good a claim to a reading for his history of "Early England." His claim is founded simply on the fact that he gives a fresh and really interesting connected narrative of Eng-

\* GROVE'S DICTIONARY OF MUSIC AND MUSICIANS. Edited by J. A. Fuller Maitland, M.A., F.S.A. (In Five Volumes.) Vol. I. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$5.00.



land's emergence from barbarism and the beginnings of her national and institutional life. Mr. Fletcher does not consider history a useful medium of education. "A wide reading of history," he writes, "is necessary for every scholar and gentleman; but such reading is a matter for a lifetime rather than for those early years in which a young man's studies should be wholly directed to the stimulation of the reasoning faculties." Mr. Fletcher therefore aims at creating a taste for historical reading rather than at "pouring information into any one." "When I began it," he says of his book, "I had some foolish hopes that it might be a book which some boys would take up for amusement." Possibly the hopes were not altogether foolish. If the number of boys to whom the history will appeal be but small, there are surely very many older readers who will find the book more fascinating than most novels. In his effort to avoid the appearance of dryness Mr. Fletcher begins in the early chapters by a descent into the colloquial. There is a frequent use of can't and don't and of you and your in the first chapter, and occasionally there is a vestige of flippancy in his attempt to make history amusing. For instance, he writes: "The fat Emperor Claudius came in person; a fortnight of our climate was enough for him;" "King Edgar no doubt thought himself a very fine fellow when he steered a six-oared boat, rowed by six kings, with the King of Scots at the stroke thwart, on the Dee at Chester." But these characteristics disappear as the story goes on, and without losing the brightness, easy flow and lucidity of the narrative the style becomes more dignified, and there is nothing in it to grate upon the most critical reader. Mr. Fletcher's point of view is first of all English, full of pride in his nationality, in the great feats that England performed in the old days, full of pride in her national Church and in the long struggle that her kings made against the encroachments and usurpations of the Popes, and in her Parliament and her courts of justice. But he is also aristocratic and conservative in his sympathies, as he shows, for instance, in his treatment of landlordism and his skit at a

Parliament elected by men who pay no direct taxes. The whole story is English, but it is the England of the early days, when the forefathers of the Pilgrims of 1620 were helping to make English history and fighting the battles of England against Dane and Frenchman.



**Comedies and Legends for Marionettes.** A Theatre for Boys and Girls. By Georgiana Goddard King. Illustrated by Anna R. Giles. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.

It is a rare child that is not a mimic and actor and does not like a good show that is within its comprehension. Nearly every one who has seen the marionettes abroad or in the Italian quarters of America has enjoyed them. Indeed it is odd that some theatrical syndicate has not a dozen marionette theaters for children in New York. Miss King has launched a book in this new field for Americans, and furnishes the points necessary to a bright child for getting up a little theater with curtains, scenes and puppets; and then she has written a sheaf of plays, pantomimes and legends, that of St. Francis of Assisi being notable in its delicacy and truth. Charades and tableaux can be added as the young imagination is developed. Mrs. Giles's illustrations are laughably deft and clever.



**The Common Way.** By Margaret Deland. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.25.

A volume of essays on "The Common Way" and addressed to commonplace women everywhere does not have an alluring sound. Yet in Mrs. Deland's latest book there is charm of style and statement of common-sense truth not easy to resist. In "On the Shelf," which every man or woman past sixty should read, we find sentences like these:

"The sign of the elect is the possibility of growth in ideals."

"With reverence"—for age—"it is not ask and receive, but be worthy and receive."

One of the essays, "Concerning Church Going," appeared in THE INDEPENDENT not long ago. Many of them are vital and suggestive; all of them are worth reading. Especially good are "Love My Dog" and "The Tyranny of Things."



**Rachel Marr.** By Morley Roberts. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. \$1.50.

**Lady Penelope.** By Morley Roberts. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. \$1.50.

Mr. Roberts is a mime of the two masks. He follows his tragedy of *Rachel Marr* with the farce of *Lady Penelope*. In that way he gains two audiences, tho at some risk of disappointment to both, for few who liked one book will enjoy the other. *Rachel Marr* is a well conceived, brilliantly written story, but in it, as in other books of the year, there are too many morbid fancies and burning emotions in the woman who figures upon the stage of action. Five heroines in this year's fiction are introduced to the reader and immediately dipped like radiant Aphrodites into the sea, and not for any normal reason, but because they were morbid, nervous and overheated spiritually, according to their respective authors. Naturally, the tendency of such writers as Mr. Morley Roberts is to mix virtue and righteousness in diseased fever-heated situations. The worst women are so endowed with noble impulses and chaste wisdom of words that they seem to be the best; and the best men are invariably saved from perdition, given a sight of God and heaven through their instrumentality. This is an iniquitous confusing of values which must prove injurious to young readers, and all the more because the confusion is so beautifully dramatized that it appeals to their generous sympathies. And finally, the story is presented with so much intensity of feeling that it seems to tear at the very vitals of the reader. The author's descriptions of natural scenery are so dramatic that even they appeal to the emotions rather than to the sense of sight. And from first to last, he is too much disposed to draw character as if virtue and vice were twin experiences of the soul. Potentially, doubtless they do lie near and kin in every human being, but it does not help matters any to make a literary poster emphasizing the fact. It should be the purpose of art, as of every other human agency, to separate and alienate the two in definition and

consciousness. *Lady Penelope* is the best book we have seen for the use of those newspapers which a few years ago offered prizes for guessing how the story would end. The heroine has eight suitors and, because she hates the display of a church wedding, secretly marries one of them. Each of them claims to be the happy man and the reader is expected to "pick the winner." If he can do it he is smarter than the reviewer. This is one of the few books which should be published with uncut edges.



**Saints and Festivals of the Christian Church.**

By H. Pomeroy Brewster. New York: F. A. Stokes Co. \$2.00.

This single volume of hagiology is conveniently arranged in calendar form, giving for each day in the year some details of the life and legends of the saints whose festivals are celebrated according to the Roman Catholic and Episcopal Churches. A great deal of curious information, difficult to find elsewhere, is here given on sacred art and the symbols, ceremonies, superstitions, stones and colors associated with saints and their days.



**Duties in the Home and the Family.** By Walter L. Sheldon. Chicago: W. M. Welsh Co.

In this volume the author adds to his series of "Ethics for the Young" lessons on household duties adapted for children from ten to thirteen years of age. The instruction is not sectarian or markedly religious, and could be used in any school. The motives and limits of conduct are developed by questions and dialog and enforced by aphorisms, stories, poems and other illustrations.



## The Historians' History of the World

NEW YORK, March 10, 1905.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

A review of "The Historians' History of the World" appears in the March 9th INDEPENDENT which gives such a totally erroneous idea of its contents and composition, and is so obviously based on a misunderstanding or incomplete examination of the work, that we are obliged to call your attention to certain points in it.

Your reviewer's statement "Why John



Frost's account of the events leading to the Declaration of Independence should have been chosen instead of Fiske's, Bancroft's," etc., conveys the impression that Frost is the only authority given on these great events. The fact is that Frost summarizes the unimportant events, while every conspicuous feature is treated by some more famous historian. Thus, we give Hildreth on the Stamp Act (p. 231), Eliot on the Repeal of the Stamp Act (p. 234), Hildreth on the Boston Massacre (p. 236), Fiske on the Boston Tea Party (p. 238), Hildreth on the Five Acts (p. 239), Bancroft on the Aftermath of Lexington (p. 242), George E. Ellis on the Declaration of Independence (p. 252). The quotations from Frost do not form a third of the matter on this period.

The next statement in your review, "Why the choice of Samuel Eliot's brief and wholly inadequate account of the organization of the State governments," conveys a still more erroneous impression. The quotation from Eliot to which he refers consists of 18 lines out of a chapter of 30,000 words by many authors. Among the remaining authorities on the Revolution and the establishment of the Union whom we quote at considerable length are A. B. Hart, Judson S. Landon, Hermann von Holst, Sir Edward Creasy, Benson J. Lossing, Edward Everett Hale, J. B. McMaster, John Richard Green, Sir Archibald Alison, etc.

The explanation of the use of such writers as Frost and Eliot is to be found in the just comment of your reviewer: "He (the editor) has very fairly judged the amount of matter assigned to each country and age." It was necessary to use as a groundwork in dealing with the less important events a very brief but accurate summary, and these authors answer these requirements.

We expect that, as a matter of simple justice to the editors of this great work, *THE INDEPENDENT* will publish this letter.

Yours faithfully,

THE OUTLOOK.

The reviewer speaks of the "account of the events leading to the Declaration of Independence," and the critic of the reviewer talks exclusively of events leading to the American Revolution. The writer of the above letter shows a curious lack of sense for the importance of the events leading to the Declaration—the campaign for independence, as it might be called. The very essence of the struggle for independence is to be found in the action of the revolutionists in the four or five months that preceded the Declaration. Of that the *Historians' History* has little or nothing. We in-

sist upon the accuracy of our criticism.

As to the second criticism of the review, the above paragraph concerning the "organization of State governments" contains its own refutation. The writer objects to the reviewer's criticism and then goes on in his defense to talk about another subject. The reviewer criticised the inadequate treatment of the organization of the State constitutions. The making of those constitutions was the American Revolution. In those instruments was expressed all that difference between the English political theory and the American which brought on the revolution. For a complete discussion of the importance of this difference of political theory, and the significance of the State constitutions, we refer the writer of the above letter to Professor McLaughlin's essay in the *Historians' History of the World*—in the volume which provoked this discussion.



## Pebbles

WHAT IS IT?

A buzz—a whir—

A cloud of dust—

A wild, blood-curdling yell—

A ghastly object flashing by—

Then silence—and a smell!

—*Harvard Lampoon.*

....This is from an Irish priest's sermon, as quoted in Samuel M. Hussey's "Reminiscences of an Irish Land Agent": "'It's whisky makes you bate your wives; it's whisky makes your homes desolate; it's whisky makes you shoot your landlords, and'—with emphasis, as he thumped the pulpit—'it's whisky makes you miss them.'"

....Peter Piper had just picked the peck of pickled peppers. "Reminds me, somehow," he said, "of Pennypacker preparing to punish the perverse Pennsylvania papers for printing pert and provoking pictures." Playfully pinching Penrose, he plucked a particularly promising perquisite from the political plum tree and proceeded in his promenade.—*Chicago Tribune.*

....It was at a university meeting that the proposition was being discussed to raise the degree of Doctor of Divinity by requiring of candidates two essays on some moot point in theology; whereupon Dean Mansel passed furtively this couplet to a neighbor:

"The degree of D.D. we propose to convey,  
To an A double S for a double S A."

—*Spectator.*



# Editorials

## Whither Will Russia Turn?

RUSSIA is hopelessly defeated on land, and it is reckless folly for her to look to her fleet to repair her lost glory. The remnants of the Manchurian army are fleeing as fast as they can to the banks of the Sungari River, and only the fleetest can escape. Their artillery is gone, their remaining cruisers are lingering on the African coast. And now their credit, too, is gone, and Germany and even France refuse to make further loans. Their conscripts will not go to the war, and riot and disorder are everywhere. It will take at least a year to reorganize army and fleet, even if soldiers will go and money can be raised to provide powder, food and transport. Revolution threatens everywhere, and the Czar is whiffing between the resolve to continue the war, and consent to allow representative government to the people.

It must be that the war will soon come to an end, and also that autocracy is doomed. But what then?

We hear it prophesied that the defeat of Russia will bring a period of rest to Europe. They tell us that Germany will have no further reason to fear on her Eastern border; that the Russian pressure will be taken off from Turkey and the Balkan provinces; that France, now escaped from her pact with Russia, and in friendship with Great Britain and Italy, will be delivered from entangling alliances; and that all the nations of Europe can reduce their armaments and war taxes.

We fear this is too hopeful a view. Russia, unable, with her long line of connection, to spread in the East, will still remain strong in the West. She will still be able to command an immense army in Europe, if not on the Pacific. The honor which she has lost in Manchuria she will be eager to recover nearer home. Do we remember what France has done since her war with Prussia? Shut out from her Eastern border, unable to recover Alsace

and Lorraine, but mad with ambition, she spread where she could. She has in these thirty-five years developed her magnificent African Empire. Almost a third of Africa she has annexed, and Morocco is the next state to be captured. Russia will turn for a generation from further encroachments on the Pacific, and is likely to look lingeringly toward Bulgaria and Rumania and Armenia, not to speak of Western Mongolia, Northern Afghanistan and Persia. If she cannot reach the ocean at Port Arthur, why should she not at Mohammera?

Nor is it clear that Turkey herself may not think, unwisely, that this is a time for her to break loose from her dependence on Russia, and to settle old scores with Bulgaria, if not with Greece. We cannot believe that the European Powers, Austria and France and Great Britain, would consent to this, or even Germany, but there are serious elements of danger in the situation. As France after 1870 recuperated herself with the resolve to recover her prestige and build up a new army and navy, so Russia is likely to do the same, and to find place to use them. She will talk of revenge against Japan, as France did against Germany; but her activities will be directed elsewhere and nearer home. How happy would it be for her, and for other nations, if she might learn that the victories of peace are mightier than those of war!



## Mediation of a Neutral Power

THE internal condition of Russia suggests mediation by friendly Powers. In the counterplay of assertion and denial we do not claim any wizardry as to the secrets of Cabinets. This we know, that the opportunity of mediation should be welcomed by any nation that can be regarded as friendly to both Russia and Japan. If that can be the privilege of the United States it would be to our honor to grasp the opportunity.



It is not long ago that the *Cologne Gazette* asserted that any proposal in the direction of mediation between Russia and Japan would be regarded as an unfriendly act on the part of the nation making such a proposal. This is an extraordinary assertion. As a matter of immediate policy, of practical wisdom, the tender of mediation by any Power at the present juncture of Russo-Japanese affairs might, or might not, be open to objection; but to say that any neutral Power cannot, at this or at any stage of the war in the Far East, tender its good offices or mediation without compromising its neutrality is another and a very different thing.

Has The Hague convention of July, 1899, for the pacific settlement of international disputes, become a piece of waste paper? Has Russia, Japan, Germany or any other signatory Power ever denounced it? If not, we are to assume that each and every such Power continues to approve its provisions, including the provisions concerning good offices and mediation. Now the second clause in Article III of that convention provides explicitly:

"Powers, strangers to the dispute, have the right to offer good offices or mediation, *even during the course of hostilities*;"

and the third clause in the same Article recites:

"The exercise of this right can never be regarded by one or the other of the parties in conflict as an unfriendly act."

It seems to us that these clauses were inserted precisely for the purpose of meeting just such cases as that presented by the Russo-Japanese war. Just because, during the ups and downs of the fortune of war, this or that neutral Power might feel a delicacy in proffering or in suggesting mediation, lest it should be accused of partisanship or meddlesomeness, was it needful that all the Powers should agree beforehand that the right to attempt mediation should be held sacred and as above suspicion. If a Power, having once offered mediation and having had its mediation formally rejected by one or both of the contending nations, should then, without at least temporarily abandoning its good efforts, persist in re-offering the same me-

diation, its course would indeed be open to severe criticism. But no such pertinacity is at all to be feared, either in the Russo-Japanese conflict or in any future case. The fear is all on the other side—the fear of offending the national pride or sensitiveness of some warring Power; and it was evidently for the express purpose of removing this obstacle to free and friendly offices that the members of The Hague Conference took the steps above mentioned. They even recommended mediatory effort as a duty in some cases, but they made it most emphatically clear that the *right* of offering mediation should be unquestionable.

There is no nation in a better attitude than the United States to offer her good will in this matter. We have always been friendly to both Russia and Japan. But more than this, we can be suspected of no ulterior hope of gain. We have no territory in China, no claims in Manchuria, Korea or Japan. That is not true of Germany, France or Great Britain, the only other Powers of the first rank. Our motives are unquestioned, our policy has been made plain. All we ask is open and equal trade for all countries, a fair field and no favor. Therefore it is that the repeated rumors that the United States is likely to be the intermediary in the coming negotiations are plausible enough to gain more credence than their evidence warrants.



## The Florida Retreat

It is questionable if Northerners do not more need a release from the winter's wear than from summer's enervation. It can be had as easily and at less expense. Florida has until recently been a land of myth, or, if known at all, mostly from its failure to escape touches of frost. We are just beginning to know it as a natural winter's retreat, with just frost enough to purify the atmosphere. Breezes blow almost continuously, either from the Gulf or the ocean, giving an atmosphere that is exceptionally pure and clear, while even the hottest days are tempered more than at the North. Instead of being a flat land, and mostly swampy, large tracts in the State are high and rolling—sometimes even hilly—while the lakes are tossed in by Nature



even more freely than in Michigan and Wisconsin.

Around these lakes our robins go to spend the winter, and why not we? Millions of our songsters fill the pine woods through the winter months—not winter there—and start slowly for the North during the last days of February. At this period the peaches, plums, violets, jessamines and strawberries are in blossom in the middle of the State, while lower down strawberries and pineapples are ripe. Yet the Northerner must not seek the more tropical parts of the State except as tourist. He is happier in the semi-tropical, where atmosphere and water and soil and fruit and flowers are more homeful. He can grow in northern and middle Florida his winter garden of lettuce, Irish potatoes and celery, while he is digging sweet potatoes; can have his cow in pasture all winter, and his chickens picking up their own living for the most part, while they furnish eggs and broilers. Bees are at work every month in the year and never gather honey more freely than when snow covers the Northern fields and keeps the Northern bee dormant. There is no good reason why half a dozen Northern families should not group themselves together about any one of the beautiful lakes found everywhere through the pine woods, breathe the air touched with turpentine, pluck all the flowers they like, cultivate winter gardens of flowers, vegetables and fruits, and in March or early April eat their own strawberries. The minister, the lawyer, the editor, the merchant will find such an experience—lasting from one to three or four months—invigorating, revelating and life lengthening.

Too much heat in summer is not pleasant, but we must reconstruct our cities to make it tolerable. It is not always escaped by those who go to the country. The true plan for summer is to make our towns and villages more shady, and our larger cities much more open and park like. But the real problem remains for all but the most wealthy, how to meet that season which kills the strongest and sows pneumonia in mansions. Last winter has been an illustration of demands that can be made hardly endurable by the stalwart. Well warmed houses do not

solve the problem, and heat that will checkmate blizzards is costly. It is not cheerful in the midst of slush and drifts, of March bluster and fury, to read of a land where the birds sing from day-break to nightfall, while the folk sit at midday with coats off, on their verandas, “looking at lakes that never know ice and at flowers that do not fear February.” In March the young peaches and mulberries are rapidly forming on the trees, while plums and cherries have dropped their petals.

The orange orchards are not the easy success expected, and our vacation hunter will not grieve over these changes which nature works in human economy. Millions of dollars were sunk in a wild rush for immediate wealth, but there are orange groves enough left. Florida is good for something better. It belongs to Yankees; it is their natural winter home-stead. It is the other end of New England. To enjoy it will not cost any more than a summer vacation in the mountains of New Hampshire or among the lakes of Maine. It has its resorts of cost, but it has also thousands of modest retreats, where one may live for five dollars a week on honey, and sweet potatoes, and milk, and good bread, and all vegetables that he desires. Oranges and grape fruit are the apples of Florida and just as free to the visitor.

The climate is never as hot as are the streets of New York. Even for a summer vacation it would be more endurable than some of the land-locked valleys of the Empire State, and far preferable to the black and treeless prairies that look toward the Mississippi. Of shade there is an abundance and the breeze is simply perpetual. Pine forests cover the whole center of the State, and the roads or drives, not always more than trails, wind through the clean forest, where the shafted trunks rise fifty feet to the canopy of limbs. Magnolias stand beside the basswoods, while catalpa trees and camphor trees grow neighborly beside the scarlet and the live oaks. In the orchard figs and loquats chum it with peaches, plums and pears. Pecan nuts and persimmons and sweet gum trees look familiar to the Northerner. Grapes climb cheerfully, and, when properly treated, bear enormous loads of fruit. But



Florida is a long State, with wide ranges of both vegetation and climate.

Every Northerner can find that which will suit his taste. A month in midwinter will be a revelation. It will go back to the North with him as a perpetual joy in the soul. Burroughs, speaking of Bermuda, calls it "tourist-infested." This is an apt description of some spots in the State of Florida—infested with a tribe that is ever on the go and never really comprehending anything seen. We have never learned from these people the best thing about Florida—for they have not apprehended it—that it is the place to hide, to rest, to recuperate, to escape Boreas' grind, to breathe easily—and spend very little money. Perhaps the average tourist would not like Florida so well if he saw this deeper meaning to its forests and its lakes. To us it seems to be the natural resting place of the fagged teacher and the tired pupil; the vacation retreat for those who have been worn not only by toil but by climate.



### The Offspring of Uranium

URANUS was the father of all the gods, and it is more appropriate than could have been anticipated that his name should have been given to that chemical element from which, as it appears, other elements are generated. That helium is formed by the decomposition of radium is pretty well established by experiment, and that radium is derived from uranium is rendered very probable by the fact that in the analyses of a very large number of minerals the amount of radium, as measured by the activity of its radiation, is proportional to the percentage of uranium that the mineral contains. Two facts, which appeared to disprove this theory, are now giving way. One is that certain lead-bearing minerals were found at Issy-l'Évêque in France which contained radium but no uranium, but it is thought that the radium may have come into these rocks from the radio-active water of the neighboring springs. The other objection was that Professor Soddy reported some months ago that he had kept a considerable quantity of uranium salts in a sealed vessel in his laboratory

without the formation of radium as rapidly as is required by theory. Now, however, he announces that the rate of production of the emanation, the radioactive gas by which radium betrays its presence, is much greater than at first, and this is confirmed by the experiments of Professor Whetham.

It appears, then, that uranium, which is a heavy metal, changes spontaneously into radium, a metal of less atomic weight, and this again into helium, a very light gas, tho there may be several unknown intermediate stages in both cases. This, very curiously, is the reverse of the speculations which used to prevail as to the evolution of the elements. Chemists have for a hundred years considered the possibility that all the seventy-odd chemical elements might be formed from hydrogen, the lightest known substance, or from some hypothetical element of less atomic weight, such as Crookes's "protyl;" but the opposite idea, that the small atoms might have been formed by the breaking up of the big ones, was not brought into the discussion. The atom of uranium is the heaviest known. It is 240 times as heavy as the atom of hydrogen and 60 times as heavy as that of helium. Apparently it is too big and too complicated to hold together, and some of its 240,000 electrons fly from their orbits, causing a general stampede of the rest, which fall into the groups known to us as other elements.

Professor Soddy's sample of uranium is changing into radium at the rate of one twenty-trillionth of its weight per annum. This leads to calculations as to the time when the element will entirely disappear, and also as to the age of the earth from the amount of radium contained in the rocks of its crust; but such speculations are rather rash, for it is probable that the reverse or synthetic process is also going on, altho less rapidly. In fact, we have experimental evidence of this if Sir William Ramsay is not mistaken in thinking that he has by the action of the rays from radium changed glass, which contains no element having a higher atomic weight than 40, into a substance having some of the chemical properties of lead, which weighs 207.



## Revivals to Order

WE hear it said that revivals must not be "got up," they must "come down." This sounds quite religious, if not pious; but those who wait for revivals to come down will never have them.

Let us assume a church in which a revival is to be desired, one in which the normal and preferable way of seeking the beginning of the religious life leaves many unreached, and where a certain public excitement is necessary in order to find those who are beyond the reach of the common religious influences. That probably requires a special mission, or revival. How is it to be secured?

Now this we have to say—and it is all—that spiritual results are as truly under the domain of law as any other. They come under the rule of cause and effect. Give the conditions and the revival will follow. One may talk about their coming down from above, about the descent of the Holy Spirit, and all that, but even the Divine Spirit works under law, for "God is a mathematician." There is no more divine caprice in a spiritual awakening such as now exists in Wales and is beginning in England, and has existed in a number of American cities this winter, than there is in the action of the law of gravitation. One who wants the spiritual awakening must create the conditions.

We all believe in natural law in the natural world; must we not equally believe in natural law in the spiritual world? And why should not a general popular interest in religion, in which many will be brought to accept their obligation to begin a life of service to God and man, as much come under the spiritual conditions of natural law as does the same effect in a single normal case? We expect the child, if brought up in the religious atmosphere of the home, instructed by parents and teachers, taught from his mother's knees to pray, encouraged from his earliest consecration to expect membership in the Church—we expect him to accept his parents' faith. We are surprised if he does not and we ask why the law has failed. There must be some reason for it, for the failure is not in the law. So we speak of the "means of grace," and we do not hesi-

tate to define them as preaching, reading the Bible, etc. That means simply the reign of law in the spiritual world, and, equally, that fit conditions which will bring one person into the religious life will equally bring a multitude into it.

It is not our object now to develop what those means are. It is enough to say that other means must be employed to reach those who are not interested and who are not religiously trained from what are used with the children of the Church. Somehow the members of the Church must be awakened and desire to use the means and expect the result. They must themselves be stirred to general warmth before they can expect to warm those that are outside. They must create a religious atmosphere. They must find out how to bring into their meetings those who do not usually attend. They must excite a curiosity, even an expectancy of a religious awakening, and they must provide such a kind of special attraction by public addresses as will "draw." As conditions vary, so will the means to be used. In some congregations perhaps no means can be used and no revival is to be expected, because there are none to be reached; but usually there will be an outlying population to be gathered in.

The substance of it all is that we must not abuse the "machine-made revivals." If they do more hurt than good the fault is in their making. Poor workmen will always make poor products. Nor can we say simply and lazily that we must depend on the Holy Spirit to come down. That is his province, not ours; ours is to prepare the way, sure of the Lord's coming; to sow the seed, sure of the harvest. If it is all grace on God's part, it is all law on our part.

Perhaps the plainest example of revivals made to order—"machine-made," people too often say—are those now so useful and popular in the Catholic Church. The parish priest finds his people indifferent, many already wandered away. He proclaims a mission. He invites several Paulist or Redemptorist Fathers. They have their regular methods. They preach the same order of sermons. The faithful are required to bring in the lapsed. They end with confessions and communions. The expenses are paid



by contributions for the missionaries and the sale of "objects of piety." There is no question among Catholics generally that the revival revives, that the mission brings large results. But the process, the method, the law is clear and fixed. And it is the same in other Churches. These laws are understood by Campbell Morgan and Mr. Watson, who are not so much themselves evangelists as they are its John Baptists, preparing its way, getting the laws into operation and going on to leave the preaching evangelists, pastors and others to gather the fruit. But in every case spiritual law rules. They are "revivals to order;" they "are got up," as well as "come down;" they are part of the good "machinery" of the Church.



### Disease and Dirt and the Tramp

DURING the last few weeks we have heard much of a disease, fortunately unfamiliar, that is working serious loss of life in the large cities of many parts of the country. Here in New York the death rate from epidemic cerebro-spinal meningitis has been on the average over 50 per week for the past six weeks, and according to the most recent prognostications of those best able to foresee the course of the disease in the future, this is likely to continue for some time. When we recall that this disease is usually responsible for at most a few deaths a month in large cities and that sometimes months will pass without a single death, it can readily be understood that we are in the midst of a serious epidemic. During the present winter the death rate from the disease has averaged one-half of the reported cases, tho of course it seems not unlikely that a certain number of milder cases have occurred without being recognized, or at least without being reported.

Last week the feelings aroused by the occurrence of so many deaths from the disease were still further intensified by the announcement of the death of a physician in Philadelphia and the subsequent quarantining of his brother physicians who had been in attendance on the case. The report may have been exaggerated by the sensational newspaper, but it was certainly calculated to produce

something of a scare with regard to the disease and awaken the impression that it is virulently contagious and may be carried from house to house by those who have been in contact with it. Epidemic cerebro-spinal meningitis is not a new disease, however, but one that has been known now for nearly a century, and its contagiousness in the ordinary sense of the word is by no means established. While occasionally cases do occur in members of the same family, this is rather rare and physicians and nurses in hospitals in attendance on patients suffering from the disease have very seldom been attacked by it. In fact, during all the epidemic of last winter here in New York, during which hundreds of cases were admitted to the hospitals, no case of the disease developed among the hospital attendants.

While there is no need, therefore, for fear of the spread of the disease through those who have been in contact with sufferers from it, there is no doubt of the infectious nature of this always very fatal affliction, and the problem is to secure, if possible, its eradication. Epidemic cerebro-spinal meningitis occurs by preference among the poorer classes, but usually there are a number of foci of the disease to be found in various portions in any city in which a true epidemic develops. It is as a rule practically impossible to trace any connection between the various centers of disease. It is not that the affection develops spontaneously, for between genuine epidemics sporadic cases of undoubted epidemic cerebro-spinal meningitis are often under observation, and it would seem as tho these constantly recurring isolated cases foster the growth of the micro-organism which causes the disease until, under certain conditions of climate and temperature, it gains sufficient virulence to attack not alone those especially susceptible, but even the more hardy members of the community.

It is rather interesting to find that in a large number of reported cases occurring between epidemics the patients belonged to that class of unfortunate individuals careless of their personal cleanliness and of their habits of living whom we in this country call tramps. In Europe it has been noted over and over again that the



first cases of the disease seen in cities about to become the locus of an epidemic occurred in gipsy wanderers or in vagrant laborers who had been for a considerable time out of employment and had been living under more or less filthy conditions. It is now well understood that dirt in general does not cause disease directly, tho it may foster the micro-organisms which are the direct cause. It has recently been suggested by a distinguished sanitarian at Yale that epidemic cerebro-spinal meningitis may be transferred from one person to another by means of flea-bites. There is no doubt that some mode of inoculation is required to produce the disease. Since the recent acquisitions to our knowledge of the method of distribution of malaria and yellow fever by the mosquito, this question of inoculation of disease germs by means of a parasite is much more readily accepted than before.

There is with regard to another disease, fortunately very infrequent in this country, some further evidence with regard to parasites usually associated with conditions of uncleanness that is very interesting in this regard. Relapsing fever, or, as it sometimes called in Central Europe, "Vagabond's Disease," is known to occur especially in wanderers such as described, and tho there may be many cases of the disease in a city, it does not spread by contact. It had been noted over and over again that hospital attendants do not suffer from the disease. On the other hand, those who used the bed clothing of sufferers from relapsing fever usually fell victims to it. An examination of such bedding often reveals the presence of unwelcome inhabitants. The spirillum, which is now known to be the cause of relapsing fever, has even been found in the blood of the *cimex lectularius*, the parasite too rude for ears polite now, but which our grandmothers called the bedbug.

It seems very clear, then, that society must learn to protect itself from these wandering carriers of disease-bearing parasites, which may prove the source under favoring circumstances of even a seriously fatal epidemic. Certainly the hundreds of fatal cases of epidemic cerebro-spinal meningitis are enough to justify the taking of every precaution

against the spread of disease by such unfortunate means. Inspection of lodging houses in the poorer districts of large cities and insistence on cleanliness with regard to bed clothing, and especially during times of epidemic of all portions of the bedding that may prove a lurking place for blood-sucking parasites of any kind, must be put into effect. Our sanitary regulations are only as strong as their weakest points, and here is a point that must be strengthened if successful avoidance of disease is to be secured. So much has been accomplished in recent years, however, in municipal sanitation with regard to hygienic details that looked almost more hopeless than this, that we may confidently expect amelioration of present conditions even in this matter if attention is once seriously called to it.



### Roosevelt to the Mothers' Congress

It may be that when, a hundred years later, a philosophical historian shall review the first decade of the century, and shall recount the forces which then slowly modified society, he will find in President Roosevelt's crusade against "race suicide" a deeper influence than in his more political service to larger Americanism. Surely something ethical will be in it. Already Mr. Roosevelt has enriched the language with two ringing phrases, one "the strenuous life" and the other "race suicide," the one to be praised, the other to be condemned; and of the two the latter may be the more effective, for the warning and instruction are more needed.

We make no crusade against the exceptional man, or the exceptional woman, who can do better work in another career than marriage and parenthood. Such exceptions there must be, and a woman defends them in our pages this week. We find no fault with her, but quite as much we honor the other woman who rejoices that she accepted another harder and quite as honorable a lot. President Roosevelt's address expresses solid and sound truth. We would like to print it all, but we give here a paragraph or two



which we would have young men and women, married or unmarried, read, for what he says is true:

"There are good people who are denied the supreme blessing of children, and for those we have the respect and sympathy always due to those who, from no fault of their own, are denied any of the other great blessings of life. But the man or woman who deliberately foregoes these blessings, whether from viciousness, coldness, shallow-heartedness, self-indulgence, or mere failure to appreciate aright the difference between the all-important and the unimportant—why, such a creature merits contempt as hearty as any visited upon the soldier who runs away in battle."

The result of such neglect of both privilege and duty has never been more frankly stated than in these words:

"If the average family contained but two children, the nation as a whole would decrease in population so rapidly that in two or three generations it would very deservedly be on the point of extinction; so that the people who had acted on this base and selfish doctrine would be giving place to others with braver and more robust ideals. Nor would such a result be in any way regrettable; for a race that practiced such doctrine—that is, a race that practiced race suicide—would thereby conclusively show that it was unfit to exist, and that it had better give place to people who had not forgotten the primary laws of their being."

Herein the President of the United States has done an extra-Constitutional duty. It is to be hoped that it will somewhat turn the current of public sentiment which is in most serious danger of cursing its blessings. It will be for the future historian to record the result.



**General Hawley** This generation has known him as Senator Hawley, for he represented Connecticut in the United States Senate for twenty-four years, having previously served three terms in the House of Representatives. But to the older generation he was General Hawley, the dashing soldier who served through the entire Civil War, entering as Captain and coming out, after following Sherman in his march through Georgia, as Brevet Major-General. But what he was loved and admired for was his vigorous, manly, honest character. He hated a sham; he was not good at

wire-pulling, but the people liked him and re-elected him as long as his strength would allow. He came into public life in his middle twenties as editor and founder of an anti-slavery paper—not the impractical sort that would have nothing to do with politics and would only abuse the South, but the kind that founded the Free Soil, and later the Republican, Party. And when the Party came into power after the War it found in him one of its most honored members. He was made chairman of the convention that nominated General Grant as President, and he was himself later a candidate for the nomination against James G. Blaine. He belonged to the best school of Connecticut politics, the school of Governor Buckingham, and his example may well be kept in memory in these later days.



#### Santo Domingo's Debts

The treaty with Santo Domingo having been laid aside in the Senate

for at least six months, our Government will continue to collect customs revenue at the Dominican ports of Puerto Plata and Monte Christi, applying nearly all of it each month to the claims of American creditors. It is this successful enforcement of our own claims that may invite the complications which Mr. Roosevelt sought to avoid by an agreement which other claimants were willing to accept. We have been taking \$37,500 per month under the arbitral agreement. We shall continue to receive that monthly allowance (on a claim of \$4,500,000), while the foreign creditors will be getting little or nothing. Naturally, they will strive to obtain a proportionate share of the republic's revenue, and they may find that our arbitral agreement bars the way. Complications may arise not only by reason of a seizure of custom houses, but also with respect to the fairness of the agreement under which American creditors have been taking and will continue to take so large a part of Santo Domingo's income. It is unfortunate that the Senate was unable so to amend the treaty that it would be acceptable to a two-thirds majority. In its original form it had objectionable features. These having been eliminated, it would have been better to accept all the restrictions and limitations suggested by the Opposition,



if thereby ratification could have been obtained, than virtually to reject the entire proposition, which is what the Senate has done.



#### A New Curriculum

Which of our universities is to lead in the experiment of educational progress for the new times? It was Harvard, under President Eliot, in its development of elective courses, and Chicago, under President Harper, with its majors and minors. Now Columbia University under President Butler makes a fresh and radical announcement. First, it offers the degree of Bachelor of Science to students who have no Latin or Greek, either on entrance or in their college course, but who, on entering, offered special preparation in natural and physical science. Next, a four years' course will not be required for graduation, only the passing of 124 *points*, each point meaning the completion of work requiring attendance of an hour a week for one half year. Thus one who takes 15½ hours a week will finish in four years, but one can take even 19 hours and not less than 12. With this an interesting new principle is introduced by which a student who for a half year is marked A (excellent) in two studies of a point each is credited with an extra point, while one who receives D (poor) in two studies is allowed but one point for the two. The influence of this provision is clear. Under the plan a capable student can graduate in three years, even without advanced standing on entering. This plan of graduating by courses pursued, instead of by time of residence, involves the privilege of entering college in the spring as well as at the beginning of the autumn term. In these respects Chicago University has set an example. Again, permission is given to the student who has achieved 72 points to enter one of the professional schools, whether in Science, Medicine, Teachers' College or School of Fine Arts, and at the conclusion of two years of such course he receives the degree of A. B. or B. S., leaving but two years more to conclude the professional course with its degree; or, on gaining 94 points, he can take his college degree after one year of the four years' professional course. These new rules seem

to mark a real step forward, for we do not fear that classical studies will lose their place in culture, and culture cannot all be of one type. The overlapping of the college upon the professional school is what we have to submit to, whether we like it or not; but the ideal will continue to be the broader general culture before the boy enters on his bread-winning studies. The working of the new plan to penalize poor study and reward faithfulness and ability appears to us safe and wise, and is worth watching with a view to adoption elsewhere.



#### "The Metapsychic Sciences"

Prof. Charles Richet, of the University of Paris, who has been elected president of the British and American Society of Psychical Research, has devised the term "metapsychical sciences" to cover the subjects studied by the society. He objects to "spiritism" because it implies an hypothesis which he does not accept and to the word "occultism" because every science deals with the occult at its beginning. "Metapsychics" bears the same relation to psychology that metaphysics does to physics. It treats of phenomena beyond the ordinary mental powers. That there are such phenomena Professor Richet believes, but he frankly admits that there is as yet no positive proof of the existence of such powers as telepathy and of mysterious forces capable of producing luminous apparitions and moving furniture. In an interview in *Le Temps* he says:

"All is possible; nothing is demonstrated. We have had for 30 or 40 years a considerable number of well sifted experiences, and this treasure augments every day, thanks to the labors of conscientious investigators scattered all over the planet; but an irresistible and conclusive proof is almost impossible to get. There always remains a rift where hesitation penetrates. The *experimentum crucis*, as the alchemists called it, the irrefutable demonstration, is yet to find.

"Science is as liable to err in proclaiming negations as it is invincible in the establishment of facts. I have often cited Magendie refusing to consider anesthetic surgery possible, Bouillaud believing that the telephone was a trick of ventriloquism, Pasteur himself, our great Pasteur, claiming that it was impossible to create by artificial synthesis an asymmetrical molecule, Lavoisier declaring



that meteorites do not come from the sky because there are no stones in the sky.

"I remember I was obliged to secrete myself to carry on my first experiments in hypnotism. Now they are classic. What wild laughter would have greeted me if, twenty years ago, I had told of the way I effected the metamorphosis of one of my friends into a parrot so completely that he said: 'Shall I eat all the grain in my cage?' That *my* is a miracle."



To a class of newly ordained Methodist ministers Governor Stokes of New Jersey said a few days ago that no remedy for "Trusts and other industrial evils" would be found until "the religious element of the country" should take up the question and "spread the gospel of honesty and uprightness until the powerful shall not prey upon the weak." Trusts are not always and necessarily an evil, but in dealing with the evils associated with some of them there is no more inviting field for missionary work than Governor Stokes's State, whose corporation laws have been so carefully adjusted to satisfy the needs of combinations and the promoters of them. This was well understood by the organizers of the Shipyard Trust, as was shown by Receiver Smith's memorable report. The young ministers whom the Governor was addressing might begin the work which he suggested by exerting their influence upon the New Jersey Legislature.



Among the most impressive monuments found by Layard in Nineveh was a great bas-relief showing a procession of gods captured in battle and borne on the shoulders of soldiers. Similarly Isaiah tells of Bel and Nebo carried captive, "a burden to the weary beast." Such a picture the Mikado may put in his palace, for we are told that in the house occupied by General Kuropatkin at Mukden were found all the ikons presented to him when he went to war, and which he was to take with him to Tokyo when he should dictate peace in the Japanese capital. These captured ikons would make a fine feature in a grand triumphal picture of pagan art—or might go to a Japanese Museum of Religions, to be labeled "Christian Idols, from Russia."

No man out of Colorado knows who was elected Governor by the people, nor any one in the State. Adams, Democrat, was elected on the returns, proved fraudulent; but the Republican returns were also fraudulent. The Legislature paid no attention to the evidence, but in voting to seat Peabody were controlled by purely political considerations. Even the ten Republicans who voted against Peabody, and the other twelve who voted for him on condition that he resign, represented not honest sifting of evidence, but the hostility to Peabody of a bitter faction within the party. That some conclusion is now reached peaceably is most happy, and it ought to give time to organize provisions for honest voting in future.



We need not be surprised that other countries surpass the United States not only in the benefits, but also in the profit, of their postal systems. While our Department costs us millions of dollars a year for its deficit, France reported a profit of \$14,063,519; Germany of \$14,624,095, and Great Britain of \$20,088,947. Our comparative deficiency is in part due to the fact that our Post Office Department does not have possession of the inexpensive and profitable telegraph and telephone business, in part to the expense of transportation over sparsely settled areas, and in part to the higher salaries here paid for service. Our postal service is far behind the times.



We feel very much like making an earnest appeal to the British people and to the incoming new Liberal Government for relief to the Zulus in South Africa. Since the war there the colonial authorities have increased the burdens and restrictions of the natives, as if desirous to equal the oppressions of the two Boer republics. They are treated much worse than our negroes are treated in any part of the United States, and the British Government ought to correct it. Where is that Nonconformist conscience we hear of?



# Insurance

## Harmony in the Equitable

It is gratifying to observe that the differences lately prevailing among the gentlemen composing the management of the Equitable Life Assurance Society have been reconciled, even tho the terms of the settlement may not be in harmony with the views of those who desired to see the company placed completely within the control of its policyholders. While essentially just, and in conformity with the intention of the founders, as evidenced by the charter, the change demanded by President Alexander and his supporters was a radical one, and it is therefore not surprising to learn that the only practical way out of the difficulties precipitated by the latter was through a compromise that leaves the stock proprietary interests intact, while awarding to the policyholders a slight preponderance of influence in the Board of Directors. If this preponderance is real, and not apparent, then the control of the company and its vast funds has actually passed from under the dominion of the owner of the majority stock and, except for some slight advantage which its possession might give in an unlooked-for emergency, might better have been sold and retired. The question which will arise is: Does the majority of four in the Board of Directors in favor of the policyholders actually place the direction of affairs in the hands of the latter?

After giving publicity to the statement made and signed by all but two or three officers of the company late in February, respecting the necessity which existed of fully and completely getting rid of the stock control and thus relieving the management of one person, it is going to be no easy task now for the management to repossess themselves of that measure of public confidence they formerly enjoyed. Before the public they are as a number of persons associated together in managing and caring for a trust fund who have quarreled among themselves, brought serious charges one against the other, which have neither been proved nor retracted. That this will

be used against them by their less powerful competitors and at least retard progress in the way of securing new business seems plain. This condition the reunited management must now meet and overcome.

While the matter ends in a way not entirely satisfactory to the believers in mutual life insurance—and they, we believe, greatly outnumber the stock school—yet a distinct gain has been made. The policyholders have it in their power to control the management, and any failure on their part to do so can only seriously reflect on their ability or integrity. The ground won will be used to further advantage, and it is possible that at no distant day the stock will be retired on a basis fair and just to the stockholders and the Equitable become, in fact, a purely mutual company. All well-wishers of life insurance will hope the company's troubles are at an end.



DISPATCHES from Salt Lake City announce the formation by several apostles and others prominent in the Council of the Mormon Church of a Mormon life insurance company under the title of the "Beneficent Life Insurance Company," with Joseph F. Smith, President of the Mormon Church, as chief officer. The Mormon Church leaders already control a fire insurance company, but the present is their initial venture in the life business. The company's capital will be \$500,000.

....In "The Umbrella and Other Stories" recently issued by *The Insurance Press* there is a very striking argument made in favor of life insurance in one of the "other stories." This argument is based upon the marriage covenant, wherein are the words repeated by the man when he promises the maid to "love her, comfort her, honor and keep her . . . as long as ye both shall live." As the writer pertinently points out, these words put a construction upon marriage that but few have considered. It seems certain, however, that the man is bound to protect the maid as long as she lives, whether or not he survives. Under such an interpretation of the marriage service it would seem essential for the man to provide a life insurance.



# Financial

## Steel Corporation's Report

THE Steel Corporation's report for the calendar year 1904 clearly exemplifies the great company's commendable policy of giving full publicity to the record of its affairs. Among the items which show the effect of last year's depression are these: A decline in gross receipts of \$92,000,000 (from \$536,572,000 in 1903, to \$444,405,000 in 1904); a decrease of net earnings from \$109,000,000 to \$73,000,000; a decrease of the sum applicable for dividends from \$55,000,000 to \$30,000,000; a decrease of the number of stockholders from 79,957 to 67,522. Payment of dividends on the preferred stock left a surplus of only \$5,047,000, against \$12,304,000 in 1903, when dividends on common stock also were paid. Salaries and wages fell from \$120,000,000 to \$99,000,000. This was due partly to a decrease in the number of employees from 167,709 to 147,343. The change for the better, which began to appear in the closing months of the year, has become most encouraging since the end of the term which this report covers. The output of iron has broken the record, the Corporation's mills are full of work, and it is advancing the prices of its products. The present year promises to be not less profitable than 1903 for this great company.



## Steam and Trolley United

By the purchase of the Hartford street railways (92 miles) the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company has so enlarged its holdings of such property that it now owns 427 of the 700 miles of electric road in Connecticut. It has acquired the Worcester roads and others in Massachusetts, and is now negotiating for the Springfield roads, for which, it is said, the offer is \$225 per share, or about \$4,500,000. To the Hartford Company \$285 was paid, or nearly \$3,500,000. It can be predicted with confidence that within a short time all the street railways between New York and Boston that touch this company's lines will be in its possession if it cares to have them. In this way it controls local short-distance competition, prevents the development of

long-distance competition, and will probably make profitable use of the street lines as feeders for its steam service. All this will be accomplished by a comparatively small investment, upon terms that will give a fair return for the capital used.



A STATEMENT accompanying the announcement of the Western Union Telegraph Company's customary quarterly dividend of  $1\frac{1}{4}$  per cent. shows that the surplus, which was \$15,793,257 on January 1st, will be (on returns partly estimated) \$15,876,236 at the end of the present month.

....The fifth annual report of the American Woolen Company shows net sales during 1904 of \$39,632,916, an increase of \$1,316,152; net profits of \$3,042,330, a decrease of \$301,189; undivided profits after dividends of \$1,642,330, and total undivided profits, \$8,196,925. President Frederick Ayer, in his report to the stockholders, says that business in the first half of the year was slow, due in part to the Presidential election, and the company operated, approximately, only 72 per cent. of its looms. There was an improvement as the year advanced, however, and in the last three months 88 per cent. of the looms were in operation. The company secured its wool at prices well below the present market.

....The Equitable Trust Company of Chicago, besides its booklets and prospectuses which call attention to its business as agent, trustee and executor, issues a really valuable little volume, which will interest students of legal history. It is remarkable that lawyers have paid so little attention to the most important of all discoveries in early law—the full Civil Code of Hammurabi—completed by that king in Babylonia a thousand years before the laws of Moses. In this volume Hammurabi's Laws of Descent and Inheritance are compared in parallel columns with the laws of Illinois, not wholly to the disadvantage of the former. At any rate, the comparison will be interesting to scholars and lawyers; and the topic is one which must concern a trust company that acts as executor of wills and transfers property to heirs.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1905

No. 2939

## Survey of the World

### Politics and National Topics

In Delaware the Legislature has adjourned without electing a Senator. On the final vote Mr. Addicks had the support of 15 members; 27 were required for an election. The seat may remain vacant until 1907.—At a meeting in Kansas City on the 24th Major William Warner, the new Senator from Missouri, said:

"The burning issue of the day is that of setting proper metes and bounds to corporate power, and the suppression of unlawful encroachment upon the rights of the people by organized capital. These issues must be met and solved in a spirit of fair play and with a high resolve to give to every interest a square deal. I am an admirer of the personality of that Christian statesman, that ideal American, that friend of the people, Theodore Roosevelt; and as long as he remains as he is now, the champion of no special interest, but the fearless champion of the rights of the people, I shall be found marching under his standard."

Postmaster-General Cortelyou, retiring from the chairmanship of the Republican National Committee, has appointed Harry S. New, of Indiana, to be acting chairman. Mr. New is a journalist, the son of the late John C. New (formerly Treasurer of the United States and Consul General at London), and in the last two campaigns was in charge of the committee's work in the West. As he has not been a political supporter of Mr. Fairbanks, it was reported that the latter opposed his appointment. For this report there appears to have been no foundation.—Representative Babcock (associated with the opponents of Governor La Follette in Wisconsin) becomes that

State's member of the National Committee, and will retire from the Republican Congressional Committee, of which for a long time he has been the head.—Truman H. Newberry, of Detroit, has been appointed Assistant Secretary of the Navy by the President. Mr. Newberry is 40 years old, and his private fortune is estimated in the public press to be about \$20,000,000. He is an enthusiastic yachtsman, horseman and automobilist, and he assisted in building up the Michigan naval reserve, serving with it during the war with Spain.—Señor Azpiroz, the Mexican Ambassador at Washington, died last week, his fatal illness having been caused in part by exposure on Inauguration Day. He was the prosecuting officer before the military court that tried Maximilian, and he asked that the death penalty be imposed. Thus he incurred the lasting enmity of the Imperial House of Austria, and the attitude of the Austrian Ambassador toward him in Washington had sometimes caused embarrassment at social and official meetings.—At a public meeting in the Mormon Tabernacle at Salt Lake City, a few days ago, President Joseph F. Smith admitted that at Washington he had given false testimony when he said he had never received revelations. He explained that he thought the Senate committee was "trying to put him in a trap." The truth was, he continued, that he had received many revelations—one when he was baptized, another that Joseph Smith was the prophet of God, and others at each succession to the presidency.—With reference to recent



charges concerning land frauds in Utah, the Interior Department explains that if such frauds have been committed, the offense is one against the State and not against the United States, being confined to lands transferred to the State when Utah was admitted to the Union.—Owing to the Senate's action upon the treaty of reciprocity, the Newfoundland Government has given orders that our fishing vessels shall no longer be permitted to buy bait in Newfoundland waters. This privilege has long been enjoyed by American fishermen, altho denied to the French.



#### The Situation in Santo Domingo

Reports from Santo Domingo say that some expect an uprising because of an impression that President Morales has been discredited by the Senate's failure to ratify the treaty. Belgium has demanded control of some port and the payment of \$25,000 per month under an agreement made three years ago. Morales expects that other similar demands will be made, and fears that all the custom houses will pass under the control of foreign creditors. It was reported on the 24th that a temporary agreement had been reached at a conference between Minister Dawson and the resident representatives of France, Belgium, Spain, Germany and Italy. The proposition was made, it was asserted, that pending final action by our Senate all the customs revenue should be collected by an International Commissioner (an American citizen) to be named by Minister Dawson; that this Commissioner should pay 45 per cent. of the receipts to the Dominican Government and should deposit the remainder in bank to be held in trust subject to ultimate disposition or distribution under the treaty with the United States. It is said at Washington that Morales has proposed such a plan, but that it is still subject to negotiation. Our Government will make a thorough investigation concerning the debts and financial resources of Santo Domingo. The work will be done by Prof. Jacob H. Hollander, formerly Treasurer of Porto Rico, who will go to the island as a confidential agent of the President. It is hoped that the results

of his inquiries will have weight with opponents of the treaty in the Senate and lead to the ratification of it. Such an agreement as the one reported to have been made by Minister Dawson appears to be needed for the temporary restraint of foreign creditors, who see that American claimants are receiving monthly allowances, and who insist upon taking a part of the revenue for themselves.—Representative Babcock says that Mr. Roosevelt, in conversation with him on the 23d, expressed great regret that party lines had been drawn in the Senate on the treaty; that he also attributed the defiant attitude of Venezuela's President to the failure of the Senate to support the Administration in this matter, which might be regarded as evidence that the Administration would not meet situations involving the Monroe Doctrine and the interests of the United States in countries south of us.



#### Denial of the Readers' Assertions

The statements made by Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Reader concerning the treaty with Santo Domingo continue to excite discussion. Emilio Joubert, Dominican Chargé d'Affaires at Washington, says that Mr. Reader had no interview with President Morales. He was with Morales, he says, when Reader applied for an interview. Morales sent word to Reader that the latter should communicate with him through the American Minister, the Dominican Legation at Washington, or the Dominican Minister of Foreign Affairs. Reader, he continues, sent his papers to the Foreign Minister, who took no notice of them. There were no negotiations with Reader, he asserts, nor was there any intervention by the Washington Government to prevent them. The whole story, he says, is preposterous. This is corroborated by the Dominican Consul at New York, J. Emilio Villalon, a brother-in-law of President Morales, who remarks that Perez, who accompanied Reader, had been a follower of Wos y Gil and an enemy of Morales. Senator Morgan insists, however, that Morales sought to employ the Readers as agents to negotiate a treaty for the control of the debt and for the sale of Samana Bay to us for \$1,000,000. He adds that Smith



M. Weed, President of the Santo Domingo Improvement Company, can tell all about the Reader negotiations. Mr. Weed responds that he never heard of the Readers. Mrs. Reader asserted last week that Assistant Secretary Loomis could establish the truth of her story, and also said that the negotiations for her appointment as fiscal agent had been in his hands. Mr. Loomis responds with an emphatic denial and says that he did not know of her existence.



**The Isthmian Canal Commission** Attorney-General Moody has advised the President that the Isthmian Canal Commission must, under the law, consist of seven members. The President hoped, it is understood, that the law would permit him to get rid of the present Commission, to place the work in the hands of Chief Engineer Wallace, and to appoint three engineer Commissioners who should be an advisory board. As the law does not allow this, it is expected that he will reorganize the Commission, causing the retirement of at least four of the present members (Admiral Walker included) and so distributing the powers of the new Commissioners that three shall exercise executive power, while four (engineers) shall advise concerning the work of construction. Among those mentioned for the executive places are Horace G. Burt, formerly President of the Union Pacific Railroad Company; S. M. Felton, of the Chicago & Alton, and L. F. Loree, formerly President of the Baltimore & Ohio. Changes of this character were foreshadowed in correspondence concerning the published charges of Dr. C. A. L. Reed. The latter, a prominent officer of the American Medical Association, was sent to the Isthmus by Secretary Taft to act as assessor of certain lands. Upon his return he severely criticised the Commission's supervision of the sanitary work, and at the Secretary's request put his charges in writing. Then without the Secretary's consent he published them. The Commission replied with denials. Commenting upon the incident, the Secretary says, in a letter to the President, that undue delays in the furnishing of sanitary supplies have been due rather to the inherent

clumsiness of the Commission as an executive body than to wilful neglect, and that he will submit a plan for a rearrangement of the Commission and a new distribution of its powers. The President replies that he is glad that a plan for "a rearrangement of duties and a change of *personnel*" is to be laid before him. Dr. Reed is severely criticised by both the President and the Secretary for making hasty and unwarranted statements and failing to observe the proprieties as to the publication of them.



**Mr. Rockefeller's Gift for Missions** At a conference of Congregational ministers, in Boston, on the 21st, the Rev. Daniel Evans presiding, the following protest, with twenty-seven signatures, was addressed to the Prudential Committee of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions:

"Dear Brethren—The public prints of the week ending March 18th, 1905, report a gift of \$100,000 to the Foreign Missionary Society of the Congregational Church from Mr. John D. Rockefeller, the head of the Standard Oil Company.

"This company stands before the public under repeated and recent formidable indictments in specific terms for methods which are morally iniquitous and socially destructive. To arouse the moral reprobation of the general conscience and to direct it against specific offenses and offenders is the supreme need of the hour. The Church is the moral educator and leader of the people; and in order to fulfill this calling with freedom and effect it must stand entirely clear of any complication in the evil it is set to condemn.

"The acceptance of such a gift involves the constituents of the Board in a relation implying honor toward the donor, and subjects the Board to the charge of ignoring the moral issues involved. We, the undersigned, therefore protest against any action by which our Church may even seem to be compromised, and we plead with the officers of the Board to decline the gift of Mr. Rockefeller, or to return it if it has been accepted."

This protest was laid before the Prudential Committee by a committee consisting of the Rev. Messrs. Noyes, Knight, Carter, Evans and Morris, and was the subject of discussion for several hours. It was then referred to a subcommittee of three—President



Capen, Professor Moore and the Rev. Mr. Dennison. The Rev. Dr. Barton, Secretary of the Board, said: "For over a century the American Board has accepted contributions irrespective of their source. It has been held as a principle that acceptance of a donation does not imply indorsement of donor." It was reported on Monday that the gift would be accepted by unanimous vote of the Prudential Committee. The incident has excited wide discussion, in which many clergymen have taken part.



#### A Trip to the Philippines

Arrangements have been completed for the visit of a large party of Senators and Representatives to the Philippines with Secretary Taft. Among the fifty tourists will be ex-Secretary Elihu Root, Miss Alice Roosevelt, Senators Allison, Daniel, Dubois, Foster, Long, Newlands, Patterson, Scott, Stone and Warren; Speaker Cannon, Representatives Bourke, Cockran, Cooper, De Armond, Foss, Gillett, Grosvenor, Hepburn and Payne, and the wives of several of these legislators. The party will sail from San Francisco, July 1st, on the Pacific Mail steamship "Manchuria," which will touch at Honolulu, Yokahama, Kobe and Nagasaki before arriving at Manila. From that city it will make a trip through the archipelago on a Government transport, and will probably return to San Francisco about October 1st. At Manila, Secretary Taft will consider the bids offered for the railway concession under the terms of the recent act, which authorizes the Philippine Commission to guarantee 4 per cent. on the bonds issued by the builders of the projected roads. It will be necessary to reach an agreement with the English owners of the existing railway from Manila to Dagupan, and it is said that this road is for sale at a price to be determined by arbitration.—In a recent interview, Mr. Hull, chairman of the House Military Committee, repeats his prediction that Japan will attempt to take the Philippines, and that we shall be obliged either to sell them or to fight for the retention of them.—

The French Governor of Cochin China has been impressed by the progress made in the islands under American rule. At the direction of his Government he spent four months in an investigation. Progress during the last four years, he says, has been greater than during the 350 years preceding American occupation. "The natives are being educated, are receiving the benefits of municipal and provincial liberty and are rapidly acquiring the spirit of republican institutions. France can take a beneficial lesson from the splendid results of the American colonial system."



#### American Warships at Havana

The visit of a division of the North Atlantic fleet to Havana last week caused an interesting demonstration of international friendship. On the 20th the "Olympia," "Missouri," "Kentucky" and "Des Moines" anchored in the harbor, and after the customary salutes the commanders went ashore to call at the United States Legation and pay their respects to President Palma. Many buildings were handsomely decorated. On the 22d, 500 American sailors and marines were entertained at luncheon in the National Theater by prominent Cubans, and were heartily welcomed by Mayor O'Farrill. In the afternoon the wharves were crowded with people who enjoyed the boat races, for which the city had offered two prizes. Both of these were won by crews from the battleship "Kentucky." In the evening President Palma entertained seventy guests at dinner in honor of the American naval officers. Among those attending were Minister Squiers, members of the Cuban Cabinet and the judges of the Supreme Court. At another dinner, given to the American officers on the 23d by the Veterans' Association, there were interesting addresses. General Maximo Gomez said that the sacrifices of the United States in behalf of Cuba would never be forgotten. Señor Andrade, Secretary of the Interior, eulogized President Roosevelt as an embodiment of American generosity, loyalty, honor and courage.



If a foreign Power should attack the United States, he added, the Cubans would gladly take up arms in defense of their benefactors. Among the social events of the week were a reception on the "Missouri," Thursday night, and a grand ball in the Cuban Atheneum. The warships sailed away on the 25th, escorted by all the small craft of the port. Outside the harbor they joined fifteen ships of the fleet that passed in line within a short distance of the Morro and in full view of thousands of Cubans who had gathered on the shore.



#### The School Crisis in Canada

The separate school clauses in the measure for the incorporation of the new Canadian provinces, referred to three weeks ago, are meeting with widespread and emphatic opposition in the Dominion. First came the resignation of the Hon. Clifford Sifton, Minister of the Interior, and then an open letter of protest from Premier Haultain, of the territories to be made provinces. Protests and resolutions from Church and other representative gatherings followed in quick order, and almost every day brought to Ottawa scores of petitions against the measure. A notable feature of this opposition is the stand which prominent Liberals have taken against the position of their leader, Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Leading Liberal papers like the *Toronto Globe* and strong independent papers of the *Montreal Witness* type have also been most outspoken in their opposition to the measure. In response to the aroused sentiment it is stated on good authority that the school clauses will be so modified as to meet the approval of Mr. Sifton and the other western members, and if this be done the measure will doubtless allay the opposition called forth. A curious feature of the situation is the attitude of the two political parties to the question in view of their past record. In 1896 the Conservative Government of Sir Charles Tupper proposed remedial legislation in favor of separate schools for Manitoba, and as a consequence was overwhelmingly defeated in the general elections of that year. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who succeeded to the premiership, in accordance

with his promise, settled the question on the basis of provincial rights, and to-day Manitoba has a united and efficient school system. Will the Conservatives, in view of their past experience, change their base and become the champions of provincial rights and a national school system? Their leader, Mr. Borden, is wary over the matter, and in his opening speech asked that it be not made a political question. There is this to be said for the Premier, that when Manitoba entered confederation there was no regular separate school system within her bounds, while in the territories now to be made provinces there is such a system based on Dominion legislation of 1875. Sir Wilfrid's interpretation of the British North American Act of 1867 is that new provinces must retain the system of education in vogue before their incorporation. It is, therefore, with him a question of law and not of choice. The apparent inconsistency of his two positions is further lessened from the fact that the schools in the territories, whether Protestant or Catholic, are practically common or public schools under the supervision of the territorial Government in inspection, text-books, and examinations. They have also in common the privilege of religious exercises from 3.30 to 4 every afternoon, and it is these conditions which Sir Wilfrid, according to his reading of the Confederation Act, would continue.



**Venezuela** President Castro has defied the United States. Last week, with France, Holland and Italy pressing their various claims, Mr. Bowen, under instructions from Washington, delivered what was practically an ultimatum to President Castro to the effect that he should arbitrate the pending disputes, or the United States would be obliged to take affairs in its own hands, which in diplomatic terms is a threat of war. Instead of yielding, Castro peremptorily told Mr. Bowen that he would not arbitrate. Before this, however, Castro had commissioned one of his European agents to consolidate the foreign debt of Venezuela, which is now held principally in England and Germany, and to pledge for the payment of interest on it 50 per cent. of the customs from all the custom



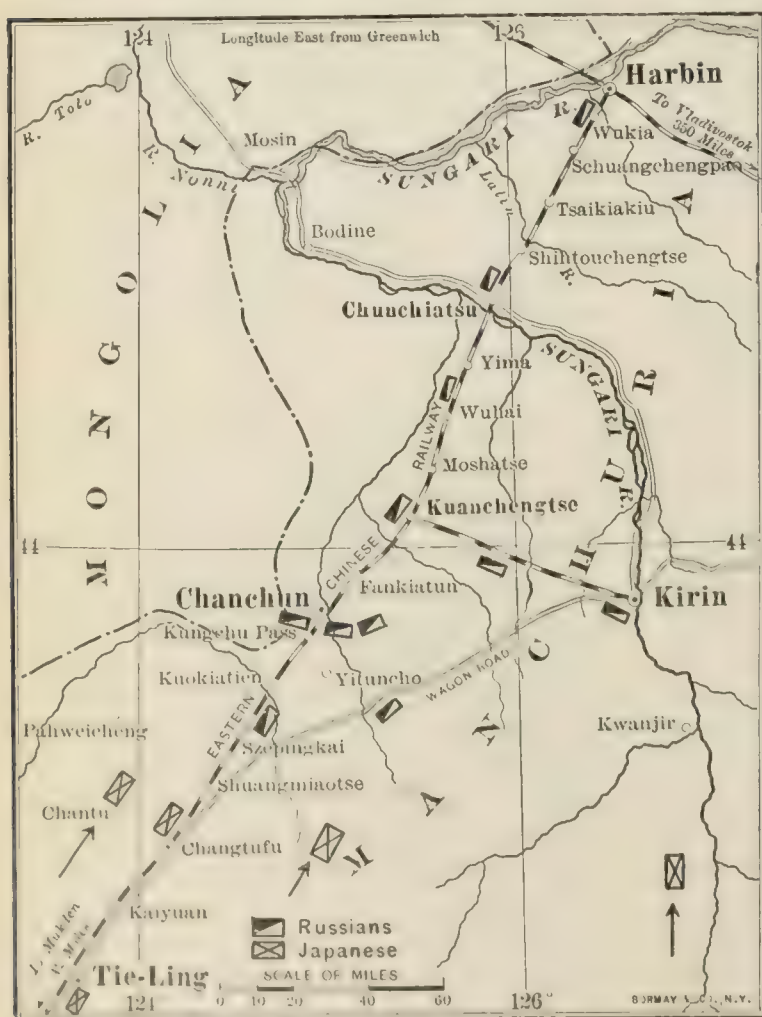
houses in Venezuela, except those of La Guayra and Puerto Cabello, which are devoted to the payment of the claims of the allies as awarded by The Hague Court. The significance of all this is that if the United States should attempt to land troops at any of these sea ports it would probably bring about complications, especially if these custom houses were actually under the control of English or German agents. The United States was apparently not prepared for this defiance of Castro, for it is now reported that the Administration at Washington will let things drag for the present. Some aver that nothing will be done at all and others that President Castro as a result of his personal excesses may have a "stroke" at any moment, and thus the difficulty will be entirely cleared up. The whole situation, however, could hardly be more tense without actual war, but apparently there is no expectation of going to this extreme at Washington. In the meantime it is a problem what

France and Holland will do. Reports from Paris say that France is not going to do anything drastic, while reports from the Caribbean sea ports say that French warships in that region are making every preparation to steam to La Guayra.

### The Retreat Toward Harbin

The Russian army continues to withdraw slowly toward the north by the railroad to Harbin and also by the old Mandarin road leading to Kirin. The force of the Russians is concentrated south of Chanchun or Gunshu Pass in an intrenched position. The Japanese have followed up the railroad, taking the towns of Kaiyuan and Changtufu, thus passing the Palisade, which forms a continuation of the Chinese Wall. Detachments of Japanese to the east and the west of the railroad hang upon the flanks of the retreating Russians. An army under General Kawamura is believed to have gone up the Yalu River from Korea

and gone down the Sungari River in the direction of Kirin, thus threatening the Russian left. If Kirin is captured this will compel the Russians on the main line of the railroad to retreat beyond the Sungari River and perhaps to Harbin. Even this would probably not insure safety, for the railroad to the east and west of Harbin would be exposed to the Japanese along its entire length and it would be impossible to prevent its being cut at some point. Vladivostok would then be isolated as was Port Arthur, and, since the Japanese now show no scruples about crossing the Mongolian frontier, a flying column to the west of the railroad, now said to be on its way, might make Harbin untenable and necessitate a retreat to Tsitsihar, 300 miles west. If the Russians are thus compelled to abandon not only Manchuria, but also Vladivostok and the Amur province, this would shut them out from the Pacific altogether and leave the ocean practically in the control



Map Showing the Russian Retreat from Tie-Ling Toward Harbin and Kirin



of Japan and the United States. A great deal, therefore, depends on whether the Russians can hold the branch railroad between Kirin and Kuanchengtse. General Kuropatkin has generously offered to continue in the service and has been assigned to the command of the First Russian Army, formerly under General Linevitch and now on the Mandarin road to Kirin. The two generals have, therefore, simply exchanged positions. Commander-in-Chief Linevitch has his headquarters at Chunchiatsu, where the railroad crosses the Sungari, which is not fordable below Kirin. The Japanese have the railroad in running order as far north as Kaiyuan except for the bridge across the Fan River, which has not yet been repaired. It is reported that Field Marshal Oyama has notified the Chinese Governor of Kirin that he will enter Kirin April 10th. General Gripenberg has been relieved of the command of the Second Russian Army and will be Aide-de-Camp General to the Czar. Field Marshal Oyama, in the first interview he has granted, speaks of his foes in the following terms:

"Personally, I have a high regard for the Russians. They are soldiers. The officers and men are brave and able and have fought well. During the war between China and Japan I was the commander of the army which captured Port Arthur. With a division and a half of troops we took the city in five hours.

"The result this time shows the wonderful difference between the Russians and the Chinese, but our army, both soldiers and officers, performed their duty as Japan knew they would.

"I was Minister of War for Japan for sixteen years, during which time conscription laws were passed. I have closely watched the making of the Japanese army, which has proved what I say, that the officers and the men have fulfilled every hope, as I believed they would in the older days, when the Japanese army was composed of the Samurai, professional fighting men. The modern army was drafted from all classes, yet all our hopes have been fully realized by the work this army has done in actual war."



**The Cost of the War** General Sakaroff, who is about to leave the Ministry of War, has given out the statement that the Siberian railroad since the beginning of the war has transported to Harbin 761,467 soldiers, 13,087 officers, 146,408 horses, 1,521

guns and 351,000 tons of stores. If, as has been estimated, there were no more than 60,000 men in Manchuria when the war broke out, and if there are only about 350,000 men there now, the Russian loss must have been about half a million. One of the Russian papers calculates the whole cost of Manchuria to Russia to have been \$1,000,000,000; estimating the expenditures for the Chinese Eastern Railroad at \$250,000,000, for the docks, buildings and fortifications of Port Arthur and Dalny, \$250,000,000, and for the war \$500,000,000. The announcement that Russia would raise \$100,000,000 by an internal loan since the failure to secure money from foreign sources caused Russian fours to drop to 87, the lowest point since the war began. The new Japanese bonds for \$150,000,000, to be secured by the tobacco monopoly, are in demand by English, American and German bankers, and it is rumored that even the French want to get some of them.



#### French and Germans in Morocco

The French are not having an easy time of it in Morocco. The diplomatic mission under M. Saint-Rene Taillandier, now in Fez, has not made any apparent progress in converting the Sultan and his advisers to the belief that it would be advantageous to open their country to European commerce and place French officers in command of the troops. In the meantime the chiefs of the tribes are becoming bolder in their depredations. The Sultan's representative has warned the Legations at Tangier that their protection cannot be guaranteed if they reside in the suburb, as Raisuli threatens to capture another European as he did Perdicaris last year. The Sultan has endeavored to buy him off by appointing him Governor of a number of important tribes between Tangier and Fez. Count de Segonzac, who was sent by the French Government to investigate commercial interests in Morocco, was approached by Sheik Sultanas with the request to be permitted to inspect the rifles of his military escort. As soon as the rifles were in their possession the bandits seized the Count, who was slightly wounded, and they now hold him for a ransom. The situation is rendered



more difficult by the attitude of Germany, which has never been satisfied with the disregard shown to German interests by the Anglo-French treaty. Negotiations are now in progress between Germany and France and it is understood that Germany demands a port in Morocco. Emperor William is now on his way to Tangier in the steamer "Hamburg" and will arrive there March 31st. Altho it is announced that the visit has no political significance, it will undoubtedly strengthen the opposition to French influence in Morocco.



#### Madagascar and New Caledonia

Reports from almost all the French colonies indicate an unfavorable financial condition, which in two of the island colonies, especially Madagascar and New Caledonia, have reached an acute stage. In Madagascar the President of the Colonial Union, M. Charles-Roux, admits that the commercial situation is very bad. The number of failures among the merchants is increasing at an alarming rate, and business has in many places fallen off. He lays this to the ruinous competition resulting from the number of French merchants and investors who have rushed to the colony within the last few years. The number of business licenses have increased from 7,418 in 1899 to 16,089 in 1904 and the licenses from the sale of liquor from 257 in 1900 to 1,039 in 1904. The stocks of merchandise are altogether too great for the business of the country and were not properly selected to suit local consumption. Besides this the managers in many cases had no experience in dealing with natives of the colony. Consequently goods had to be sold at low prices, sometimes at a loss, and money borrowed at the local rate of twelve per cent. M. Charles-Roux maintains that the Government is not in any way responsible for the unfortunate conditions, and points with pride to the fact that Madagascar has in nine years increased its exports fivefold. The opponents of the colonial policy of the Government, on the other hand, criticise his figures and deductions. They admit that the exports, which in

the first year of the French occupation of Madagascar were only \$721,000, reached in 1903 \$3,094,200, but they call attention to the fact that in 1896 there was a general insurrection on the island and little business could be done. For a fairer comparison the exports of 1894, which were \$2,000,000, should be taken as a basis of the estimate. Therefore it required seven years of French government to bring the exports up to their previous level, and it must also be remembered that the French colonial expenditure increased in the same period from \$1,000,000 to \$4,600,000. It is held that the fundamental cause of the condition of Madagascar is the tariff system by which Madagascar is obliged to receive duty free all French goods, but has to pay a duty on all its exports into France.—The abolition of the penal colony of New Caledonia and the opening of the island to voluntary industry has practically thrown it into bankruptcy. There was formerly maintained a penitentiary population of 8,000, together with the administrative officers and military guards. The mines and the farms were carried on by forced labor. Since this has now been abolished and the efforts made by the Government to induce colonists to settle there have not been very successful, all industries have suffered. It has not been found possible, on account of the distance, to supply France with agricultural products, and cattle cannot be sold in Australia, because that country is an exporter of cattle. The islands in the vicinity have no need of the products of New Caledonia, because they are so similar to their own. In order to secure cheap labor for opening the mines resource has been had to Java and Japan. The Japanese Government at once seized the opportunity, but stipulated that the treaty should provide that the Japanese should be fed and clothed with material purchased in Japan. This placed an additional expense on the colony and inflicted another blow upon the agricultural interests. In order to secure the money necessary for the improvements and the new railroad money was borrowed and heavy taxes and duties imposed.



# Social Forecast

BY JOHN BASCOM, LL.D.

[Professor Bascom was born in 1827, was President of the University of Wisconsin from 1874-87, is the author of many standard works on political economy and sociology, and is now lecturer on sociology at Williams College. The advanced views in the following article are of extreme significance, coming from a man of his age and academic environment.—EDITOR.]

A SPIRIT of forecast belongs to all knowledge, and is thought to be the best proof of its existence. Physical disease has its premonitions in the body or in the conditions which surround it. If we are observant of these admonitions, the larger share of coming evils can be escaped. Still more is this true of social disaster. Not only are the seeds of it in the soil, they are very visible there. The preparation for difficulty is conspicuously before us. The net is spread in the sight of the bird to be caught by it.

In the generation just passing forms of social activity have shown themselves and social states have arisen, which cannot but greatly alter the next thirty years. The multimillionaire cannot be the member of a free State, on equal terms with his fellow citizens. This would be true under any circumstances, but is still more true when this wealth has been acquired in abuse and in defiance of economic and civil law. This additional fact shows that the tyrannical temper is present, which, opportunity favoring, will disregard all rights in behalf of personal power. We can but predict that the next generation is threatened with a still greater perversion of the conditions which belong to a free and democratic community. These disastrous tendencies are not felt at once, because a large middle class is only slowly permeated by them. The disease is one which takes time to undermine the constitution which it attacks.

The most obvious and immediately serviceable of equalities, which go with free institutions, is equality in economic opportunities. No other equality concerns so many actions, or actions on which so large a share of welfare depends. The wealth of which we are

speaking has been accumulated at the expense of this equality, and now threatens utterly to destroy it. One who can bring hundreds of millions to an undertaking, and, by a little combination, can carry the capital invested into the billions, has a power which in comparison with that of men of ordinary means gives him complete control of large undertakings. Not only does this mastery extend to securing these forms of enterprise, it carries with it the ability of making them, under almost any circumstances, profitable. No competition and no fear of competition accompany the development of business of this order, and unless the conception itself was a piece of folly the profits of a monopoly accrue to it at every stage. This wealth may have been gained with a hard struggle, and at the expense of the rights of many, but once acquired there need be no farther trespass in its use. Legitimate as well as illegitimate forms of business feel at once this accumulation of power. Whether it is steel production or the stock market that is under consideration, the multimillionaire creates the conditions under which he operates. Equality of opportunity in business relations has suffered a sudden overthrow which the future will easily complete.

It was at one time felt that a large property would ordinarily be scattered in the next generation. This expectation does not apply to the magnitudes now contemplated, but vice, prodigality, indolence, can all shelter themselves in these immense fortunes like birds that nest in the carvings of a cathedral. Our very worship will not escape their contented chatter.

This accumulation of wealth has already destroyed political equilibrium. Political influence is won by a contribu-



tion to the expenses which attend on gaining political power. The ruling party is so pledged to the support of a given financial policy that its chief virtue comes to be standing fast in existing relations. Even the defeated party is almost equally involved in the same interested motives. If it comes into power, it cannot easily institute or carry out a scheme of reform. The same net with which its predecessor struggled in vain is at once cast over it, and it can redeem but few of the pledges it made in the hour of distress.

The hold which perverted business relations have on politics is seen in the railroad question. When the Interstate Commerce Commission was established it was supposed to have been granted a control which it has since lost and is struggling in vain to recover. The Commission was instituted to govern rates in behalf of the public welfare. It has sunk into a Board of Council, whose suggestions may or may not be followed. The officers of railroads to whose unfair terms much of the mischief of accumulated wealth has been due are left in control. The evil sprang up in the presence of railroads and courts, and the two are now to be left to correct it. The interstate commerce problem is not one of a tardy and inadequate redress of a wrong after it has been committed, but of anticipating and preventing the injury. Here is a square issue between a method that has signally failed and a better one which the people, nearly twenty years since, intended to put in its place. And yet the commercial and political worlds were never fuller of plausible reasons why the railroads, and not the people, should assign the conditions of traffic. There is a hum in the hive, but no readjustment of its position and relations.

Social equality cannot hold its ground while this abuse of privilege prevails in production and in politics. A wealthy class begins to act in vigorous modification of society. There may remain for a time a percentage of sober citizens, but little affected by these fluctuations, but inherited wealth will be associated with prodigality, will draw to itself dependents and retainers whose interests are identified with its own, and, in a large class,

subject to the drift of conventional sentiments, will give rise to admiration and emulation. The assumption which so readily arises from secondary considerations, the servility so indigenous to men, require but little time and opportunity to reappear.

The revival of feelings we have so long repressed occurs the more readily because of the exceedingly strong commercial temper which belongs to us. A high order of ability is disclosed in the pursuit of wealth, and wealth brings a real and still more an ostensible enlargement of power.

Any approach to social equality must be united with some equality in the conditions of life. Collective production now bears this burden of unusual accumulation and expenditure, and is borne down by it. The aggregate gains, waiting to be distributed in many channels, are diverted into a few deep cañons. Ordinary effort meets with increasing obstacles and diminished returns. That separation in society between wealth and indigence, those afloat and those submerged, sets in; a separation which is itself a decay of society, which is increased by its own action, and which, so far, civilization has never escaped.

The education on which we rely to avoid these social evils, and which we have extended with so much care, begins to show traces of the change in public sentiment. Education as a means to manhood is not identical with education as a means to wealth. While the two aims are by no means opposed to each other, they may be pursued in neglect of each other. The earlier education took form when the commercial spirit was less dominant and directed its attention chiefly to general culture. Education is now becoming an opening to an occupation. It thus drops into subordination to production, with an abatement of its own superior character. To become a good citizen and to become a good engineer are not of equal importance. They cannot be made advantageously ruling ideas in distinct courses. Citizenship is the disk which should carry all the florets in the composite flower of our civilization.

In connection with the tendency to turn education into training there comes a growing demand for large endowments,



and the college becomes a petitioner at the feet of wealth. Independence is sacrificed, commercial standards displace ethical ones, and civic principles adapt themselves as best they can to the new allegiance. The banner of success is borne to the front, and those who march must march behind it. Even so detached a pursuit as literary excellence does not wholly escape the secular temper, and the meed of praise comes to be "speculative, amused, undeluded children of the world." Herein is the cynicism of success.

A kindred feeling finds its way into college amusements. In earlier times they were open to all, called for no special training, and came and went as relaxation. Now they are in a high degree exacting and correspondingly spectacular. They have ceased to be sports, and call for serious sacrifices in time, expenditure and exertion. The feeling of the arena, with its urgent demands for success, rules in them. A series of games runs through the college year, and, to the average student, gives coherence and zest to the lagging months. There is a perceptible increase in the number of students who regard a college course, not as an opportunity, but as a means to social distinction to be acquired with the least labor. It may be thought that the strenuous and the indolent temper will be found in conflict. Not so. There were always enough Philistines to see Samson make sport, and enough Roman youth to crowd the amphitheater.

The strongest antagonism to social decay should be found in Christian faith, but faith slowly bends to the conditions which surround it. The Greek Church brings Russia no liberty. Our own religion goes but a little way in carrying sympathetic aid to the working class, or in arousing a sense of the service due from those who lead business. It has been no strange spectacle with us to find one ordering his economic activity in a method utterly subversive of the Kingdom of Heaven, and yet cherishing some detached notion of finding his way into that kingdom. He has provided himself

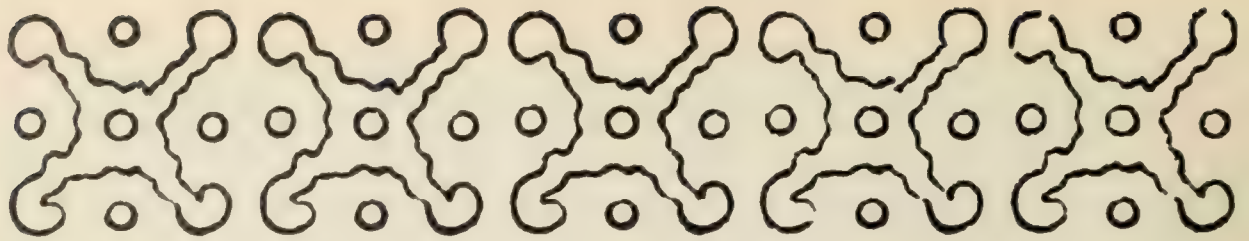
with a night key so that, an opportune moment arising, he may leave his business companions in the street, and drop into this quiet home of the faithful.

The social facts as well as the political facts which accompany this large accumulation of wealth constitute a status which cannot but be an immediate and urgent cause of social changes. The modifications of education and religious faith of which we have spoken are merely symptoms which go to show that these new forces are taking effect and may pass into pronounced disease. It is quite within the range of possibilities that the Standard Oil magnates and their collaborators shall give date to a period in which the self assertion of a few arose once more in the face of human attainments and the hopes of the many. We hear much of induction; what a terrible induction up to the present time goes to establish rank egoism against liberty. We have instant occasion for that eternal vigilance which is not only the price, but the function of liberty.

The Republican party is fast becoming the bondman of plutocracy. Its motto is to "stand pat," careless of discussion or vindication. It has so long prospered by concession that inquiry and resistance are foreign to its spirit. The temper of President Roosevelt, alien to this attitude, may make slight fissures and chip off thin flakes. The Democratic party has broken midway, one extremity plutocratic, the other democratic. There is as yet much hammering here and there, and searching the face of the rock, but the moment a workable seam shall appear many wedges are ready to be driven home. This is made obvious by the unrest of workmen, by scattered revolt in many States, as in Winconsin, by the number, radical character and large vote of secondary parties at the last Presidential election. Our forecast is that one of those sudden changes, which are sure to arise in times of wide pressure, will combine these forces of resistance, and with them sweep the field for another deal in human rights and one more approach toward the Kingdom of Heaven.

WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS.





# Mobilizing an Army Division in Japan

BY JOHN G. DUNLOP

MISSIONARY OF THE PRESBYTERIAN BOARD AT FUKUI, JAPAN

Illustrations from Stereographs Copyright, 1905, by H. C. White Co., N. Y.

THE —th Division of the Imperial Japanese Army was one of the last to be mobilized. The —th, like most of the other twelve divisions that make up the army, is not concentrated at one point, but divided into three garrisons stationed in or near as many cities or towns, each distant forty or fifty miles from the nearer of the others. The Division trains for military service the young manhood of three out of the more than forty prefectures that constitute the Empire. It consists of two brigades—that is, four regiments, or twelve battalions—of infantry, a regiment of cavalry, four eight-gun batteries of field artillery, one company each of field engineers and army service corps and one field hospital. In the largest city of the divisional district are stationed all but one brigade of infantry, which is divided between two smaller towns of the district, one regiment in each, with brigade headquarters in one of them.

The Division—at least that part of it already with the colors—had for several months impatiently awaited orders for the front. Of course, since the outbreak of the war the usual preparatory measures looking toward mobilization had been taken. Men belonging to the reserves had been required to keep within easy reach of the final call. Reservists in foreign countries had been recalled, so that it was jokingly reported in American papers that the piers in New York were crowded with Russians running away from their fatherland to escape the call to arms, and Japanese reservists hastening back at their personal expense to join their respective corps. Reservists who

had just before the war began secured passports allowing them to go abroad, found their passports canceled and their plans all disarranged, had to await in idleness the mobilization of that part of the army to which they belonged.

At last the order for the —th Division came, and as fast as the telegraph could carry it, aided by special runners appointed in the various local Government offices, with the route of each determined beforehand, it sped throughout the district. It found its way into the farm-houses on the plains and the fishermen's huts sheltering behind the sand dunes of the stormy coast. It called from their lonely labor high among the hills the miners and charcoal burners and timber cutters. It ran like wildfire through the towns and cities. It left no class of the population undisturbed. To give an example or two: T. is a round-shouldered, consumptive-looking teacher of Japanese literature in a middle school. He is a mystic, of the Zen sect of Buddhists, and practices for hours together the *zazen*, or sitting in religious meditation, immobile, expressionless, thumbs locked together in a certain way according to the requirements of the sect, and so forth. But some years ago, when he was younger and had a better physique, and was in danger of being taken in the conscription to serve three years as a common soldier, he requested to be received as a "one-year volunteer," and, being able to satisfy the educational and other requirements, he was accepted and put in a year of severer, higher and more varied training than is given to the common soldier. A year after leaving barracks he came back for



three months' further training, this time with the rank of sergeant, and later for another short term, and then found himself gazetted a sub-lieutenant of the First Reserve. The call to arms transferred him in a day from his school desk and *zazen* in the old Zen temple to the command of a company section in the —th infantry regiment. H. is a different sort and every inch a soldier. He was a bright pupil of the Foreign Languages School in Tokyo, and on graduation was employed as interpreter with the Standard Oil Company. As a student the law allowed him to defer military service till his twenty-eighth year, but the time approached when he had either to volunteer for a year or run the risk of being taken by lot from among the eligibles of his year to serve three years in the ranks. He volunteered and had barely reached his rank of sub-lieutenant of reserves when the war broke out. His exceptional knowledge of English has secured him the appointment of interpreter

to the Lieutenant-General commanding the Division. Another is a railway engineer, another a telegraph operator, another a Buddhist priest, and still another a Christian preacher. Nearly every school in the country has its staff reduced because of the general retrenchment due to the war, and most of them now suffer a further inconvenience through having one or more of their teachers called away by the order mobilizing the reserves. But the great majority are from the toiling classes, hard of limb and strong of wind and inured to exposure to the elements.

In a few hours the First Reserve men were in motion, not only throughout the three prefectures that sustain this division, but from all parts of the Empire into which its reservists had scattered. There were orderly processions of schoolboys to the railway stations to give their officer-teachers a hearty send-off. There were straggling processions of villagers, many of them none too sober after the farewell feasting, with a reservist in the midst and



Medaled Veterans of Tientsin and Peking Drilling at Hisochima Just Before Departing For Manchuria—11th Infantry Reserves





634 Soldiers, Each Bearing a Small Black Box Representing Coffins.—These Boxes Simply Contained Relics of Childhood, Such as Hair Clippings, Finger Nail Parings, etc., as the Bodies, of Course, Went Down with the Ship

a flag or two and cotton banners bearing patriotic mottoes and the names of their hero, his village and the donors of the banner.

On joining their corps most of the reservists were given billets in the town. Barracks were stretched to their utmost capacity. Bedsteads—for every Japanese "Tommy," accustomed all his life to sleep on a mat on the floor, has a bedstead as soon as he joins the force—were turned out and stacked in the barrack-yard, while the rough paillasses were laid on the floor as close together as possible. But for thousands there was no room in the barracks, and the citizens were called upon to supply billets. Some tried to avoid the obligation by moving into such small quarters that they could not be asked to relinquish any part of them for the soldiery. Not but that the Government pays well for what it demands, but the soldiers are often troublesome and easily get the idea that they are not being given all that the Government pays for. The allowance is 18 cents (American) a

day—about \$1.25 a week—for each man. An American housekeeper would soon be bankrupt if called on to feed a lot of brawny fellows from farm and work-shop at \$1.25 a week. But this is a land where skilled mechanics earn 30 or 35 cents a day at the outside, and where college students commonly get a room and board for 75 cents a week; so the Government's allowance for its soldiers is really generous.

Several weeks were allowed for getting the Division into shape to take the field. There were horses to be purchased by the thousand and broken in to their new work. There were drills and target practice, kit inspections and route marches, night exercises and bivouacs. The horses made the greatest confusion. When the Division finally set out it included 6,000 horses. In a section of the country where men, women and little children are the beasts of burden, toiling along mile after mile of the country roads with immense loads of timber, stone, farm produce, etc., it was a mystery where so many horses came from in so short a time. The Brit-



ish War Office pays £40 a head for its horses. Not so the Japanese. It is a question whether it pays one tenth as much, and it maintains no expensive remount department either. True, the horses are the veriest scrubs in appearance, and in conduct merit the worst that has been said about them in the books on Japan. But they are hardy and easily kept, and on the field they straighten up till even the much vaunted Cossacks are no longer a terror to them and their riders. But till they reach the field their conduct is atrocious. It is whispered that on the cars as they journeyed toward the port of embarkation many men were injured by the horses, and during their training it was a daily spectacle to see a number of them run amuck on the parade-ground. Some went over the edge and tumbled with their riders into a deep ravine, and two or three men were killed. But what did that matter? These were the fellows of those who swarmed like locusts up the hights at Kyu-lien and over the hillside at Nanshan, and with as little

fear of death as the locusts themselves.

There were drills and gymnastics to restore elasticity, to quicken and straighten the walk, and make the men *au fait* again with the manual. Boots at first were a sore trial, for most of them had not had a boot on since the day they left the barracks. The mere wearing of a uniform was an intolerable hardship. Here, for instance, is F., whom I have literally seen a great deal of for several summers past. The great part of the year he goes about his work as a fisherman, stark but for a loin-cloth, and sometimes, when the sea bottom is dirty after a storm and the nets get foul he is not particular whether he has that on or not. When he rejoined his corps it must have taken him many days to get used to the bothersome Western things again and make him the trim *joto-hei* (first-class private) he used to be.

There were many spectators of the doings on the parade-grounds, and a new interest on the part of the populace in "Reveille," "Boot and Saddle," "As-



Troops Practicing on the Parade-ground





Views at the Review

sembly" and "Dinners." To a foreigner the exercises were chiefly interesting for the wonderful contrast which they presented to the parade-ground spectacles of 15 or 20 years ago. Then we laughed at the awkward drill, even of the Guards, as we saw them on the great open space before the palace in Tokyo. But for a long time we have ceased to laugh. We find some amusement in noticing the strange translations of Western military commands. "Dress!" for example, becomes "Heels in line!" and "Rise, double!" is "Rise, running feet!" It is interesting, too, to see the struggles of a language that is anything but crisp and brusque to adapt itself to military uses. The imperative is little heard in Japan off the drill-ground. There it is not only used, but used in a manner that does violence to Japanese etymology, the verb being put before the noun as in English—"Shoulder arms!" "Pile arms!"—but directly contrary to Japanese usage, and a third word in such sentences, denoting the objective case, being dropped altogether.

Target practice became of critical importance with the prospect of having something living, with a gun in his hands,

to shoot at before long. Colonel S., of the —th, is an officer who believes less in drills than in learning to shoot straight, and there was incessant practice at the rifle butts of his regiment. The men were taught intelligently to choose a mark and fire at it, while volley firing was discouraged. Such instruction accounts for the amazing effect of the Japanese fire in the engagements hitherto fought.

The route marches were a severe test. T., a narrow-chested primary school teacher, weighing about 110 pounds, was serving the customary six weeks in garrison required of such teachers once after graduating from normal school. He called on me one day in July and looked so haggard that I asked him whether he had been ill.

"No, but I was on a route march yesterday with the full kit on."

"How far did you go?"

"Oh, a little over thirty miles."

"You must have been exhausted. Did many fall out?" (It had been a broiling day.)

"Fall out? Why, no one fell out. We would be ashamed to fall out. Of course, it was hard, but we sang *Gunka* (patriotic songs) and felt refreshed."

I went back in memory to a holiday parade of militia on a July day twenty years ago, and recalled the self-satisfaction of those who were not among the 20 or more out of a few hundred who were overcome by the heat and gave practice to the ambulance corps.

And bivouacs. Riding down the coast one day I came on the —th regiment bivouacked in a scrubby pine grove near the shore. They set out in fine weather and now it was a pitiless rainstorm. But they had come out for a certain exercise and they would go through with it. A couple of thousand soldiers were huddled in groups of 5 to 15 under the little pines, eating their rice and pickle. A few were grumbling because they had forgotten chopsticks, and were trying to make chopsticks out of the pine twigs.



"Boys, you'll have harder things than 'no chopsticks' soon"—and it has come to pass, for their regiment was cut up outside of Port Arthur a month later, and their rugged old colonel, who seemed more reckless of the storm that day than any of those about him, was among the first to fall.

Religious officers took their men for farewell services at the Shinto shrines. Others performed a duty of a very different character. They hunted out wearers of the *sen-nin-riki*, or "thousand-man-power" waist-bands, and in at least one regiment of the Division there was a public bonfire of these popular charms. The *sen-nin-riki* are pieces of yellow cotton stuff stamped with a thousand black dots, through each of which a thread is passed and tied by a separate female friend of the soldier for whom the charm is intended or sympathizer with its object. Protected with 1,000 good wishes from 1,000 different persons, the wearer is supposed to be proof against the enemy's bullets. The *sen-nin-riki* makers could give points to the chain-letter fiend at home. They stand at the street corners and beg women passers-by to add a stitch. They invade places of public assembly, and one instance came under the notice of the writer where one of them entered a Christian church and passed the charm from seat to seat among the women during the sermon. An American lady missionary not long in the country put in her stitch with the rest, and was aghast afterward on learning the meaning of what she had done.

Finally one day the word flew from mouth to mouth that the Division had at last got the route. The irruption of the Vladivostok squadron into the Japan Sea had caused a postponement, but now the hour when each unit was to entrain was posted up, and they were surely to go, and the excitement reached a feverish pitch. By this time the tests to weed out the least fit had been completed—

and obstacle races—and unspeakable was the grief and shame of those who were to be left behind. Farewell visits from all sorts of delegations to the commanding officers had been paid. During the last couple of days near relatives of the departing soldiers were allowed to visit them, and along every road toward evening were to be met red-eyed women, often with infants on their backs, old men, and little children, trudging home after the final parting. Many of them went back to a hard struggle for mere sustenance. There are a number of societies doing an admirable work for the families of soldiers, and there has been manifested a degree of philanthropic zeal that the Japanese were hardly supposed to be capable of, but after all is done only a small fraction of the sore has been touched, and there are tens of thousands of cases where the distress is acute. City families fare worst. In the country there is more neighborliness. Food is abundant and readily shared. Farm help likewise. But townspeople know less and care less about one another's welfare, and there have been cases not a few of death from starvation or suicide because of poverty. The field



Japanese Artillery Transporting a 7½ Cm. Mountain Gun Across the Hills



pay of the soldiers is a little higher than what they get at home, but in any case it never counts. Privates are divided into three classes, according to efficiency, but even the highest class receive less than ten cents a day on the field. In the old days the oldest son of a family was exempt from service; also families in the large northern island of Hokkaido (Yezo), to which the Government encouraged emigration; but with the doubling of the military establishment after the war with China ten years ago no such merciful measures were considered longer possible, and now the conscription spares none.

Take a look at the men as they entrain. After hard training and strict selection they look fit and "hard as nails." The infantry seem sawed off at a uniform standard of about 5 feet 3 inches. There are no short men in the center and tall ones in the wings. Taller men are taken for the other arms of the service, and the men of the artillery and military train especially are big, thick-chested, heavy-limbed fellows, who, man for man, could hold their own anywhere. All are in new field service uniforms of khaki. They are neat looking at first, but in a few days shabbier than the old white summer uniforms, and they never regain their first glory as the white ones do.

The officers are a businesslike, serious looking lot of men. No dilettanti among them. No aristocrats—except those who are soldiers first and aristocrats afterward. No rich men's sons who are officers because they do not know anything else to do with themselves, and join the service for a good time, a uniform and a handle to their names. Every Japanese officer is a scientific soldier, and it is no drawback here, as it is in some armies, to be scientific. The more scientific the better. Up to the rank of major promotion is half by seniority and half by selection. For every officer promoted by seniority one is advanced on his merits. Beyond major promotion is for merit alone. In the regimental mess-room you will see blackboard representations of Sadowa, Metz, Plevna, and other modern sieges and battles, and if you stop for a moment before one of them some officer is ready with an enthusiastic explanation of the affair and its possible

applications in the present campaign. In an adjoining office are colored charts of all the Russian uniforms and marks of rank, and every officer and non-com. knows them off.

To the unpracticed eye it is not easy to distinguish the officers from the men, and, in fact, there is no great gulf fixed between officers and rank and file as in some armies of the West. There is no snobbish talk in Japan about the military and naval academies being the only "schools for gentlemen" in the country. These officers are a democratic lot. It is surprising to find, in glancing through the newspaper sketches of killed and wounded officers, how many have risen from the ranks. "Why," said Major M. to me the other day, "General Baron Kodama, who is Marshal Oyama's Chief of Staff, was a sergeant with me in Osaka over 30 years ago. But," he continued, "Kodama was the best of us." And he went on to say that General Yamaguchi, who died lately in a high staff appointment in Tokyo, was a non-com. in Osaka at the same time. Such facts as these assure a wonderful unity in the force. There is not one *esprit de corps* among the officers and another among the men, but one for the whole army. Men write home in affectionate terms of their company officers. Officers write of shedding bitter tears over the loss of a capable non-com. or a favorite orderly. One young officer does not know whether to be pleased over his promotion to command a company, since it takes him away from the men of the company he has served with for years past.

Once on the cars the Division went through to Hirashima without change or detraining, except for meals at divisional points, where huge dining-halls had been erected. It was not moved with any remarkable rapidity, the regular commercial traffic being interfered with as little as possible. It takes, in round numbers, 100 trains to move a division—1,300 trains, therefore, to carry the Japanese army. By sending out 12 or 13 trains a day, the whole division was got under way in 8 days, and centralized at the port of embarkation in 10, within 3 days' sail of the field of war. This is striking enough compared



with what Russia can do. According to the military critic of the London *Times* it takes two and a half months to move a force of 41,000 men and 17,000 horses from Moscow to Mukden. This Division, of nearly or quite 30,000 men, was in its first action a month from the day its first trainload set out for the front, and it had already been nearly two weeks on the Liao-tung peninsula before that action occurred.

The uninformed idea no doubt is that

followed by 8 years in the Territorial Army, a militia maintained for home defense and not called out except in extreme need. At 37 their obligation for foreign service is completed, and at 45, after the 8 years in the Territorial Army, their military obligation is completely fulfilled. They have had 25 years of it. The reserve conscripts are supernumeraries, young men who, while up to the standard in every way, escaped the lot in the conscription. Till this month they



A Russian Soldier Shot in the Arm Attended by Nurses—Miss Wyeki and Miss Mishiro

as Japan takes these immense armies one by one to the Asiatic mainland, the islands are rapidly denuded of soldiers. This is far from being the case. The —th Division was hardly away till the several barracks were overflowing again—with the reserve conscripts and the Second Reserve. The latter are men who have served 3 years with the colors and 4 years with the First Reserve, and now have a further period of 10 years (only this month, October, lengthened from 5 years to 10) in the Second Reserve,

were divided, again by lot, into two classes. The first class were called into garrison for 90 days' training within a few months after they were first examined for the conscription at the age of twenty, and obliged during the succeeding 12 years to report yearly for examination. The second class had no obligations, but were simply kept on a register as available for training and service in an emergency. The new regulations published the other day abolish the distinction between first and second



class reserve conscripts, making a certain amount of training obligatory for every young man who passes the physical examination. As camp diseases and

losses in battle deplete the numbers on the fighting line, these reserve conscripts and Second Reserve men are moved forward to fill the vacancies.

FUKUI, JAPAN.



## City Government

BY GOLDWIN SMITH, D.C.L.

I HAVE just become a member of the National Municipal League, which has for its object the improvement of municipal government. Mr. Bryce speaks of the government of great cities as the one conspicuous failure of the United States. It is generally regarded as about the most knotty problem which we have to solve upon this continent. To me it seems that the problem is really solved, and that the difficulty with which we have to contend is that of getting the solution adopted. There is on this continent, so far as I can learn, one city thoroughly and securely well governed. That city is Washington, which is administered, not by an annually elected Mayor and Council, but by an expert, stable and really responsible government. All the services there appear to be good; everybody seems to be well satisfied. There is no suspicion of jobbery or corruption. Residence, I am told, is attracted by the goodness of the administration. Half the expense, it is true, is contributed by the Federal Government. But the Federal Government, an assessor told me, owns a very large part of the interest, and from whatever source the money comes, the purity of the administration is the same. Wonderful is the improvement in the city since the time when I was the guest of Seward and had to pick my way through a quagmire from his door to the State buildings, where I was to have the never-to-be-forgotten honor of an interview with Abraham Lincoln.

From cities on the continent under an elective form of government is heard in

accents more or less acute the same cry of woe. It is needless to recount the municipal history of New York, where the domination of Tammany, lawless as it is, seems to be the final resource of despair. The accounts of municipal government at Philadelphia represent a reign of organized brigandage, such as it would seem hardly possible to believe that a community of free men could endure. From Minneapolis the other day came appalling revelations. They are coming now from St. Louis. Very bad, I am told, has been the state of affairs at Syracuse. Chicago is notorious, and has had no parallel in Europe.

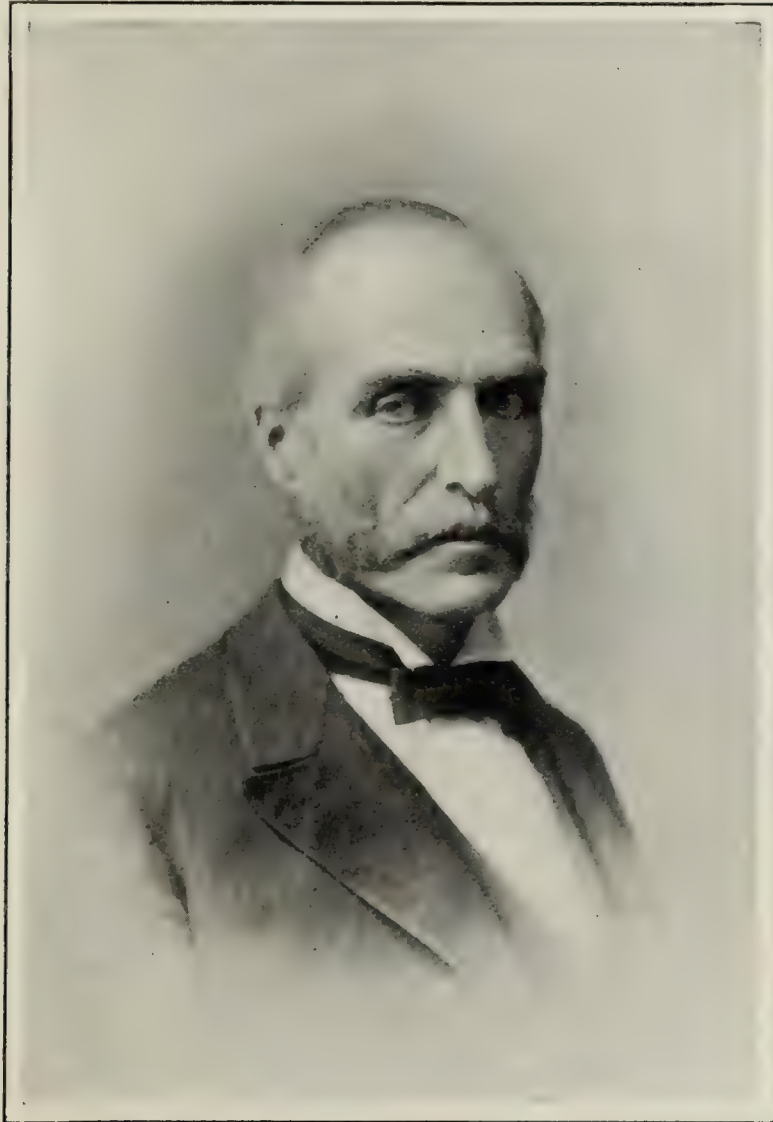
In Canada we have happily not had the gross corruption of some of your great American cities. Of jobbery we have probably had our share. An honest member of a city council has been known to leave it, saying that he was sick of it, as there never was a straight vote. But our general complaints have been of lack of special capacity, of stability, of foresight, of real responsibility, leading to maladministration and waste. In Toronto our elections are troubled by the ambition and cupidity of rival sects and nationalities. They have more than once been troubled and are always in danger of being troubled by the action of political party. An attempt at a financial crisis to put a leading financier in the Mayoralty was baffled by popular jealousy acting through an unlimited suffrage. By the same influence a ward politician was once elected as Water Commissioner against our most eminent engineer. With the system of annual



elections, forcing the aldermen to be always angling for votes, demagogism is inevitable and its influence is greatly felt. A step has recently been taken in the right direction by the partial separation of the administrative from the legislative functions of the Council through the institution of an elective Board of Controllers. We can hardly yet judge with cer-

form. William Tweed's gang is broken up and its leader is put into Sing Sing. But the spasm of reform is soon followed by relapse, and corruption resumes its sway. You have a general reign of abuse modified by occasional convulsions.

We are trying to run a city with a village organization. That, in few words, appears to be the real account of the trouble. The system of popular elec-



GOLDWIN SMITH

tainty of the result. But this at all events is a recognition of the right principle, that of separation of the administrative from the legislative or political and consignment of the administrative to expert hands.

At intervals, when maladministration and pillage have reached an intolerable point, the suffering community loses patience; some one like Mr. Folk, at St. Louis, is found to take the lead; and there is a spasmodic movement of re-

tion may do for a village, the concerns of which are simple, while people know each other and can exercise a collective choice in their elections. Extended to a great city, it breaks down. The concerns of a great city are such as only special skill and experience can manage aright. The people, not knowing each other, have no power of collective choice. Leading citizens cannot leave their business and the business of their stockholders to attend to municipal affairs. The inevitable con-



sequences are the ward politician, and the lapse of the city into the hands, almost always of incompetence, too often of organized corruption. City government becomes the pursuit of men who have "retired from trade or from whom trade has retired." The minor offices are sought as the first rung of the municipal ladder. I have heard of a case of a Library Board, of which, tho it had been running for a quarter of a century, not a single literary man had been a member. I could mention the case of an active citizen who in thirty years has only once or twice known enough of any candidate for the Education Board to mark his ballot.

The elective system comes down to us from the Middle Ages, when a city was no larger than a modern village. Administration in those days was simple. There were no city services of any importance, no fire brigade, no water works, no sewerage but the kennel, no public schools, no roads and sidewalks to be kept in repair, no police but Dogbery and Verges, or in case of public danger a levy of the citizens *en masse*. The leading men dwelt not in suburban villas, but in the heart of the city, knew all the people, and, no doubt, kept the administration practically in their own hands. In England, before the Municipal Reform Act, the corporations generally had become close. The business consisted largely in the control of trade and the management of trade guilds. But it was also to a considerable extent political, consisting in the assertion of city liberties and privileges against the King, the Lord and the Abbot. The proper sphere of popular election is politics, not administration.

If in English cities matters are better than they are in the great cities in this continent it is partly, at least, because the social structure of those communities is different, the influence of leading men is greater, and they take more part in civic life. But there as here large bodies of people, who know nothing of each other, are without power of collective choice; the consequence is that municipal elections are run by political party, a system of which the vices are obvious and which points to the evolution of a Tammany. At Birmingham,

Mr. Ostrogorski tells us, Mr. Chamberlain's Liberal organization excluded the Conservatives from public life. The Conservatives were dislodged from every position in the local government, from every representative body even of an entirely non-political character, from charitable institutions, from the governing boards of schools. Thus they came to identify the interests of Birmingham with those of the Liberal party, and to regard them with lukewarmness, almost with indifference. This is not a wholesome state of things. Mr. Ostrogorski's report on the state of Birmingham itself, the paragon of the system, is that the effect is very far from wholesome. He is told by a leading member of the dominant party that in the Council barely a third of the members are men of average ability, that the rest are nonentities, and that the only hope is that in twenty years' time the deterioration of the Council will be such that the system will bring its own destruction, the sickened and disgusted population will rise in revolt. Recent accounts of the financial condition of the great cities show a state of indebtedness which is causing great alarm, and which it may be suspected has its source, in some measure at least, in the spendthrift angling for popularity characteristic of political party. Demagogism is an inherent vice of the system of administration by popular election.

Berlin, we are told, is well administered with a system partly elective. But it appears that the Mayor is an expert and permanent, and that property is represented in the vote. The raising and expenditure of money is the chief work of a municipal government, and where property is not represented you have a joint-stock company run by a minority, sometimes a very small minority of the stock. A case might, I believe, be named of a first-rate candidate for the Mayoralty polling fully three-fourths of the tax-paying property of the city and being beaten by the other fourth. Yet no class suffers more from municipal maladministration than the poorest, which, having the fewest appliances for comfort and health at home, stands most in need of those afforded by the city. The poor man if he understood his own interest would gladly exchange his illusory vote



for the advantages of a skilled administration.

These elective municipalities, tho supposed to be responsible to the people, are as devoid of real responsibility as they are of administrative skill and foresight. The delinquent, his term over, slips back into the crowd. I could point to a case in which a very large sum had been wasted on a public work through negligence on the part of the committee by whom the execution of the work ought to have been controlled. When the reckoning day came one only of those who had been responsible for the neglect remained to answer for it, and that one man was on the point of retirement.

Nobody would desire to take from the people at large any power of which it is possible that they should make an intelligent use. The more we act not only for the general good, but as a community, the better. But when it is shown that nothing but evil to the people comes to the people from the system, and that, the elections being governed by the wire-puller, the exercise of the power by the citizens at large is an illusion, to resist beneficial change on democratic principle is surely to drag democratic principle through the mire.

No permanent improvement can be

hoped from convulsive attempts at reform, unless they go the length of a vigilance committee. They are sure to be followed by a relapse, and it is vain to expect that men absorbed in important business will give their time to municipal affairs. They will prefer to the loss of time any not intolerable amount of mismanagement and even of robbery. The only effective remedy is that to which the change in the city constitution of Toronto points. Let the administrative functions be placed in the hands of skilled, permanent and truly responsible administrators, not chosen by the blind chances of a popular election, the voters in which have no means of discernment or of a collective choice, but by some intelligent authority. If the authority is itself elective, as in the case of the Governor of a State, the appointment would be by election once removed. Let popular election be confined to the legislative body. The people would be resigning a power which, where there is no possibility of collective choice and they are at the mercy of the wire-puller, is a mere illusion, and would gain comfort, convenience and health. If this is hopeless, it is because democracy has not yet fully completed its destructive era and the constructive era is still to come.

TORONTO, CANADA.



## A Preacher

BY WILLIAM CLEAVER WILKINSON

BEHOLD him standing there, erect and tall,  
 Watched by those thousands of fixed, eager eyes;  
 Hear him. That voice! What matter of surprise  
 The heartsome accents hold his hearers all  
 Rapt and suspended in delightful thrall;  
 So frank, free, generous, cordial in his guise,  
 He seems to hail you comrade, comrade-wise,  
 And for response of comrade from you call.  
 The happy genius to be grateful his,  
 And an engaging fondness for profuse  
 Profession of indebtedness it is  
 That in such presence laps you in sweet truce  
 To other than all noble thought and high,  
 And one large love to all beneath the sky.

UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO



# New Clairvaux

BY EDWARD P. PRESSEY

[We have all heard of social settlements in the slums of cities, but social settlements in the country are a new idea. The way the New Clairvaux Colony attempts to meet the social and industrial needs of the decaying New England country town is told by the Rev. Mr. Pressey in the following interesting article.—EDITOR.]

ONE object of New Clairvaux is to make country life interesting, and I am going to tell of that. But I also want at the start to make it very clear that our chief motive has been to bring new life into dead places. And to do that a very simple idea has possessed us: To become *ministers*. Before, some of us were ministers in the metaphorical sense of being mouth-pieces for the people. We now become participators in the daily life.

The hill towns of New England lacked much. Many considered them failures and wrecks. Herein was our challenge, a poor and needy parish, something hard to do for the State's and the nation's welfare. Something that could not be accomplished by words alone or by sedentary gentlemen of agreeable literary qualifications. Here was the work of a true *ministry*. We accepted the challenge.

The farmer persistently claimed there was not a good living in his farm and spoke grudgingly often of the seven hundred dollars in cash divided between the two ministers of the town. We accepted the challenge and dropped the whole of our five hundred dollars and bought a farm on the small payment plan and continued to preach with a better heart. We were under obligations to prove or disprove the grumble about a living or forever hold our peace. For we had preached a concrete Christianity that concerned the way of life in this world, a life that by the spirit and in strict accordance with moral law should make the desert blossom as the rose.

New Clairvaux is a school of methods of applying our long time beliefs to practice. And here follows the plain story of four years of it. How little we dreamed that so simple a proposition and



Abandoned Farm Turned Into a Settlement





The Village Shop by an Ancient Mill Race

the sober following out of simple duty would work out so much like a popular romance. The truth is stranger than fiction and duty more interesting than adventure.

There is a hill town in the Hoosac Mountains named Rowe, after that Revolutionary town father of Boston, who lost the tea without complaint in a famous Tea Party. Rowe is a fertile town of the sky, bordered by precipices and streams. It is a land of the wood flowers and the wood birds and simon-pure Yankee stock of wonderful traditions and old-fashioned ideals and iron individuality, of sweet children so far as there were any, of abandoned farms and decadence. I had skirmished in other parishes of the home missionary field, but this was the first parish that took hold of my heart with a love that has grown into the passion of an exile as the years go by.

It was my purpose which preceded my public consecration to do great things for Rowe. And when there were two of us the purpose was increased. We tried many things. But we were far too ignorant at first of the laws of the grain in human nature. But we analyzed the needs pretty clearly in the course of four

years and made the mistake of youth in publishing that analysis under the impression that it would be balm. The effect, however, was that of an acid. That is why New Clairvaux is in Montague on the Connecticut River, forty miles nearer Boston; but it is the working out of the same purpose for the same conditions of life.

In the year 1900, at Montague, in the heart of the same rural county of Franklin, which does not boast of a single city, a vision came to me. New Montague has been written up by Rollin Lynde Hartt as a part of "Sweet Auburn," his deserted village, after Goldsmith. Montague is a place of many brooks and rivers in narrow meadows, and surrounded by high mountains, a barren desert, and the broad, bridgeless Connecticut. I put my vision down in writing the same summer and it has since been printed many times. It was a vision of what was to come hereafter in place of the dying institutions of the fathers in these beautiful towns—nay, of the already dead institutions and dead lives of my people. The question was immediate and had an immediate answer. The six years' consciousness of the needs had unconsciously ripened an answer.



At any rate this is what I did after a little writing and a summer of further hard and specific study: I made a test for myself to see whether I had any efficiency at raising a little money. I found that I could raise money. In the fall of 1901 and at intervals through the winter I raised about \$1,200. I bought a printing outfit, a few carpenters' tools, and finally the farm, meeting the first payment of \$400. Then I took in sev-

with the new movement into adjacent parts of the village and town. The process has been one of slow, steady, natural increase. The first swarm took a portion of the industry to a beautiful new shop we had been able to build ideally suited to our purposes, a little back from the village street, by an ancient mill race. The printery and carpenter shop were moved there in the spring of 1903. These began immediately under the circum-



Type Room in the Village Shop

eral boys and girls of families with problems, both from the city and country, to raise with our own. In the next year we were carrying the burden of a family of old-fashioned size. We had thrown in our lot completely with the people to study and solve their problems with them. The parsonage was now a swarming hive of industry and life. The very attic and every shed and the little shop in the yard by the old canal and the old barn burst with activities. Meanwhile the old broken down Unitarian meeting house was assuming fresh color, too, and felt again the tramp of young feet.

Five or six times in three years the old parsonage working hive has swarmed

stances to body forth a character of their own. Other industries were provided space for development later on. One room is the repository of literature of all the good causes espoused by New Clairvaux—the peace movement, right relationship of races, universal religion, industrial education, the country and city problem, the simple life, the principles of co-operation, the political idealism of socialism, the cause of the individual against society, the woman's cause, right relationship with children, intensive agriculture and handicrafts, and other subjects. A missionary work is further carried on from this center by a monthly publication, *Country Time and Tide*,

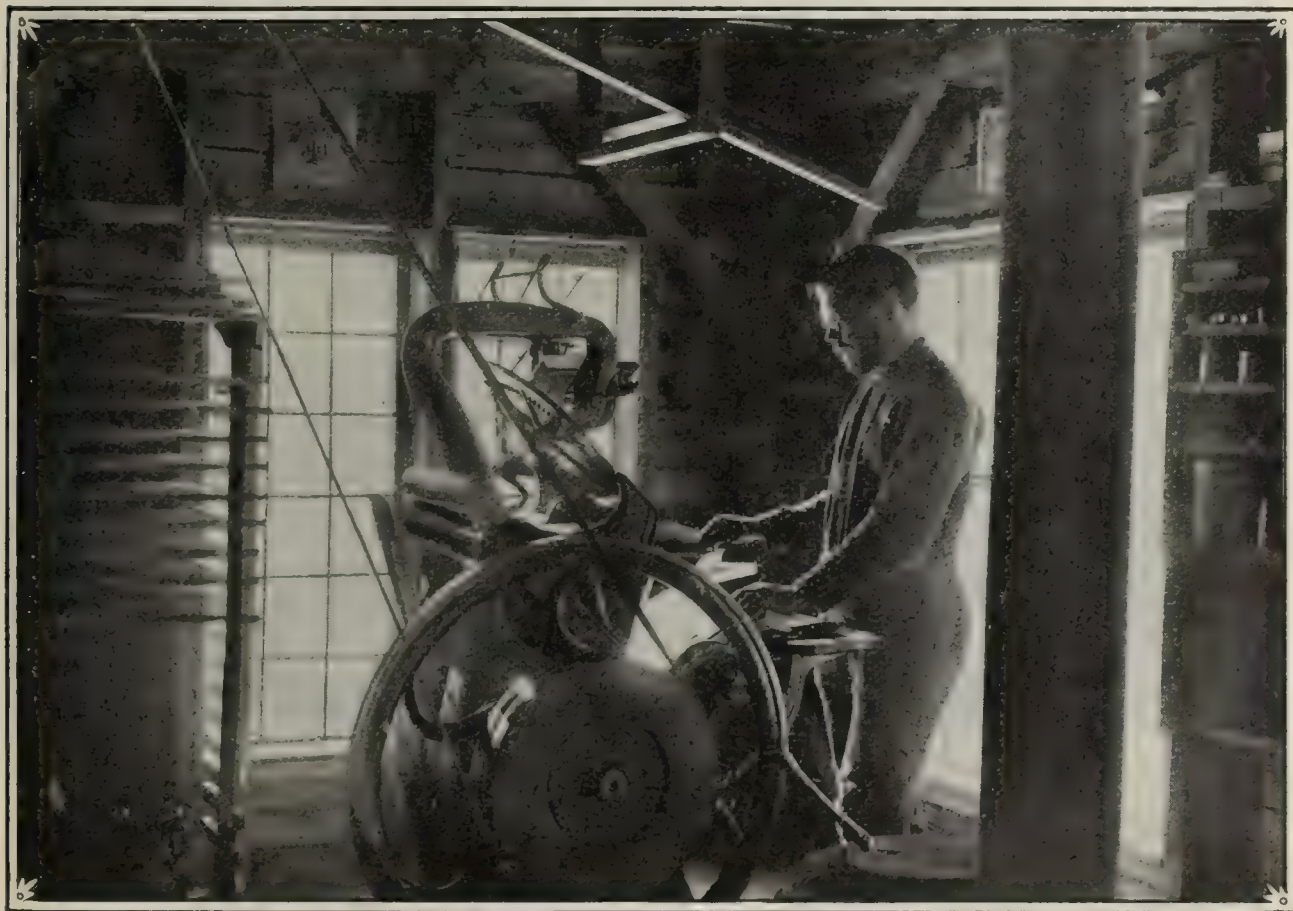


which represents the theory and practice of New Clairvaux in its various departments and associations, and by voice of the members, who speak of the work in many places and who help organize arts and crafts movements in many hill towns. "The New Clairvaux Arts and Crafts Society" also has its headquarters and permanent exhibit rooms in the Village Shop. This society is made up at present of forty families of the old town and surrounding and distant towns, the latest application for membership being from the Province of Quebec, Canada.

The second time the parsonage have swarmed the minister's family and school went out to the farm, bag and baggage, to get more space for the young life

winter. Delightful work rooms for looms, dye houses, laboratories, etc., have been planned out and partly materialized. We are studying modern conveniences applicable to country houses and work.

Our beginnings upon little or nothing have had many of the hardships and all of the zest of pioneering the country for the first time. We have often compared ourselves and been compared with the Pilgrims at Plymouth. But there is this difference: We find many of our neighbors good carpenters. We have furnished new courage and fresh views of farm life, and they have helped us with their continuous experience with the soil and climate and their better teams and



Craftsman at the Press

away from the village streets. A smaller family with looms and spinning wheels came in to occupy the emptied space and join in the forward jogging work.

The one farm has again multiplied into four, with more than a hundred acres of land. The old houses are gradually being fitted into "settlement" homes, with ample firesides and many books, the particular joy of a remote country house in

machinery. There is a ready basis upon which to co-operate with all own town's-people. What we find the people discouraged about are, first of all, the monotony of the old rounds and then the bad economics of all they can see in it when all is done. It is our task where these things are so to show a life that is by no means monotonous, to show a year, a winter even, that is all too short



and that is richly productive of the necessities and the culture of life, even without a change in the acts of Congress. We fail and succeed in doing this on equal terms with the poorest of our neighbors, without salary, without even tools, without stock, without land in the beginning to call our own.

Such in outline is the New Clairvaux movement. I am aware of the questions that arise and will briefly answer them by themselves, as they are quite apart from a picture of the work as a whole.

people are sensible work people of competent experience in getting a living by the work they have brought here.

3. *Do the handicrafts amount to much economically?* As avocations they are a very important item indeed. There is a great and rapidly growing demand for hand-made goods, if they are artistic and well made. We sell all our excellent work and much that is poor, judged by the best standards. Our people produce much, especially in the winter months. But it has been impossible to get a sur-



In a Settlement Farm House

1. *Is New Clairvaux communistic?* No. It is individualistic. We believe in co-operation in details of life wherever that is a manifest advantage. We have many such enterprises, both formal and informal.

2. *Can you get a decent living and how do you meet expenses?* Yes, we can get a decent living. One or two men are printers and have a very good business. Several are farmers and doing as well as anybody. Others are skilled carpenters. One or two are expert poultrymen. There are many avocations. Our

plus for a representative permanent exhibit at home, there have been such quick sales. As education and art, however, the handicrafts have their most valuable place in the community, however great their economic value may be. It is a great fact that creative art is brought into the program of daily life in hundreds of country families.

4. *What are the terms of admission to New Clairvaux?* An independent occupation as a basis of self-support, a desire toward the sort of thing we are doing, and a self-election to the community.



Many come with or without their worldly effects and go. A cumulative community of the few whom it just fits stay and work things out to their own liking. New Clairvaux is entirely a growth and not an artificial organization. There are

no rules or constitutions but the thoughts and aspirations of its entire constituency. These have great variety, with certain common tendencies toward the practice of Christianity.

MONTAGUE, MASS.



## The Story of an Irish Cook

[This article is sent to us by one of the best known literary women of America, who is so interested in the biographical articles we have been publishing of late that she thinks this story of her former cook ought to be included in the series.—EDITOR.]

I DON'T know why anybody wants to hear my history. Nothing ever happened to me worth the tellin' except when my mother died. Now she was an extraordinary person. The neighbors all respected her, an' the minister. "Go ask Mrs. McNabb," he'd say to the women in the neighborhood here when they come wantin' advice.

But about me—I was born nigh to Limavaddy; it's a pretty town close to Londonderry. We lived in a peat cabin, but it had a good thatched roof. Mother put on that roof. It isn't a woman's work, but she—was able for it.

There were sivin childher of us. John an' Matthew they went to Australia. Mother was layin' by for five year to get their passage money. They went into the bush. We heard twice from them and then no more. Not another word and that is forty year gone now—on account of them not reading and writing. Learning isn't cheap in them old countries as it is here, you see. I suppose they're dead now—John would be ninety now—and in heaven. They were honest men. My mother sent Joseph to Londonderry to larn the weaver's trade. My father he never was a steddly worker. He took to the drink early in life. My mother an' me an' Tilly we worked in the field for Squire Varney. Yes, plowin' an' seedin' and diggin'—any farm work he'd give us. We did men's work, but we didn't get men's pay. No, of course not. In winter we did lace work for a merchant in Londonderry. (Ann still can embroider beautifully.) It was pleasanter nor diggin' after my hands

was fit for it. But it took two weeks every year to clean and soften my hands for the needle.

Pay was very small and the twins—that was Maria and Philip—they were too young to work at all. What did we eat? Well, just potatoes. On Sundays, once a month, we'd maybe have a bit of flitch. When the potatoes rotted—that was the hard times! Oh, yes, I mind the famine years. An' the cornmeal that the 'Mericans sent. The folk said they'd rather starve nor eat it. We didn't know how to cook it. Here I eat corn dodgers and fried mush fast enough.

Maria—she was one of the twins—she died the famine year of the typhus and—well, she sickened of the herbs and roots we eat—we had no potatoes.

Mother said when Maria died, "There's a curse on ould green Ireland and we'll get out of it." So we worked an' saved for four year an' then Squire Varney helped a bit an' we sent Tilly to America. She had always more head than me. She came to Philadelphia and got a place for general housework at Mrs. Bent's. Tilly got but two dollars a week, bein' a greenhorn. But she larned hand over hand, and Mrs. Bent kept no other help and laid out to teach her. She larned her to cook and bake and to wash and do up shirts—all American fashion. Then Tilly axed three dollars a week. Mother always said, "Don't ax a penny more than you're worth. But know your own vally and ax that."

She had no expenses and laid by money enough to bring me out before



the year was gone. I sailed from Londonderry. The ship was a sailin' vessel, the "Mary Jane." The passage was \$12. You brought your own eating, your tea an' meal, an' most had fitch. There was two big stoves that we cooked on. The steerage was a dirty place and we were eight weeks on the voyage—over time three weeks. The food ran scarce, I tell you, but the captain gave some to us, and them that had plenty was kind to the others. I've heard bad stories of things that went on in the steerage in them old times—smallpox and fevers and starvation and worse. But I saw nothing of them in my ship. The folks were decent and the captain was kind.

When I got here Mrs. Bent let Tilly keep me for two months to teach me—me bein' such a greenhorn. Of course I worked for her. Mr. Bent was foreman then in Spangler's big mills. After two months I got a place. They were nice appearing people enough, but the second day I found out they were Jews. I never had seen a Jew before, so I packed my bag and said to the lady, "I beg your pardon, ma'am, but I can't eat the bread of them as crucified the Saviour." "But," she said, "he was a Jew." So at that I put out. I couldn't hear such talk. Then I got a place for general housework with Mrs. Carr. I got \$2 till I learned to cook good, and then \$3 and then \$4. I was in that house as cook and nurse for twenty-two years. Tilly lived with the Bents till she died, eighteen years. Mr. Bent come to be partner in the mills and got rich, and they moved into a big house in German-town and kept a lot of help and Tilly was housekeeper. How did we keep our places so long? Well, I think me and Tilly was clean in our work and we was decent, and, of course, we was honest. Nobody living can say that one of the McNabbs ever wronged him of a cent. Mrs. Carr's interests was my interests. I took better care of her things than she did herself, and I loved the childher as if they was my own. She used to tell me my sin was I was stingy. I don't know. The McNabbs are no wasteful folk. I've worn one dress nine year and it looked decent then. Me and Tilly saved till we brought Joseph and Phil over, and they went into Mr. Bent's mills as weaver and

spool boy and then they saved, and we all brought out my mother and father. We rented a little house in Kensington for them. There was a parlor in it and kitchen and two bedrooms and bathroom and marble door step, and a bell. That was in '66, and we paid nine dollars a month rent. You'd pay double that now. It took all our savings to furnish it, but Mrs. Bent and Mrs. Carr gave us lots of things to go in. To think of mother having a parlor and marble steps and a bell! They came on the old steamer "Indiana" and got here at night, and we had supper for them and the house all lighted up. Well, you ought to have seen mother's old face! I'll never forget that night if I live to be a hundred. After that mother took in boarders and Joseph and Phil was there. We all put every cent we earned into building associations. So Tilly owned a house when she died and I own this one now. Our ladies told us how to put the money so as to breed more, and we never spent a cent we could save. Joseph pushed on and got big wages and started a flour store, and Phil went to night-school and got a place as clerk. He married a teacher in the Kensington public school. She was a showy miss! Silk dress and feathers in her hat!

Father died soon after he come. The drink here wasn't as wholesome for him as it was in Ireland. Poor father! He was a good-hearted man, but he wasn't worth a penny when he died.

Mother lived to be eighty. She was respected by all Kensington. The night she died she said: "I have much to praise God for. I haven't a child that is dependent on the day's work for the day's victuals. Every one of them owns a roof to cover him."

Joseph did well in his flour store. He has a big one on Market Street now and lives in a pretty house out in West Philadelphia. He's one of the wardens in his church out there and his girls give teas and go to reading clubs.

But Phil is the one to go ahead! His daughter Ann—she was named for me, but she calls herself Antoinette—is engaged to a young lawyer in New York. He gave her a diamond engagement ring the other day. And his son, young Phil, is in politics and a member of councils. He makes money hand over hand. He



has an automobile and a fur coat, and you see his name at big dinners and him making speeches. No saving of pennies or building associations for Phil.

It was Phil that coaxed me to give up work at Mrs. Carr's and to open my house for boarders here in Kensington. His wife didn't like to hear it said I was working in somebody's kitchen. I've done well with the boarders. I know just how to feed them so as to lay by a little sum every year. I heard that young Phil told some of his friends that he had a queer old aunt up in Kensington who played poor, but had a great store of

money hoarded away. He shouldn't have told a story like that. But young folks will be young! I like the boy. He is certainly bringing the family into notice in the world. Last Sunday's paper had his picture and one of the young lady he is going to marry in New York. It called him the young millionaire McNabb. But I judge he's not that. He wanted to borrow the money I have laid by in the old bank at Walnut and Seventh the other day and said he'd double it in a week. No such work as that for me! But the boy certainly is a credit to the family!



## Four Weeks in Venezuela

BY GARDNER RICHARDSON

[The fresh excitement over political affairs in Venezuela makes the following article timely. It represents the experiences of a college vacation last summer.—EDITOR.]

THE sun had not yet risen when I tumbled out of my bunk to watch our approach to the Venezuelan coast. Ahead a dense black mass loomed up like a thunder cloud. There was almost no wind, and the steamer was plowing through the long easy swell of the Caribbean at the same monotonous speed that she had made all the way from New York—ten knots an hour. Gradually the East became lighter, and the mass ahead seemed to resolve itself into definite lines. At last the sun rose, revealing in all its glory one of the most magnificent pieces of natural scenery ever accorded to a traveler's sight. Straight up from the thundering breakers rose a rocky buttress to a height of over nine thousand feet. There was a thick bank of clouds half way up, but above that the mountain ridges and peaks stood out bold and clear cut against the morning sky. Below the belt of clouds was La Guayra, the seaport of Caracas, with its clustered houses clinging to the mountainside. Off to the left was the beach of Macuto, the white surf breaking at the foot of a background of palms and cocoanut trees.

On arriving at La Guayra the traveler is certain to be disappointed. The town that looked so picturesque from a distance entirely changes its character on close inspection. The streets are narrow and filthy, the houses low and squalid, the people dirty and half naked. Everything seems wilted by the heat, and even at that early hour in the morning the sun was almost unendurable. In the middle of the day the sun beats so fiercely against this slope that all living beings are forced to seek shade and rest. It is with a feeling of relief that the traveler boards the little toy train and starts up the mountainside.

The construction of the railroad from La Guayra to Caracas is one of the most remarkable engineering feats in the world. The road twists and turns, crawling up the face of the mountain with almost impossible grades and curves. Now the train runs over a trestle hundreds of feet above a rushing torrent, now dashes through a tunnel and out around a spur of the mountain, revealing La Guayra far down below. The mountainside is so abrupt that it seems as if one could drop a stone on the





Caracas

decks of the ships beneath. The air becomes less sultry and heavy, and as the train climbs up a long ravine, a condor floats along on the same level with the track. Half way up the train stops at Zig-Zag. Here all the passengers are requested to sign their names on a slip of paper. The names have already been telegraphed to the capital from La Guayra, and any people objectionable to the Government are arrested here by the authorities.

Starting on again from Zig-Zag the train climbs upward to a pass, four thousand feet above the sea level. The air is now actually cool. The palms and coconut trees of the beach give way to a tangled tropical forest. Suddenly the train runs through a deep cut and out around a curve with increasing speed. The highest point has been reached, and from here there is a shoot of one thousand feet into Caracas. The valley opens up before us, stretching away to the southeast. Caracas, with its low tiled roofs and many church towers, lies close against the south side of the lofty coast range. From the summit of the pass into the little Caracas station is a short run, and

the traveler is soon seated in a small victoria, rattling over the narrow cobblestone streets at a reckless pace.

A South American capital has an atmosphere of its own. There is a certain charm in the lazy, indolent life. During the heat of the day the whole city is dead, but as evening approaches the streets begin to fill with people and the city awakens. In Caracas the center of gayety is the Plaza Bolivar. Here the crowd assembles every evening to listen to the band or to stroll up and down and watch the moving throng. Sunday evening is the culmination of the week. The Plaza is brilliantly lighted, the band plays and all the Venezuelans turn out in their best clothes. Here is a group of Caracas belles sitting at a table under a tree. Their heads are covered with black scarfs, and their cheeks have a generous coating of rouge. Over there is a group of young officers, in their gay uniforms, idly smoking cigarros. In the background one can see here and there the broad-brimmed felt hat and pancho that mark the man from the interior. He may have been traveling on horseback for twenty or thirty days to reach the city



he has heard of all his life but never seen. He watches with the most intense interest all this display and gayety so new to him.

While the Plaza Bolivar is the center of life, the other principal square is silent and comparatively deserted. But it is here that every American who visits Caracas likes to spend a quiet hour. In the center, amidst palms and tropical plants, stands the statue of George Washington. Here in this far off country he stands with that calm and serene expression which has so touched many a lonely American and given him courage anew to live a while longer away from "God's Country."

The social life in Caracas is conducted in a most formal manner and strictly according to rule. Venezuelans must be dignified at all times. For a girl to laugh, or even smile, during a dance would stamp her as very ill bred. A quadrille will be danced through without one of the participants changing their set expression. A girl may never see a man alone, even if she is engaged to him. The mother, aunt or older sister always

sits in the room, reading a book or knitting. In the evening the girls are always found at their barred windows, where their suitors stand outside and make love through the bars. Introductions at the window are not necessary, one must merely watch the movement of the beauty's fan to know whether to approach or not. Beware of trying a window in which a girl reclines fanning herself indolently. Here there is no chance for a chat and the window may even be slammed in your face. If a passer-by is looked on with favor, the fan of the belle moves rapidly. One may then approach and talk for a little while. If after several visits the suitor still finds favor in her eyes he may be invited inside.

One of the most interesting sights in Caracas is the early market on Sunday morning. On this day the week's produce from the country is brought in and sold. Long strings of donkeys heavily laden with tropical fruits, lines of jolting carts filled with fresh vegetables and men on foot carrying huge baskets on their heads all throng toward the busy mar-



La Guayra



ket place. Everything is hurry and bustle, and above the hum one hears the vendors crying out their wares and the crowd haggling over the prices.

To most of the peons—the peasants of Venezuela, mostly Indians—the money they obtain in the market is their only source of income. There are certain articles that they need in order to live, and toward these their little ready cash goes. They must have a machete, an implement which combines all farming tools into one piece. They must have a kettle and a few other kitchen utensils. Any outside expenses they are absolutely unable to meet. This poverty causes a remarkable state of affairs, as far as married life is concerned. To be fully married

in Venezuela only four hundred are the offspring of married parents.

The first Sunday that I was in Caracas I was asked to play in a baseball game. A club had been formed and divided into three teams, who were competing for a pennant. The teams were the Whites, Blues and Reds. I joined the Reds and played shortstop with them the four Sundays that I was there. At these games the enthusiasm ran high; every play was closely followed, and either applauded or condemned. The crowd never clapped and rarely cheered, their applause consisting of rapping the grandstand with their canes and stamping their feet. They never hissed, but instead every time a ball was fumbled or a man struck out a



On the Road from Caracas to Petare

in Venezuela requires both a religious and civil ceremony. The fees for these are beyond the means of most peons. Therefore a man and woman who would otherwise be married simply agree to live together and avoid paying the taxes. This causes a most remarkable percentage of children termed illegitimate. Out of every one thousand births

salvo of whistles and catcalls greeted him. The game itself revealed many interesting features. While some played fairly well the standard was very low. Any pick-up team at an American summer resort could have defeated the nine best men in the whole club. While I am probably below the average ability here in America, I achieved quite a reputation



in Venezuela, and was alluded to as the "marvillos Americano." The outfielders did not attempt to catch balls on the fly, but allowed them to drop and then tried to block them with their feet. When a ball went through a fielder, as it usually did, and a runner came in, a home run was scored. In this way I was credited three home runs in the first game that

Venezuela I must conquer its summit. It was not until a week before my departure that I finally arranged with two young Venezuelans and an Englishman to make the ascent. We left Caracas one afternoon and reached Petare, a small town near the foot of the mountain, by nightfall. Here we spent the night at a rancho. These ranchos are mud huts



Plaza Washington

in America would hardly have been safe hits. Venezuelans even in baseball preserve their dignity. They never slide to bases, and when in the first game I slid into the third baseman and accidentally knocked him down every one was horrified and I was called out "for roughness" amid a pandemonium of catcalls.

The highest point in the mountain range between Caracas and the sea is Naiguata. This peak rises to a height of 9,100 feet above the sea level, or about 3,000 feet higher than any point east of the Mississippi. It has been climbed but three times in recent years, and probably not half a dozen times altogether. When I first saw this peak from the steamer I determined that before leaving

with accommodations for travelers, their peons and horses. A continuous line stretches at intervals of about thirty miles along all the trails into the interior. By easy stages the traveler may go from Venezuela over the Andes to Colombia and southward into Ecuador and Peru. In the wildest and most mountainous regions he will always reach at sunset, clinging to a sheltered spot on the trail, a rancho with a warm welcome and good accommodations for himself and his tired beasts.

We left Petare before light and started for the foot of the mountain. We had a guide and ten peons, so there were fifteen members to our expedition. The peons carried about thirty pounds apiece



on their heads. The packs consisted of food, water and blankets. In addition each peon carried his machete, without which he is never seen. He uses it for every imaginable purpose, from fighting his enemies to cutting sugar cane and paring potatoes. It resembles a sword shaped like a scythe with a razor edge and flat blunt end. At the foot of the mountain the trail dwindled away to nothing, and we were soon forcing our way through the tangle of the tropical forest. The guide went ahead and with his every-ready machete slashed a way through the vines and creepers. Progress in this way is slow, but we pushed on as best we could. All day long we were forcing our way through the tangled undergrowth. We could hear the sounds of wild creatures ahead getting out of our way as we approached. This was varied by the continual swearing of the peons as they tripped on a root, or caught their packs on some hanging vine.

Toward evening we reached a valley at the foot of the summit proper. Just as we were about to make our camp it started to rain. A tropical rainstorm is irresistible. It soaked everything we owned. It was impossible to light a fire and there was no shelter anywhere. We simply rolled up in our wet blankets and lay on the soaked ground waiting for daylight. It rained at intervals all night, making sleep impossible. As we were at a high altitude it began to get

bitterly cold, especially toward morning.

We started for the summit as soon as we could see. Anything was better than to lie still, wet and shivering. The next two hours were the hardest kind of climbing. We had to scale rocks that were covered with brush and vines strong enough to impede progress, but too weak to bear weight. At last we saw the bald crags of the summit, and a final effort brought us to the top. We were standing on a rock hardly capable of holding four men. A bitterly cold wind was howling around us and we were drenched by mists and clouds. Nevertheless, the occasional glimpses we got were a sufficient reward for all our work and discomforts. To the north lay the Caribbean Sea; starting right at our feet it stretched as far as the eye could see. To the east was the island of Trinidad and the Atlantic. To the south the Orinoco Valley, and to the west the foothills of the grandest of all mountain ranges—the Andes.

The descent was easy as our path was already cut. We reached Petare late that afternoon, and in the evening got to Caracas wet, tired and hungry. At certain times during our climb I was not very enthusiastic, but when I stood at the stern of the steamer and saw that magnificent range of mountains, bold and defiant as ever, sink from view I saluted the king of them all and felt that I had scored a victory in Venezuela.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.





# The Dietetic Habits of Children

BY M. V. O'SHEA

PROFESSOR OF EDUCATION IN THE UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN

FOR some time I have been making inquiries among parents respecting the most serious problems they encounter in the upbringing of their children under modern urban conditions, and what methods they employ in attempting to solve these problems. Judging from the testimonies I have received it appears that in a large proportion of homes in comfortable circumstances the source of greatest anxiety concerns children's dietetic habits. Parents say that their children do not eat enough, or they are finicky about their food, refusing almost everything of substantial value. In discussing their modes of dealing with this problem my correspondents declare that they resort to various devices to entice and even to compel their children to eat, but often all methods fail to a great extent. One of the most common practices consists in rewarding children in one way or another if they will eat this or that dish, and they are sometimes offered a certain amount in cash if they will dispose of everything that is put before them. Then punishments are not infrequently meted out as stimuli to sluggish appetites. For instance, if a boy does not make way with his oatmeal at breakfast he is not allowed to play with his fellows during the day, or some other privilege is denied him. In some houses delinquent eaters get a "good scolding" in the belief that this will encourage them to perform their duty more readily and completely. Practically all parents who struggle with this problem seem constantly to urge or command their children to eat. They consider it like any other task to be performed—it must be done whether agreeable or not. "My boy could eat if he only would!" an eager parent declares, and she proceeds to stimulate his will in any way she can.

It is very suggestive that in homes where rigid economy in food is necessary this eating problem is presented in a quite different aspect. Here the children are almost too voracious. "It seems impossible to fill the child up and keep him filled for any length of time,"

is sometimes heard from parents. Children in rural homes are always first-rate eaters. They partake of everything on the bill of fare, and they leave nothing "on their plates," whereas the urban child in the well-to-do home often fusses over the portion of any dish that is given him and leaves the half of it uneaten.

I am aware that we have before us a difficult matter to handle satisfactorily, but certain principles respecting its treatment seem quite clear to me. The first is that the only way to get a child to eat is to awaken his appetite by means of an active muscular or physical life. All modern studies on nutritive processes indicate that food swallowed as a matter of duty is rather an injury than a help to the organism. The investigations of Pavlov show that when there is no appetite for food the digestive juices are not secreted and digestion takes place very slowly, if at all; while the reverse is true when appetite is keen. This means that the stimulus to eat must come from within; it seems worse than useless to be constantly telling a person he *must* eat his dinner or he will suffer pains and penalties of some sort. Perhaps it would be better to let a child starve of his own volition than to kill him by forcing unwelcome food upon him.

It is possible that we are too solicitous anyway about our children's eating. It is entirely reasonable to suppose that nature is gradually working out modifications in our dietetic practices to conform to the changed circumstances of life. Under modern urban conditions people must eat less than in the days of old, when subsistence was won by a hand-to-hand conflict with crude nature. Most adults, who as children lived out of doors much of the time but who in mature life have adopted the ways of the city, find that their greatest problem is to restrain their appetites, or, more properly, their eating habits. They are rather the worse off in maturity because they got into the way of disposing of everything set before them in their younger days. It is not unreasonable to suppose that children



destined to live under conditions when the muscles will be used very little should form the habit of eating less than their parents did when they were young. At any rate, if we cannot furnish opportunity for our children to engage in muscular pursuits for a considerable part of their time, we cannot expect them to have vigorous appetites, since appetite, at least before habits get fixed, is mainly a reflex or symptom of muscular needs.

Eating is one of those matters that ought never to be dealt with directly to any extent. We must rather deal with the conditions which determine it, and leave the thing itself alone very largely. The worst possible mode of treating it is to make it a task. Think of punishing a child for not drinking a glass of milk which he says he does not want. Could there be any better way of setting him against it permanently? It would be wiser to make food rather difficult to obtain than to force it upon a child. There is a subtle principle of psychology at the basis of this method. We readily grow indifferent toward any article of food that is over-easy to obtain, unless we have formed definite habits with reference to it. One great difficulty in modern life, among a portion of our people, is that food is too plenty. We urge it on the child partly because we can obtain it with little effort, and he, more or less unconsciously, reacts against the thing forced upon him, whether it be food or anything else. A child ought never to hear such expressions as "I wish you would eat more," or "Why don't you eat as your father does?" and so on *ad libitum*. In every way he should be made to feel that food is not over plenty, and under no account should eating be regarded as a duty or a task or a burden.

One factor that operates against the establishment of good dietetic habits in modern life is the excitement which fills every hour and minute of the day in many homes. There is so much that appeals to the child mentally that his attention is never relaxed so that he can give himself to the eating process, and the child needs to give this process a certain amount of attention. The boy comes to the table full of the happenings of the day, and his mind works on them

with almost feverish intensity. His brain takes all his energy. Under modern conditions in some homes the children do all the talking at table, and as a consequence they do little eating, and they easily acquire habits of taking less food than they really would take with relish if they were less intensely active intellectually and emotionally. It is worthy of note that often children will show improved appetite when there are guests at table, and the young ones must be quiet and listen. I have observed that in homes where much of the conversation at table is by older members of the family the children are inclined to be better eaters. Eating is their business, not entertainment of their elders, or argument among themselves. I do not mean that they should be too rigorously suppressed, or be suppressed at all directly; but the older people for the hour spent at table should be most in evidence, and unconsciously the children will play their proper rôle. Adults have established habits so that their minds can be active; they can sustain arguments and entertain those about them, and still they will get enough nutrition; but it is otherwise with children. In homes where the parents are *leaders*, so that the children enjoy listening to them and unconsciously look to them for entertainment during the hour at table—in such homes the children will give themselves more fully to the business of eating. If the children eat at their own table in the nursery then the governess must be the leader who will, in her stories and narrations, furnish the entertainment for the hour. If the governess is not strong in this respect the children will easily fall into argumentative combats, and they will grow so excited and intense that their eating will suffer. If this sort of thing continues long they will grow neurotic and will acquire habits of under-eating. The point I wish to impress is that in modern urban life we must try to make the children's hour at meals a restful one, in which the parents and governess take the lead in entertainment and discussion. All objects that excite and stimulate must be kept out of the dining-room, so that the attention may be relaxed and the feeding instincts be given a chance to manifest themselves.



# Literature

## Emperor William II

IN presenting to the English reading public an admirable translation of A. Oscar Klaussman's *Kaiserreden*\* Dr. Louis Elkind has made accessible a portrait of the present German Emperor very different from that in which the irrepressible humor of the American newspaper delights.

The construction of the volume is suited to its purpose as expressed in the prefatory note, that of giving a "character sketch of the Emperor as illustrated by his own utterances." We do not pass chronologically through the years of his reign, but instead there passes before us like the slides in a lantern a series of political issues, each an isolated background against which is projected the personality of the ruler. Thus we see him at the opening of his reign astonishing suspicious Europe by becoming the savior of her peace; we see him expanding his paternity to include not only the Imperial Territories and the electoral princes, but the Roman Catholic Church; and we see him admonishing deputations of workingmen and strikers.

In an address of great picturesqueness, delivered in 1890 on board the North German Lloyd steamship "Fulda," he quotes as expressive of his own views the maxim of another sovereign: "The Emperor's word must not be twisted or explained." This dogma might be placed as the motto of Herr Klaussman's volume, which does not seek to explain or interpret, but allows the Emperor to present himself untrammelled by comment, through the sole medium of the speeches, edicts, telegrams and letters of which the book is a compilation. There are, however, many ways of distorting truth, and an effective method is that of elimination. One cannot accept as complete a sketch of the Emperor which, for ex-

ample, has no word to say regarding the dismissal of Bismarck nor of the imperial restrictions upon free speech. Unless the reader is somewhat familiar with recent German history and politics and so can fill out the interstices with supplementary information the book will leave him with a biased or even false view of the Emperor.

And this view cannot be corrected by *Imperator et Rex*,\* a book naïve in its idolatry of the Emperor. Kindness, thoughtfulness, firmness, talents in variety and to a high degree—these are shown in many anecdotes of court life, for the author's familiarity with her subject cannot be doubted; her volume may, in many respects, compare with the French Court memoirs.

No fashion editor or society writer could excel the glittering feminine style of the author: "Upon her sunny head was set a white hat covered with lilies of the valley—*Maiglöckchen* (Maybells), as they so prettily call them over there, and six rows of admirable pearls were fastened at her throat by a magnificent diamond clasp." Pages on pages in this vein describe gods and goddesses, men and women, castles, landscapes, functions and political situations. Bismarck is severely dealt with and Morell Mackenzie caustically, and the entry into Jerusalem was a triumphant one.

Henri de Noussanne in *The Kaiser as He Is*† gives another and quite opposing notion of the Emperor, the pathological view. The Frenchman calls him *un malade*, a sort of sick chameleon, and attempts to prove the charge in this style:

"The Barmenians inaugurated the statue with much ceremony. It was the first counterfeit presentment of William II to be erected in public. The Emperor was not present at the exercises. More's the pity. He would have seized the oc-

\* THE GERMAN EMPEROR'S SPEECHES. Translated by Louis Elkind, M.D., from "*Kaiserreden*." Edited by A. Oscar Klaussman and Published in Leipzig. Translation Revised and Explanatory Footnotes Added by J. W. Bartram, M.A. Longmans, Green & Co. \$5.00.

\* IMPERATOR ET REX, WILLIAM II OF GERMANY. By the Author of "*The Martyrdom of an Empress*." Illustrated. Harper & Brothers. \$2.25.  
† THE KAISER AS HE IS. By Henri de Noussanne. G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.25.



casian to say most charming things about himself with his accustomed modesty." It seems, too, that a French reporter once thought he saw the Emperor incognito in Paris, as tho a royal head in a commoner's hat were never there before: and once *in propria persona* the Emperor uncovered at the grave of Napoleon, where "he was at liberty to take a lesson in tactics and good sense." Pity it is that M. de Noussanne did not use a finer satirical pen and a less spiteful, even tho he has given evidence as to the healing of the Sedan wound.



### Breaking the Wilderness

PROFESSOR BOURNE gives us in the De Soto volumes\* the narrations of the "Gentleman of Elvas" and of De Biedma, translated half a century ago by Buckingham Smith, and a translation of his own from the Ovieda narration, based on the journal of Rodrigo Ranjel, De Soto's secretary. The purpose acknowledged is "to place within the reach of every one interested in the subject the three most important contemporary sources relating to the expedition of De

Soto." No attempt has been made to identify the route, tho a map containing a conjectural tracing, prepared by J. C. Brevoort and published in New York in 1865, is reprinted, with evident approval. Professor Bourne lays great stress upon the importance of the Ranjel narrative, and believes that it will greatly facilitate subsequent studies of the route.

Mr. Winship reproduces a number of narratives of the Coronado expedition, including that of Castañeda.\* By means of liberal annotations he attempts to identify the route. Tiguex, which figures so largely in the narratives, he places as the modern Bernalillo, and Cibola as the Zuni villages. These are the usually accepted identifications, but Mr. Dellenbaugh, who has spent many years in a study of this subject, has a radically different theory. Tiguex he places about the site of the present San Antonio, more than one hundred miles south of the location usually given it, and Cibola on the headwaters of the Gila, in southwestern New Mexico. His arguments, it must be admitted, are strong and well supported and seriously weaken the older identifications.

In most, if not all, respects Mr. Dellen-

\* NARRATIVES OF DE SOTO [*The Trail Makers' Series*]. Edited, with an Introduction, by Edward Gaplord Bourne. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. Two volumes. \$1 each.

\* THE JOURNEY OF CORONADO, 1540-1542, AS TOLD BY HIMSELF AND HIS FOLLOWERS. [*The Trail Makers' Series*]. Translated and Edited, with an Introduction, by George Parker Winship. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. \$1.00.



On the Yuma Desert. From Dellenbaugh's "Breaking the Wilderness" (Putnam)



baugh's book\* is admirable. The text is a rare combination of history, observation and story telling, and it is beautifully illustrated. The "breaking of the wilderness," the once savage region west of the Mississippi, by explorer, fighter, trapper and settler is pictured to us as by a vitascope.

By the "Southwest" Mr. Brady means Texas, tho he makes one or two references to New Mexico, Arizona and California.† The Mexican War and the enforced cession of Mexican territory following upon it he treats as "The Great Spoliation." The historical scope of his essay is the period from the beginning of American settlement in Texas to the close of the Mexican War.



### Modern Business

WHAT may be called an academic preciosity characterizes the style of Professor Veblen.‡ His terminology is individual and often quaint. Moreover, he deals largely in abstractions. Other writers give us the abstract generalization with the concrete illustration. But Professor Veblen, except in his satiric moods, tends to an oracular and often to a tortuous mode of expression. His method of advance is rather by a series of enveloping flank movements than by a frontal attack.

In his satiric moods he can be simple and direct. The fine passage (p. 42) wherein he concedes that the business man may prefer honest methods to dishonest, provided he does not lose profit thereby; the yet more satiric passage (p. 281-82) wherein he criticises the allegation of the corruption of the courts, are cases in point. His comment (p. 35) on the generally observed fact that under the pressure of the capitalist régime the "business proletariat" tend rather toward some of the many varieties of social reform than to socialism is particularly quotable:

"The unpropertied classes employed in business do not take to socialistic vagaries with

such alacrity as should inspire a confident hope in the advocates of socialism, or a serious apprehension in those who stand for law and order. This pecuniarily disfranchised business population, in its revulsion against unassimilated facts, turns rather to some excursion into pragmatic romance, such as Social Settlements, Prohibition, Clean Politics, Single Tax, Arts and Crafts, Neighborhood Guilds, Institutional Church, Christian Science, New Thought, or some such cultural thimblery."

But when one overcomes this obstacle of a difficult style and penetrates to the substance within he finds a truly remarkable work. It is a profound and searching analysis of modern business enterprise, of "the aims, motives and means that condition current business traffic." Nothing has been overlooked, nothing has been slighted in treatment. From the impulse of profit-seeking that originates business to the remoter manifestations and influences of this enterprise in society the author follows his task of description and explanation point by point in a masterly manner.

"To a greater extent than any other known phase of culture," he writes, "modern Christendom takes its complexion from its economic organization." The characteristic features of this organization are the machine process and investment for profit. The machine furnishes the scope and method of modern industry, and pecuniary gain is its motive. Business is thus a conflict for the realizing of immediate and individual ends:

"Work that is on the whole useless or detrimental to the community at large may be as gainful to the business man and to the workman whom he employs as work that contributes substantially to the aggregate livelihood."

From this starting point he makes his way throughout the complex processes and relations of business to its social results. To attempt to indicate more than the scope and general character of the inquiry is of course impossible in brief space. The reader must glean for himself. That he will be amply repaid for his study may be confidently promised. By reason of its many evidences of keen and profound thought, of a high grade of scholarship and of a breadth and sureness of vision, the book is notable among

\* THE CONQUEST OF THE SOUTHWEST. By Cyrus Townsend Brady. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.

† BREAKING THE WILDERNESS. By Frederick S. Dellenbaugh. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$3.50.

‡ THE THEORY OF BUSINESS ENTERPRISE. By Thorstein Veblen. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.



recent contributions to economics; and tho its usual style is difficult, it is yet penetrated by flashes of an inimitable satiric wit that is delightful.



### "Under the Weather"

IN a monograph bearing the suggestive title of *Weather Influences*\* Prof. Edwin Dexter, of the University of Illinois, has made an energetic attempt to determine whether, how and to what extent the change in the environment of "a given community of limited area," caused by a change in weather conditions, tends to influence human behavior. The treatise before us embodies the conclusions reached by him after a laborious study of two communities of markedly divergent climates (New York and Denver) as based upon a careful comparison of school, criminal, hospital, mortuary and other records with the meteorological charts of the Weather Bureau extending over a term of years, and upon questionnaires sent to teachers and the heads of institutions.

Professor Dexter's findings must in large part be regarded as tentative, to be confirmed or disproved by further exploitation of the field in which he has broken much new ground. Briefly, his investigations go to show that certain meteorological conditions give rise to emotional states in which an impulse to do an improper act is less likely to be overcome than in others; that man is similarly influenced in the exercise of his intellectual faculties, and, finally, that "varying meteorological conditions affect directly, tho in different ways, the metabolism of life." Obviously out of the question to follow him in his exhaustive examination of the various phases of activity—in the case of death, cessation of activity—that come within his ken, it must suffice to draw attention to the more important conclusions which, as they stand, have a direct and significant bearing on problems of health, education and social uplift, not by way of proffering new theories so much as in the direction of giving force to old theories from new points of view. Perhaps the most strik-

ing inference is one drawn from a comparative study of the data regarding health, death, crime and deportment in school, prison and asylum. These indicate that the meteorological conditions under which the body is at its best and the mind most alert are precisely the conditions under which misconduct, using the word broadly, is most marked, and that "as a corollary, misconduct is the result of an excess of reserve energy not directed to some useful purpose," a conclusion rich in suggestion to parent, pedagog and social reformer alike. From a scrutiny of the data on the weather and health the physician as well as the lay reader may derive useful hints, while we especially commend to the latter Professor Dexter's exposition of the psychological effect of wind as emphasizing the necessity of paying constant attention to the ventilation of dwellings and places of business. Of salient importance, also, is the chapter on "Drunkenness and the Weather," the "curves" for ill health and drunkenness showing a parallel so striking as to afford corroborative testimony in favor of the theory that drunkenness is a disease.



Die Psalmen. Neu Uebersetzt und Erklärt.  
Von Arnold B. Ehrlich. 8vo, pp. vi, 438.  
Berlin: M. Poppelaner.

This title hardly distinguishes this from any other commentary on the Psalms, and yet it is a peculiarly valuable book, not to the homilist, but to the student who wants to know the real meaning of the original text. Mr. Ehrlich is an American Jew, soaked in the sacred tongue, well equipped with both the rabbinic learning and that of the modern schools and filled with the passion to discover, as one to whom Hebrew, with all its idioms, is familiar, what is the thought behind the text, which is sure to escape the mere lexical student. His complaint with the dictionary makers and grammarians is, or would be, that "they don't know Hebrew." Accordingly he finds a real meaning in passages which seem blind to the grammarian, and he is not slow, altho he prefers not to do it, to emend the text when required. Some of his emendations and interpretations are not

\* WEATHER INFLUENCES. By Edwin Grant Dexter, Ph.D. New York and London: The Macmillan Company. \$2.00.



new, but they are always shrewd, often they are brilliant, and they put a real meaning in passages that are not understood. Take, for example, an imprecatory Psalm, the 59th, and he thus makes it quite fresh. It is a late Psalm, attacking the persecuting Jews, who accept the rule of the Syrian Antiochus and who had cursed the pious Jews for their strict adherence to their faith and had said:

7. "Let them [the pious Jews] be reduced to starvation [*ra'abh* for '*erebh*] as they deserve [implied in *shûbh*] till they howl like dogs,

And let them go begging about the city."

8. Thus they speak regardless with their mouth; swords with their lips.

Who has ever heard of such a thing?

9. But thou, O Lord, laughest at them,  
Thou mockest at all such heathenish people.

10. My Strength, I will sing [*zamar* for *shamar*] of thee,

That "God is my stronghold;"

11. He will meet me with his grace;

He will let me see my will in my enemies.  
[*shorerai*, late Hebrew from *Syrians*.]

12. Kill them not, lest my people forget them;

But let them go begging within thy walls,

Reduce them to our charity [*magan* for *magen*] O Lord,

13. To the sin of their own mouth, to the speech of their own lips,

That they may be made to answer for their pride,

And that men may talk of their curse, and how it failed.

14. Accomplish it in thy wrath; accomplish it that they may be put to naught.

That it may be known that God rules in Jacob, to the end of the earth.

15. And [see vs. 7] "let *them* be reduced to starvation as they deserve, till *they* howl like dogs,

And let *them* go begging about the city."

16. Let them go begging for food,

And howl [*hiphill*] when not satisfied.

The volume is full of such fresh interpretations of the Psalms, on the idea that the writers had literary skill and talked good sense, which it is necessary to discover.



**Cuba and the Intervention.** By Albert G. Robinson. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.80.

This is a clear and unbiased account of one of the most interesting incidents

in our national history, indeed a unique incident in the history of the world, for there is no other instance of the intervention of one nation with the affairs of another at so great cost to the former, and with so great advantage to the latter. Mr. Robinson is very frank in his criticism of our mistakes in the administration of Cuba, but, on the whole, they are surprisingly few and trivial when we consider the difficulties of the situation and our national ignorance of the psychology and sociology of foreign peoples, even those just outside our doors. At least the reconstruction of Cuba was accomplished without leaving such *sequelæ* of hatred, debt and corruption as resulted from our reconstruction of the Southern States after the Rebellion. We quote the first paragraph of the author's summary:

"This experiment of the United States in colonial government was far from a failure, and perhaps equally far from an unqualified success. Much was accomplished which will be of lasting benefit to the Island of Cuba. The mistakes that were made were, in the main, individual. A fundamental error undoubtedly lay in the manner in which State-building was intrusted to hands untrained in the work and imperfectly qualified for it. Yet, in spite of all that lies open to criticism or to condemnation, it is entirely beyond question that when it withdrew on May 20, 1902, the United States left in Cuba an immeasurably better and surer foundation for a Cuban Republic than any upon which the Cubans could have built had they succeeded, without American aid, in expelling the Government of Spain."



**On Life's Threshold.** Talks to Young People on Character and Conduct. By Charles Wagner. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. \$1.00.

Pastor Wagner's power lies in the fact that he is not ashamed to put commonplaces in plain language. He does not strive for novelty of idea, nor for originality in pleasing. Most of the things that we are sure are true have been said before and there is really no use pretending they are new. Especially in talking to young people, to whom many things are new that are old to us, is it necessary to avoid complexity of thought and speech, and be genuine, direct and simple. In this respect these talks are excellent,



and can profitably be studied as models by many of our preachers and teachers. The ethical instruction is developed by a process of reasoning instead of being based on dogma or authority, and is not even very definitely Christian, so there ought not to be any objection to the use of the book in the public school of any locality.



## Literary Notes

DR. LYMAN ABBOTT'S address on the "Personality of God," which aroused so much discussion a few weeks ago, is now published in the Worth While Series of T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York. 30 cents.

....Prof. William Cleaver Wilkinson's three epics of Saul, of Paul and of Moses, which we warmly recommended to our readers when they were first issued, are to be published with the author's other poems in a complete edition in five volumes by A. J. Scott & Co., Chicago, at \$15 the set.

....Baedeker's Guidebooks are not only indispensable to the tourist on account of their convenience, but are also valuable to those who stay at home and do their traveling by proxy. A complete set of them should be in every public library as reference books. A new edition of "London and Its Environs" has just been imported by Scribners (\$1.80).

....Prof. William James's admirable address on "Is Life Worth Living," an earnest plea for faith and courage much needed in these days of pessimism and suicide, is reprinted in "Ethical Addresses" (Philadelphia, 10 cents). Other numbers of this organ of the Ethical Societies contain addresses by Felix Adler, Percival Chubb, William M. Salter and Morris Jastrow.

....Among the spring books published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston, are new editions of their "History of North American Land Birds," by Baird, Brewer and Ridgway, illustrated with more than a thousand cuts and color prints, and of "The Colombian and Venezuelan Republics," by W. L. Scruggs. Their new fiction is mostly historical, among others, "My Lady Clancarty," by Mary Imlay; "On the Firing Line," by Anna Chapin Ray; "A Knot of Blue," by W. R. A. Wilson; "A Prince of Lovers," by Sir W. Magnay, and "Psyche," by W. S. Cramp, dealing respectively with the times of the Jacobites, the Boer War, Old Quebec, Princess Ruperta of Wal-davia and the Emperor Tiberius.

## Pebbles

"HAVE you heard about it? It's all over town." "What is?" "Slush."—*Harvard Lampoon*.

...."What is a 'faculty'?" "A 'faculty' is a body of men surrounded by red tape."—*Cornell Widow*.

....In the course of time maybe the Standard Oil Company will contend the States are in a combine to restrain its trade.—*The Dallas News*.

....If that great revival in Philadelphia is permanent in its results it ought to considerably reduce the vote at the next election.—*The Baltimore Sun*.

...."We will pursue this subject no further," said the Head Warden, as the Escaped Lunatic jumped over a precipice.—*Harvard Lampoon*.

....There are extant two letters addressed to Cæsar: Duæ Epistolæ de Republica Ordinanda," or, "Two Letters commanded by the Republic."—*New York Times*.

Oh, cut my trousers both broad and wide,  
And place a pocket on either side,  
And pad my coat as much as you can,  
For I'm a typical college man.

—*The Chaparral*.

Said Chesterfield Philander Strong,  
"I've had me frock cut very long.  
I wear it buttoned on the street—  
A sable robe from neck to feet.  
It costs me more that way, perchance,  
But then, it saves me buying pants."

—*Cornell Widow*.

THIS WAS SENT IN BY A SUBSCRIBER:

A hobo once boarded a freight,  
That was run at a very fast reight  
He fell under the wheels  
And made several meals,  
For the buzzards infesting that steight.

....This is how the editor of a paper acknowledged, the other day, the receipt of a new song, entitled "When First We Met." The "review" of this more or less melodious effort appeared as follows: "As the editor of this paper doesn't know a demi-semiquaver from a diapason or a bass clef from a bone tumor, he will not be expected to give an extended notice to this production. We can say, however, that the type used in printing the song is clear and plain, and the paper seems to be of the best quality of rag. The design on the front page is artistic, and the words are as tender as a veal steak and as poetic as the song of a meadow lark on a May morning. The melody is sound and all right, with no wind-galls or collar-marks. The harmony also seems to be in a healthy condition, with no patent defects or noticeable blemishes."



# Editorials

## When and How?

THE extreme significance of Professor Bascom's "Social Forecast" is spoken of elsewhere. We wish here to raise the question of when and how that sweeping of the field "for another deal in human rights and one more approach toward the kingdom of Heaven," which he predicts, is likely to be realized. Is it to come "not with observation," as a quiet process of social evolution, or is it to come with the devastating storm of a French Revolution?

That in one way or the other it will come we entertain no shadow of a doubt. The ideals of political and social equality have taken too firm a hold of the minds of men to be shaken off, and neither that spirit of tyranny which Professor Bascom rightly and bravely says is now abroad in our land nor yet that subtler spirit of subservience upon which we have so often commented, the demoralizing change in public opinion and popular education, will be powerful enough in the end to down that true American instinct which Kipling has assured us is to save us at the last. But the mere determination of a people to establish the reality of democratic society will not of itself control the ways and means of attainment. Objective conditions, the combination of many currents of social energy, will determine the when and the how.

Two of these objective conditions seem to us to be especially disquieting. They are distinctly unfavorable to progress toward equality by a quiet social evolution. One of these is the disorganized, the almost chaotic, state of the social forces opposed to a superbly organized plutocracy. The other is the half-good natured, half-cowardly attitude of the intellectual and spiritual forces inherent in the American people; the overpatient tolerance of tyrannical encroachments upon liberty, the unwillingness (to which we have heretofore called attention) to speak out on great issues of right and wrong.

The old Democratic Party, as Professor Bascom describes it without any mincing of words, has split cleanly and sharply in two, a plutocratic faction and a democratic faction. Mr. Bryan's leadership of the democratic faction does not seem at the present moment either forceful or judicious. Yet, obviously, he is the leader most likely to be followed. The Populists and the Socialists are at war with each other and among themselves, and still more hopelessly at war with the Bryan Democracy. All this is discouraging. The one encouraging fact in the situation is that the aggregate strength of these forces is increasing. They need only great unifying ideas and the organizing vitality of great leadership.

Of the indifference and cowardice of the educated classes it is difficult to speak with information and sure judgment. Like the Democratic Party, the educated element in American society must inevitably split, sooner or later. The men who care supremely for ease and social position must more and more align themselves with the plutocrats, becoming, as Mr. Ghent pointed out in his "Benevolent Feudalism," the most efficient agents of the privileged order. In all ages a sycophant priesthood has been the most effective police power of the oppressor, the apologist for his crimes, and the soother of his conscience.

But in all ages of oppression the prophet also has arisen as the fearless and wrathful arraigner of the subservient priest, and, happily, indications are not lacking that the class of the fearless prophets exists among us, and that it will increase in numbers and in power. The protest of Dr. Gladden and certain Congregational ministers about Boston against the acceptance of Mr. Rockefeller's gift to the American Board is from this point of view of much significance. Apart from the actual merits of the case in this particular controversy the mere fact that a group of influential men have been brave enough to speak their mind and record their protest is



morally bracing and sociologically hopeful.

There is a prevailing feeling in the community just now that ministers and university professors should hold their tongues on social questions. No professor is permitted to speak his mind in a straightforward way without being given to understand that his incontinence "hurts the university," which being translated means that he injures the university's chances of obtaining its proper share of the wealth of millionaires, whose great concern, as they approach the end of life, is to erect monuments to themselves. Unless this pressure can be resisted there is little hope for a rational and peaceful solution of our social problems.

For after all the answer to our question of the when and how turns absolutely upon the vigor and fearlessness of discussion. The sociological law that has ruled in human affairs from the dawn of history until now will not be abrogated. Physical fighting and intellectual fighting vary inversely to each other. When we have vigorous, intellectual fighting we bring about inevitable social changes rationally, peacefully, constructively. When men become intellectual and moral cowards the day when the sword of steel must be unsheathed is not far distant.



## The Anglo-Japanese Alliance

ALTHO Great Britain has not sent a soldier or a torpedo boat to aid Japan in the present war, her alliance has been an immense advantage to the Eastern island Empire. It has made it possible for Japan to fight one enemy instead of two. But for England it is certain that Germany or France would have gone to the aid of Russia, and that would have turned the scale. Then Japan could not have held full command of the sea, for it is on the command of the sea that Japan has depended for success. As it is, with Great Britain holding off Germany and France, Japan has been able to pour in soldiers and supply them with all the munitions of war, and gain an overwhelming victory. Such has been the

effect of the alliance thus far. But what next?

We may safely assume that if peace is not hastened by the submission of Russia the Russian army will soon be driven back to Harbin. The whole of Manchuria will be restored to the complete control of China. We may also assume that Vladivostok will be captured. With that will go the whole Asiatic coast east of the Amûr. Of course, Japan will seize the island of Saghalien, and may, if she wishes, also take Kamtschatka. When peace comes and she does the generous act of restoring Manchuria to China, she will certainly hold Port Arthur, and Saghalien, and in all probability Vladivostok. We can hardly think of her giving that back to Russia, even at the price of heavy damages; and the holding of Vladivostok will mean the region also east of the Amûr, if not Kamtschatka. Japan is sure to insist that Russia shall be shut off from the Pacific. The Pacific will then be an ocean divided between Japan and the United States, until China shall have well waked up.

But what will Germany and France say to this? What can they say if the spirit of the Anglo-Japanese alliance holds? When Japan defeated China the three Powers, Russia, Germany and France, were able to forbid the enlargement of Japan on the Continent of Asia. Conditions are different now. Russia is at the mercy of Japan. Germany and France can protest, but they cannot use force; for force is war, war in support of Russia, and the treaty requires Great Britain to support Japan in case a second Power makes war with her. Germany and France can then do nothing without bringing the British fleet into play. The conditions of peace will then be what Japan dictates, and that will be the expulsion of Russia from the Pacific.

And then? Will the alliance be renewed, and on what terms? Under the present agreement either nation can call on the other for help if attacked by two Powers at once. After this war there is no likelihood for a long time to come that either Power will thus be attacked by two others—certainly not Japan, and we can see little chance that Great Britain will be drawn into a European war. Her



danger-points are not in Europe, but in Tibet, Afghanistan and Persia. In the case of each of these it is only Russia that can block English ambitions. And yet it will not be British but Russian ambitions that can provoke war. It is not at all unlikely, as we have previously said, that Russia will desire to recover her lost prestige by extending her domain in the west of Asia when driven in on the east. Russian attack on Herat would be met by a British advance from Cabul. And yet we do not think Russia would be likely for a good while to stir up Great Britain. She would rather threaten Mongolia, with the possibility that she would then find Japan teaching China how to resist.

But the London *Times's* Tokyo correspondent suggests that when the treaty is to be renewed it be on other terms. He declares that what Japan now wants is a fighting alliance with Great Britain against the world—an alliance, if we understand it, in which each will help the other in its wars, without waiting for a second foe. For example, he says, let Japan consent, in return for the alliance, to aid Great Britain actively should she be driven to a war on account of Tibet, Afghanistan or Persia. Japan would help England keep Russia out of the Persian Gulf, and be able to turn in 800,000 soldiers in aid of the British land and sea forces. This she would be willing to do in payment for the protection which Great Britain would give her in holding the Pacific coasts now ruled by Russia. Then the two Powers, with the United States as a benevolent spectator, would be able to dictate the peace of the world.

But altho the advantage in such a new treaty would be considerable to Great Britain, we do not anticipate that she would agree to make the terms any wider than they now are. It must be remembered that there will soon be a new election in Great Britain, with the Liberals in power, and they are always opposed to alliances that may lead to war. The advantage of such a treaty to Great Britain would only be in case of war following an attempt to annex Afghanistan or Persia, and this the Liberal Government will not desire. Probably the renewal of the present treaty for another term is all that the new Government will venture to do.

## The Scientific Romance

IN reading the novels that pour forth in an unceasing and increasing stream one is most forcibly struck with their astonishing sameness. This is apparently due not so much to lack of originality in the authors, altho that is often painfully evident, but to adherence to the tacit rule that the novel can have only one theme, romantic love. That this is a mere convention is evident, for we know that love is not the strongest of passions in every human being, nor is the courtship the most important period in every one's life. While it may be conceded that love has a unique significance and general interest which will ever keep it in special favor with the poet and novelist, there is no justification for making it the motive of ninety-five out of every hundred romances, as is the custom now.

Authors commonly lay the blame for this state of things on the readers and say that the public demand it. That this is false is shown by the fact that in many of the most popular novels the love making is obviously introduced only as a concession to the convention or is left out altogether. The most striking example of this is found in Jules Verne, who, after he was forty years old, he it noted, struck the new field of romance which he has ever since cultivated with industry and success. He at once signed a contract with a Paris publisher to write two books a year at \$2,000 apiece, and this contract was terminated only by his death last Saturday at the age of 77. His novels owe their vast popularity to their originality of theme, for their deficiencies are so glaring that pupils in the first class in rhetoric can point them out. There is no wit, no beauty of language, no descriptive power, no character drawing, no love interest, no plot. Like a maker of fireworks, he sets up an artificial frame to hold as many facts as he can tack on it. He obviously gets up his subject, a country or a science, from encyclopedias and text-books, and puts in his statistics in the most inappropriate places. His romances are full of cold, undigested chunks of information. They are as popular in all other countries as they are in France, because, having no beauty of



style, they can be translated into another language without losing anything, like the multiplication table. His science is as unreliable as the history in the average historical novel. His Englishmen, Americans and Russians have not sufficient resemblance to reality to be called caricatures.

All these defects are enough to consign any author to oblivion—if people did not persist in reading him in spite of them. For the people, unlike the critics, care more for what is said than the way it is said. There was no vacant chair for Verne among the 40 of the French Academy. The anthology of the world's best literature has no space for him in its 40 volumes. However completely he may be ignored by the historians of literature, his influence has been greater than that of many of the recognized leaders of thought. He opened the eyes of millions to the romance of invention, the delight of exploration, the wonders of science. Without leaving his easy chair in Amiens he personally conducted, after the manner of Cook, crowds of tourists to every known and unknown part of the earth's surface, down toward its center and up through the solar system. He explored in three dimensions, and was only hindered by practical considerations from entering the fourth. Indeed, if we accept the hypothesis of his successor, H. G. Wells, that the fourth dimension of space is time, we cannot so limit his intellectual activity, for many of his stories deal with the discoveries of the future. But agile and free as was his imagination, limited not to the probable or the possible, but only to the plausible, it has been outstripped by the advances of science. Discoveries more wonderful than the wildest dreams have become commonplace, and even during his lifetime 80 days has come to be an unnecessarily long time for a trip around the world.

Jules Verne was not the originator of the scientific romance, nor its best exponent. Poe started it, as he did the detective story, the cryptogram story, and so many others. And now in the hands of Mr. Wells it is developing greater power and literary interest. But Verne's novels are still worn out rapidly in the public libraries. They are mostly read by boys now, but this is in the natural

course of things. The literary garments of a former generation are always cut down to make the small clothes of their children. "Arabian Nights," "Robinson Crusoe," "Pilgrim's Progress" and "Gulliver's Travels" were, like "From the Earth to the Moon," written for adults. We can remember well the family quarrels caused by the advent of the old Scribner's magazine with its blue cover of the bracket-sawed design, because each one wanted to read "The Mysterious Island" first. And even in this sophisticated age the father who takes the volume out of his son's hand to see what he is reading is not likely to lay it down until he has finished it. Verne's characters are wooden, but so are the ancient Egyptian statues now on view in our museums. Captain Nemo will still voyage under the sea in the Nautilus and Captain Hatteras press onward to the North Pole over the field of ice for many years to come.



## Oil and Railroads

WHAT can be accomplished for the relief of the complainants by this movement against the Standard Oil Company in Kansas? An inquiry concerning the company's business is to be made by Commissioner Garfield. What will probably be the character of his report? The public should not be misled as to the situation in the Kansas oil fields. There has been during the last year a rapid increase of output. In January last the product of the wells was 25,000 barrels a day; it is now larger. The capacity of the Standard's two refineries—one in Kansas, the other in Missouri—is 7,500 barrels; the only independent refinery consumes 200 barrels; the surplus accumulated so fast that on January 1st there were 5,600,000 barrels in the Standard's local storage tanks. If the projected State refinery should be ready for work three months hence, it could then use only 2,000 barrels a day. Litigation cannot force the Standard to buy oil or to surrender the use of its pipe lines to the owners of wells. Even if their oil should enter the pipes, it could be delivered only to a Standard refinery.



What the complainants need is local independent refineries that will consume their output, or an independent pipe line that will carry it to independent refineries on the Gulf coast for shipment to foreign markets. For such projects much capital is required. The Standard has invested about \$10,000,000 in these oil fields. Familiar with the history of such competitive ventures, capitalists are unwilling to enter upon a contest with the Standard there or elsewhere. If they could not rely upon pipe lines of their own to the coast, constructed at great cost, they would fear the depressing effect of discrimination in freight charges. This brings us to the question of railway favoritism.

It has already been shown that the Standard has been assisted by the railways in checking small independent ventures in Kansas. The Atchison road appears to have been in its service, as it was in the service of the Colorado coal company and of Mr. Morton's brothers in the salt business. Numerous official investigations and reports prove that throughout its career the Standard has fattened upon railway discrimination in its favor and against struggling competitors. There can be no successful independent movement in the Kansas oil industry, or in some other industries, until the rule of fair play and equal treatment for all shippers is enforced on the railways. This rule cannot be enforced by State laws.

We do not expect that Commissioner Garfield's report will disclose a general use by the Standard at the present time of such methods as were employed to accomplish the ruin of the late George Rice. But a searching and impartial investigation at the present time will show, we think, that railway discrimination and oppression have assisted the Standard in controlling the occasional development of new oil fields, like these in Kansas. With respect to a part of what has taken place in Kansas, the Standard offers a reasonable defense, but there can be no reasonable excuse for any combination with railroad companies designed to

overcome independent industry by an unjust use of freight charges.

Such evidence of recent discrimination as Commissioner Garfield may obtain should be accompanied by a summary of the abundant proofs of similar and more injurious discrimination in the past. The purpose of all that injustice has been accomplished, but the influence of it survives and is shown in the railway rebates and other discriminatory devices of the present day.

It is to such unlawful favoritism and to the use of such devices that the movement against the Standard in Kansas, the Garfield inquiry, the proceedings against the Beef Companies, and all similar investigations inevitably direct attention. The first and most important step to be taken for the relief of producers who suffer by reason of the unjust and unlawful acts of powerful combinations is one for the prevention of illegal favoritism in the freight charges of common carriers. Because of the importance of this step we regret that the movement in Congress in behalf of the desired reform has been injuriously affected by the character and aims of the Railroad Rate bill which the House passed.

This bill is aimed chiefly at the published general rates of railroad companies. As to these rates there is no general complaint. The officers and the counsel of the companies have met this attack upon the published and lawful rates by defences and arguments of much weight. Thus the real question is befogged.

This question is, how shall the use of concealed and unjust rates, of rebates and of discrimination by terminals, sidetracks and private car lines be prevented. All this is now forbidden by law, but discrimination is still practiced. Occasionally a victim of it suspects the use of loaded dice against him and succeeds in bringing the facts to light. This is shown in the recent history of the Atchison Company. How can the law be enforced? How can such discrimination be detected? How should the power of the national Government be used to detect it?

These are the questions which should determine the character of the railway



rate legislation of the new Congress. Some method must be devised by which the Government's agents can ascertain at any time and at all times whether a railroad company is charging one shipper less than another, and is using its enormous power to enrich one man or corporation at the expense of another's ruin. Railway legislation that will not open the way for getting such knowledge of a railroad company's charges will be of little value to the public.



## Hysteria

HYSTERIA is a very old disease. Hippocrates and Democritus exchanged letters about it. And doubtless Adam humored Eve through "spells" of it. No other disorder has so many symptoms. It is a voluntary or involuntary affliction, and there are many phases of it for which the sufferer is morally responsible. Yet it is about the only one we have with a distinctly religious history. During the middle centuries it appeared as an epidemic from time to time. The Children's Crusade was a manifestation of it. Visions, demoniacal possession and witchcraft were common symptoms.

And while we outgrow some phases of it, we still have the disease according to the mental, moral and physical fashions of the times. Some think that it is peculiar to women—"simply an exaggeration of certain female traits," according to one writer. But men are also subject to it. The difference is not in the disorder, but in the expression of it. Women, being more or less subjective by nature, make an emotional display of it; while a man, being objective in temperament, shows the same nervous distraction by hitting something, or accomplishing something, either foolish or heroic. If it is a fact, for instance, that fighting between men is an evidence of physical courage, it is also a sort of aboriginal hysteria, and when women fall into a similar rage it is recognized as the most disgusting virago form of the disease. And as a cackling, house cleaning irritability is another symptom in women, so "business" is the name of many a man's nervous disorder. His neurons have often caused panics in the Stock Ex-

change, and they have more than we suspect to do with his "bull" and "bear" performances in the markets. But if women bid angrily against one another at an auction for a candlestick, the same men who have yelled themselves hoarse on Wall Street do not recognize the symptoms of a common disease. The difference is in the pressure necessary to produce the same result. A candlestick seems trivial compared with a million dollar deal. And this presents the chief distinction which sex makes in the character of hysteria. A woman may fall into hysterics over anything or nothing. As a rule men do not. They hold together longer and do more damage when they go to pieces.

There is an intellectual form of the malady, very prevalent, and peculiar in that it has the same effect upon men and women. They are those people who pursue a course of conduct by rote, with a sort of ethical hysteria (or it may be logical!) which places them out of touch with real life. They have the doctrinaire symptoms, and always incurable, because they have founded their error with nervous rigidity upon an ideal of righteousness. The trouble is with the ideal. It does not, and probably never will, fit into the scheme of things. And they are among the most trying people in this world because their very attitude convicts all comfortably wise and adaptable people of sins, crimes and cowardice.

According to physicians, hysteria results in a weakening of the will power, but this reflex action or inaction of the mind is what laymen call stubbornness. And of course men are as grievously afflicted with it as women are. But it is possible to wheedle a man out of his nervous perversity, because his instincts are not involved. The case is different with a woman, whose obstinacy becomes hysterical. Her traits are involved, and by nature they are tolerated in this direction. She is like the hen whose maternal instinct is satisfied with "setting." If she never hatches a descendant she goes on setting because she has become the victim of a cataleptic kind of hen-hysteria. So many a woman loses sight of the ultimate purpose of her own course of action, because her mind is obsessed by some fixed idea. She will



lie in bed thirty years, deny herself all the joys of a normal existence, and for the same reason that the hen wears her breastbone bare upon a nest full of brickbats. They have both lost the impatience of hope, the power to expect results. The woman does not hope to recover, and the hen does not really expect to hatch a chimney. But neither can be divorced from a fixed idea which originally looked in that direction.

As hysteria develops in neurotic intensity, and as more and more of the faculties are involved, the women victims increase. And some phases of it are mildly immoral because they represent the inane way some of them make a conscientious business of degenerating. The beginning of the malady in such cases is frequently self-idealization and a corresponding impression that they are not sufficiently appreciated by others. A woman will go into a state of chronic martyrdom, just as a widow puts on mourning, because she thinks her husband does not "understand" her. And the more she broods over the matter the more she is convinced that nobody does. She is the kind of woman who sits in the dark yearning for "sympathy" and pitying herself, while her really afflicted family are gathered in the parlor making the best of the situation. She soon gets to the place where she longs to "pour out her very soul" to somebody. And what a puerile soul it is, prostrated by a sort of moral seasickness which results in that kind of heaving spirituality so embarrassing to reverent people. The preacher is one of the persons who falls a victim to this woman's malady. She is a spiritual invalid seeking advice, not because she is willing to follow it, but because it gives her an opportunity to "pour out her soul," and incidentally tell how little encouragement she gets at home to live the "higher life." She has that form of fainting piety which is difficult to cure and dangerous to deal with. She languishes with spiritual fatigue, and she ought to be "turned out of the church" until she can do better.

The woman who thinks she has committed the unpardonable sin belongs to a more pathetic class. More women than men suffer from this hallucination and they are usually innocent, anæmic spin-

sters. But when one of them confides in her pastor she can exhaust his reason and his theology in less time than the most accomplished infidel. And she withdraws from the argument more firmly possessed than ever of her unpardonable sin. What she needs is not spiritual advice, but outdoor exercise and a course in mathematics. Arithmetic is often a very good antidote for some foolish ideas.

The "family doctor" is probably the only one who knows how many women are victims of hysteria. Besides the really sick there are a very large number of self-elected invalids under his care. They are the women whose imaginary maladies have been labeled, those who have none, those who have mysterious diseases and who enjoy the distinction of having been "given up" by any number of doctors. (They live longer than the others!) The woman whose physician has humored her with a name for her affliction has the advantage, for she is thus enabled to study and develop her symptoms more accurately. And however dull she is in other matters, she acquires power for describing pains that is more harrowing than a modern novel. The woman who has no disease and is told so with unflattering emphasis, often clings tenaciously to the opposite conviction. She feels the same sense of injustice that a genius has whose gifts are ignored by his friends. And she is often so resolved to die of her disorder that she actually does die, to the chagrin of the doctors. But the star heroine of this entire group is the woman who has been "given up." She is canonized by this fact in the neighborhood. Her family regard her with awe and society treats her with funereal reverence. To her health is an egregious delicacy. And she resents an intimation to the effect that she is not as "bad off" as she thinks she is. She will take no advice from her family, but the doctor's dominion over her is absolute. She quotes him as some other people quote divinities. And she follows his minutest instructions with the hopeless air of one who is determined not to be benefited by them. If she only knew it, physicians have two reasons for giving up a patient, either because she cannot be cured or because she *will* not be.



When we consider the number of women afflicted with voluntary hysteria it is easy to understand the spread of Christian science. This is the only thing conceivable that is absurd enough to meet the absurdities of their condition. And at best it is only another, more interesting, romantic form of hysterics into which they progress without the shock of actual recovery.



### The Naked Spiritualities

WHAT in England are called the *middle class* we call the *well-to-do people*. They are the people who can take good care of themselves, who ask no favor of anybody, who supply their own comfortable and respectable pleasures and religion. To them belongs the Church, which they support for their own social and spiritual wants, understanding that the Church is of the well to do, by the well to do, and for the well to do.

What in England are called the *working class*, and are supposed to be below the middle class, in this country merge in part into the well to do and have the same interests. But with the stratification of society there is a growing tendency, emphasized by the workingmen's unions, to separate them from the well to do, and to make of them a socially and religiously inferior class, with other interests. It is utterly un-American thus to separate them from the well to do, with whom many of them belong, and to crowd them down with the shiftless, the improvident and the frequenters of saloons, the "poor men's clubs," so called.

For ninety-nine hundredths of our churches the "naked spiritualities" are all that is provided or desired by these well to do people. The church building is opened on Sunday for religious services and nothing else. It is opened again on a midweek evening for another bare religious service. Beyond that there is nothing but an occasional "sociable" for the families of the Church. For the larger part of the week the church is unused, of no help to anybody, the fires out, and the key put away by the sexton.

Is this a Christian way? Did Christ confine himself to the naked spiritualities? We hear that he occasionally preached to the multitudes on a moun-

tain, or opened the roll in the synagog and expounded the Word or told stories to the people; but we gather the impression that what drew the people was less his spiritualities than it was his temporalities. The poor people followed him because he healed and helped them.

There is no question that the so-called working people are now to a great extent separated from the Church. They have their Sunday meetings of their various organizations, and they have the saloons on the corner, and such other gatherings they prefer to the Church. They are not hungry for spiritualities. They want sociality, or some more practical advantage or pleasure, such as the Church does not supply.

If the Church is to reach them it must go back to the example of its Master; and this is done by what is called the institutional churches. We have such in this country; they have such in England. But they are so few that most church-goers have never seen one. They are both a church and an institute. There must be, as the Rev. C. Sylvester Herne, who has charge of one of the best in London, says, one door to the institute opening from the street, and another door opening into the church. This is the day of clubs, clubs for all sorts of people, for rich people and for poor people; and the Church which reaches people must be a club for them, and supply something more than the naked spiritualities. Otherwise it will not get the people. There is no reason why people who have bodies as well as souls, who want recreation and exercise as well as Gospel, should have to go to a drinking place for billiards or trapeze, or for a quiet hour with a friend and a cigar, for a reading room or a swimming bath.

It is true that the Church's business is to preach the good news; but what good news? Is there no good news for the body as well as for the soul? and how do we reach the soul except through the body? Was not the evidence that Jesus himself gave to John of his Messiahship first his care for the bodies of men—"the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed," and, last of all, "to the poor the Gospel is preached"? Is not the Gospel of naked spiritualities an amputated, mutilated Gospel?



It is clear that if the Church does not want to be a class Church, a Church for well to do people only, it must add the institute to its service. It will thus only be a really democratic Church. If it does not do it the evidence will be clear that it does not want such people, and that the Pharisees did not all die two thousand years ago.



#### **The Protestant Cathedral**

We do not imagine that the great "Dom," the "Protestant Cathedral" erected and lately dedicated by the Emperor of Germany as the center of German Protestantism, will bring any very great support to its faith. The object of a big church like that is display of magnificence and power. It is built by the largesse of the rich, not by the self-denials of the people. It is meant as a mausoleum for dead Hohenzollerns. The true cathedral is the church built for the people. It is not all arches and columns and stained windows, chancel and aisles. It has reading rooms and school rooms, and kitchens and gymnasiums, and play rooms and lecture halls, which are not too finely carpeted and cushioned for people who have no costly upholstery in their own homes. The Berlin Dom is magnificent—it befits an Imperial court, but there are unpretentious churches in the city which can help religion quite as much. The days of cathedrals have pretty nearly passed, except as show places for traveled visitors, while the day for churches where the people live, churches that will understand and supply the wants of the people, material, intellectual and social, as well as spiritual, is now upon us.



#### **Pauper Labor**

The expression is old and familiar. We find it adopted in a national political platform, as follows:

"We hold that the most efficient way of protecting American labor is to prevent the importation of foreign *pauper labor* to compete with it in the home market."

We know what a "pauper" is; he is one who cannot, or does not, support himself, and is supported by public or private charity. And we know what "labor" is; it is a term used collectively to

designate those who support themselves by their own work. But we do not know what "pauper labor" is, for the words are a contradiction in terms. What one asserts the other denies. There is either pauperism without the labor, or labor without the pauperism. In real fact the persons spoken of so contemptuously as "foreign pauper labor" are people who work hard, earn a living for themselves and their families and ask no support from charity. They add to the productive and acquired wealth of the country. They are a blessing to it and not a curse. They are to be welcomed, not scorned or libeled. They are quite as worthy of honor as are those who insult them.



The authorities of the Catholic Church in France, and equally in Rome, hardly know whether to be pleased or pained over the impending separation of Church and State. For their encouragement we will point them to what the Church of England does for its support and for benevolent purposes, by voluntary contributions; all in the nature of Government aid being strictly excluded. Its members raised in 1904 for assistant clergy and Easter offerings, \$3,542,210; for elementary education, \$4,577,045; for general parochial purposes, church building, etc., \$18,532,230; for home mission, \$3,169,960; for foreign missions, \$1,109,405; for training colleges and literature, \$660,475; for clerical relief, etc., \$1,109,905; for various philanthropic work, \$2,586,140; and the total for all purposes is \$39,058,365. Now let the French Church show a somewhat similar generosity and freedom will be a blessing.



That Mr. Rockefeller has given \$100,000 to certain missionary colleges in the East ought to be a matter of satisfaction to those who know what is their need, and how much good they do. And yet we are not surprised that fifteen ministers have been found to sign a protest against receiving the money. These gentlemen fear the gift of ten thousand dollars, perhaps, to a school in Turkey or in Ceylon will corrupt its teachers so that they will not properly instruct Armenians and Singhalese in the atrocities of American trusts. We would not have



these schools refuse money from the Sultan of Turkey or from some Bodhisata who sits cross-legged before Buddha's tooth at Kandy.



The French Governor-General of Cochin China has spent four months in the Philippines, and he is amazed at "the splendid results of the American colonial system," where "the natives are being educated, receiving the benefits of municipal and provincial liberty, and are rapidly acquiring the spirit of republican institutions." He thinks France could take lessons from us in the Philippines. Of course, our method is novel. We are doing what no English or French or German or Spanish Government has ever tried, and the question to be settled by us is whether Orientals are fit for free self-government.



Heaven helps those who help themselves. Japan is helping herself to Korea and Manchuria and she gets an island thrown in, or, to speak more accurately, thrown up. A volcanic irruption beginning December 5th has resulted in the formation of an island in the sea near Iwo Island in Southern Japan, which proves to be nearly three miles in circumference and 480 feet high, and contains a boiling lake. The natives who visited it in a canoe greeted it with many *banzais*, and it has been named Nushima. Such islands have a way of disappearing again and leaving a shoal where they were, but *absit omen!*



Washington is governed, and governed well, not by the people, but by a commission. Ever since the great storm, five years ago Galveston has been governed by a commission of five men, and governed so well that now Houston, a city too heavily in debt, is to try the same plan. The new act legislates out all the present municipal officers, and puts the entire authority in the hands of five men, with full power of removal—so that the city will be governed on business principles, just as is a bank by its directors. If the people wish it so it is as much popular government as it would be if every officer were separately elected.

Political selfishness never had a more confessed illustration than in the failure of Delaware to elect a United States Senator. J. Edward Addicks holds in his fist, or his pocket, some fifteen members of the Legislature who cannot escape him. It is impossible to elect him, but he will allow nobody else to be elected. So the Legislature adjourns, and for the next two years the State will have but one Senator. Luckily it is a small State, and it is the fault of the people if they submit to such selfishness. They order this matter better in Missouri.



Midshipman Arrowood, the deserter, has been sentenced to dismissal from the Navy, with loss of citizenship. It is a sad conclusion to what might have been an honorable career. He has no country. Let him go abroad and the flag does not protect him. We had hoped that he might be saved this final disgrace, and be put in the rank of a common seaman until he had served his time and been allowed to get over his foolishness.



The Central Presbyterian and other white Presbyterian churches in Atlanta and the South are listening with great delight to addresses by a negro missionary in Africa of the Southern Presbyterian Church. But the white Congregationalists of Atlanta, who are getting up a Southern Congregationalists' Congress, are particular not to put one colored man on their program.



The proposition of Governor Hoch to christen the battleship "Kansas" with a bottle of crude Kansas oil is surely like one of Dr. Osler's jokes. Of course there is nothing sacrosanct in a bottle of champagne, but, on the other hand, oil smells, and crude oil is dirty, and Kansas is a very serious State and does not always see the ludicrous side of things.



The sympathy of the country goes out to Secretary Hay in his illness. We are glad to learn that he does not intend to resign, but expects to recover his health and continue at the head of the Department of State.



# Insurance

## Boiler Insurance

THE recent disaster at Brockton, Mass., where the explosion of a boiler at the R. B. Grover shoe plant destroyed seventy lives, injured many people and brought about a property loss of a quarter of a million dollars, serves to call attention once more to the subject of boilers as insurance hazards. In the Brockton tragedy the boiler which caused the disaster had not been in use for some time. It had been inspected, it is true, in December of last year by inspectors of the Hartford Steam Boiler Insurance Company, but there is no knowledge as to the cause of the disastrous explosion derivable from this inspection. Theoretical causes abound, but they possess only incidental interest. The point remains that for some reason this particular boiler exploded and instantly caused death, casualty, suffering and property loss. The event is one that should not be quickly forgotten, for there are thousands of remaining boilers in the case of any one of which it may be possible for similar conditions to recur. If the inspections made in the case of the Brockton boiler were inadequate and some other sort of inspections might have discovered latent defects, then such inspections ought to be made obligatory not only in Massachusetts but in every State in which there are boilers which may explode. This cannot be done too soon, for seventy lives, crippled humanity and a large financial loss is too great a price to pay for a single unsafe boiler.



## 1904 A Record Accident Year

ACCORDING to the report of the Interstate Commerce Commission, covering the months of July, August and September of last year, which has just been published, the railroads of this country did damage to life and limb which the report fittingly characterizes as "the most disastrous on record." Seven hundred and fifty-six railroad employees and 228 passengers were killed during the summer months named. Railway accidents are increasing in point of numbers as well as fatalities with startling speed, as will be perceived when the

tabulations in the report are studied.

During the quarter ending with December, 1903, the number of passengers killed in train accidents was over three times the average of the nine preceding quarters. During July, August and September of 1904, according to the Commission, 50 per cent. more passengers met death on the rail than was the case during the last three (heretofore record) months of 1903. The most distressing accident that took place was the one which occurred on August 7th, in consequence of which 88 persons were killed, where Western floods swept away a bridge that spanned Dry Creek, across which a Colorado passenger train was just pulling. The engine and all the cars but two were precipitated into a raging torrent 35 feet deep, and were swept down by the bridge wrecking flood.

During the quarter covered by the report there were 2,760 derailments and collisions. The damage to engines, cars and equipment reached a total of \$2,439,073. Fourteen thousand two hundred and thirty-nine casualties in all took place. In most cases accidents resulted because of human fallibility. Dispatchers gave wrong orders; operators took many messages incorrectly or forgot to deliver the dispatches altogether. Engineers and conductors forgot train orders after receiving them. One engineer fell asleep in his cab and this fact remained unnoticed by his fireman until it was too late to prevent the resulting accident. The crews of certain wrecked trains had been on continuous duty for sixteen to eighteen hours. The whole melancholy report is an eloquent argument in favor of accident insurance.



THE unanimous approval of the directors of the Equitable Life Assurance Society was given on Tuesday, March 21st, to the announced plan of mutualizing that company. It is understood that harmony has now been restored in so far as the present administration is concerned. The charter will be amended to meet the new conditions, but the exact terms of the necessary amendment have not yet been made public.



# Financial

## Objectionable Tax Projects

THE attitude of the majority in the New York Legislature toward several new tax projects and one existing tax law is not what it should be. It appears to have been decided that the tax on the surplus and undistributed profits of savings banks shall not be repealed, altho repeal was promised in last year's campaign by Governor Higgins, and in his message of January 4th he earnestly recommended repeal. It is unwise to tax thrift and to impair the earnings of the savings of the poor. It is now proposed (with the support of a caucus of the Senate majority) that there shall be a tax on the premiums of all life insurance policies now in force. This tax ought not to be imposed. The insuring of lives should not be discouraged; the cost of such insurance ought not to be increased by taxation. Another bill, having similar support, provides for a share tax upon every sale at the Stock Exchange. This would be a tax on trade and would tend to divert trade to other Exchanges. It is an unwise proposition. Such evils as may be associated with Stock Exchange trading cannot be cured or prevented in that way.

WE have received from Fisk & Robinson, the well known bankers, *The New York Clearing House*, a little book remarkable for the fine quality of its one hundred illustrations and for the character of its text—historical, explanatory and descriptive—which is the work of William J. Gilpin, Assistant Manager of the Clearing House, and Henry E. Wallace, of *Bradstreet's Journal*. The portraits of New York's bank presidents have been finely reproduced.

....The report of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company for the calendar year 1904 is accompanied by a valuable map (about 24 by 40 inches) showing all the local and long distance lines of the company in the United States and Canada. The year's increases were as follows: Gross revenue, from \$16,545,632 to \$18,546,659; instruments in use, from 3,779,517 to 4,480,564; exchange stations, from 1,525,167 to 1,799,633. If stations operated under sub-

license contracts and those on private lines be added, the total now is 2,003,213.

....The substance of a series of lectures delivered before the classes of the New York University School of Commerce, Accounts and Finance by Prof. Charles E. Sprague (President of the Union Dime Savings Institution and Chairman of the Savings Bank Section of the American Bankers' Association) is to be found in an admirably printed volume, recently published under the title of *The Accountancy of Investment*, and designed for use as a text-book. We have rarely seen a work so carefully and completely adapted to the purpose of its author, or one of the kind in which the explanations are so clearly made. It is a book of very decided value outside of the class room as well as in it. While we are not inclined to single out any one of the chapters for special commendation (because all of them are so useful and instructive), we have been impressed by the fact that the one on the valuation and amortisation of bonds well deserves the attention of investors and banking institutions.

### ....Dividends announced:

- N. Y. Dock Co. (Preferred), 1 per cent., payable April 15th.
- Natl. Park Bank, quarterly, 4 per cent., payable April 1st.
- Buff. & Susq. R. R. Co. (Common), 1¼ per cent., payable April 1st.
- Amer. Woolen Co. (Preferred), quarterly, 1¾ per cent., payable April 15th.
- N. Y. Cent. & H. R. R. Rd., 1¼ per cent., payable April 15th.
- Am. Locomotive Co. (Preferred), 1¾ per cent., payable April 21st.
- Westinghouse Elect. & Mfg. Co. (Preferred, Assenting and Non-Assenting), 2½ per cent., payable April 10th.
- Bankers' Trust Co., 1½ per cent., payable April 1st.
- Century Realty Co. (extra), 2 per cent., payable April 1st.
- Century Realty Co., semi-annual, 4 per cent., payable July 1st.
- Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg, 3½ per cent., payable March 31st.
- Am. Chiclé Co. (Preferred), quarterly, 1½ per cent., payable April 1st.
- Am. Chiclé Co. (Common), 1 per cent., payable April 20th.
- Electric Storage Battery Co. (Common and Preferred), 1½ per cent. each, payable April 1st.
- Minn. & St. Louis R. R. Co. (Pacific ext.), Coupons, payable April 1st.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 6, 1905

No. 2940

## Survey of the World

### Santo Domingo's Revenue and Debts

At the request of Santo Domingo and with the acquiescence of the foreign creditors, President Roosevelt has approved an agreement or proposition the effect of which will be that the revenue of the republic will be collected by Americans, and that a little more than half of it will be set aside for the settlement of creditors' claims. But this money is not to be distributed at present. It is to be held in a New York bank, pending final action in the Senate upon the treaty recently negotiated. This proposition, of which we spoke last week, was the subject of prolonged discussion at Washington in conferences at which Senators Spooner and Lodge were consulted by the President and members of the Cabinet. On the 28th the President addressed a letter of instructions to Mr. Ade, Acting Secretary of State. At the beginning he quoted a message from Minister Dawson, who said that the Dominican Government, under the pressure of foreign creditors and domestic peril, offered to nominate a citizen of the United States to be receiver of the southern ports, pending ratification of the treaty. The four northern ports were to be administered under the arbitral award. Of the receipts, 45 per cent. was to go to the Dominican Government, and 55 per cent. was to be deposited in New York, "for distribution after ratification." The creditors were to agree to take no further steps in the meantime. The Italian, Spanish and German creditors, Minister Dawson continued, accepted this unconditionally; and the representatives of France and Belgium would recommend acceptance. Some *modus vivendi*, he added, was absolutely

necessary. Mr. Roosevelt then said, in this letter of instructions:

"I direct that the Minister express acquiescence in the proposal of the Government of Santo Domingo for the collection and conservation of its revenues, pending the action of the United States Senate upon the treaty, to the end that in the meantime no change shall take place in the situation which would render useless its consummation or bring complications into its enforcement. The Secretary of War of the United States will present for nomination by the President of the Dominican Republic men to act in the positions referred to, in both the northern and southern ports. The utmost care will, of course, be taken to choose men of capacity and absolute integrity, who, if possible, shall have some knowledge of Spanish. All the moneys collected from both the northern and southern ports, not turned over to the Dominican Government, will be deposited in some New York bank to be designated by the Secretary of War, and will there be kept until the Senate has acted. If the action is adverse the money will then be turned over to the Dominican Government. If it is favorable it will be distributed among the creditors in proportion to their just claims under the treaty."

In the meantime, he continued, Professor Hollander (who sailed for Santo Domingo three days later) would thoroughly investigate all the foreign claims and report thereon:

"This action is rendered necessary by the peculiar circumstances of the case. The treaty now before the Senate was concluded with Santo Domingo at Santo Domingo's earnest request repeatedly pressed upon us, and was submitted to the Senate because in my judgment it was our duty to our less fortunate neighbor to respond to her call for aid, inasmuch as we were the only Power who could give this aid, and inasmuch as her need for it was very great. The treaty is now before the Senate, and has been favorably reported by the Committee on Foreign Relations. It is



pending, and final action will undoubtedly be taken when Congress convenes next fall. Meanwhile Santo Domingo has requested that the action above outlined be taken—that is, she desires in this way to maintain the *status quo*—so that if the treaty is ratified it can be executed. With this purpose in view, I direct that the proposed arrangement be approved. It will terminate as soon as the Senate has acted one way or the other.”

In Santo Domingo, on the 1st, a decree was published to the effect that the Government had decided, for the protection of all creditors, that the President of the United States should appoint persons to collect the customs revenue, and that the payment of all claims should be suspended during the term of the *modus vivendi*. On the 28th ult., the commander of an Italian cruiser had demanded a settlement of the Italian claims, but had appeared to be satisfied when the nature of this arrangement was disclosed to him. Mr. Roosevelt asked William E. Gould, of Baltimore (an accomplished linguist and recently an instructor in Johns Hopkins University), to act as chief of the collectors, but he declined. It is expected that the place will be given to G. R. Colton, formerly a collector of customs in the Philippine Islands. All the moneys collected “from both the northern and the southern ports,” it will be noticed, are covered by Mr. Roosevelt’s instructions; and therefore the payments to the Santo Domingo Improvement Company, under the arbitral award, will be suspended. It is understood that Mr. Roosevelt’s action was approved by Senators Spooner, Lodge, Foraker and Knox, all members of the Foreign Relations Committee. Senator Morgan angrily asserts that the President has unlawfully established a protectorate by private agreement and has insulted the Senate. He promises that the treaty shall never be ratified. Senator Blackburn predicts that in October all the Democrats will oppose it and that several Republicans will vote with them.

#### A New Panama Canal Commission



All the members of the Panama Canal Commission have resigned, at the request of the President, and the chairmanship of the new Com-

mission has been accepted by Theodore P. Shonts, now president of the Toledo, St. Louis & Western Railroad Company. On the 29th ult. each Commissioner received the following note from Secretary Taft:

“The President directs me to ask the members of the Commission to hand in their resignations in order that he may have a free hand in reorganizing the Commission. Please wire General Davis requesting that his resignation be forwarded.”

Mr. Shonts is 39 years old and for many years has been an intimate friend of Secretary Paul Morton, whom he accompanied on the Secretary’s recent trip to Porto Rico and Havana. He is a graduate of Monmouth College and a brother-in-law of John A. Drake, the partner of John W. Gates, the well-known railway financier. It is said that the position was offered to Elihu Root and Henry C. Frick, both of whom declined it. On Monday afternoon, the 3d, the names of the new Commissioners were announced. They are: Theodore P. Shonts, chairman; Charles E. Magoon, Governor of the Canal Zone; John F. Wallace, Chief Engineer; Rear Admiral M. T. Endicott, U. S. N.; Brig.-Gen. Peter C. Hains, U. S. A., retired; Col. Oswald H. Ernst, Corps of Engineers, U. S. A.; Benjamin M. Harrod. Prof. William H. Burr and William Barclay Parsons (of the old Commission) will be appointed as members of the Consulting Board of Engineers. Each Commissioner is to receive a salary of \$7,500, with traveling expenses. Additional compensation will be given as follows: To the Chairman, \$22,500; to the Chief Engineer, \$17,500; to the Governor of the Zone, \$10,000. There will be nine members of the Board of Consulting Engineers. The Commission must hold quarterly sessions on the Isthmus, and an Executive Committee of not less than three members must hold regular meetings there on Monday and Wednesday of each week.—William Nelson Cromwell, formerly counsel for the Panama Canal Company, has, at the request of Secretary Taft, obtained from holders in Europe 270 of the 275 shares of Panama Railroad stock which our Government had failed to purchase. He also has procured a contract providing for the delivery to him of the



remaining five shares. This he has done since the adjournment of Congress. At the recent session, owing to the disagreement of the Senate and the House, bills providing for the acquisition of these shares were not enacted. Mr. Cromwell places the stock at the command of the Government at its actual cost, and is willing to carry it until such legislation as may be needed shall have been obtained. Secretary Taft, in a letter to Mr. Cromwell, says he cannot exaggerate the importance, to the Government, of what he has done. He commends his patriotism and unselfishness, pointing out that Mr. Cromwell declines to receive any compensation for his services, "which have been of such great value."



#### The President's Vacation

Mr. Roosevelt left Washington last Monday morning to take a vacation of several weeks. His first objective point was San Antonio, where it was his purpose to attend, on the 7th, a reunion of the Rough Riders, but it was his intention to stop for a few hours at Louisville, where the program provided for a reception by Governor Beckham and a parade in which Union veterans, Confederate veterans and soldiers of the war with Spain were to take part. He is to address the Texas Legislature at Austin on the 6th, and on the 8th he begins to hunt wolves on Col. Cecil Lyons's ranch in Northwestern Texas, where he will remain four or five days. Then his special train will carry him to Western Colorado, where, accompanied only by his guides, he will camp out and hunt bears and mountain lions for a little more than a month. He goes there not so much for the hunting as for a free life in the open air. His train will be sidetracked near Glenwood Springs, where Secretary Loeb and his clerks will be at work in the cars. In the last days of May the President will return to Washington.



#### Politics and Washington Topics

In Maryland the Court of Appeals has decided that Governor Warfield must promulgate the Constitutional Amendment relating

to elections and suffrage, which was passed by the Legislature. This Amendment contains a "grandfather clause." The purpose of it appears to be the disfranchisement of illiterate negroes, but it would empower unscrupulous registration judges to disfranchise those who are not illiterate. Partly for this reason, the Democratic Governor refused to promulgate it for ratification or rejection at the polls. The suit to compel him to do this was brought by the chairman of the Democratic Committee. In November next the people will vote upon the proposition. There are 52,000 names of colored voters on the registration books.—The Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce, of which Mr. Elkins is chairman, will begin on the 17th inst. to take testimony concerning railroad rates.—Preparations for the prosecution of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad Company for giving rebates to the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company have been completed, and the evidence will soon be laid before a grand jury.—In connection with the inquiry now being made concerning the Beef Companies by a grand jury in Chicago, Thomas J. Connors, Armour & Co.'s general superintendent, has been indicted and arrested upon the charge that he has corruptly sought to influence and intimidate witnesses summoned to appear before the grand jury in this case.—All the battle flags, captured from the Confederates during the Civil War, that have been stored in the vaults of the War Department, are now to be returned to the States from which they came, in obedience to a recent act of Congress. Sixty-two of them were received last week by the Governor of Virginia.



**Mr. Rockefeller's  
Gift for Missions** The American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions announced on the 29th ult. that its Prudential Committee had accepted the report of a subcommittee recommending the acceptance of the gift of \$100,000 from John D. Rockefeller, but that final action had been postponed for two weeks. It was also stated that the sub-



committee's report expressed the unanimous judgment of the Prudential Committee and the executive officers. The gift was offered and unanimously accepted by the Prudential Committee on February 14th, and nearly half of the money has already been forwarded to mission stations in the East. The committee of protesting ministers has been enlarged and has issued a statement inviting all, whether clergymen or laymen, who sympathize with the protest, to send their names to the chairman, the Rev. Daniel Evans. Widespread discussion of the question, involving much criticism of the Standard Oil Company, has led H. H. Rogers, vice-president and director of that corporation, to publish the following:

"Ministers say queer things. Dr. Washington Gladden says that everybody knows that John D. Rockefeller has obtained his money dishonestly. With as much reason I could say that everybody knows that Dr. Gladden would not trust the Ten Commandments for ten days with the Deacons of the Church because they would surely break some of them and bend the rest.

"Slavery in certain sections of the United States was legal until President Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation. Rebates on railroads were just as legal until the passage of the Interstate Commerce Commission act. After an exhaustive examination by the Industrial Commission, authorized by Congress June 18th, 1898, in a review of evidence, the Commission reported as follows:

"It has been charged as a matter of general belief on the part of almost all the opponents of the Standard Oil Company that these discriminations in various forms have been continually received, even up to date. On the other hand, these charges have been denied in toto and most emphatically by every representative of the Standard Oil Company with reference to all cases excepting one, which they claim was a mistake, the amount of freight due being promptly paid on discovery of the error. The Standard Oil Company not merely challenged the opponents to bring forth proof of any case, but produced many letters from leading officials of railroads to show that the company had in no case received any favors or asked for them."

Dr. Gladden replies that if there was no law when rebates were taken by which "that particular kind of robbery could be punished, the robbery was no less flagrant and outrageous." Even

under the common law, he thinks, such iniquity might have been punished. The denial that rebates have been extorted since the passage of the Interstate Commerce act, eighteen years ago, is not credible, he says. If slavery was "legal in certain sections," it was still an abomination and a curse. He remarks that "the system known as Standard Oil" has done what it could to reduce business to brigandage.



#### Labor Questions

A strike at the bituminous coal mines of Pennsylvania has been averted by the action of the mine owners. On the 29th ult. a strike of 60,000 employees was expected, as the operators were insisting upon a wage reduction of 10 per cent. after April 1st, and the men had decided to quit work if the old scale were not continued after that date and throughout the following year. On the 1st the operators yielded.—An increase of wages, averaging about 10 per cent. for all laborers and others employed by the day, has been ordered by the Steel Corporation, to take effect at once. This change does not affect the 30,000 coke workers, because their wages were increased about 16 per cent. a few weeks ago, nor is it applicable to the many who are working under agreements that will expire on June 30th. It is said that the Corporation is now employing more men than have ever before been in its service.—The strike of the capmakers in New York against an open shop has failed, and the employers are at liberty to enforce their policy.—New complications are reported at the Fall River cotton mills, where there have been strikes of weavers in several factories, owing to the introduction of improved machinery. Those who protest say that on account of the new devices they have been required to do additional work. On the 29th ult. the companies gave public notice that they felt obliged to install all the improved machinery which could be used to advantage, and that they must decline to make certain concessions for which the weavers had asked. At the end of the long strike Governor Douglas was empowered (by the agreement of January 18th) to decide, at the end of three months, whether the manufacturers'



margin of profit was sufficient to permit an increase of wages. His decision is soon to be announced. Some predict that he will find the margin insufficient because work in the mills has been affected by the action of the weavers.—In St. Louis, 1,000 drivers of coal and ice wagons are on strike against an open shop, and they may be supported by a strike of 4,000 teamsters. The Citizens' Alliance is assisting the employers by means of a large defense fund.



**Venezuela** The Venezuela crisis has remained *in statu quo* during the week. One of the judges of the High Federal Court at Caracas has declared that the French Cable Company concession is vacated, but the company has five days in which to make an appeal to the full court. The suit, however, instituted by the Venezuelan Government for damages against the company for complicity in the Matos revolution has failed. It is not expected that the French Government will now proceed to any demonstrations at La Guayra. The United States Government is waiting also. In the meantime a correspondent of the *New York Herald* at Curaçao has shed some light on President Castro's dictatorship. He says that now there are about 1,500 political prisoners in Venezuela jail, kept there by the grace of Castro; that Castro is envious of every business that yields a profit and is constantly scheming either to create new monopolies or to make it so uncomfortable for the people whose enterprises are successful that they will sell out to him for a song. He is supposed to have made a fabulous amount of money out of these monopolies and is said to be a very rich man.



**Norway and  
Sweden**

The demand of Norway for separate consuls and the delay, amounting to a practical refusal, on the part of Sweden has resulted in straining the relations between the two countries almost to the point of rupture. The new Premier, in outlining the policy of his Government before the Storting at Christiania, announced the intention to proceed with the establishment of a separate consular service for Norway

without waiting for the action of Sweden. He said the Norwegian people are united in their demand, and while they wish to live peacefully with their Swedish neighbors, they are determined to devote their whole strength to the development of the material resources of the country. The Norwegian contention is based upon the fact that the Rigsakt, or treaty of union, of August 6th, 1815, contains nothing about the consular service, which by implication is left to the two states individually. This view is confirmed by reference to the prior constitution of Norway, the Grundlov adopted at Eidsvold in May, 1814, which speaks of Norwegian consuls and which the Swedish King pledged himself to support. The Grundlov, however, sanctions the appointment of foreigners as consuls, and therefore the exclusive employment of Swedes in this capacity is justified, altho the Norwegians claim that this is purely a matter of convenience and economy and that Norway has never resigned her right to a separate service. The different industrial developments of the two countries has caused their commercial policies to deviate, until now Norway as a manufacturing and shipbuilding country stands for free trade, and Sweden is developing its manufacturing industries under protection. The management of the foreign affairs of the United Kingdoms is vested in the King personally, but by a revision of the Swedish Grundlov, or constitution, in 1885, the Crown is bound exclusively to employ the Swedish Foreign Minister, who is *ex-officio* a member of the Swedish Ministerial Council. This placed Norwegian international interests under a Swedish Minister, who is not responsible to the Norwegian Parliament, and aroused the dissatisfaction which has continued to increase for the last twenty years. Repeated efforts were made to come to an understanding, and March 24th, 1903, it was agreed by both Governments that separate consular services should be established, regulated by identical laws. But since then no progress has been made in coming to an agreement as to these laws, especially in regard to the power of the Swedish Minister of For-



oreign Affairs over the Norwegian consuls. In the belief that Sweden has been dilatory in her action and arrogant in her demands for the purpose of maintaining the present status, Norway has now determined to take the matter into her own hands.



Disorders in  
Russia

While there is no evidence of a systematic revolution in Russia the unsettled condition of the country and widespread disaffection is indicated by the repeated outbreaks of violence of all kinds, peasant riots, bomb throwing, strikes of workmen and soldiers, race wars, pillagings and burnings. The worst disorder is in the Caucasus, a region none too quiet in the best of times, and now practically in a state of anarchy. The massacre of the Armenian Christians by the Mohammedans in Baku, February 20th to 22d, which exceeded Kishenef in the number of the victims and the savagery of the assailants, is reported to have been due to the instigation of Russian agents. At least, the Cossacks looked on the slaughter without interference and the Russian Governor refused pro-

tection. At Yalta in the Crimea, March 28th, a mass meeting of workmen adopted resolutions demanding free speech and press, the right to strike, liberty of conscience, equality of all nationalities and religions, the stopping of the war and a representative assembly. Later a mob attacked the police stations, liberated all the prisoners, wrecked the vodka shops and set the town on fire in several places, preventing the firemen from extinguishing the flames. Three warships loaded with troops were sent from Sevastopol to restore order. In Poland, near Kutno, the troops fired three volleys upon an unarmed body of 150 peasants, who had refused to give their horses for use of the army, and some fifty of them were wounded. The wounded men were loaded into carts without medical care, and many of them died. The Catholic priests refused to bury them at night as directed by the police, and an immense crowd gathered at the funeral and the coffins were buried in flowers. Governor-General Maximovitch, on his arrival, drove through the streets without an escort of Cossacks, and attended mass at the Roman Catholic Cathedral.



Nurses and Doctor Bringing Wounded Soldiers to a Hospital in Charge of the Japanese Y. M. C. A.



the first time a Russian Governor has done this since the revolution of 1831. The Czar has instructed the Governor-General "to elaborate the reforms necessary for the prosperity of the Vistula Territory" (Poland), but in the same rescript he orders the suppression of "the artificially provoked disturbances," and condemns the agitation for the use of the Polish language. At Praga, a suburb of Warsaw across the Vistula, a bomb was thrown into the yard of the police station, wounding half a dozen policemen. Baron von Nolken, chief of police, while going to the scene in a carriage, was struck in the chest by a bomb and severely wounded. A cache of 80 bombs was found hidden in a grave in the Povonsky Cemetery in Warsaw. The only exception to the policy of repression now dominant in Russia is in the case of Finland. The petition of the Finnish Diet, asking that all imperial decrees since the Diet of 1899 be withdrawn, because they were not approved by the Diet, has been answered by a concession on the part of the Czar. The conscription act, by which Finns were drafted into the Russian army contrary to the fundamental law of Finland, has been suspended until 1908, when the question will be submitted to the Diet; in the meantime Finland will pay an annual war contribution of \$2,000,000 instead of furnishing recruits. The Czar restores the judges who were illegally removed from office for opposing the Russification of Finland. The Czar's leniency toward Finland is said to be due to the intercession of the Dowager Empress.—Maxim Gorky, the novelist, who is confined in Riga awaiting trial for sedition and treason, will be allowed to go to the Crimea for his health, as the doctors have declared this is necessary, on account of his tuberculosis, which has resulted in several hemorrhages.



**The War** Tho there are rumors from the Chinese of extensive movements on the part of the Japanese, it cannot be yet determined whether these are real or merely the anticipation of probabilities. Thus it is said that General Kuroki with the bulk of the Japanese

army has made a wide sweep to the east and is about to cut, or has already cut, the railroad between Harbin and Vladivostok, and, on the other hand, that a large force of Japanese is crossing or skirting the Gobi Desert, in Mongolia, to attack the railroad on the west of Harbin. What is known is that the Russians are slowly retreating northward along the railroad, closely followed by the Japanese, who are now about 40 miles south of Gunshu Pass, at which point and at Kirin on the branch line the main strength of the Russian army is concentrated. General Mistchenko is in command of the rear guard and has had to repel repeated attacks by the Japanese vanguard. The right and left wings of the Japanese army are in advance of the center and keep at a distance of ten to twenty miles from the railroad on the east and west. General Kawamura's force, still further east, is reported to be nearing Kirin. The Russians are completely destroying the railroad as they retire northward. The value of the stores abandoned or destroyed by the Russians in their hasty retreat from Mukden is calculated at \$1,750,000. They include a supply of boots and uniforms for the army which had arrived from Europe only four days before the evacuation of Mukden. The Japanese casualties at the battle of Mukden are estimated at 57,000 by the authorities at Tokyo. Generals Sakharoff and Stakelberg have left Manchuria for St. Petersburg. General Kaubbars has been appointed to the command of the Second Manchurian Army. General Sukhomiroff has been made Secretary of War.—Admiral Rojestvensky's fleet has left Madagascar and is supposed to be on its way east. It is expected to rendezvous near the Chagos Islands in the Indian Ocean, which are English possessions. It is reported that the bottoms of the ships are so foul with weeds and barnacles that their speed is seriously impaired, that there are not enough colliers to supply the fleet, and that the death rate on board is very heavy. All these rumors have been denied. It is impossible also to ascertain how much truth there is in the repeated rumors of peace negotiations in which the United States and other nations are reported to be acting as mediators.



### The Kaiser's Visit to Morocco

Emperor William of Germany spent only two hours in Tangier on March 31st, but this brief visit is likely to have momentous consequences on international relations, for it comes just at the critical moment when France is most assiduously courting the Sultan. The streets of the city were decorated with a profusion of flags and flowers and elaborate ceremonies of welcome had been planned, but these were curtailed by the Emperor, as he did not land from the steamer "Hamburg," in which he is making the tour of the Mediterranean, until three hours after the time he was expected. It was officially explained that the delay was due to the roughness of the sea, but it is rumored that there was danger of public disturbance if the full program was carried out. Accordingly he confined himself to a visit to the German Legation, where he gave reception to prominent Moors and to the German residents. The former included Abd-el-Malek, the Sultan's uncle, and El Menebhi, the ex-Minister of War, whose property has recently been confiscated by the Sultan. In his address to the German residents he said:

"I am happy to recognize in you devoted pioneers of Germany industry and commerce, who are helping me in the task of always upholding in a free country the interests of the motherland. The sovereignty and integrity of Morocco will be maintained. In an independent country, such as Morocco, commerce must be free. I will do my best to maintain its politico-economic equity."

On leaving Tangier the "Hamburg" went to Gibraltar, where the Emperor was received with military honors by the British fleet and garrison. It is supposed that the visit of the Emperor was due to the solicitation of Moorish notables who wish to check the French influence over the court. On March 11th M. Saint-René Taillandier, the French Minister at Fez, completed his exposition of the French plans for restoring order in Morocco and opening the country to commerce. The proposed reforms are vigorously opposed by the tribal chieftains, who thrive on the present disorder, and by the fanatical Mohammedans, who fear foreign influence. The tribes of

Beni Hassen and Berber refused even to come to Fez to discuss the French proposals. Reports are conflicting as to whether or not Germany was consulted previous to the adoption of the Anglo-French agreement, which virtually gave Egypt to England and Morocco to France, without any special consideration of the interests of Spain and Germany in Morocco. Fifteen years ago German commercial dealings with Morocco amounted to nothing; now 6 per cent. of the imports and 24 per cent. of the exports are in the hands of Germans. The French Minister of Foreign Affairs, M. Delcassé, has given an assurance of the fairness of French policy in the following words, in an address in the Chamber of Deputies at the time of the visit of the German Emperor to Tangier:

"France's Moroccan policy continues on the same conditions as it was begun. The Sultan's weakness and the anarchy resulting therefrom were prejudicial to everybody, and especially to France, in Algeria.

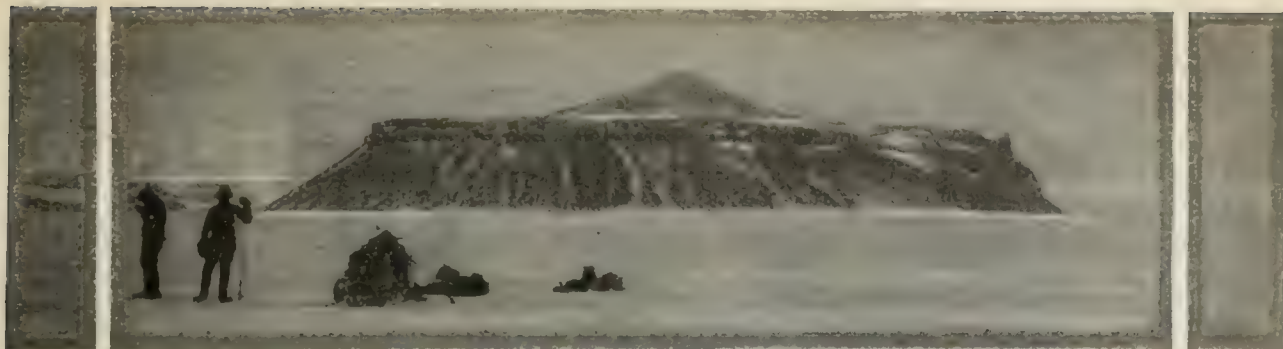
"We had to seek a remedy for the intolerable situation without allowing our action to awaken the suspicions of other nations. France does not pretend to base her interests on disregard for the interests of others. Thence arose negotiations resulting in agreements proclaiming that France possesses a special standing in Morocco.

"The Anglo-French treaty recognizes that it is France's task to assist in opening Morocco to civilization, and also that, from the economic point of view, all nations have an equal footing there. The Franco-Spanish agreement confirms these views. The terms of the Anglo-French treaty were immediately communicated to the Sultan; of this fact the issue of the Moroccan loan by France is proof.

"If France sought a pretext for intervention one existed in the disturbed state of the Algerian frontier. However, from friendship for Morocco and a clear conception of her own interests, France merely pointed out the necessity for establishing order. That position we still hold. The resistance of parties interested in maintaining the present anarchical condition of affairs leaves no room for illusion, but that will not modify our policy.

"Morocco is aware both of our good will and our strength, and also that we do not seek to expand a maturely thought-out program of Moroccan policy. It therefore appears that France will succeed in assuring its future in the Western Mediterranean without offending any right or clashing with any interest."





## Two Years in the Antarctic

BY OTTO NORDENSKJÖLD

LEADER OF THE SWEDISH ANTARCTIC EXPEDITION

EVEN at the present day we are still in the habit of talking of the *five* continents, as if no other could be supposed to exist on the globe. A dim notion has, it is true, been entertained for some considerable time past that there might be in the remote south a body of land which, by reason of its vast dimensions, would deserve the name of continent; it has, however, been reserved for the exploratory enterprise of the past few years only to lift a small corner of that veil of mystery that still enshrouds the southernmost portion of the globe, and to introduce to the sum of our knowledge an area of the earth's surface which, for all who desire to know whatever is to be learned about the earth on which we live, must be of absorbing interest, not only from its vastness, but, much more, on account of the peculiarities which mark it as wholly distinct from the other continents with

which we have long been familiar.

The present century had not proceeded far upon its course when serious attention began to be paid to the grand problem of the exploration of the South Polar Regions. The extent of total area to be investigated was too vast for the efforts of *one* country or of *one* expedition to be adequate. Our generation has, moreover, learned the value of earnest co-operation in pursuit of great ends, so that when

three European countries, England, Germany and Sweden, each equipped and dispatched in 1901 an expedition to explore the Antarctic continent, there was no rivalry between them, no jealous desire to get furthest south toward the Pole. An amicable arrangement was made whereby the field of operations was parceled out between the three expeditions, and it was clear from the start that each one had a sphere of action which would present features of



OTTO NORDENSKJÖLD





The "Antarctic" in the Pack-Ice

special interest, and also points of special difficulty to be coped with and overcome. The objective common to all three was, in noble emulation, to put forth unsparingly every effort to bring back home the richest booty attainable in order to further the interests of science.

The Swedish expedition under my leadership set forth on board the "Antarctic," a boat built specially for polar navigation. The destination assigned to us was the region south of South America and the Atlantic Ocean. From a scientific point of view, this was, perhaps, the most interesting section of the three, not least from the circumstance that it lies nearest to, and by its nature exercises the greatest influence upon, that part of the globe which we inhabit. At the same time there was reason to entertain an apprehension that we were destined to experience greater difficulties from the accumulations of ice in the waters we had to navigate than would fall to the lot of either of the other expeditions, and that proved only too truly to be the case, as we have every cause to remember. Hardly ever, surely, has a scientific expedition gone through stranger vicissitudes than ours.

Tho we were the last of the trio to get under weigh, we had the advantage of the other two in not being bound on quite so long a voyage; consequently we found ourselves already in sight of the far South Polar Lands by January 10th, 1902. The arrival within the region of our quest was the signal for strenuous

work to commence, and during the very first few days we were rewarded with a number of most interesting finds and discoveries. We could not, however, afford to tarry, but hastened to arrive at our real destination, where the chief part of our work was to be carried on, a point on the eastern coast of the land region. January 15th was a day of mark in the history of the expedition, for early on the morning of that day we sailed into the Antarctic Ocean proper, through a broad strait, which, if ever those waters come to be regularly traversed by trading craft, will certainly be one of the most important and frequented fair ways of the whole region. To that strait I gave the name The Antarctic Sound, in memory of our gallant and devoted ship, the "Antarctic," which, later on, was unfortunately wrecked only some few miles to the south.

On the western shore of this strait I observed a small bay, which, together with its remarkable surroundings, aroused my earnest attention. I saw before me mountain peaks soaring loftily above a sheet of what evidently was perpetual ice, while between the heights extended a defile whose content consisted of a superb glacier of a typical configuration such as is rarely to be seen. Along by the shore there stretched an extensive plain, bare of snow, and eminently adapted as a locality upon which to establish a wintering station. As we passed I was at pains to notify on the map the spot, registering it by the name of Depot Valley, for it seemed possible that we



might be glad subsequently to deposit stores there and use it as a refuge in case of need from our work in the south.

Thence we proceeded eastward, skirting the south coast of Dundee Island. On our way there rose up far away in front of us from out of the sea a black pile of rock, evidently an ancient, now extinct, volcano. It was the small island known as Paulet Island, and that was our immediate destination. On reaching it we went ashore, and beheld the most thickly inhabited spot which it was my privilege to see in the whole of the Antarctic region. So far as the eye could see in every direction the ground, as it sloped down to the water's edge, was densely covered with penguins, those strange birds which are incapable of flying, but can swim like fish, and which when on shore strut about with upright gait, looking, with their diminutive, arm-like stumps of wings and their irresistibly comic appearance in general for all the world like small-sized, crippled people. In all there must have been hundreds of thousands of them in view. At that time they had the young birds to look after, and they showed only too plainly in numerous

ways how little they appreciated the intrusion of strange visitors. We on our part, tho we gazed upon them with wonder and amazement as curiosities seen now for the first time, were only too pleased to withdraw from the busy throng that we might escape as speedily as possible from the far from agreeable sounds and scents by which we were assailed while we stayed in their vicinity.

The same evening we continued our course, our objective now being Seymour Island. That island is about 30 square miles in area, and is, perhaps, the largest piece of land in the Antarctic continent that is free from snow. For me it had a special interest as being the only locality in the South Polar Regions where any trace, however slight, of fossil remains had up to that time been found.

Little could I guess at that juncture what a momentous part the three places just named were destined to play in the subsequent fortunes of our research party.

The present paper does not profess to give any description in detail of the scientific investigations upon which we were engaged or of the results to which they



The Winter Hut on Paulet Island



lead. It will, therefore, suffice to say, that during the weeks that remained ere the summer was over we voyaged far and wide, without, however, being able to discover any spot further south that seemed suitable for winter quarters, and hence, in the middle of February, I was fain to determine to return to Snow Hill Island, which is situated directly south of Seymour Island, at a latitude of  $64\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$  south, where we landed such material and stores as were requisite for the purposes of a winter sojourn. That well accomplished, the hour speedily arrived when I found myself standing on the shore with five companions watching the gradually fading hull of the "Antarctic" as she battled with the blocks of ice that impeded her progress on her voyage northward once more. We had before us, as we then imagined, one year of solitude, but also of abundant and enthralling work. We had no means of conjecturing the surprises that were in store for us, that we should be detained in our improvised home twice the span we were reckoning upon, and that the good ship we had just seen depart was never to return.

After having erected our dwelling and observatories we set about the tasks before us. During the following twenty months we took observations, for the most part once every hour both day and night, relative to climate and to the other phenomena that came within our purview, and the data of a specially interesting kind, from a scientific point of view, which we were able to register proved to be very numerous. Thus, marvelous fossils were found, relics of a period when these regions, which cannot at the present time boast of a single blade of grass, and scarcely of the most insignificant tuft of moss, were verdant with the most luxuriant woods. Then, again, the meteorological record we kept affords items of information of great general interest, being readily comparable to the figures for places with which we are already familiar. Our station was not more than 500 miles from Tierra del Fuego, where evergreen woods abound. It was, therefore, *à priori* to be imagined that the winter weather we were likely to experience would not be particularly severe. Our hopes in that direction were doomed to be grievously disappointed, for we

were subjected to a series of very disagreeable, albeit scientifically important, surprises. It was not actually the severity of the cold, tho the thermometer went down to  $-43^{\circ}$  F., of which we had cause to complain so much as the violent and terrible storms that visited us. They would rage for weeks at a time with such fury that it was an impossibility to stand upright in the open; moreover, these storms were accompanied by the intensest cold of any which we experienced. I am unable to recall that in any of the literature of the Polar Regions mention is made of any climatic conditions which would seem so entirely to preclude all thought of human beings ever being able permanently to support existence under them as did these of which I am speaking.

In order to investigate the natural features of our immediate surroundings we made a number of short excursions, and when spring came round I set out, accompanied by two of my companions and five dogs, on a more extensive expedition in a southerly direction. In thirty-four days we covered upward of 400 miles, and should have been able to get much further had we not got in for a very severe storm period, which necessitated our return, and which lasted all the time we were on our way back. At one time we were constrained to remain for five whole days and nights ensconced in our sleeping-bags, while on another occasion the wind played such havoc with our tent that we were in imminent peril of losing our lives. Nevertheless, we succeeded in making several interesting and unexpected discoveries.

The period of the year had now arrived when the temperature ranged highest, the summer so-called. What we were treated to was snow and mist and a climate more rigorous than the normal winter of southern Sweden, and also than that summer which the Nansen expedition spent drifting amid the pack-ice in the vicinity of the North Pole. The inquiring and searching lookout, which we kept from the loftiest point in our neighborhood, for the vessel which we were so eagerly expecting, or at all events for a possible channel in the sheet of ice through which she might find her way to our relief, proved all in vain. By degrees



the truth became patent to us that we were doomed to spend another winter in our then quarters. Under those circumstances it behoved us to busy ourselves about securing some seals, that we might be provided with blubber for fuel, and about laying in a stock of penguins and sea-birds to serve as food during the long months before us.

The winter came and went, bringing fresh storms in its train, tho luckily not such violent ones as its predecessor. We

one as regards the state of the ice. The attempt to penetrate as far as our station had to be postponed, and in lieu thereof interesting scientific studies were taken in hand.

The summer began, however, to slip away, and it was clear that, unless they were going to leave us to our fate at our wintering station, the most active measures must be resorted to. It was thought advisable to make a division of the party in such a way that three out of the total



The Winter Station at Snow Hill

were by no means at a loss for employment, yet all our scientific work, ingrossing as it was in itself, did not entirely suffice to set at rest our feelings of uneasiness and anxiety as we meditated upon the future and wondered as to the fates that had befallen the rest of our expedition and the vessel upon which they were embarked.

By this time we have long since learned what those fates were. After a well-spent winter and after having dispatched, as good luck would have it, all our valuable collections to Europe, the "Antarctic" had turned south once more, in November, 1902. She had not proceeded far, however, on her course before it became evident that the season was going to prove an exceptionally unfavorable

number, under the leadership of Dr. J. G. Andersson, should leave the ship and attempt to establish communication with us by proceeding in sledges over the ice, while the vessel itself, under command of her master, Captain Larsen, should be steered, as best she might, through the impeding masses and fields of ice, if perchance a channel could be forced, to enable her to accomplish the desired end and bring us succor.

Neither of the two schemes thus determined upon proved capable of realization. The "Antarctic" availed herself of every opportunity that presented itself to make some advance; wherever any open water appeared, there she endeavored to find a way through. All she succeeded in doing, however, was to get





The Winter Party from Bay of Good Hope on Arrival at Snow Hill

hopelessly wedged in the ice at a point from which there was no retreat and from which nothing was observable but one vast area of drift-ice and icebergs. When she thus lay a complete prisoner and unable to do aught in her own defense a violent storm arose, which forced the ice landward. For some considerable time the vessel's hull withstood the iron grip of the stern incoming ice. Inch by inch she was raised out of the water, until the process could go on no longer, for she had reached the surface; and now the ice got at the most vulnerable point, the keel. It was smashed off, the bottom timbers were staved in and the stern-post was crushed to pieces—in a word, the trusty steamer had become a wreck. For more than a whole month after that event all hands on board put forth superhuman efforts to keep afloat this cherished vessel, wherein lay our sole means of returning home, and which, moreover, was the storehouse of our collections and provisions, which we could so ill afford to lose. All was, however, in vain, for on February 12th, 1903, those on board were obliged to leave the ship, and in short space beheld, as they stood on an ice-floe in melancholy silence, how she gradually sank beneath the surface until the very top of the mast, where the Swedish colors still flew, vanished evermore from sight.

What they now had to do was to endeavor to reach the nearest land as best they could, taking with them such things

as they had had time to rescue. The land they made for was Paulet Island, known as the resort of numbers of penguins and seals. The task of getting there, however, proved a very formidable one indeed; sixteen days and nights were spent on the journey, the mode of progression being by boats, which were dragged for the most part over the rough ice, while the drifting seaward of the ice-floes they were on often carried them farther away from their goal in a day than they were able to advance by their own efforts. By the time they finally found themselves safely landed on shore a very considerable part of the goods rescued from the ship had had to be abandoned or had got lost on the ice.

The penguins of Paulet Island were regarded in quite a different light now by the twenty shipwrecked men who had landed there, bringing with them food which would last them barely one month. Had it not been, indeed, for the penguins their lives must have been lost from hunger in a very short space of time. As these birds have no wings and have not yet learned to dread man as a natural enemy, no great amount of skill or ingenuity is required for possessing one's self of them and killing them. Some 4,000 sufficed amply to feed the party throughout the winter. Boiled penguin and penguin soup, flavored with some pieces of seal blubber, and with seawater to supply the needful saltiness, constituted the standing *menu*. Nor could



any complaint be reasonably lodged against that diet, save that there was not always as much of it as was desired. What there was the greatest shortage of was fuel, and in order to husband the blubber to serve in that capacity restrictions were placed upon its use for food; consequently on some days only one meal was served.

The house they erected for their abode during the winter had double stone walls, with a packing of penguin guano between; the roof was of sealskin. By great good luck there happened to be among the things saved from the ship a couple of portraits, framed with glass, still intact. Out of these it was possible to make two windows for the house and so to secure the admission at any rate of some light in the daytime. The space within the house was very limited for as many as twenty persons, and they had to spend eight long weary months of winter packed together along the walls in anything but comfortable fashion. What they had to endure was of a certainty more trying than the somewhat similar experience of the North Polar expedition, for the Antarctic climate is much worse by reason of the terrible storms, which render it practically impossible to stir out of doors during quite half the winter. While they are raging the only expedient is to huddle one's self

together in one's bed-bag and adopt every means for keeping the cold out that one can devise.

Unfortunately there was one member of the party, one of the ship's hands, who was not able to withstand the hardship of the life they had to lead; he succumbed to disease quite early on in the winter. The others, however, fared much better and kept so well that when spring set in they were able to get vigorously to work on devising means for their own safety and upon prosecuting scientific work.

The lot that fell to the other three, who had started forth to try and reach us at Snow Hill by sledges overland, was in no sense preferable or less grievous to endure. As the ice was covered with a layer of water, and as open channels occurred here and there in their path, they found it an impossibility to make any headway and had finally to determine to return to the spot where they went ashore, and where they had deposited such stores as they had with them from the ship. That spot was no other than the one we had sighted on our first arrival, to which I had given the name of Depot Valley. At a distance the place had seemed inviting, and on a closer acquaintance it proved indeed to be so, for there were discovered a large quantity of penguins there, almost as many as on Paulet Island, and to their pres-



The Penguin Colony on Paulet Island



ence the three men doubtless owed the preservation of their lives.

At first they set about working, taking observations, etc., in the confident hope that the "Antarctic" would heave in sight before very long. As time passed, however, and each day grew perceptibly shorter than its predecessor, evil forebodings began to assert themselves, and lucky for them it was, that, acting upon their fears, they commenced to build a shelter for the eventuality of their being obliged to remain over winter there, while yet the ground was comparatively soft. It must be borne in mind that these three men were unprovided with tools, clothes or stores in sufficient quantity to enable them to face a winter sojourn. As it turned out, they were reduced to spending the dreary winter months in a stone hut they managed to improvise, which the snow for several days had so obliterated that the penguins unconcernedly used to pace over it quite unaware of its presence, while the inhabitants lay weather-bound within.

Under such depressing conditions, with no form of diversion and not a line of print to read, the time hung very heavy on their hands. Whenever the weather allowed of it they went out to fish and hunt, and they never lost sight of the scientific work for the prosecution of which we had come. When we were reunited once more this party of three had numbers of very remarkable proofs to show of the fertility of ingenuity which so often has stood men in good stead in the hour of need. Tho it is evident that the larger party at Paulet Island station were better off in many particulars, yet the others at Depot Valley had one advantage in that they never ran short of food. They had laid in a sufficiently large supply of penguins, and tho the seals they procured were not very numerous, yet they lasted them for fuel through the winter. In spite of all their difficulties and hardships they never lost heart, and so the bay on the shores of which they perforce tarried so long now fittingly bears the name of the Bay of Good Hope.

It is strange to contemplate how near the three sections of our expedition were to each other, and yet how far off,

through that memorable winter. Whenever the weather was clear enough to admit of our doing so we would ascend the heights at Snow Hill and gaze longingly northward. In the far distance could be discerned both Paulet Island and the hills above the Bay of Good Hope. Our thoughts were often with our good ship and her complement; often and often we wondered what Larsen and Andersson and all the rest were doing and what had become of them, but it never entered our heads that they were actually within sight, tho cut off from all means of communicating with us. Had we only known of their whereabouts it would have been comparatively easy for us, with our dogs and other equipment, to have got to them.

Strange tho that state of things was, the mode of our ultimate reunion was yet stranger. For over a week I had been away on a sledging expedition and had reached an unfamiliar archipelago, the islands and straits of which I was busy studying and mapping out, proceeding the while with that strange sensation that comes over one in the consciousness that one is in the presence of scenery never yet looked upon by mortal eye. The date was October the 12th, and as yet it was too early to hope for the arrival of any vessel from the outer world to our relief. All of a sudden I became aware of some black objects in the distance, which revealed themselves through my field-glasses as human beings. How can I describe my feelings on making that discovery? Or how shall I depict my almost greater astonishment at the picture they presented, these black-looking, unrecognizable objects, when I obtained a closer view of them? In appearance they were more forbidding in uncouthness than the Esquimaux of Greenland. Not, indeed, until they had told me who they were could I realize that they were, in very truth, my own comrades, and it was a long while still before I was able to grasp the details of the marvelous tale they had to tell.

We were still, all of us, in the dark as to the fate of the "Antarctic," but we had no reason, as far as we knew, to despair of her return. The weeks that followed were busily employed in work, for we were confidently expecting that



our time there was drawing to a close. One evening, on the 8th of November, as I was sitting indoors, some one came rushing in with the news that there were some strangers visible, approaching across the ice. Great was the rejoicing—they could, we thought, be none other than our comrades from the ship. Not until the strangers had reached us and introduced themselves as two naval officers from Argentina, and told us that no news was at hand as to the fate of the "Antarctic," did our high spirits desert us, but then to give place to the utmost despair. Were we then never to see our brave comrades again?

Most miraculous coincidence! While we were thus cast down and in dread for the safety of our comrades there were some of their number at that very moment fast approaching us. We had just commenced packing up some of our possessions, now that rescue had reached us, when, in the dusk of that summer night, whom should we see appear but Captain Larsen himself with five of the others mounting the rising ground up to our house. Here they were, arrived, after untold difficulties, just at the right moment to participate in the glad event of relief having come. Tho the story they told us aroused feelings of sympathy and sorrow, yet the joy we naturally felt at being restored to each other and at the prospect before us of being able now to return home at last was stronger upon

us, and we could not but consider that the results we had secured, more valuable from the very fact of our being stationed apart from each other and from the protractedness of our stay, must outweigh the losses we had sustained.

It will be some years before the results obtained can be made public. The Swedish Government has allotted a sum of money for the work preparatory to their publication; meantime a full and popular account of the expedition is to appear very shortly. Hence those points are not touched upon here.

In conclusion it may, however, be stated that our knowledge of the South Polar Continent has been materially modified by the results of the expeditions which have now returned. We now form a picture of it, that land of the terrible forces of nature, as a region under a mantle of perpetual ice, possessed of a wondrous, antediluvian fauna, with a summer of short duration and colder than our winter, and with those continual storms lasting through the long months of winter there. Not an attractive picture, certainly, and yet how much there is to be learned from a study of those remote and uninviting lands. We are able as yet only dimly to conjecture the importance that these researches really possess. It cannot be doubted that the nature of the South Polar Lands makes its influence perceptible all the world over.





# 式葬人軍本日

## Japanese Military Funerals

BY J. H. DE FOREST, D.D.

CORRESPONDENT OF THE INDEPENDENT IN JAPAN

IT is most natural that the whole Japanese nation should feel a profound satisfaction over the successful reduction of "the Gibraltar of the East," Port Arthur. Its second conquest has brought unspeakable joy to every heart and home.

All the same the desperate assaults night and day against those scientifically fortified heights, together with the bloody battles farther north, have cost the lives of thousands upon thousands, whose homes are now in deep mourning. While the joy of Japan is great, her grief also is profound. The ideograph for funeral, reproduced at the head of this article, is in every issue of every paper, and military funerals of various kinds are going

on in every town and village. Fitting honors given to each one separately would break up the daily life of the people. It is therefore necessary to have joint funerals.

In describing the funeral ceremonies of these soldiers I have no heart to criticise any customs or beliefs that are foreign to the Christian religion. He who touches upon the grief of a brave people must do it with the deepest sympathy. Rather would I bring out the fact that



MAJOR BUNJI OTA,  
Who Was Shot in the Shaho Battle



C. HAYAKAWA, Mayor of Sendai

the sorrow of the human heart is alleviated by religious ceremonies, especially when the faith expressed is linked with precious customs and rooted in the history of a nation.

When an officer falls his body is burned and a handful of charred bones is put in a cubical box about four inches in size and sent home to the military quarters where he was formerly sta-



tioned. But where thousands of common soldiers perish it is impossible to treat them separately, and so those belonging to one company or battalion are burned in one funeral pyre, from which fragments of the remaining bones are put in these tiny coffins, one for each of the dead, with his name carefully written on it. These, too, are returned to Japan and distributed to their respective temples, where with the relatives and friends the last rites are performed.

These boxes are often accompanied by tufts of hair or a bit of clothing cut off by a comrade and sent to the family of the dead. One of the most touching paintings produced here of late, before which men and women stand in silence, is that of a young mother with her little boy



MRS. SHIRAISHI,

Reader of "Words of Condolence" at the Joint Memorial Service in Honor of the Dead

by her side gazing at a lock of hair, a blood stained coat, and two medals just arrived from the battlefield. One of the hardest things of my early life was when, at the request of my dying comrade in our Civil War, I took his watch to his widow. Her trembling hands received it without a word, and she turned her back to me, dumb with grief. That experience is going on in thousands of homes here, and whatever comfort can be given by a public recognition of the brave deeds of the dead and by the religious sympathy expressed in customary



Lieutenant Ogawa, as He Started for War. He Was Killed at Port Arthur

funeral ceremonies is surely due to those whose lives are so sorely wounded.

At the home it is a universal custom to hang a photograph of the deceased high in the alcove (*toku-no-ma*) that is common to every house. A series of steps lead up to the picture, on which candles are kept burning and before which incense is burned. One of my former pupils, who entered the army years ago, rose to the grade of major and went to the Shaho battles, where he was shot through the head. I called on the widow, heard her story of his death told with a perfectly steady voice, how his last unconscious words were an order shouted to his men to advance; and then she tenderly brought out the cap he wore, stained with his blood. But all the time she was, as the Japanese language expresses it, "crying within, swallowing her tears."





The Head of the Procession at Lieutenant Ogawa's Funeral. The Banners Which are Carried Contain His Name and Rank

A few days later the Woman's Buddhist Association of the city had a joint funeral service held in honor of thirty-five officers and soldiers in one of the city temples, to which I also was invited. About fifty priests, dressed in all the colors of the rainbow, with black added, joined in the memorial ceremony. A small pavilion was placed at the inner entrance of the temple. In front of that and right over the main entrance were written the names of the dead. On either side of the aisle to the altar sat double rows of priests, facing each other, and intoning the liturgy in language that could not be understood by ordinary educated Japanese, much less by a foreigner. When this was concluded three addresses to the dead were read, copies of which were afterward made at my request. The translations of these, while not literal, are correct in substance of thought. What struck me as something wholly unique was the appearance of a lady before the pavilion in which the souls of the dead were gathered, reading in clear tones the following

#### WORDS OF CONDOLENCE:

"To-day I, the representative of the Woman's Buddhist Association, reverently address you, the spirits of those fallen in this war, and we have invited many priests to conduct these memorial services.

"This is a world of vicissitudes. Our friends with whom we were so pleasantly communing only yesterday are to-day fallen on the battlefield for our country's sake. Glorious, indeed, but also grievous!

"Manchuria invaded, Port Arthur fallen, the enemy's fleet broken in pieces! His Majesty's soldiers have met with only victory on victory! The joy of returning victors and the joy of loved ones meeting them is indeed unspeakable, but when we think of those who are never to return our hearts break with sorrow. But your glorious deeds will remain forever in history and be praised in lands far off. We shall always be proud of the beauty of Japan's blossoms, whose fragrance abides through endless ages. You are our jewels, tho broken, and infinitely more precious than common tiles.

"We men and women, with these honorable priests and this great assembly, pray that this commemorative service will impart some comfort to you, the brave spirits of the dead. Be



pleased to draw near and accept this our offering."

Next came the aged Mayor, with flowing white beard, a man who combines business ability with a deep religious spirit, and his words were in substance as follows:

"The Woman's Buddhist Association is now holding this meeting in commemoration of those fallen in this war against Russia.

"Last spring, after His Majesty issued his Declaration of War, his sailors shattered the enemy's strong ships, his soldiers assaulted and took the fortress that the enemy loudly claimed was impregnable. Everything has gone in our favor, and the fame of Japan is heard throughout the whole world. Therefore the day of lasting peace for the East is perceptibly nearer.

"That these things are so is owing first of all to the virtue of His Majesty and the protection of his Ancestral Spirits. Yet none the less is it due to the bravery of you who so gloriously faced death in the hour of national peril. Your glorious deeds will go down in history, and our nation will never forget your

great sacrifices. Here we offer our deepest gratitude for your valiant deeds crowned with success. You Spirits above, we pray you to draw nigh and accept our grateful admiration."

While the Japanese army employs no chaplains, the Hongwanji (temple) in Kyoto trains and sends forth chaplains to those divisions whose generals will accept their services. The chaplain of this Second Division then stepped forward and read the words freely translated below:

"Heaven and Earth are moved at the grief of men. The sufferings of those who go forth to war, who is able to imagine them! The flag of the Rising Sun waves over the fortress of Port Arthur! The strong walls thereof are utterly thrown down by the Power of His Majesty!

"Ah! we weep for joy. This meeting is but one result of the sincerest tears of these women. Thus would we comfort the souls of the brave dead and the hearts of those here who mourn.

"I am profoundly impressed as I take a hum-



The Shrine-Shaped Bler Containing the Ashes of Lieutenant Ogawa, Preceded by the Priests. In Front of These Walks a Soldier Bearing the Decorations Won by the Dead Lieutenant



ble part in these services. For, whether looking toward Heaven or Earth, this war has caused a cloud of darkness to settle over our souls. But now it is dispelled by the glory of His Majesty as it appears in the deeds of his soldiers. I pray by the help of all-merciful Buddha that we may accomplish His Majesty's will. Uttered with profound respect."

These farewell words to the spirits imply a belief not only in the immortality of the soul, but that the spirits are very near, sharing our joys and sorrows. It is the popular belief that the souls of the departed can be called together for certain anniversaries, and that they form a cloud of witnesses around the living. They can be called even from distant countries and be reverently and affectionately greeted as the living are welcomed—with music and food and commemorative words.

The great Hideyoshi, whose soldiers perished in such numbers in Korea three hundred years ago, expressed his regret on his dying bed that the souls of those dead samurai had not yet been called home. There is now no such neglect of the spirits. Everywhere in the large cities are *Sho kon sha*, soul-calling shrines, where periodically the souls of the dead are called together and their deeds celebrated. On such anniversary days soldiers march in platoons before the *sho-konsha*, the plaintive bugle calls to the spirits, the soldiers salute and pass on.

Already preparations are being made for patriotic and religious celebrations all over the country. This morning's paper tells of over 2,000 dead from this one division whose memorial services will soon be conducted with military and civil honors before the new *shokon-sha*



The Rough Pavillon in Which General Yamamoto's Insignia Are Elevated on a High Stand. Mrs. Yamamoto sits at one side robed in white, with her three children. On either side of the pavillon is a rude torii, each bearing a framed inscription; the one in sight reads, "The Gate of the Spirit's Exit." The inscription in front is not visible in the picture, but it contains the words, "The Gate of the Spirit's Entrance." The banners blown by the wind were made by his children and are inscribed, "To Our Beloved Father." The one hundred priests stand under the awning in front of the pavillon.





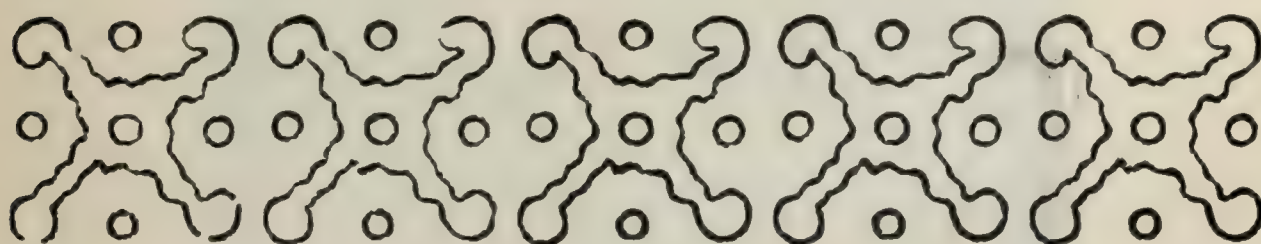
Cortège at the Funeral of General Yamamoto. It is Estimated that About 30,000 People Witnessed This Service

on the high castle that overlooks the city. On one side will stand military and civil officers in their uniforms flashing with gold and silver braid, on the other will be the fathers, mothers, wives and children of the dead. Between these two lines multitudes of Shinto officials and Buddhist priests will intone their liturgies, to be followed by condolences carefully written and read by the highest representatives of those assembled, and to crown all, perhaps the Emperor may

send his special representative to give royal value to these impressive ceremonies.

Such funeral services as these are not the fad of the hour, but are based upon sentiments that lie deep in the national heart, that profoundly affect the spirit of patriotism, and that account in no small degree for the soldiers' persistent courage and fearlessness of death that have so astonished the Western world.

SENDAI, JAPAN.





# Eastern Crete

BY RUFUS B. RICHARDSON, Ph.D.

LATE DIRECTOR OF THE AMERICAN CLASSICAL SCHOOL AT ATHENS, GREECE

THE southern coast of Crete is for the most part devoid of good harbors. One recalls St. Paul's difficulties in this region from poor harbors and the "tempestuous wind called Euroclydon."

After visiting Gortyna and Phaestos we had brought up to Vianos, situated on the mountainside and overlooking the plain of ancient Priansos and the Southern Sea. The next day we proceeded eastward, with the sea for the most part in plain view. But occasionally a hill or mountain turned our path inward. When we were in plain sight of Hierapetra, which stands on the shore and is in easy communication with the north shore by an almost level path over a sort of isthmus only ten miles wide, we refused this easy way of crossing the island, and plunged into the mountains again, because we wanted to visit Kalamafka, where some day excavations will be made. After passing the night we began a glorious descent to the north shore.

At noon we reached Gournia, where our countrywoman, Miss Boyd, almost, if not quite, the best known person in Crete, was excavating a minor palace

contemporary with that of Phaestos and Knossos. She gave us a royal welcome, and since it was a holiday she took us that afternoon to certain sites where she had excavated with good results in former years. These were six or eight miles farther east on Rusty Ridge and Thunder Hill, mountains, we may call them, which towered above the village of Kavousi, in which she found quarters. It took nearly two hours of riding to get up from the village to this high area of excavation. Since she made the climb every work-day for over a month one must give her great credit for pluck and perseverance, if for nothing else. This alone was enough to make her the wonder of Crete; but her results also were good. The work was most carefully done, too, and gained the plaudits of experienced excavators. Her results can be called minor only when one compares them with those achieved by Evans at Knossos and by Halbherr at Phaestos and Agia Triada. All the men who are excavating in Crete are ready to put laurels on her brows.

The next day, after showing us over her excavated palace, she sent us on our way, telling us of this and that per-



The Mighty Acropolis of Goulas





Church Festival at Lyttos

son in various villages who would be trusty persons to help us.

Mr. Bosanquet, the Director of the British School at Athens, was then excavating at the extreme eastern end of the island at Praesos and Palaekastro, in the so-called Eteo-Cretan region. Since these places were a good day's journey from Gournia, we decided not to take the three extra days involved in prolonging the journey to the bitter end. But one almost always makes a mistake in such omissions. The opportunity is not likely to come again.

Following in general the line of the north shore we got into the interior again in the afternoon, pressing through groves of mighty karob trees, and brought up for the night at Kritza, from which we visited Goulas, the most imposing citadel of Crete, overlooking its own little territory, a lake bottom quite near the sea.

The French began work here, but discontinued it, seeming to doubt whether it were a Mycenæan fortress. The opinion of most experts is that the work has not gone far enough to decide the question. It is certainly very old for a fortress of the Hellenic period. We then struck due west from Goulas, between two mountain chains, the coast range on the north and Mount Dikte on the

south. The valley rose as we proceeded, and with each zigzag up Goulas increased in impressiveness. That fortress was indeed well placed. After we had zigzagged up to the top of a *col* and descended about ten minutes another unique view presented itself. Before us lay a plain of somewhat irregular shape, called the Lasithian Plain, approaching an oval, and we were looking along its greater diameter about ten miles long. It was shut in all around by rugged heights. Anybody could see at a glance that this was a lake bottom and that the several hills on it had once been islands. In fact, in winter time it is said that it reverts in a slight degree to its original condition. The sight was so novel that we were reluctant to descend. At last having fixed our eyes on a village called Psychro, above which appeared a large dark hole in the side of Mount Dikte, we hastened on our way.

After luncheon at Psychro we made the ascent of about five hundred feet to that dark hole and went in. This hole was once the overflow pipe for the lake that covered the plain five hundred feet deep. At last the weight of water made a new hole for itself lower down, through which the plain is now drained, albeit somewhat imperfectly. The lower hole was probably made at least 2000 B. C.



The upper hole early became a sacred cave, and the fable ran that Zeus was born in it.

This cave was excavated some five years ago by Mr. Hogarth, then Director of the British School at Athens, with wonderful results. Not only were fragments of very early pottery found there, but bronze statuets of the most primi-

lected and one cannot go far in. The cleaning out of the upper part of the cave was rendered difficult by the falling in of great portions of the rocks which formed the edges of the cave. The work consisted more in blasting than in digging.

The village of Psychro had two houses with tile roofs, a feature that we had not



Lasithian Plain. Formerly the Bottom of a Lake. Mt. Dikte in the Background

tive type, various miniature implements forming dedicatory offerings, and especially double axes, the symbol of Cretan Zeus. The fact that these objects had long been in the market called attention to this cave as a place to investigate.

After cleaning out the upper part of the cave Mr. Hogarth went down farther into the mountain, into what might be called a second cave, a great part of which was taken up by stalactites, which in the obscure light look like a lot of gigantic organ pipes. In among the crevices between these stalactites were found a great number of the native bronzes; a great many also, having become embedded in the stalactites, had to be chiseled out.

The cave extended backward and downward, but the original discharge orifice being stopped up, water has col-

lected since leaving Herakleion. Everywhere we had seen flat roofs, usually of earth, but sometimes of large flat stones. On inquiry why tiles were not more widely used we were told that the art of making tiles was not generally known in Crete. Since Crete is by no means exempt from rain, mud roofs must leak horribly. It is instructive to find out "how the other half of the world lives."

When we had climbed out again from this bowl called the Lasithian Plain on the side opposite to that by which we came in the sun was nearing the horizon. Our next goal was Lyttos, represented by the modern village of Xidhia. Our path was very crooked, and also went up and down. At last a dark night came on when we were considerably short of our goal. Of course, Hassan, our guide, wanted to stop at a forbidding village at



eight o'clock, and the villagers reinforced him, but we were inexorable. It was almost nine o'clock when we reached Xidhia.

We went clear through the village to the house of a man named Pappadakis, said by friends who had lodged with him before to be the wealthy man of the place, a "blooming bachelor" and most hospitable to strangers. It was not a good time to present one's self without a letter of introduction. He was, however, one of the friendly blondes, and his cordiality was shown at once. His greeting was warm, but it cooled off at the sight of Hassan, who came in a moment later; I really thought we were going to be turned away. But now came a surprise. There was a wife in the room. Pap-

adakis had got married just a year before, and the wife proved to be our salvation. With her baby in her arms she seemed to us a madonna when she fixed the matter at once with a few quiet words. The gist of her plea seemed to be, "Never mind the Turk. This must always be a hospitable house."

est demur, and when he had made up his mind he did nothing by halves. He prepared us an excellent dinner of *pilafi*, which tasted all the better for being a little late. The quarters were as good as the food.

The following day was a grand church festival. I forget just what it was called. The family invited us to go to church with them; and since the church was on the high hill where once stood Lyttos we wanted to go anyway. So we accepted the invitation with alacrity. Hassan stayed behind with the horses from preference. The whole village as well as a good number of other villages collected at that church. The young wife, with her baby in her arms, made the ascent on horseback, while her hus-



Entrance to Diktacan Cave, 500 Feet Above the Village of Psychro on the Edge of the Lasithian Plain

padakis had got married just a year before, and the wife proved to be our salvation. With her baby in her arms she seemed to us a madonna when she fixed the matter at once with a few quiet words. The gist of her plea seemed to be, "Never mind the Turk. This must always be a hospitable house."

The husband then made not the slight-

band walked close beside her. I could not help being reminded of pictures of the flight into Egypt. When the young woman offered to give me her place on the horse, for a change, if I would carry the baby, I declined, preferring to walk unencumbered.

It was a jolly excursion. The church, with a standing capacity of about two



hundred, really had three hundred persons crowded into it. All three of us went in, to please our host. But I, for one, after going clear up to the altar, got out as expeditiously as was compatible with politeness. We certainly got near the people that day.

The service did not last much, if any, longer than half an hour. Then came one of the jolliest of picnics. All around the church, some backed up against it, were groups of men, women and children eating bread, cheese and eggs; and on this day of days roast mutton and roast pork. They washed all this down with copious drafts of strong red wine. The officiating priest was the most urgent of all in his invitations to drink and "celebrate the festival." A stranger who wished to meet these cordial people half way had to take small sips from his glass at each challenge or run the risk of getting tipsy. But none of the villagers, who certainly drank a good deal, was incapacitated from joining the dance that followed on the green sward.

We had intended to stay an hour and then continue our journey; but we were constrained to stay there three hours, taking now and then a stolen look at the remains of old Lyttos, which, tho magnificently placed, are not in themselves very impressive. It was easy to pick up coins by the handful. It was noon when we mounted again to ride to Knossos.

There is after all no feature of travel more interesting than the ways of the people. Mountains and ruins were the

object of our quest, but men and their human habits kept coming in and dividing our attention. The language which we had learned in Greece did not cover entirely the Cretan vocabulary. At one point in our journey we asked a Cretan in the best Greek whether we should turn to the right or to the left. The man did not understand the word *ἀριστερά* (left), and Hassan gravely explained to him that "it was the English word for *παβά*." We got many scraps of philology as we went along. But more important than language was "the human heart by which we live." The Cretans seemed to be a very warm-hearted people. At several places, as we mounted to start off, the people gave us flowers, with wishes for a fine journey.

It was a long ride from Lyttos to Herakleion, up and down, over ridge after ridge. We were soon comparatively near the sea, where the streams flowing down from the interior had furrowed the land in a direction at right angles to our course. It was toward evening when, after a brisk canter, we passed Knossos. After Phaestos I could hardly believe that this low hill, surrounded by higher hills, could really be Knossos. But the British flag waved over the excavations, and there could be no mistake. We deferred tasting British hospitality until the next day and pressed on to Herakleion, through the fast falling shades of night. We had completed the circuit of Mount Dikte.

NEW YORK CITY.



## Friendship

BY EDMUND KEMPER BROADUS

I KNOW not where the end will be,  
Hither or yonder, near or far,  
Upon the many billowed sea,  
Or where the trackless sand dunes are—

I know not how the end will be—  
Or nerveless fading out of life;  
Or throes of mortal agony,  
The issue of a luckless strife.

I know not when the end will be,  
Unvisaged, in the spirit's prime,  
Or when the palsied years set free  
The soul impatient of slow time.

I only know that time and place  
And menace of that spectral end  
Can never rob me of thy face—  
Can never dim thy smile, O Friend!

STATE UNIVERSITY, VERMILION, S. D.



# The Oregon Exposition

BY HENRY W. GOODE

PRESIDENT AND DIRECTOR GENERAL OF THE LEWIS AND CLARK EXPOSITION.

NOTEWORTHY, indeed, is the fact that the Pacific Northwest is the only territory acquired by the United States through actual discovery. This in itself deserves to be commemorated by the Lewis and Clark Exposition, but the event will also be significant of the truly remarkable progress that this—one of the youngest parts of the nation—has attained in the brief span of its existence. True, the intrepid explorers who led their little band up the Missouri and down the Columbia valleys in the journey across the continent reached the shore of the Pacific a century back, but so slowly did civilization follow in their footsteps that fifty years after they fastened the country's notice of ownership to the walls of Fort Clatsop the entire

State of Oregon contained but 14,000 people. In 1846 a Maine Yankee tossed a penny in the air on the bank of the Willamette River. It was a case of "heads, I win," and he named the settlement of the half dozen cabins "Portland," after his native city. To-day the community where the Exposition is located has nearly 150,000 inhabitants and the State of Oregon 600,000. To the student of statistics these figures prove the remarkable progress which has been made in the peopling of the Northwest,

and its corresponding expansion in industry and commerce. But yesterday the plow began to turn over the soil in the clearings, and while the great harbor formed by Puget Sound was entered in the last century, only in recent years has it

formed a haven for craft crossing the Pacific and been utilized by steamships and sailing vessels plying along the coast. Altho the lumber industry has become one of the most important in our own and adjacent States and Territories, but a small corner has been cut out of the vast forests which still await the ax and saw.

The Exposition will indeed be an exposition, demonstrating the energy and determination which have already accomplished such results in the Pacific Northwest, but those who cross the



PRESIDENT AND DIRECTOR GENERAL H. W. GOODE

continent from the shores of the Atlantic, the Middle States and the Central West will also have an opportunity to see not merely the display which has been made a hundred years since the white man first claimed this part of the continent for his own, but its wonderful natural resources, its picturesque scenery and the urban and rural life of its people—a civilization which we believe compares favorably with that in any other portion of the United States, despite the obstacles which we have been obliged to surmount and the





Experimental Gardens from Centennial Park

hardships which must be endured in turning the wilderness into a land of prosperity and plenty.

To refer to the Exposition proper, a brief reference to the manner in which it originated may be of interest. The idea of the centennial observance, while projected as far back as 1896, did not take concrete form until 1900. At the annual meeting of the Oregon Historical Society Lewis Berkley Cox, a prominent lawyer, since deceased, introduced and had adopted resolutions declaring it to be the sense of the people of the Pacific Northwest that the anniversary of the Lewis and Clark Expedition should be celebrated. From that time the Exposition idea began to develop definitely and representative citizens took hold of it. A stock company was organized and financial aid secured not only from Oregon, but from California, Washington, Idaho, Montana and Wyoming, while the Government made an appropriation of nearly \$500,000 and the city of Portland contributed \$420,000. In all nearly \$3,000,000 has been secured for the display.

Considering the small number of people and the limited financial resources of

the Northwest as contrasted with the wealth and population of the East, the donations, for such they are, have been generously large, but our people have an enthusiasm of the kind that does not wear off. When the project was launched a committee of thirty-five leading citizens made a canvass of the business and professional men of Portland itself. They wanted to sell \$300,000 worth of stock in the Lewis and Clark Corporation. They did not claim that the corporation would pay dividends, and the people they called on knew that there were many investments where returns were certain. But in two days the committee secured \$340,000, and this encouraged the promoters to increase the capital stock to \$500,000. When we called on the State Legislature for an appropriation that body voted \$450,000 for the Fair—nearly a dollar for every man, woman and child living in the State. And no one objected. Here is the secret of it: The people of Portland and in the rest of the State believe absolutely in Portland and in Oregon. Everybody believes in the Lewis and Clark Centennial and is anxious to make the Fair the success that it is confidently believed it will

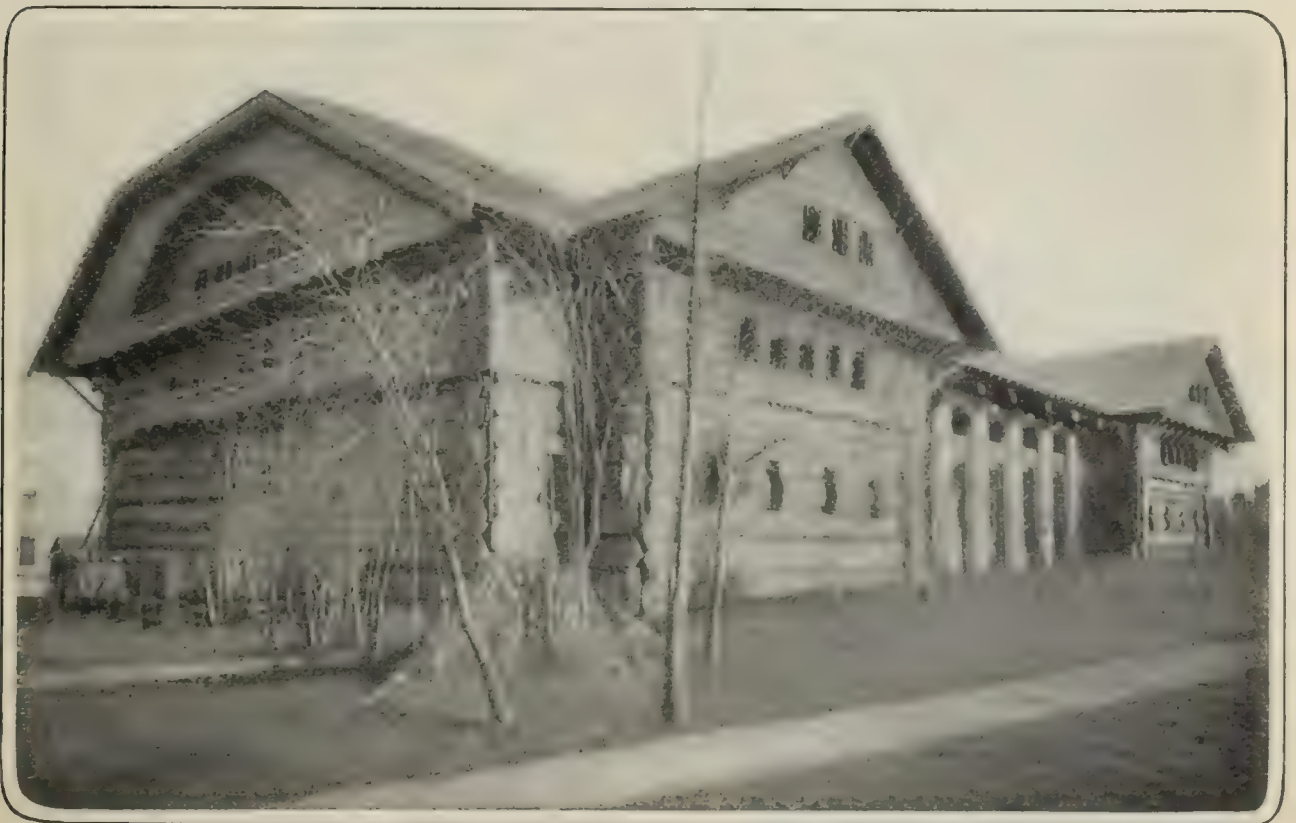


be. Enthusiasm helps everything, but nothing more than an exposition.

In describing the project the location is worthy of note. The site, comprising 430 acres, is a triangular tract bounded by the Willamette River, the foothills and one of the principal residential districts of Portland. The mainland, on which the principal exhibition palaces stand, slopes upward from the lake shore, and the buildings are seen among the trees at the crest of the elevation. In the western part of the grounds a considerable tract, sloping down from the hill crest, has been left almost in its natural state, forming Centennial Park. Yet even here the workman has been busy, cutting out a tree that has hindered the growth of a sister tree more beautiful and culling a dead or unsightly branch or twig from an otherwise perfect specimen. The result of this work, now completed, is a stretch of woodland which has lost none of its natural loveliness and gained much that nature could not supply. The site in itself is really incomparable in the setting which nature has given it. Surrounding the grounds are the foothills of the Cascade Range. The hills, high enough to be called mountains in a flat country, are covered with a

heavy growth of fir trees and underbrush, so that they retain to-day the primeval appearance they possessed when Lewis and Clark first saw them. On the western side the grounds extend to the foot of the hills and the contrast is vivid. Beyond the foothills the lofty peaks of the Cascades bound the horizon like hoary-headed sentries. To the north Mount Rainier, 14,552 feet high, lifts its head, white and dazzling, and to the right of it is the white cone of Mount St. Helen's, 9,750 feet in height. Mount Adams rises in monumental grandeur to the northeast, and sixty miles distant, tho seemingly much nearer, stands Mount Hood. This mountain, 11,225 feet in height, looks higher than the loftier peaks, while its glaciers and snow fields seam the smooth whiteness of its surface and give the peak an air of rugged independence.

In several parts of the grounds, where embellishment by artificial means is fitting, the skill of the landscape gardener is found reflected in the Sunken Gardens. The largest of these will be in Columbia Court, the central plaza of the Exposition. The gardens are located between two wide avenues, and here will be little plats containing tropical flower-



Forestry Building





Oriental Building, Showing Corner of Forestry Building

ing plants, separated by winding paths. With fountains of picturesque design freshening the air with cold, clear mountain water, and the gardens bordered by a balustrade ornamented with vines, urns of rare plants and bay trees, the effect will be entrancing. To complete the picture, in the center of the court will be placed a heroic statue of Sacajawea, the heroine who twice saved the Lewis and Clark Expedition from destruction and

guided the travelers through the wilderness. The figure will form the centerpiece to a beautiful fountain.

Guild's Lake, the natural "Grand Basin" of the Exposition, is a fresh water body of rare beauty comprising 200 acres. It is spanned by the "Bridge of Nations," an elaborate structure built of wood and stuff in imitation of masonry. The amusement street, called "The Trail," is situated on the mainland end,



Grand Stairway, Showing European and Oriental Exhibits Building





European Exhibits Building

while an esplanade starting at the boat landing at the foot of the Grand Stairway extends out into the lake, then turns west and follows the lake shore to the live stock pavilions situated in the extreme western portion of the grounds. This esplanade will be an admirable promenade from which the visitors can watch the night illumination on the lake.

In planning the various exhibits the importance of the Oriental trade with the Pacific Coast States was recognized, and a building designed purposely for a display of the products of Eastern Asia and the islands of the sea. The progress of our part of the country in agriculture

will be shown in the largest structure on the grounds. Mineral development will be shown in a building devoted to mining and metallurgy. The extensive lumbering interests will be represented in and by a mammoth house of logs each six feet in diameter. It will contain a striking display of the wealth of our forests. The co-operation of European manufacturers and tradespeople has caused us to provide an edifice especially for them. New devices in mechanism, especially electrical appliances, will be shown in a special department, while other buildings include those devoted to varied industries, fine arts, as well as an ornate festi-



Agriculture Building, Showing Portion of Columbia Court



val hall. While they do not, of course, equal in size the great structures at the World's Fair, they are of such dimensions as to give them a stately and appropriate appearance. The Palace of Agriculture, for example, is nearly 500 feet in length and over 200 feet in width. Besides these, however, the States taking part will be represented by fitting structures, while the interest in the East is manifested by the pavilions which will represent New York, Massachusetts and other States on the site. The Government display will be contained in no less than five buildings.

While the exploiters of the Exposition planned that it should be national in its scope, the general impression at first was that the Fair would be a local industrial Exposition and would not prove of interest to many people outside the original Oregon Country. When the Government appropriated \$475,000 for the Exposition, however, the Fair at once took on a national aspect. Wholesale exploitation has served to spread a knowledge of the

coming Exposition to every corner of the United States, and the whole nation is undoubtedly alive to its importance. In fact, the surprisingly large number of inquiries which the management is daily receiving from persons not only on the other side of the continent, but abroad, is a most gratifying indication of how the enterprise is being regarded away from the Pacific Coast. The loyalty of the people of the Far West is such that we can count upon them for a numerous attendance, just as the residents of the States east and west of the Mississippi proved their loyalty to St. Louis; but I feel I am safe in saying that our countrymen in the East intend giving us an evidence of their appreciation of our efforts by journeying the thousands of miles to greet us. It may be needless to say that they will receive a hearty welcome. In short, the Exposition may be well worth while just to further cement the bonds of friendship between the Pacific Northwest and the balance of the Union.

PORTLAND, ORE.



"The Coming of the White Man." (Bronze statue by Herman A. MacNell, erected in City Park, Portland, by the family of the late D. P. Thompson.)





Dinosaurs as They Appeared in Life. From a Restoration by Charles R. Knight. After a Photograph Provided by the American Museum of Natural History

## The Brontosaurus

BY W. D. MATTHEW

OF THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY

**E**IGHT years ago the American Museum of Natural History of this city began a search for fossil reptiles in the Rocky Mountain States. The prime object of the search was to obtain skeletons of the Dinosaurs, those gigantic extinct animals whose fragmentary remains, discovered in that region and studied and described especially by the late Professor Marsh, have excited the greatest interest among men of science. In order to place these marvels of an antique world before the public in tangible form a Dinosaur Hall was planned, in which should be exhibited mounted skeletons of the principal kinds of Dinosaurs. To obtain these a series of expeditions into the regions of the arid West where such fossils are to be found was inaugurated and carried on under direction of Professor Osborn, and the collections of the late Professor Cope, containing three splendid skeletons

of Dinosaurs, were purchased through the liberality of President Jesup.

This program involved an amount of work hardly to be appreciated by outsiders, and it is as yet far from being complete. Nevertheless, the mounting of the largest skeleton, the Amphibious Dinosaur Brontosaurus, has been finished; the skeleton of a remarkable dwarf Dinosaur, the "Bird-Catcher," has been mounted and placed on exhibition; the preparation and mounting of entire skeletons of three other large and very extraordinary types (the carnivorous, duck billed and armored Dinosaurs) is well under way, and diligent search is being made for complete and mountable skeletons of other important kinds. Many other more fragmentary specimens have been found, some of which are exhibited in the wall cases around the hall of Fossil Reptiles (Dinosaur Hall), opened to the public last month.



The Brontosaurus skeleton, the principal feature of the hall, is sixty-six feet eight inches in length and stands fifteen feet two inches high. Its petrified thigh bone weighs 570 pounds. About one-third of the skeleton, including the skull, is restored in plaster, modeled or cast from other incomplete skeletons. The remaining two-thirds belong to one individual, except for a part of the tail, one shoulder blade and one hind limb, supplied from another skeleton of the same species.

The skeleton was discovered by Mr. Walter Granger, of the Museum expedition of 1898, about nine miles north of Medicine Bow, Wyoming. It took the whole of the succeeding summer to extract it from the rock, pack it and ship it to the Museum. Nearly two years were consumed in removing the matrix, piecing together and cementing the brittle and shattered petrified bone, strengthening it so that it would bear handling and restoring the missing parts of the bones

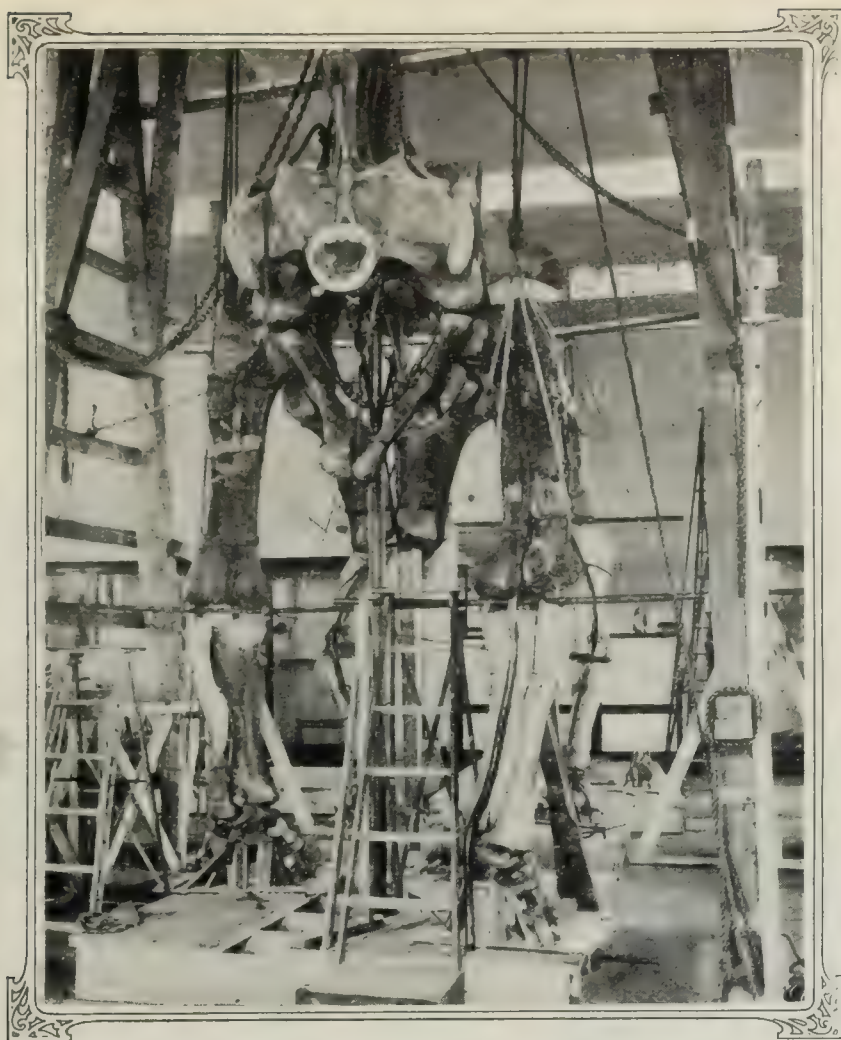
in tinted plaster. The articulation and mounting of the skeleton and modeling of the missing bones took an even longer time, so that it was not until February, 1905, that the Brontosaurus was at last ready for exhibition.

It will appear, therefore, that the collection, preparation and mounting of this gigantic fossil have been a task of extraordinary difficulty. No museum has ever before attempted to mount so large a fossil skeleton, and the great weight and fragile character of the bones made it necessary to devise especial methods to give each bone a rigid and complete support, as otherwise it would soon break in pieces from its own weight. The proper articulating of the bones and the posing of the limbs were equally difficult problems, for the Amphibious Dinosaurs, to which this animal belongs, disappeared from the earth long before the dawn of the Age of Mammals, and their nearest relatives, the living lizards, crocodiles, etc., are so remote from them in either



Vertebrae of the Dinosaur at the American Museum of Natural History. From a Photograph Provided by the American Museum of Natural History





Setting up the Skeleton of the Dinosaur. From a Photograph  
Provided by the American Museum of Natural History

proportions or habits that they are unsatisfactory guides in determining how the bones were articulated, and are of but little use in posing the limbs and other parts of the body in positions that they must have taken during life. Nor among the higher animals of modern time is there one which has any analogy in appearance or habits of life to those which we have been obliged by the study of the skeleton to ascribe to the Brontosaurus.

The Brontosaurus was one of the largest of the Amphibious Dinosaurs or Sauropoda, a race of gigantic reptiles which flourished during the Jurassic or Middle Period of the Age of Reptiles—some eight millions of years ago by a moderate estimate of geological time. They were the largest animals that ever lived, excepting some of the whales, and certainly were the largest animals that ever walked on four legs.

In proportions and appearance the Brontosaurus was quite unlike any living

animal. It had a long thick tail like the lizards and crocodiles, a long flexible neck like an ostrich, a thick, short, slab sided body and straight, massive, post-like limbs, suggesting the elephant, and a remarkably small head for the size of the beast. The ribs, limb bones and tail bones are exceptionally solid and heavy; the vertebræ of the back and neck, and the skull, on the contrary, are constructed so as to combine the minimum of weight with large surface and the necessary strength at all points of strain.

The brain-case occupies only a small part of the back of the skull, so that the brain must have been small even for a reptile, and its organization (as inferred from the form of the brain-cast) indicates a very low grade of intelligence. Much larger than the brain proper was the spinal cord, especially in the region of the sacrum, controlling most of the reflex and involuntary actions of the huge organism. Hence we can best regard the Brontosaurus as a great, slow



moving animal automaton, a vast storehouse of organized matter directed chiefly or solely by instinct and to a very limited degree, if at all, by conscious intelligence. Its huge size and its imperfect organization, as compared with the great quadrupeds of to-day, rendered its movements slow and clumsy; its small and low brain shows that it must have been automatic, instinctive and unintelligent.

The teeth indicate that it was herbivor-

from the world we know was that ancient world in which these huge creatures lived. Could the reader, equipped with the Time Machine invented by the ingenious fancy of Mr. H. G. Wells, transport himself back some eight millions of years to the epoch when this skeleton was clothed in flesh and blood, he would find himself upon an earth so strange of aspect that he might well imagine that he had turned the wrong lever and landed upon another planet.



The Dinosaur Recently Mounted in the American Museum, New York

ous, feeding on soft vegetable food, and the huge size and the imperfect joints and massive construction of the limb and tail bones indicate that the animal spent most or all of its time in the water, wading around on the bottom of the sluggish streams and bayous where its remains were buried. Thus the weight of the body would be buoyed up by the water, while the heavy bones of limbs and tail would weight the lower parts so as to enable the animal to keep its footing.

It is not easy to realize how different

He would find a moist and tropical climate prevailing from pole to pole, islands and continents of utterly unfamiliar form, covered with evergreen forests of odd looking trees and bordered by vast marshes rank with vegetation of still stranger appearance. Where now the bare, arid plains and badland deserts of Wyoming rise from five to ten thousand feet above sea level he would find himself in the center of a vast swamp scarcely above the level of the ocean, all overgrown with a jungle of cyads, tree ferns



and coniferous trees, its sluggish streams and broad bayous choked with water plants growing dense and rank in the moist hothouse atmosphere, and tenanted by creatures of aspect as strange as any of the imaginary animals he had read of in fairy tales. Crocodiles and turtles he might see in plenty basking on the muddy banks, and dragon flies flitting over the steaming pools, but little else that would recall the modern world. In the forests he would find none of the hoofed or clawed animals with which he was familiar, but in place of them reptiles great and small, some of huge size looking somewhat like gigantic long legged lizards, browsing on the trees or devouring each other, while, in place of birds, reptiles with batlike wings would fly through the air or perch upon the branches. In the depths of the bayou ugly reptilian heads surmounting long, snaky necks would rise from time to time out of the water, and sometimes the great whale-like bodies beneath them would appear above the surface and indicate where the huge Brontosauri were wading to and fro over the bottom. Perhaps a keen eye and a prolonged search might reveal little furry, shrewlike creatures no larger than a mouse cowering in the branches of the trees and all unconscious of the fact that they or others like them were

destined to outlive their gigantic contemporaries and in remote future ages to give rise to the various races of mammals that now inhabit the earth, and, in the end, to man himself. For in the Jurassic Period and for millions of years afterward reptiles were the dominant type of life of earth, sea and air. Huge marine reptiles, the Ichthyosaurs and Plesiosaurs, sea crocodiles and sea turtles swarmed in the sea ; the Dinosaurs, with fresh water crocodiles and turtles, tenanted land and swamp, while the Pterodactyls, or Flying Reptiles, and long tailed, toothed birds, half reptile, half bird, inhabited the air.

Whether from changes in climate and vegetation or from other causes about which we can only speculate, the Brontosaurus, along with many others of his kin, became extinct at the close of the Jurassic Period, to be succeeded by other generations of reptiles, which in their turn culminated in types equally bizarre and scarcely less huge. At the close of the Cretaceous Period nearly all of them died out, leaving only a few of the smaller reptilian orders to survive to the modern era, while the little arboreal mammals commenced their evolution into the various races of hoofed and clawed mammals.

NEW YORK CITY.



## A Song of Seed Time

BY FRANK H. SWEET

“WHOA! haw!” cheerily  
Over the field they cry,  
Glad with yielding of the soil  
And brightness of the sky;  
Farmer and boy and hired man,  
Harrow and horse and plow.  
“Whoa, haw!” hear the cry;  
“Steady, I tell ye now!”  
Over the field in straggling line,  
Ever and on they go,  
And watchful on his lofty pine  
Sitteth the thoughtful crow.

“Whoa! haw!” merrily,  
Downward the western sun,  
And to and from and back and forth  
Till their work is done;  
Farmer and boy and hired man,  
Harrow and horse and plow,  
Then through the bars to the barnyard,  
To chores and waiting now;  
Into the barn in straggling line,  
Feeding out stalks and hay,  
And from his notch on the lofty pine  
Flieth the crow away.

WAYNESBORO, VA.



# Literature

## A French View of England

THE change in the attitude of the French toward the English of late years is marked and curious. For the first time in history they are trying to understand their neighbors across the Channel, whom they have sometimes imitated and sometimes despised, but never comprehended. Three recent works indicate a very different national attitude: "What Is the Cause of Anglo-Saxon Superiority?" Boutmy's "Psychology of the English" and the witty and intelligent volume\* of travel sketches, by the Vicomte d'Humières, all avowedly written in the interests of a *rapprochement* of the two countries. A Frenchman who can so far rise above the inveterate prejudice of his race as to see that the English are not hypocritical in the homage they pay to domestic virtue, and that British imperialism contains an idealistic element, is sufficiently remarkable to merit attention. He has the usual French sharpness in detecting cant, political, social or religious, but he has the unusual keenness to see that there is something behind it worth considering. He has a certain appreciation of the importance and significance of British religion, notwithstanding he characterizes it as

"an asceticism that has performed the feat of reconciling itself and its dogmas with affirmed piratical instincts and of installing the Ark of the Covenant and the Cherubim of the Old Law on board the beaked galleys of the ancestral 'Vikings.'"

This estimate of British expansion is quite in the old vein, but we can scarcely believe our eyes when we see such words as these written by a Frenchman to his own countrymen:

"In insisting upon her civilizing task the most marvelous thing is that England may be right. In landing her bales and starting her caravans, she has simply proved her greater fitness for managing the traffic of the planet. And, in the name of the planet's interests,

which include her own, she claims the task as hers. The question allows of only one reply on the part of the rivals of this champion so certain of her strength; to do better. In every human being the right to rule is measured by his capacity for ruling."

This strong language may be explained by the fact that the Vicomte is, like so many of his countrymen nowadays, an admirer of Nietzsche, "the man who, by dint of going to the end of his mind, went out of it." He also has a great admiration for the poet of imperialism, and a visit to his home near Brighton affords us a rare glimpse of Kipling *intime*. A trip to England and one to India form the substance of the volume, but the vividly sketched pen pictures go far to excuse the trivial and personal character of many of the incidents he narrates. He uses as sharp a wit as Max O'Rell in describing British customs, manners, sports and institutions; but his criticism is much more just and much less bitter.



## Recent Plays

It is surely a sign of promise for the future of the literary drama that so many English and American dramatists and playwrights are beginning to publish their work, and thus challenge literary as well as theatrical criticism. In France, Russia, Germany and the Scandinavian countries this custom has prevailed for a long time; but in England and America it is only beginning to become general. Before the international copyright law the Englishman did not dare to publish his dramatic effusions; but, says Mr. Jones, in his admirable book, "The Renaissance of the English drama":

"If from this time forward a playwright does not publish within a reasonable time after the theatrical production of his piece it will be an open confession that his work was a thing of the theater merely, needing its garish artificial light and surroundings, and not daring to face the calm air and cold daylight of print."

Certain it is that every year sees an

\* THROUGH ISLAND AND EMPIRE. By Robert d'Humières. With a Prefatory Letter by Rudyard Kipling. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.40.



increasing number of published plays in the English language; but, unfortunately, the number thereof is more encouraging than the quality. Of the seven contemporary English dramas lying on our table, not one can by any stretch of language be called great, either in promise or in performance, and only two can reasonably be called clever. For theatrical purposes the best is unquestionably Mr. Jones's *Maneuvers of Jane*,<sup>1</sup> which lately met with such deserved success in New York. Fortunately for morals, but unfortunately for his art, the playwright who works for an English audience is greatly circumscribed in his choice and treatment of human themes, and after the strong meat of contemporary French and German plays, *Jane* seems rather tame. Still, the situations are the work of an undoubted expert, and the dialog is skillfully written. Now that Oscar Wilde is dead, Mr. Jones has only one equal in England, the Ibsenized Pinero. . . . Mr. Davis, whom the New York *Sun* has called the "head of the marshmallow school of fiction," has written a charming little one-act comedy in *Miss Civilization*.<sup>2</sup> What a contrast between his heroines and—let us say, Clarissa Harlowe! Here we have a girl like Hope Langham, who instead of having many nerves has only one big one. This playlet is admirably suited for parlor and amateur theatricals, where it will furnish both to actors and audiences unalloyed delight. . . . *The Florentines*, a drama in blank verse, gives an incident in the career of Benvenuto Cellini. It has some pleasant lines, but no real force. The verse, perhaps in the author's effort to avoid rigidity, is rather too loosely woven and constantly tends to disintegrate. . . . Among these writers, Tolstoy<sup>3</sup> looms up like a giant among gnomes. His terrible *Power of Darkness*, acted constantly in Russia and in Germany, is never seen on the regular American or English stage, altho Mr.

Franklin Sargent, who has done so much admirable work in reviving old dramas and in putting on for single performances plays that no manager will mount, is not afraid of the great Russian's frankness. *The Power of Darkness* is a naturalistic tragedy, written with appalling moral earnestness; while the *Fruits of Culture* is a really charming comedy, containing social satire worthy of the great Russian humorist, Gogol. Every page that Tolstoy writes bears the stamp of genius.

*The Saxons*<sup>4</sup> is a long, confused drama in blank verse, where the ambition of the author is more praiseworthy than the result of it. . . . *The New Lights*<sup>5</sup> is a realistic prose play, dealing with a religious sect in Pennsylvania, and mildly interesting for the information it contains. It is crudely written, and leaves only a faint impression. Few of the characters are convincing. . . . As has before been pointed out in these columns, the Holy Bible is at this moment the chief quarry of the dramatist. Miss Florence Wilkinson, an author of some genuine poetic talent, gives us in one volume two plays of Israel,<sup>6</sup> the first dealing in an inadequate manner with the lives of David, Saul, Jonathan and other Hebrew heroes; the second play is much superior, and contains many excellent lines. It makes, however, the unpleasant impression that Mary's career before her repentance is more interesting to the dramatist than her repentance itself. The attempt to make a harlot beautiful, clever and interesting is as old as the stage and often degenerates into sickly sentimentality. Paul Heyse's "Maria von Magdala," a play greatly superior to Miss Wilkinson's, and effectively acted by Mrs. Fiske, is by no means free from this same defect. . . . Mr. Lodge's *Cain*<sup>7</sup> is a veritable volcano of poetry, pouring out real fire mingled with smoke and ashes. What Mr. Lodge lacks is the saving sense of humor. He has undoubted force and

<sup>1</sup> THE MANŒUVRES OF JANE. *An Original Comedy in Four Acts. By Henry Arthur Jones.* New York: The Macmillan Co. 75 cents.

<sup>2</sup> "MISS CIVILIZATION." *A Comedy in One Act. By Richard Harding Davis.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 50 cents.

<sup>3</sup> PLAYS: THE POWER OF DARKNESS, THE FIRST DISTILLER, THE FRUITS OF CULTURE. *By Leo Tolstoy. Translated by Louise and Aylmer Maude. With an Annotated List of Tolstoy's Works.* New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. \$1.50.

<sup>4</sup> THE SAXONS. *A Drama of Christianity in the North. By Edwin Davies Schoonmaker.* Chicago: The Hammersmark Publishing Co. \$1.50.

<sup>5</sup> THE NEW LIGHTS. *A Drama in Four Acts. By Hugh Mann.* Boston: Richard C. Badger. \$1.00.

<sup>6</sup> TWO PLAYS OF ISRAEL: DAVID OF BETHLEHEM. MARY MAGDALEN. *By Florence Wilkinson.* New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. \$1.50.

<sup>7</sup> CAIN. *A Drama. By George Oabot Lodge.* Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.00.



passion, and we shall await with interest his future poetic productions; but the attempt to make a hero out of Cain seems somehow very *young*, and the whole play gives the impression of reversed dynamics. The volume is pompously dedicated to Jesus of Nazareth, which reminds us of Dogberry's "Write God First."



## Marriage and Divorce

ONLY recently has the attempt been made to view the problems of marriage and divorce, the relations of the sexes, the position of woman in society, and the ideals of the family in the cool light of scientific investigation and thought. Professor Howard's volumes\* are admirable studies and a much needed supplement to the famous works of Starcke and Westermarck.

But his task is narrower than theirs; it is the development of marriage and the family in the three homes of the English race, including therein a discussion of the history of the family among primitive peoples. The first part is devoted to this latter subject, the second and third to the matrimonial institutions of the early Teutons, England and the United States.

While the thoroughly scientific nature of the work is best evidenced by this inclusion of the discussion of primitive marriage forms, a reading of this part leaves one with the feeling that its omission would not have been fatal to the work. In justice to the author it must be kept in mind that this question of the historical succession of the various forms of the family is still the fighting ground of anthropologic warfare. Professor Howard accepts the conclusion of Westermarck that pairing is the typical form of marriage. In the early stages individual, tho temporary, marriage prevails; in later stages various forms of polyandry and polygamy make their appearance. Monogamy is never superseded, and, in its last form, is a union for life. Marriage by capture, either actual or symbolic, gives way to marriage by

purchase, the first real form of the marriage contract. Wife purchase is to be found in every branch of the Germanic race, the purchase contract becoming in the end a ceremonial conveyance and the bride-price a dowry.

To follow the further stages of the matrimonial institution is very fascinating. Before the thirteenth century the legal form of marriage may be characterized as a private business transaction, requiring no public license, registration or priest. With the rise of the canon law the Church begins the successful attempt to bring marriage under its jurisdiction. Professor Howard does not fail to remark the contradiction between the leanings of Church theory toward asceticism and the holiness of celibacy and the belief in marriage as a sacrament. In the Protestant Reformation the denial of Church authority over the matrimonial relations and of the sacrament theory constituted the essence of the change with regard to marriage. But civil marriage, as we understand it to-day, did not become practically existent in England until the middle of the eighteenth century.

A theory of marriage has as its obverse a theory of divorce. If marriage is a sacrament, then divorce is unpermissible, except for extreme grounds. The widening of the causes for divorce comes only with the Reformation and finds its most liberal expression in that Protestant of Protestants, Milton.

After so complete and illuminating a study an examination of marriage and divorce laws in the United States, from the Colonial period to the present day, gains in light and clearness. America starts her career with certain distinct advantages over the Old World, unquestioned civil jurisdiction and the equality of husband and wife before the law. Yet the colonies betray marked differences in their points of view, differences suggesting interesting variations in their psychologic make-up. These differences were often lost and as often accentuated as Colonial history became State history.

Professor Howard points out that the marriage rate is steadily falling, that of divorce steadily rising, "and is proportionately greater than of any other civilized country, except Japan; but that he

\* HISTORY OF MATRIMONIAL INSTITUTIONS. By George Elliott Howard, Ph.D. Chicago: University of Chicago. 3 vols. \$10.00.



does not hold divorce *per se* evil may be seen from his statement:

"The divorce movement is dependent upon causes which lie far beyond the reach of the statute maker, for it is but a part of the mighty movement for social liberation ever since the Reformation."

The trouble, in his opinion, is mainly with our bad matrimonial laws, and the first step, therefore, is the reform of the present laws.

Terminating the work is a discussion of the future of the family in its relations with the economic emancipation of woman and the enlargement of State functions, remarkable for its keenness and sympathetic insight.



**The United States of America.** By Edwin Erle Sparks, Ph.D. Two vols. - New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$2.70.

This new history of the United States does not attempt to tell of the Colonial period, but begins with the making of the Confederation during the War for Independence. It endeavors to trace the gradual evolution of a confederated republic forced by necessity to an ever stronger union. It constantly takes account of the underlying forces of heredity and environment. The apparent attempt to take into account only the cen-

tralizing or decentralizing factors that have aided or hindered the process of unification causes the author to leave out many of the details ordinarily found in our history. There is little about men, and much about economic and social forces. There is no story of human events, but rather a well-knit continuous essay upon the forces that have directed human action. Hardly any former attempt to write our history has taken into account so many of the different forces that have influenced its progress. In fact, the book is a good summary of the best work done on American history. There is little original research, but McMaster's voluminous work is condensed, and Turner's masterly essays are expanded. The growing West is given its proper place almost for the first time outside of Turner's epoch making essays. New England is neglected, if anything, and the omissions of her historians in matters of Western history are amply retaliated upon in this new work. The interest of the book depends not upon an unfolding drama, but upon the quick succession of interesting facts, topically arranged. The style is clear and pleasing, except for a tendency to sententious truisms, such as "Diplomacy is not a game for amateurs," "Sentiment plays no part in the rivalry of nations" and



Broadway, New York City, in 1835. From Sparks's "United States." Putnam



"War is abnormal." The book is well illustrated by pictures that have real historical value, not purely fanciful conceptions of historical events. Besides maps showing the progress of population and reproductions of contemporary documents, there is a series of cartoons reproduced from prints of the time which recall the spirit of political controversy as nothing else can.

**The Tom-Boy at Work.** By Jeannette L. Gilder. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.25.

This volume is the sequel to Miss Gilder's story of "The Tom-Boy," which appeared last year. And it illustrates the difference between the gift of veracity and that of imagination. Of the latter we are having too much nowadays; it is becoming simply the faculty of fabrication; but the art of writing out the experiences of real life, as Miss Gilder has done in this story, with all the halcyon touches of youth and energy and hope, will always be as rare as it is refreshing. Some women work because circumstances compel them, and they have a pathetic way of relating their hardships which pains the sympathies more than it excites admiration. But the Tom-Boy was born with the achieving spirit. Her energy, pluck and cheerfulness make poverty seem natural and stimulating. It is the spur with which she rides through vicissitudes, that are accounted adventures by her gallant spirit, into fame and fortune. There is not a single cheap miracle recorded by which the heroine wins out, but it is all a matter of wit and work. But to represent the book as merely the story of an enterprising young woman journalist is to omit half the charm of it. The heroine gives her impressions of New York life thirty years ago. She met many of the distinguished men and women of the times, knew nearly all the great actors and actresses, saw the best plays, and everything else, for that matter, which went on about her. And she has interpreted the whole situation with that shrewd, honest, impersonal intelligence which is founded upon humor and common sense rather than upon the usual sentimental pose of such a writer to her theme. And this young woman tom-boy is so sincere in her enthusiasm, so natural

in her affections, so right in her appreciation of character, so kindly gifted at caricaturing, that one wonders if such a person can grow old. And if she can, what manner of an *old* tom-boy is she? Meanwhile, the record of the tom-boys she has been should be in the hands of every young woman who can or ought to work. Not one in ten thousand will cap the climax by becoming editor of a great literary magazine, but they can all emulate the fine temper of her spirit.

**The Ragged Messenger.** By W. B. Maxwell. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.20.

It is interesting to observe how a daring and suggestive novel will fail to attract the attention of the novel-reading public. The explanation is that this class of readers usually require a bulletin board advertisement of sensational features in the initial chapters. And *The Ragged Messenger* did not fulfil these requirements. The scenes are laid in London slums and in great houses alternately. To all appearances it begins like an evangelical romance, but really it is an effort to account for the life and character of Jesus upon a physiological basis. The hero is a street preacher, who had curious illusions when he was a boy, and who believes that some man incarnates the Messiah ideal in every generation. And he attempts to live this messenger life, not as Charles Sheldon would represent such a character, but he lives it with a sort of humanistic passion and a glorified imagination. He is met everywhere with ridicule, and uninspiring conditions. He is maligned by those he would save, victimized by harlots, and cheated by his disciples, but he clings to the idea of his Messiahship with a sincerity and courage which fascinates attention. Nevertheless there is a downward pull in him. He is capable of ungovernable rage, and of awful repentance. He offends good taste, and transcends imagination in his genius for giving. But the distinguishing feature of the story is a certain physician, who follows the hero from pillar to post throughout his adventures, and who furnishes a physiological explanation for all the divine phenomena of his experience. The book is written in the usual absent-



mindful manner peculiar to English novelists. The reader gets the impression that he is listening to a man talking to himself.



**The Garden of Allah.** By Robert Hichens.  
New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co.  
\$1.50.

"As I came through the desert thus it was—  
As I came through the desert."

—*The City of Dreadful Night.*

Mr. Hichens has written his masterpiece. *The Garden of Allah* is the Sahara Desert, and never was the lure of the long, white road through its mysterious silence more convincingly portrayed. The hush and heat of noon-day, the sunlight on the warm red sands, the brooding peace of night, the strange witchery of vast and arid spaces burned over by the vivid blue of tropical skies, the voice that invites the traveler, all call us, too, and we follow as we needs must. The Desert is a Presence throughout the book; it seizes us, as it does the heroine Domini, and hurries us on to the end. Great passions and joys and renunciations demand a wide stage like the desert. There is a hint of mirage in the scenes sometimes, a mist through which the principal figures loom larger than the people we know—but not often—they are real. We sometimes have to remind ourselves that there are still men and women in the world who believe passionately that monastic vows are sacred and more binding than those a man makes "to a woman when he loves her." Here is devotion unto death, to an ideal which we may not share, but which we must respect. And about this intense tragedy of human feeling broods the eternal silence of the desert, "the Garden of Allah."



### Literary Notes

THE New York News Company is publishing, at 50 cents each, a series of translations of stories by Eugene Sue, translated by Daniel De Leon, the Socialist labor leader.

....For all collectors in natural history the book of addresses published by S. E. Cassino, Salem, Mass., under the title of "The Naturalists' Universal Directory," is very useful, since by referring to it one can get the names of mineralogists, botanists, entomologists, etc., in any part of the world for the purpose of arranging exchanges.

...."Nature-Study" has been a term of very vague and questionable meaning, but the following definition seems to be a good one: "The elementary study of any natural objects and processes from the standpoint of human interests in every day life and independently of the organization characteristic of science." A new journal devoted to the subject thus interpreted, "The Nature-Study Review," is published by Prof. M. A. Bigelow, of Teachers' College, Columbia University, New York. The second number contains a symposium on the educational aims and values of nature-study.



### Pebbles

HE: "Did you succeed in having your prize cat insured?" SHE: "Why, no; they wanted to charge me nine times the regular rate!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

...."Just my luck! That little alligator they sent me from Palm Beach died the first day." "That's odd! What did you keep him in?" "Why, Florida water, of course."—*Cornell Widow.*

....In a Montana hotel there is a notice which reads: "Boarders taken by the day, week or month. Those who do not pay promptly will be taken by the neck."—*Country Life.*

A LA KUROPATKIN.

The cat sat on the backyard fence  
And sang a solo sweet.  
He did not wait for encore calls,  
But beat a quick retreat.

—*Punch Bowl.*

....Short: "Hello, Long! Where are you going?" Long: "I'm on my way over to the post office to register a kick against the miserable delivery service." "What's the trouble?" "Why, that check you promised to mail me ten days ago hasn't reached me yet!"—*Chicago Daily News.*

....An editor at Eddyville notified his subscribers that if they again seize upon him on the street after dark, stand him on his head and pour rice up his pants' leg there is going to be trouble. Some newspaper men are very finicky and never seem able to adjust themselves to the amenities of journalism.—*What Cheer (Ia.) Chronicle.*

....Mrs. Nayberleigh: "Why, what are you crying about?" Mrs. Youngbride: "Well, you know, John is away on a business trip—" Mrs. Nayberleigh: "Yes." Mrs. Youngbride: "He writes that he gets out my picture and k-kisses it every day." Mrs. Nayberleigh: "Well, that's surely nothing to cry about." Mrs. Youngbride: "Yes, it is! Just to play a joke on him, I took my picture out of his grip when he started, and put one of m-m-mother's in its place!"—*The Cleveland Leader.*



# Editorials

## The Mind of April

IF all the Aprils of all the years could compare notes what an anthology we should have of love and life, what a ritual of bird-songs and wind-prayers! She is the maiden-teacher of earth's sweetest doctrines. She is a pretty dogmatist of greenness and beauty who outwits winter and death with the foolishness of flowers and the fragrance of spring breezes. The air of her heavens is scented with nosegays before a blossom is to be seen. It is the perfume of flower-life in the soil baptized with love-rains from wooing skies. It is April in the ground, April in the treetops and in the heart of every little winged Sir Lancelot of the forest. Not one of all her dear ones is neglected. The tiniest springbeauty in the remotest boscage is remembered. The bilberry upon the furthest mountainside receives her blessing. All the world is "in the spirit" of her ministry.

Given April and the whole year's seasons may be inferred; but we cannot begin to reckon without her. And to begin with her is like beginning with a phrase in music. She is so much of the air, so little of the earth; so much a mood, so little a reality that she can only be defined as an immortal humor, visiting the world in behalf of heaven. There are, of course, for stupid people a sort of pole and axis explanation of why she comes. But that is a partial explanation. It does not go beyond the solar system of things, which is probably no more than the beginning.

But if one April should come when the earth lay dead, unblessed by a single bloom or blade of grass, when the brown buds failed to swell, when the birds forgot to sing their mating songs, there would be such a panic in the land as neither war, famine nor pestilence could produce. Even the agnostic would know then that we had lost God. For whatever doubts some may entertain concerning the dog-eared theology of mankind there are certain scriptures assured to us

forever. No man nor Church can tamper with earth's April resurrection, nor read into her fragrant gospels of peace and good will a clause of perpetual damnation. If we live or die she is sure to come again, bringing with her the same miracle of life renewed. She is sure to call forth all the good, green impulses of nature. She is sure to work all things together for the good of May and for the full blown rose of June. Nothing we know or do not know can take away this promise of life everlasting. It is not founded upon a theory, but upon a fact. If we miss the assurance it is because we have less faith than the dumb earth. She does not send up her lilies and flags according to a creed, but by the divine inspiration of earth and sky; they come when April calls. Nothing since time was divided into years has changed this joy-quickenning order of things. And we all believe in it with a profound confidence. Infidelity is at last only a sound of the voice, a conceit of the mortal mind. Back of it lies a faith so regnant that the veriest skeptic of us all still sows his seeds in April, and expects her to win them back from the sod in a new, fairer form of life.

And there is an immortality of dust as well as of spirit. It never dies but to rise again in some sweeter guise. Last summer's leaves are this year's violets. The very stones are dissolved in the great chemistry of life. And what is now the sepulchered heart of a grove may some day be the heart of an oak. Sooner shall the spirit itself perish than this myriad-form dust from which we are made.

And there is a resemblance, an association of ideas which remains throughout all changes. White lilies make a candlelit altar in the valley's deepest shade. That is the poetry of religion told in candlestick flowers. Wood violets are like the eyes of a girl—innocency revealed in color. A robin offers his mate a feather. That is the romance, reality and purpose of love naïvely confessed. The trees of the forest withstand the



storm and save every young leaf, every nest upon their boughs. That is the epic of war, beat out to a wind measure.



## “Tainted” Money

CAN money be “tainted,” so tainted that it cannot be received for purposes of benevolence? That is a question that has been raised in a surprising way these last few days.

There was an old Mosaic rule that only sheep, goats or bullocks “without blemish” should be received for sacrifice. If the creature was lame, or blind, it was rejected. It must be in perfect condition. Just so, we suppose, the half-shekel which was required as temple tax must be a good half-shekel, not clipped or sweated so as to be of less than its face value, and so we suppose now that good money should be given for benevolence, and not debased coin or unbankable cheques. But this “tainted” money they talk of is something else; for the temple treasury asked, of saint or sinner, only that it be good money.

The term “tainted” money is applied to money obtained dishonestly, such money as Matthew and the other publicans were supposed to get rich on; such money as gamblers earn, or the profits of brothels, or the wealth of the saloon, or the loot of thieves and pirates, or the gains of illegal dealings in trade and finance. The question is whether the taint of a bad man so passes to his money that it also is tainted, so tainted that it can neither be given nor received for a good purpose.

The proposition is so preposterous that it would seem hardly worth while to discuss it. If it is forbidden to receive such money, it is forbidden to give it. One who was a sinner could not give a dinner to our Lord, and Jesus could not eat with publicans and sinners. A saloonkeeper could not subscribe to build a church; every man in charge of a church or a charity would be required to judge his neighbor before taking his money, and then to refuse a good share of it with the rebuke, “I am holier than thou.”

But simple as the matter is, let us consider it seriously, for good men and wise

men are confused by it. The argument is, that if a good man takes money from a bad man for a good cause he condones the bad man’s sin. Now this is simply not true. He is not a partaker in his sin, he does not help him sin, he does not approve his sin. If it were a condition of his receiving it that he approve the sin or the sinner, that would be a bribe and wrong; but here is nothing of the sort.

Now let us take the case in hand: Mr. Rockefeller is a very rich man; he is charged with having got some of his money by oppression. Perhaps he has, and many people so believe. Now he wants to do good with his money. Is he to be forbidden? He has offered \$100,000 for the endowment of missionary colleges in China and Japan and Ceylon. Where will be the wrong of allowing him to give it?

It can hardly be claimed that those Chinese and Japanese and Ceylonese will be corrupted by it, so that they will be led to believe that rebates are right and that competition, if successful, is wrong; certainly not that. Only one injury is conceivable, that those here, who take his money, somehow give him public credit for being a good man. We do not see that that is true. They simply give him credit that his money is good, and that he wants it put to a good purpose; and to that extent he is good and deserves credit. But absolutely nothing is said or done to approve his bad deeds, which may be blazoned as much as any one pleases.

But it will be said that if those who receive his money do not approve the way in which it was gained they yet will have their mouths closed so that they cannot denounce his sin. In all probability their mouths were closed anyhow, because they did not know, and could not know, enough to judge him. They may have read much about him, and may believe a part of it to be true; but yet they are not so convinced that his ways are worse than those of other men in business, or have been so illegal, that they feel obliged to speak. It is the special investigator who has the right and the duty to condemn a man whom the law does not find occasion to punish. We do not believe that this gift of \$100,000 will silence one man’s tongue; it is much



more likely to loosen tongues, as it has done already.

Being probably the richest man in the world many people single out Mr. Rockefeller for their spite against wealth. But is he a sinner above all other rich men? He has carried competition to an extreme. He has undersold other people and taken their business, which is the way in competition. He has succeeded in getting better rates for his freight from railroads than other men have got, and has done it by rebates from the ordinary rates. But that is what they all do, or did, as they could. When President Cassatt, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, refused to allow the old rebates any longer, did not Mr. Carnegie threaten him with a rival railroad? and who objects to taking Mr. Carnegie's money?

Now far be it from us to approve the competitive system, certainly in its extreme. But the competitive system is that usually accepted, and business morals rest upon it, often pretty poor morals. Still it is as it is, and we have not got well beyond the competitive system, which works badly for the weaker and grandly for the stronger. Get what you can, within the law, is the rule, and the Devil take the hindmost. Those who growl because competitors are crushed must growl at the competitive system, not at those who have the wit and strength to do the crushing. The competitive system is not based on the Golden Rule.

Now when these giants of competition get rich under the competitive system there is no reason why they should be forbidden to do good with their money. Some of them—and Mr. Rockefeller is one—try to be very quiet about it. Who has heard about that money he gave, we have been told, a year or two ago for the Presbyterian mission colleges? The trouble is that somebody told about this gift for the American Board. Who knows who gave the million dollars which is carrying on the work of the Southern Education Board. Should it have been rejected if it came from Mr. Rockefeller?

Take money, for a good cause, from anybody, if there be no conditions or implications that you will approve a wrong. Take it from the Unspeakable

Turk; take it from the Devil himself. Above all, take it from a bad man, a gambler, a thief, if, with his wickedness, he has some weakness for doing good. Let him have that little honest pleasure to relieve his sin. Let the taint in some of his money be cleansed. Let the gold, as well as the wrath, of a bad man praise the Lord.



## Tammany, the Subways and the Public

THE people of New York City are at a serious crisis in their affairs. A decision that they must make within six months will determine for years to come the quality of their municipal government, the degree of order and decency that shall prevail in the greatest city of the Western Hemisphere, the degree of comfort and convenience that the people themselves shall enjoy and conditions more or less favorable to general prosperity.

The crisis is created by the conjunction of two overwhelmingly important public issues. One is the fresh demonstration that Tammany is a power that exploits the community for its own ends instead of maintaining a high standard of municipal government with popular welfare as the supreme end in view. The other is the immediate necessity for deciding whether the gigantic possibilities of underground New York shall be held and controlled by the people and for the people or be given over for exploitation to certain privileged corporations.

Tammany and these corporations are working together, and will work together. Experience has demonstrated that Tammany cannot be defeated except when some great public issue is raised. In the next municipal election it will be more than ever impossible without such an issue to put Tammany out of power. Mr. McClellan, as all concede, is, so far as his own personality goes, an exceptionally good Mayor. The evil influence of Tammany, which manifests itself in certain great departments, such as the Tenement House and Building Departments, is not apparent in Mr. McClellan's individual acts. A campaign based upon mere charges of Tammany oppressions



and blunders will not succeed this time. There must be a clear and large issue of public concern, and a positive program, to unite the anti-Tammany forces.

Such an issue is presented, it is fairly forced upon the people, in the new Subway projects. The phenomenal success of the Subway now in operation has demonstrated that this is the means of passenger transportation that is destined to dominate all others for this vast city. The Rapid Transit Commission has but given formal expression to the universal public will in deciding that no more elevated structures shall be erected in New York City streets. Corporate interests are tumbling over themselves in their frantic eagerness to secure Subway franchises. The Rapid Transit Commission will probably recommend the immediate building of at least twenty-four new Subway lines, including three or four highly important cross-town lines. Within less than the lifetime of a generation underground New York will be a veritable net work of electric railways, many of them extending far out into the suburban belt, to the north of the city, on Long Island and in New Jersey.

Do the people of New York City intend to give this vast realm, with its staggering possibilities of wealth creation, to great private corporations? Do they really prefer to go on indefinitely living the life of "strap-hangers" for two or three hours a day, in order that a score or two of multi-millionaires may as rapidly as possible become multi-billionaires? That is the issue, plain, straight, unmistakable. If the people of New York City are four millions of human beings not merely "mostly fools," as Carlyle phrased it, but universally and teetotally fools, as devoid of rational sense as so many grasshoppers, they will let the corporations, the Chamber of Commerce, the Rapid Transit Commission and the Tammany organization carry out their present intentions. If they have some glimmerings of courageous intelligence they will organize and support an anti-Tammany party on the clear and paramount issue of Subway ownership, Subway construction and Subway operation by the people and for the people.

In the Citizens' Union and the various

other non-Tammany associations and political parties the people have organizations that can be and should be made to get together to plan and to push a broadly conceived and strenuously managed campaign on this supreme issue. The Rapid Transit Commission is fatuously opposing the Elsberg bills at Albany which give to the Commission *permission* to let the construction and the operation of the new Subways to different parties, or, if that arrangement fails, to build and operate the Subways as municipal enterprises. These bills instead of going too far do not go far enough. We have had altogether too much tender consideration by the city authorities, the Chamber of Commerce and the Rapid Transit Commission of capitalistic interests. Will the people forever permit these interests to be held superior to the comfort, the convenience and the well-being of the multitude? Or will a flood tide of popular indignation submerge the business and administrative agencies that are too selfish or too blind, as the case may be, to put the popular welfare above mercenary considerations?

Now is the time for the people to act. They can have a vast system of up to date, well managed underground transportation, with seats for everybody, without the intolerable pushing and crowding which have disgraced this community for a generation, and with less than five-cent fares, if they want it, and if they have the courage and the intelligence to take it. Or they can sell themselves and their posterity into new slavery for generations to come if that is what they prefer to do. But they will have to act promptly. If they want at one stroke to throw off the power of Tammany and of the corporations to exploit them they must act now, and they must act by forming themselves promptly into an anti-Tammany political party on the paramount issue of Subway ownership, construction and operation by the people and for the people.



### Mr. Roosevelt and Santo Domingo

To get a just view of the pending treaty with Santo Domingo or of Presi-



dent Roosevelt's recent action, we should recall some things that have taken place in the last two or three years. In 1903 a foreign Government that has claims against Santo Domingo proposed that the creditor nations should exercise joint fiscal control over the republic, in order that all claims might be satisfied, so far as this could be done. The United States declined to approve this plan. But thereafter it took measures for the collection of the claims of its own citizens, by the arbitral agreement and award of July, 1904, and it has since been collecting, at custom houses held by its agents, \$37,500 per month for the satisfaction of those claims. In the meantime, other foreign creditors have been getting nothing. Naturally and reasonably they have complained. That joint fiscal control which we would not accept would have given them a share of the revenues.

Some of them have recently threatened to collect their claims by force. It has been established that creditor nations which use force, or go to the expense of preparing to use it, are entitled to preferential treatment when the debts are paid. An enforcement of this ruling at Santo Domingo would probably work to the disadvantage of American claims. If we should now refuse the request of Santo Domingo to assist in the adjustment of her debts, could we reasonably complain of the seizure of her custom houses by European creditor nations? But such seizure would involve possession of them for many years, with complications due to local disorder. This we are not inclined to permit. It was mainly for the reasons thus suggested that a large majority of the Senate, at the recent session, desired to ratify the pending treaty. Only two or three more votes, it is understood, were needed to make the required two-thirds.

Now, let us see what Mr. Roosevelt has done since the Senate adjourned and left the treaty hanging in the air. He has merely consented—at the earnest request of the Government of Santo Domingo, made with the approval of the foreign creditors—to suggest the names of competent American citizens for appointment by Santo Domingo as agents for the collection of the revenues. At the same time he has directed our resident

Minister to acquiesce in the plan proposed by the Dominican Government and its creditors "for the collection and conservation of its revenues" pending a final vote upon the treaty. Surely these acts are within his Constitutional powers.

It is true that the plan of the Dominican Government is substantially in accord with the provisions of the treaty. That was to be expected, because the provisions of the treaty were suggested by Santo Domingo. Mr. Roosevelt is not enforcing a treaty or an agreement which our Senate has failed to ratify. He is using his good offices to assist Santo Domingo in satisfying or appeasing her creditors during the few months that will elapse before our Senate shall take final action upon a treaty that has been favorably reported from committee and which a large majority of the Senators desire to approve. He suggests the names of these agents as he would nominate an arbitrator, if requested by a foreign Power to do so; and for naming an arbitrator he would not have to seek the consent of the Senate.

He has not assumed any obligation with respect to Santo Domingo's debts. He has not undertaken to maintain the *status quo*; Santo Domingo is striving to do that. "She desires," says Mr. Roosevelt, "in this way to maintain the *status quo*, so that if the treaty be ratified it can be executed." The selection of a bank in New York is pointed out by opponents of the President in support of their allegation that he has established a protectorate over the republic. But that selection was very naturally made by the Dominican Government, which desired thus to convince its European creditors of the honesty of its purposes.

In thus responding to the request of Santo Domingo Mr. Roosevelt is protecting the interests of American citizens; for American claimants would suffer loss if the demands of foreign creditors should be supported by force, or if there should be a complete failure to provide for a fair adjustment of all obligations.

It is said that the President would go beyond the Constitutional limits of his powers if, in case of a revolt against the Dominican Government, and an attempt by insurgents to take possession of the custom houses, he should direct that the



navy and the marines be used to defend these and the agents in charge of them. In a certain sense he would then be protecting American citizens and American interests, for the collectors are to be Americans, and the interests of American creditors would be injuriously affected if revolutionists should attempt to oust them and seize the revenues. These collectors, however, are to be employees of the Dominican Government. There is room for some difference of opinion as to the President's rightful power, before the ratification of such a treaty as the one now pending, to use the navy for the suppression of an uprising that should menace the Dominican custom houses. We think he would not hesitate so to use it, and that the American people would support him in this course. But his action would give his partisan and other enemies an opportunity of which they would take all possible advantage, and we think it would kill the treaty. We earnestly hope that the issue will not be raised by anything that may occur in Santo Domingo.

The treaty ought to have been ratified at the special session. It should never have been made a party question. Amendments were needed, and the novel undertaking should have been guarded in all reasonable ways. But the substance of the proposition should have been accepted. It is to the deep discredit of the Senate Democrats that they permitted their course to be shaped by Mr. Morgan, who complained that the negotiation or the acceptance of the agreement by the Government of the United States had upset the plans of private speculators.



### Carnegie's Colleges

MR. CARNEGIE'S transition from libraries to colleges has been easy. First he gave them libraries; then, as the demand for city and town libraries fell off to only about one a day, he had to look around for some other way to give his money, and he found it in helping other needs of colleges, especially for endowments, until now he has given two million dollars for college libraries and four and a half millions for buildings, endowments, etc. Mr. Carnegie is good to re-

porters, and the papers all like him, and he freely tells them what they want to know, and quite commendable it is. There are fifty institutions, he tells them, on his list, not one of them a university of the first rank, mostly what would be called "small colleges." A few colleges have had as much as \$100,000—Oberlin, Tufts, Syracuse and the Pennsylvania State College. No other has had more than \$50,000, and the amount runs down to as low as \$6,000 for Benedict College. Among the colleges are Iowa, Beloit, Mt. Holyoke, Berea, Washburn, De Pauw and Drake; and the gifts to Tuskegee, Talladega, Wilberforce, Atlanta and Fisk show that the negro institutions are not neglected.

Mr. Carnegie is wise in making these gifts to the small colleges. They generally represent local or special needs, and their resources are scanty. The students who attend them would to a great extent not have gone elsewhere. They anticipate and create the demand for the higher education. The students who attend them are of the best quality, not from the ranks of the rich, but from the common people, and they come to work. They represent ambition and noble purpose. These smaller colleges produce their full share of men of mark. Their students are under closer supervision and instruction than are those in the larger classes of great institutions. They spend scanty money in social entertainments, liquor and tobacco, and their athletics cost them little in cash. What money they have goes to their education, and they have high purposes with it.

The time has passed to flout the small colleges or the fresh water universities. They can hold their own. They will continue to do the larger work in education, their number making up for their smaller size. In the next century, when the West is filled up with population as the East is now, every city will provide collegiate education. What is now a struggling Grasshopper Falls college, so called, will have a larger population attached to it than Yale had at the beginning of the last century. There is no danger of too many colleges. Some will be reduced to secondary schools, but more academies and high schools will take on college studies; for the higher education must



come to the people, not the people to the schools of higher education.

There is some limit to the number of free public libraries which Mr. Carnegie can endow, but the limits to the needs of our higher institutions will not be reached during his life time. His great gift to education in Pittsburgh is not included in the summary given above, nor his gifts to musical education. Money can hardly be given more wisely at home or abroad than to colleges and universities; and to discourage such gifts and to attack the motives of such givers is of no benefit to the public. Such men as Mr. Carnegie and Dr. Pearsons, not to speak of those who have bestowed their large benefactions on a single institution, deserve to be held in honor for works' sake and for their example. We do not complain that they insist that what they give shall be duplicated by other friends.



### Student Strike Breakers

SAMUEL GOMPERS, the President of the American Federation of Labor, speaking of the voluntary offer of a number of Yale students to act as strike breakers on the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railway, draws this contrast between Russian and American college students:

"In Russia students defy the autocracy, assume risks and make great sacrifices for the sake of the ideals of liberty, equality of opportunity and justice for all. In this free and republican country college students welcome, even anticipate, the opportunity to exhibit themselves as 'scabs' and strike breakers, and deprive workmen struggling for a decent standard of living of their only means of subsistence. A contrast truly!"

Young men are much the same the world over and we venture to suggest that the willingness of college students in this country to enlist as strike breakers is not due to pernicious instruction in economics, as Mr. Gompers thinks, so much as it is to the strong individualistic tendency of youth which leads to revolt against any forcible restriction of action, whether wise or not. It is the same spirit which leads them to violate the rules of college and pester the professors. If they do not come into conflict with the police in our cities as they do in Russia it is

because the police here do not interfere with their petty infractions of the laws.

A Columbia College student does not ordinarily hanker after a job as subway guard or ticket chopper, but he would like to see any union try to stop him if he wants to be one. True, our students are more alive to the restrictions on personal freedom of action enforced by the unions than those imposed by the trusts, but such one-eyed vision is also characteristic of youth. Besides the former is direct and obvious, and the latter indirect and insidious. We all know it when the cars stop running, but that the fair fare is three cents, instead of five, has to be told to us by experts and they do not always agree.

We should not credit the students of St. Petersburg with any profound knowledge of the principles of government or of love for humanity because they tore down the portrait of the Czar and paraded the streets yelling for a constitution, nor can we suppose that by so doing they rendered any important assistance toward solving the political problems of their perplexed country. Notwithstanding our sympathy with their impulse we must admit that they acted no more wisely than the students of Paris, who shouted "*Conspuez Zola*" because he stood up for a persecuted Jew, or the students of Athens, who were recently rioting because the New Testament was to be translated into modern Greek. They are all cases of what Dr. G. Stanley Hall would diagnose as ephebic erethic diathesis. Mr. Gompers should not be discouraged over college students. The tide may turn at any moment and then they will be found defending labor with the same eagerness, self-sacrifice and lack of discrimination as they now show in defense of capitalism.



### What Is Civilization ?

A JAPANESE magazine, which also has an English department, recently published the following article under the title, "Our Civilization":

"What does civilization mean? We have always understood that the word represents a state of things in which organization is perfect, the enlightenment and morality of the people are of the first order, science and art are highly developed and peace reigns supreme.



Some foreign journalists, however, appear to think otherwise. For, in spite of the fact that within the last two decades our country has made remarkable progress in all that constitutes the elements of civilization, in the true sense of the word, they never regarded us as a civilized nation; but when our arms proved superior to those of Russia, then, and only then, did they begin to grant us that distinction. To their eyes the spread of education among us; the great progress made by us in science and art; the constitutional government we possess; the freedom of speech and religious toleration we enjoy; the railways, steamship service, perfect system of telegraphic and postal communication and a thousand other modern blessings we have adopted, are not sufficient tests of civilization. Only when our fleet crushed the Russian fleet and our army defeated the Russian army did they commence to take us seriously and to say that we had proved ourselves worthy to be taken into the rank of first class civilized Powers. In other words, it is by virtue of our achievement in destruction, and not by that in construction, that we have been recognized as an equal among occidental nations. We do not know whether or not this is a matter upon which we should congratulate ourselves."

Is this a fair statement? Is it true that those countries which claim to possess civilization were unwilling to credit Japan as possessing it until she had proved it in war?

This is in part true; and yet by no means wholly so. Doubtless Russia had utterly underestimated the civilization of Japan. She thought it a summer's holiday to enter Tokyo. But there has been in this country and in England a pretty fair recognition of the development of the empire in all that makes civilization. Our relations with Japan have been very close. It was an official recognition that Japan had the legal institutions of civilization which led the United States to be the first Power to yield the right of extra-territorial jurisdiction over American citizens; and other nations followed our lead, with more or less hesitation. We would not have done this if we had not believed that Japan was civilized, and that her courts can be trusted. We do not allow this to China or Turkey.

It is, however, true that the success of Japan in this war has made it clear to all the world that Japan has achieved a full measure of Western civilization.

And this is not because war is any part of civilization, altho it is a test of it. War is a tremendous struggle. It tries shams; it pricks bubbles; it crowns both courage and intelligent skill. The world cannot see how successful is the post office system of Japan, and few can examine or understand her school system. But when with silent, swift steadiness the machine of war moves forward till the crash comes resistless, when the total engineering of battle by land and sea presses on unflagging and undeviated, then the world knows that all the mighty forces of science and skill must have been wielded and welded into sure victory; then it knows that the hardest tests of constructive and destructive civilization have been met with full success. A nation that can do all this, with individual dash and combined and consummate co-ordination of national forces and industries, must be civilized. It is not war that makes civilization; but war bids the world look and see what civilization can do, even in a field that is most destructive to all the true purposes of civilization; for it needs must be that that which teaches us how to live well will teach us also how to kill. The successful conduct of war is a by-product of civilization; and we admire more the intelligence, the courage, the development of Japan when we see its civilization proved and crowned in war.



#### Philippine Freedom

Do we think of it—and it a most marvelous fact—that less than two years from now, on March 27th, 1907, there will meet the first Philippine Legislative Assembly, that the full authority of the Philippine Commission will then end in all the civilized portion of the Islands, and that all legislative power will be vested in two houses, of which one will be wholly elected by the people, while the present Philippine Commission will constitute the other house, which Commission consists of seven members, of whom three are Filipinos? Then there will be two commissioners elected to represent the Islands in this country, and they will doubtless be admitted as Delegates to our Congress. All this is an utter innovation in the control of Eastern



colonies. It assumes that men of other races have the same rights and capacities as men of our race, the same right to self-government, and that they should be trusted with it. Those noisy scolds who had no faith in the righteous purpose of our Government and of our people in taking possession of the Philippines from Spain, and in holding control of them for the sake of the people there rather than for exploitation and ravage, have a duty of humiliation and confession in this Lenten season.

#### **The Need of an Annual Cyclopedia**

Unless one has a mind which will automatically sort miscellaneous information like a mail clerk throwing letters into his bags, the most extensive and diligent reading of periodical literature will not take the place of an occasional review of a subject such as is given by the articles in a good annual. At the end of the year every man ought to have a chance to read a connected and concise account of the history of each country and the progress and present state of each one of the arts and sciences, prepared by some competent specialist who knows how to write plain English. It is the only way one can keep up with current events and gain an accurate and comprehensive knowledge of the progress of the world. The German has a *Jahresberichte* for more sciences than the average American knows the names of, but we have no such publications of a satisfactory character, notwithstanding our national fondness for cyclopedias. Appleton's "Annual Cyclopedia" and the "International Yearbook" published by Dodd, Mead and Company both stopped a few years ago and nothing has taken their place. There certainly ought to be enough demand to support one such publication, if not the two. Such annuals as the newspaper almanacs are very cheap and useful, especially when one wants to know the vote of a country or the yell of a college; but they are neither scholarly nor complete enough to fill the want. The "Annual Register" is too characteristically British, both in its contents and in the inconvenience of its arrangement. A file of some well indexed periodical of wide scope like THE INDEPENDENT is the best available source of

recent information, but it does not take the place of an annual, because in any magazine some repetition is necessary and some omission is unavoidable. The custom of many papers of giving every New Year's a series of brief summaries is commendable, but inadequate. For general science the annual Report of the Smithsonian Institution and for agriculture in all its branches the Yearbook of the Department of Agriculture are very good and can be had for the asking, but, like all Government publications, they come by slow freight. It ought to be possible with modern printing processes to issue by February of each year a single volume containing an accurate and readable record of the most important things that had been done and discovered throughout the world, illustrated with maps, diagrams and pictures, and sold at a price which would place it in every public and school library.

#### **Persecution in the Spanish Republics**

The Catholic papers are publishing a letter from the Rev. Paul J. Volk, engaged in missionary work in Central America. He is building a church in Colon, the only city named after Columbus, in which, four centuries after Columbus landed there, no Catholic Church exists. He says:

"There is at the present here in South and Central America a real satanic conjuration going on to persecute the religious orders and to drive them out from one country into another. Banded together in this warfare against Christ and His Church are Chile, Ecuador, Venezuela, Costa Rica, Gautemala, San Salvador and, lastly, Nicaragua. The President of this last named Republic, a Mr. Zeleia, publishes the following edict: 'From the first day of January, all religious persons have to leave this country. Processions in the streets on Good Friday, Corpus Christi, etc., are forbidden. No priest is allowed to wear a cassock in public. No cross, or surplice, or religious song at the burials, etc.'"

The more prominent priests signed a protest declaring that they had the right, under the constitution, to dress as they please, and the same right to make processions as have the Free Masons. For this protest Zeleia arrested them, sent them to jail, and next day expelled them from the country. When Bishop Pereira



refused to condemn his priest, Zeleia banished him and confiscated his seminary. He came to San Salvador, but the Government there would not allow him to remain, and he went to Guatemala, where again the doors were shut against him, and he was driven to Mexico. All this is very strange, and would seem to be very wrong. It does not represent free government. These ecclesiastics may come to the United States and have all the freedom they want. But what concerns us is to understand why the people of these Catholic countries are so hostile to their clergy. It is not like any old persecutions we read of, where one religion persecuted another; but the people brought up in a religion, baptized in its churches, educated in its schools, are its foes. There must be some plausible ground for this hostility, and we wish the papers which print Father Volk's letter would make the matter clear. It is not enough to talk about Free Masons, or infidels; why are they such? We understand it in the Philippines, where the priests were the agents of the detested Spanish Government, but why is it so everywhere in the self-governed Catholic countries of America?

#### "Race Suicide"

As we have lately said, the term *race suicide* is one the credit of which, like the credit for "a strenuous life," will be given to President Roosevelt, simply because it is he that gave it currency in 1903 in his famous letter to Mrs. Van Vorst. Doubtless he did not originate either of them, altho he made them his own. The origin of the term "race suicide" seems to belong to Prof. Edward A. Ross, of the University of Nebraska. In his Presidential Address on "The Causes of Race Superiority," delivered before the American Academy of Political and Social Science, Professor Ross spoke of the danger that a high "standard of comfort" would tend to limit parenthood, so that a superior race would dwindle in the presence of a lower and more prolific race, and he said:

"For a case like this I can find no words so apt as 'race suicide.' There is no blood shed, no violence, no assault of the race that waxes on the race that wanes. The higher race quietly

and unobtrusively eliminates itself rather than endure individually the bitter competition it has failed to ward off from itself by collective action. The working classes gradually delay marriage and restrict the size of the family as the opportunities hitherto reserved for their children are eagerly snatched up by the numerous progeny of the foreigner."

So far as we know this is the first use of the term, but it will still belong to President Roosevelt as "innocuous desuetude" belongs to President Cleveland. A dictionary of such familiar phrases as "Where am I at?" "step down and out," explaining their origin, would be of historical value. We suspect that Professor Ross would now revise his statement in the same address that "the courage of the Mongol is 'a sudden blaze of pugnacity' rather than a cool intrepidity." So the Russians thought. Many such traits supposed to be racial really belong to mere social heredity, to training and education.

#### Japanese Immigration

There has been a recrudescence on the Pacific Coast of the effort to shut out Japanese as well as Chinese immigration, and the Methodist ministers appointed a committee to look up the charges made against the Japanese. These charges are absolutely denied. The Japanese are particularly obedient to law; are neat and cleanly; they do not work for starvation wages, but expect the highest prices; they compete, when at all, with Russians and Italians and not with Americans, and their feeling toward America is kindly in both Japan and here. There is no danger of their deluging us with cheap labor:

"Only graduates of the Government academies are permitted to leave Japan for the coast ports, and even they are obliged to certify that they do not come as laborers."

The Japanese peasants which now arrive come from Hawaii, and most of them were in the islands before they became an American possession. The agitation is ill-timed and baseless.

#### The Doctrine of the Bible

On the doctrine of the Bible Protestants and Catholics are getting nearer together. The Catholics have



made the Church the final authority in faith, and Protestants have given this place to the Bible. But, under historical criticism, the doctrine of infallibility and inerrancy has been much weakened where it has not been lost. This tends to make the Bible less a standard of ultimate appeal, and to make more of the developed conscience and judgment of the Church. They call it the guidance of the Spirit. But the Catholic doctrine which makes the Church the ultimate standard, even for the interpretation of the Bible or for the development beyond the Bible, provides for the modification of doctrine as the intelligence or ethics of the Church is developed. The Catholic Church would not now approve, with a Roman medal, the massacre of the Huguenots or the cruelties of the Inquisition, by appeal to Scripture. An enlightening article on the liberty of Catholic doctrine as to the Bible is made the leading paper in the February *Catholic World*. The writer, the Rev. James J. Fox, D.D., answers the question of a university student who finds that the modern learning compels him to reject the history of the Creation, the Deluge, etc. Yet he finds the Catholic books put in his hand forbid him to admit any such doubts. Dr. Fox quotes in reply Catholic authorities who allow the acceptance of the results of the higher criticism, such as Father Lagrange, Dominican, and Father Prat, Jesuit. The latter says that we must allow that a proved historical fact may enter into collision with a biblical assertion, or, rather, with our interpretation of it. Father Lagrange says that scientific progress necessitates the abandonment of many beliefs that have been long enshrined in our theology or apologetics, and speaks of these beliefs as "now decidedly intolerable for a century initiated into a knowledge of Oriental antiquity." Father Lagrange, in his "*La Methode Historique*," develops very sharply this liberty of accepting modern discoveries even when they contradict biblical statements as to historical fact. Yet we seem to recall that he has found some

difficulty in maintaining his position in the Catholic Church.

We should be very sorry if under the new control of Carlisle the lesson should be taught to the Indians that to them belongs a special career different from that of other citizens. The male Indian may be a policeman or soldier, but he may also be a merchant or a doctor. The female Indian may be a nurse, but she may seek any cases that any other woman may seek. The Apache, Dr. Montezuma, a graduate of Carlisle, told the truth in an address which he was not allowed to deliver at the Carlisle commencement—we hope it was not needed.

Movements for the liberation of the Church from the State seldom come from within the Church. Its clergy like to keep their sure support, and they like the dignity which their relation to the Government gives them. Accordingly it is remarkable that a considerable section of the Orthodox clergy in St. Petersburg should have asked for such separation. It shows that Father Gapon is not the only priest who believes in revolutionary changes. But we can hardly expect that the movement will make much headway except as part of a political revolution.

It was not to be expected that the Inter-Church Conference on Marriage and Divorce would take the extreme grounds against all remarriage after divorce, for that is past all reason. But the recommendation that no minister should marry divorced persons until a year has passed since the divorce is one that all should approve, as it tends to prevent the indecent haste in which parties have secured divorce for the purpose of marrying some one else. It is no hardship to make one wait a year between the two marriages.

Three tickets, Republican, Democratic and Socialist, promise municipal ownership of street railways to Chicago. Now we will see if they will get it, for, of course, the present holders of the franchises do not want to give them up. Which are the stronger, the people or the railway men?



# Insurance

## The Equitable's Affairs

RECENT developments indicate clearly that the harmony existing between the factions in the management of the Equitable Life Assurance Society resulting in the alleged compromise to "mutualize" the company by giving the policyholders twenty-eight and the stockholders twenty-four directors was more apparent than real, and the complexion of things now points to a finish fight between them. The charges made against the vice-president by his fellow officers in the documents of February 2d and 3d remain unretracted, except through his request for an investigation of the society. The difficulty to be encountered in relieving the society of its stock domination and doing so without violating the sanctity which attaches to the title to property is realized; but if the interests of hundreds of thousands of policyholders are in any way imperiled by the influences behind that stock, then it becomes the duty of the State to protect the policyholders. It is reported that the Superintendent of Insurance has been requested by all parties to the dispute to take charge of and examine the books, accounts and contracts of the company. This should be done at once, done thoroughly and exhaustively, and then all the facts should be made public without regard to the effect they may have on the interests of the disputants. The Insurance Superintendent should bear in mind at this time that the public eye is turning toward him as the crisis approaches and that it is coldly critical. He will not be expected to do any harmonizing. He will ascertain facts and make them public just as he finds them. He will remember that the policyholders owe no debt of gratitude to the stockholders; that the latter have been abundantly rewarded. The Insurance Department will find itself on trial in this case, and it may as well realize it at the outset.



## The President of the Connecticut Mutual

THE INDEPENDENT has always had the greatest respect for Col. Jacob Lyman

Greene, President of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., who died of cerebral apoplexy at his home in Hartford on March 29th. Colonel Greene was perhaps the foremost advocate of straight life insurance as opposed to the tontine principle. He used his influence in favor of life insurance as protection for the family without the speculative or gambling features that are sometimes considered perfectly legitimate. Colonel Greene was born in Waterford, Maine, August 9th, 1837. He was educated in the district schools, at the Fryeburgh Academy and the University of Michigan. Subsequently he studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1859. He began practice in Lapeer County, Mich., and was appointed Court Commissioner in 1860. In June, 1861, he enlisted in the Seventh Michigan Infantry. He saw much active service and fought his way to a commission. He suffered imprisonment at Libby, Macon and Charleston. Being exchanged he joined General Custer and was his Chief of Staff, with the rank of Major. He was brevetted Lieutenant-Colonel. His military career closed in April, 1866, when he was mustered out of service. On his return from the field he became agent for the Berkshire Life Insurance Company, at Pittsfield, Mass. Four years later he was made Assistant Secretary of the Connecticut Mutual, with which company he remained until death came. He rose in the company's service by successive stages until upon the death of President James Goodwin he succeeded to the Presidency. Colonel Greene was widely known in insurance circles, both here and abroad, and was regarded by those who knew him as a man of marked ability, outspoken fearlessness, and sterling honesty. He was the author of many authoritative contributions to periodical literature upon insurance schemes. His management was characterized by economy, and it was his custom to publish an annual report containing full information as to his company's progress, together with pertinent criticism of the general subject of life insurance. The death of Colonel Greene is a decided loss to the insurance world.



# Financial

## Demand for Japan's Bonds

JAPAN'S new loan of \$150,000,000 was offered for subscription last week, half in London and half in New York, where subscriptions were received by the house of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., with which were associated the National City Bank and the National Bank of Commerce. The bonds bear interest at  $4\frac{1}{2}$  per cent., are redeemable at par in twenty years, may be redeemed in five years, and were offered at  $87\frac{5}{8}$ . There was an extraordinary response to the invitation. In this city the lists could have been closed one hour after the opening. There was as great a demand in London. It is estimated that the subscriptions were \$700,000,000 in London and \$500,000,000 in New York, or in all eight times the amount offered. Bids for \$15,000,000 came from Chicago; San Francisco wanted \$3,000,000, and many other cities asked for allotments. It is significant that large subscriptions from France were received in this city, France being the ally (and the banker) of Japan's foe. In London, Switzerland asked for \$10,000,000. Many of those applying here at Kuhn, Loeb & Co.'s banking house were from the rural districts, and their deposits were made in cash instead of checks. On the same day (the 29th ult.) Russian four per cents declined 2 points at St. Petersburg, to  $82\frac{5}{8}$ , the lowest price on record. These fours were taken in 1902 by European bankers at  $93\frac{7}{8}$  and floated at  $97\frac{1}{2}$ . Altho Japan has now borrowed for war purposes \$450,000,000, her credit has improved since November last. She borrowed then at 6 per cent., and the bonds were placed at a price only a little higher than the price obtained last week.



THE directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company have ordered an issue of \$100,000,000 in convertible bonds at  $3\frac{1}{2}$  per cent.

....Very large deposits of petroleum have been discovered in the Canadian Northwest, not far from the international boundary.

....There are indications that the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad Company is about to extend its lines to the Pacific Coast.

....Mexico's new currency policy is soon to be enforced. On the 16th inst. the free and unlimited coinage of silver at Mexican mints will cease.

....George W. Young, well known for many years as the president of the United States Mortgage & Trust Company, has resigned and formed a banking house under the name of George W. Young & Co. The new president of the United States Mortgage & Trust Company is George M. Cummings.

....The old established firm of Vermilye & Co. having expired by limitation, William A. Read, for nineteen years a member of the firm of Vermilye & Co., has formed a banking house under the name of Wm. A. Read & Co., in order to carry on the general business of banking and dealing in Government and other investment securities, doing in general a business similar to that carried on for so many years by Vermilye & Co. With Mr. Read is associated Joseph H. Seaman and Charles Hazard, a member of the New York Stock Exchange. The firm will have branches in Boston, Baltimore and Chicago.

....Alfred H. Curtis was last week elected president of the National Bank of North America. Mr. Curtis was born in New York fifty-one years ago, and in 1868 began as a clerk in a broker's office. He entered the Bank of the State of New York in 1877, working up to the cashiership, and when the Bank of the State of New York amalgamated with the Bank of North America Mr. Curtis became cashier of the latter institution. He is vice-president of the New York State Bankers' Association. The capital of the National Bank of North America, which was incorporated fifty-four years ago, is \$2,000,000, and the surplus and profits are \$2,017,086. The total resources are over twenty-six and one-half million dollars.

....Dividends announced:

Schwarzschild & Sulzberger Co., \$1.25 per share, payable April 29th.

N. Y. & N. J. Telephone Co., quarterly,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  per cent., payable April 15th.

Manufacturers' Commercial Co., Preferred, quarterly,  $1\frac{1}{4}$  per cent., payable April 15th.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 1905

No. 2941

## Survey of the World

### The President's Vacation

Mr. Roosevelt started for San Antonio and the Rough Riders' reunion on the 3d, in good health and fine spirits. At every stop throughout the journey there were crowds of people whom he greeted in the most democratic fashion. "Things will be all right at Washington," said he at Harrisburg; "I have left Taft sitting on the lid, keeping down the Santo Domingo matter." At many stations he was greeted by regiments of school children in bright array. In his brief addresses he repeatedly urged fathers and mothers "to teach their children not to shirk difficulties, but to overcome them." Stopping over for two hours at Louisville, he was escorted to the court house there by Confederate veterans, Union veterans and soldiers of the war with Spain. Governor Beckham (a Democrat) said in introducing him:

"I believe that it is in the power of this great man, who more than any President since the big-brained and big-hearted Lincoln holds the affection and the confidence of the people of this country—I say, I believe it is more in his power than in the power of any other man to establish beyond question the fact that in the United States there is no North, no South, no East, no West."

Mr. Roosevelt said it was true that "upon all the important questions, the questions that infinitely transcend mere partisan differences, we are fundamentally one." He was glad to see in the escorting procession both the Blue and the Gray:

"In the dark days each of you fought for the right as it was given him to see the right, and each of you has left us the right to feel pride not only in your valor, but also in your devotion to what you conscientiously believed

to be your duty. As a reunited people, we have the right to feel the same pride in the valor of the man who conscientiously risked his life in a Confederate uniform that we have in the man who fought in the Blue. We have shown to mankind that the greatest war of the century can be followed by the most perfect union that any nation now knows."

The National Government ought, he added, to erect a statue to the memory of Andrew Jackson and the victors in the battle of New Orleans. To the German singing societies he spoke of the German contributions to our national life, not the least of which had been "the power to know what the joy of living means." Louisville gave him a silver flagon filled with water from a spring on the old Lincoln homestead, and an inkstand of oak from a tree that shaded this spring.



### Citizenship and Railroad Rates

At Muskogee, Ind. Ter., Mr. Roosevelt spoke of the expected statehood of the Territory (in conjunction with Oklahoma) and of the duties of citizenship:

"Statehood is a first-class thing if you use it right. It will be a mighty poor thing if you don't. You need just the same qualities in government that you need in average life. A man who is a good neighbor, a good husband, a good father, is the type of man who will be a good citizen. The person you want to have as a neighbor is the man to whom you can tie, on whom you can count, the man who is a game man in time of trouble, but who does not seek trouble; the man who does not brag and brawl, but who makes good; the man who is decent and pure in his dealings with others. That is just the type you have got to have in public life. You cannot afford to let any man represent you in public life if he is crooked."



There were 100,000 visitors in Dallas when the President reached that city. In an address delivered there he spoke again of the Blue and the Gray, repeating parts of his Louisville speech. "I can, in a sense," said he, "claim to be, by blood at least, a typical President; for I am half Southerner and half Northerner; I was born in the East, and I have gotten a great deal of the West in my experience." No people more than the Texans, he remarked, "had made it impossible for this country to be anything but great." There was to be no stop at Temple, but the City Council there hurriedly passed an ordinance requiring all Presidential trains to stop three minutes. This ordinance was telegraphed to Mr. Roosevelt, who gave orders for a stop at the place, where he was most heartily welcomed. At Austin, he said, in the course of an address before the Texas Legislature, which recently by resolution commended his attitude toward railway rate regulation:

"On the whole, there have been few instruments in the economic development of the country which have done more for the country than the railroads. I do not wish in any shape or way to interfere with the legitimate gain of any of these great men whose special industrial capacity enables them to handle the railroads so as to be of profit to themselves and of advantage to all of us. I should be most reluctant—I will put it stronger than that: I should absolutely refuse—to be a party to any measure, to any proposition, that interfered with the proper and legitimate prosperity of those men, and I should feel that such a measure was aimed not only at them, but at all of us, for an attack upon the legitimate prosperity of any of us is in the long run sure to turn into an attack upon all.

"With that proviso, as to which I ask you to remember that I mean literally every word, let me further add that the public has a right, not a privilege, but in my view, a duty, to see that there is in its behalf exercised such a supervisory and regulatory power over the railroads as will insure that, while they get fair treatment themselves, they give it in return."

There should be, he continued, legislation enabling "the representatives of the public to see to it that any unjust or oppressive or discriminating rate is altered so as to be a just and fair rate, and is altered immediately." There

was, he admitted, a chance that this power would occasionally be abused, as other powers may be:

"There must be a certain trust placed in the common sense and the common honesty of those who are to enforce the law. If it ever falls, and I think it will, to my lot to nominate a board to carry out such a law, I shall nominate men, as far as I am able, on whose ability, courage and integrity I can count, men who will not be swayed by any influence whatever, direct or indirect, social, political, or any other, to show improper favoritism for the railroads and who, on the other hand, if a railroad is unjustly attacked, no matter if that attack has behind it the feeling or prejudice of ninety-nine per cent. of the people, will stand up against that attack. That is my interpretation of the doctrine of the square deal."

#### With the Rough Riders in San Antonio

The 7th was a great day for San Antonio.

Mr. Roosevelt found his Rough Riders in camp there. Before joining them he spoke to a great audience in Travis Park. Parts of this address—relating to the Blue and the Gray, the training of children, etc.,—had been heard at other places. He spoke of the raising of his regiment, in San Antonio, and of the association in it of rich and poor and men of every social grade. "Remember always," said he, "that you listen at your peril to any man who would seek to inflame you against your fellow citizen because he is better off." The teachings of the Rough Riders' experience in war should be used in civil life:

"If your comrade was a banker, he was all right if he was a good fellow and did his duty. If the rich man now does not do his duty, cinch him, and I will help you just as far as I can; but don't cinch him because he is rich. If you do, you are a mighty mean creature yourself—you are not a good American."

If another war should come, he continued, we should surely win, because our men still had in them the spirit that made their forefathers do well in battle. Touching upon international relations and the value of a navy, he said:

"We all believe in the Monroe Doctrine. I have a little difficulty in getting some of my friends to accept my interpretation of it, but they will in time, because that interpretation has come to stay."

His intercourse with the Rough Riders



during the afternoon was of the most informal character. He ate dinner with them in camp, and became acquainted with their wives and mothers. Almost all of these veterans he could call by their first names. Incidents of the war were recalled, and stories of camp life were told again. These men's admiration of their old Colonel, and their affection for him, were without bounds. On the 8th Mr. Roosevelt was in Ft. Worth. "No President," he said there, "can afford not to come to Texas, for he must leave it a better American than he was before." That night he arrived at Frederick, Okla., where he left his train to hunt wolves for a few days.



#### For the Canal at Panama

The new Isthmian Canal Commission will be controlled by three members, Chairman Shonts, Chief Engineer Wallace and Judge Magoon, Governor of the Zone. Each is the head of an executive department, and the three constitute the Executive Committee. The remaining four Commissioners appear to have been appointed only because the law required seven. All of them are engineers, and are more than 60 years old. Rear-Admiral Endicott will retain the office of Chief of the Naval Bureau of Yards and Docks; Colonel Ernst will continue to serve as President of the Mississippi River Commission, and as a member of the International Deep Waterways Commission. Chairman Shonts's powers will resemble those of a railroad president; Engineer Wallace will be general manager in the field, having full control of construction; Governor Magoon will execute the laws in the Zone and have charge of the sanitary work. The first two have been intimate friends from boyhood and they were classmates at Monmouth College. Mr. Shonts has been associated with Secretary Paul Morton in large and profitable railway operations, and it is said that his selection was due to the Secretary's suggestion and commendation. His age has been incorrectly stated; he is 52 years old, and the engineer is 53. Mr. Shonts studied law, but became connected with railroad work by reason of his association with his father-in-law, ex-Governor Drake, of Iowa. The newspapers of his home city,

Chicago, say that while he was president of the Illinois, Indiana & Iowa road, control of the stock was obtained by himself and Secretary Morton, and that the sale of the road to the Vanderbilt interests yielded them a profit of about \$1,000,000 apiece. Mr. Shonts has since increased his fortune, and it is said by these newspapers that his annual income exceeds \$100,000. The President has appointed Mr. Grunsky, of the old Commission, consulting engineer and adviser to the Director of the arid lands reclamation service, at a salary of \$10,000. This appointment has been criticised because an unsuccessful attempt to create such an office was made at the recent session of Congress. England, France and Germany have been asked to supply three members of the Commission's Consulting Board of Engineers. Data and projects will be laid before this board, whose recommendations will be considered by the Commission, and then, with the latter's recommendation, will be submitted to Mr. Roosevelt for a final decision. Secretary Taft said in his recent letter to the President that a sea-level canal might be preferred, altho the cost of it would exceed the estimated cost of a lock canal "by at least \$100,000,000." Engineer Wallace said, on the 5th inst., that in a sea-level canal a tidal lock would not be needed to control the excess of 20 feet in the tidal movement on the Pacific side of the Isthmus, because a canal 47 miles long would "take up this difference." General Hains, a member of the Commission (and, formerly, of the Nicaragua Canal Commission), published an article last month asserting that a tidal lock would be required, to prevent swift currents in the canal. It is now expected that a large number of Japanese will be employed in the work of construction.



#### The Condition of Cuba

In his message to Congress, on the 4th, President Palma spoke of the peaceful and tranquil condition of the country. This was due, he said, to the respect of the people for law and the Government, and to general confidence in the rural guards. Because of the essentially moral character of the American people and their disinterested efforts to promote the independence of Cuba, he



was confident that the Isle of Pines treaty would soon be ratified at Washington. Imports in 1904 were \$82,842,000, an increase of \$15,750,000, and exports were \$89,978,000, an increase of \$11,500,000. The effect of reciprocity was seen in the growth of trade with the United States. Exports to the States were 83.7 per cent. of the total, and the increase of the States' purchases was \$14,400,000. Of the proceeds of the new loan (\$31,675,000) only \$13,555,000 has been paid to the veterans, owing to delay in identification and the production of the evidence required. The cash in the treasury (the loan money on hand having been deducted) is \$10,764,000. Owing to a decline in school attendance, he urged a reformation of the local school boards. The death rate in 1904 was 14.90; the birth rate, 34.41. He spoke of the exclusion of yellow fever, quoting the congratulatory resolutions of the American Public Health Association (adopted at the recent meeting in Havana) as an answer to sensational reports published by a newspaper in New York. He recommended that the construction of railroads in undeveloped districts be promoted by guaranteeing interest upon the bonds to be issued.—The Moderate party, of which President Palma recently became a member, is now a minority in both Houses, owing to the defection of those who have heretofore represented the party in Santa Clara. In the Senate, General Sanguilly, Independent, has been elected President, displacing Señor Capote, a Moderate and the intimate adviser of President Palma. In the House, Speaker Canisares has been re-elected, but he is one of the Moderates who recently went over to the Nationalists. Leaders of the National party say that the change in Santa Clara insures the defeat of President Palma at the coming presidential election.

#### Santo Domingo's Debts

The Belgian creditors of Santo Domingo are unwilling to accept the new agreement or *modus vivendi*, and have insisted upon the payment of \$25,000 a month, under their own agreement of 1901 with the republic. But the decree by which President Morales

announced the acceptance and enforcement of the new agreement has tied up the customs revenue, and it is expected that the Belgian creditors—whose claims are said to be nearly half of the entire debt—will eventually submit to the provisions of the new plan. Nearly all the British claims are said to be included in the so-called American claims of the Improvement Company, covered by the arbitral award, which is displaced temporarily by the new agreement. Officers to collect the revenues have been selected at Washington. Colonel Colton, formerly Collector at Iloilo, will be the chief, and Morales will pay him \$500 a month. His deputies will be D. F. Morris, who has also been employed in the Philippine customs service; J. H. Edwards, who has had a similar experience; Warren W. Rich, from the Treasury Department, and Richard J. Leupold, recommended by Dr. Gould, of Johns Hopkins University. A statistician, an accountant, and a translator and stenographer will be sent from the Bureau of Insular Affairs. Secretary Taft has selected the National City Bank, in New York, to be the custodian of the funds. It is said that an International Committee of representatives of the European creditor nations will hold meetings in Santo Domingo next fall for the adjudication of claims, and that its findings will be supported as a basis for settlement, even if the treaty should be ratified.—In a published interview, James P. Cooper, of London, secretary of the Foreign Bondholders' Corporation, says that the market price of South American and Central American bonds has greatly advanced during the last few months—Colombian, from 17 to 40; Costa Rican, from 15 to 40; Guatemalan, from 16 to 27, and Venezuelan, from 27 to 46. This change is due, he thinks, to a prevailing impression that the United States will intervene in some way to make the defaulting nations meet their obligations.—By recent appointments President Morales appears to have conciliated some of his opponents. The editor of a hostile paper has been made Consul at New York, succeeding Señor Vasquez, who returns to become Minister of Public Works. Another hostile editor receives a consulship in England.



**Chicago's Election  
and Railways**

At the municipal election in Chicago, on the 4th, Edward F. Dunne, Democrat, a judge of the Illinois Circuit Court for the last thirteen years, was elected Mayor by a plurality of 24,518 over John M. Harlan, Republican. For a Socialist ticket 20,323 votes were cast. The issue was the method of enforcing the city's established policy of municipal ownership and operation of street railways, Judge Dunne representing the opposition to any further grants or concessions to the companies and the demand for immediate action. The policies of the two parties and the meaning of the voters' decision are considered in our editorial pages. The new Council has a Republican majority (37 Republicans, 32 Democrats and 1 Independent), but it will support the new Mayor so far as the railway question is concerned. The latter says that it is his purpose to proceed with due caution, and to be guided by the advice of competent experts whom he will appoint to make a thorough survey of the situation. The city, he says, will obtain control of the railways gradually, and it may within a few months begin to operate the Adams Street line. He has by cable asked the Lord Provost of Glasgow to give the manager of that city's street railways a vacation of one month in order that he may come to Chicago and give the Mayor the benefit of his experience. A favorable reply has been received, and Manager Dalrymple will start for Chicago on May 10th. By invitation, on the 7th, Judge Dunne addressed a large meeting held in New York under the auspices of the Municipal Ownership League of that city. He was born in Connecticut 51 years ago, and was educated in the schools of Illinois and at Trinity College, Dublin. He believes that the national Government should own and operate the interstate railroads and telegraph lines, and carry on the express business; also that street railways, electric and gas lighting plants, telephones, etc., should be owned by municipalities.

**The British  
Budget**

Austen Chamberlain as Chancellor of the Exchequer presented to the House of Commons April 10th a very

favorable report of British finances. He stated the revenue of the year just closed exceeded his estimate by nearly fifteen million dollars, so the heavy deficit of last year will be very much reduced. The bountiful cotton crop had revived the Lancashire industries; shipbuilding and the iron and steel industries are improving. There had been, however, much pauperism and distress. The consumption of beer and spirits was less in 1904 than in any of the preceding fifteen years. The expenditure of the fiscal year 1904-05 was below the estimate by \$7,070,000. The national debt has been reduced by \$37,790,000, and at the close of the year stood at \$3,775,360,000. For the year 1905-06 Mr. Chamberlain estimated the expenditure would be \$705,160,000 and the revenue on the existing basis of taxation \$720,020,000, leaving a surplus of \$14,860,000. Mr. Chamberlain said that he would not be able to relieve the income tax payer, but that the extra duty of four cents per pound on tea would be taken off July 1st.

**A Revolt  
in Crete**

The movement in favor of the annexation of Crete to Greece has reached the stage of armed rebellion against the autocratic administration of Prince George. At Therisso, March 27th, a gathering of the insurgents organized a provisional national assembly, repudiated the suzerainty of the Sultan and proclaimed the union of Greece and Crete. The Powers who made Prince George High Commissioner have sent troops to the disturbed province. The French colonel in command has notified the insurgents that he is authorized by the Powers to negotiate with them and that he hopes for a peaceful solution of the difficulty. British warships are in Suda Bay, but no British troops have been landed. Prince George has issued a proclamation declaring his own intention to preserve order and requesting the Powers to abstain from interference. The revolution is extending and has broken out in Sitia at the eastern extremity of the island. The French gunboat "Condor" has gone there. A mass meeting of Cretans held at Athens demanded that the Powers grant the wish of the Cretan people.



ple, and beseeched Prince George and the insurgents to avoid a conflict with all its fatal consequences to the cause.

**Naval Battle Imminent** The Russian Baltic Squadron passed through the Strait of Malacca April 8th, and sailed northeast. As they sailed by Singapore, at a distance of seven miles, fifty-one vessels were counted, steaming slowly four abreast. The decks of the warships were loaded with coal, and sea weed a foot long appeared at the water line. No stop was made, but the Russian Consul approached the flag ship for the delivery of dispatches, and gave news of the fall of Mukden. The squadron consisted of the battleship "Sissoi Veliky," the cruisers "Admiral Nakhimoff," "Dimitri Dooskoy," "Oleg," "Aurora," "Izumrud," "Jentchug" and "Almaz," four former Hamburg-American liners and seven torpedo boat destroyers. Under the commercial flag were the steamers of the Volunteer Fleet and Russian Navigation Company, a hospital ship, a salvage ship and sixteen colliers. Soft coal was burned, producing great clouds of smoke visible for many miles. The battleships "Kniaz," "Suvoroff," "Alexander III," "Borodino" and "Orel" were not with the squadron which passed Singapore, and their whereabouts is unknown. St. Petersburg claims that the Japanese were outwitted by Rojestvensky, who directed the Russian Admiralty to send the colliers to the Strait of Sunda, 500 miles south of Singapore. As a consequence of this, it is claimed that the Japanese guarded all the southern straits, but left Malacca open. Only two men in St. Petersburg were entrusted with the secret and therefore the news that the Baltic squadron had passed Singapore created as much astonishment there as elsewhere. But since the Japanese patrols have been recently seen near Singapore, it is more likely that the Japanese left the Strait of Malacca purposely open and are awaiting the Russian fleet nearer Formosa, 1,800 miles north of Singapore, where they will have the advantage of being close to their naval base. Admiral Togo's fleet,

or part of it, was reported on April 6th south of the Island of Mindanao, the southernmost of the Philippines, where they would be in a position to intercept or to follow the Russian fleet as it goes northward. The nearest port open to the Russians in these waters is Saigon in French Indo-China.

**The Opposing Fleets** No definite opinion can be formed of the relative fighting strength of the two fleets now approaching each other off the coast of China, but the lists given below contain the data derivable from the official reports as to size, speed and armament. It is not known how much the Japanese ships are damaged as the result of their hard fighting of over a year, nor how many of the vessels listed Admiral Togo has in southern waters to meet the enemy. On the other hand, the Russian ships, altho uninjured by war, are overloaded with coal and hampered by their train of colliers and supply ships. The bad condition of their bottoms resulting from their long stay in tropical waters must reduce their speed, but how much they can do in an emergency is a matter of guesswork. If they left Madagascar March 16, as reported, they have made the 4,000 miles to the Straits of Singapore at an average rate of eight miles an hour, which was their speed as they passed Singapore. At Vladivostok there are three cruisers, the "Gromoboi," "Rossia" and "Bogatyr," which, if they are not prevented by Japanese patrols from passing out of that port, might join the main fleet, or at least make themselves felt by threatening the coast cities of Japan. If the battle is delayed long enough the Russians may be reinforced by the squadron under Admiral Nebogatoff, which recently passed through the Suez Canal and has left Africa for the Far East.

THE RUSSIAN FLEET.  
Battle Ships.

| Name.              | Dis-<br>place-<br>ment.<br>Tons. | Horse-<br>power. | Nomi-<br>nal speed.<br>Knots. | Gun<br>pro-<br>tec-<br>tion.<br>In. | Weight<br>of<br>broad-<br>side<br>fire.<br>Lbs. |
|--------------------|----------------------------------|------------------|-------------------------------|-------------------------------------|---|
| Kniaz Suvoroff...  | 13,516                           | 16,800           | 18.0                          | 11.6                                | 4,426   |
| Alexander III....  | 13,516                           | 16,800           | 18.0                          | 11.6                                | 4,426   |
| Borodino .....     | 13,516                           | 16,800           | 18.0                          | 11.6                                | 4,426   |
| Orel .....         | 13,516                           | 16,800           | 18.0                          | 11.6                                | 4,426   |
| Oslabya .....      | 12,674                           | 14,500           | 19.0                          | 10.5                                | 2,672   |
| Sissoi Veliky..... | 8,880                            | 8,500            | 16.0                          | 12.5                                | 3,186   |
| Navarin .....      | 9,476                            | 9,000            | 16.0                          | 12.5                                | 3,404   |



*Armored Cruisers.*

|                   |       |       |      |      |     |
|-------------------|-------|-------|------|------|-----|
| Dmitri Donokoy..  | 5,893 | 7,000 | 15.0 | 12.2 | 444 |
| Admiral Nakhimoff | 8,500 | 9,000 | 19.0 | 6.0  | 944 |

*Protected Cruisers.*

|                 |       |        |      |     |     |
|-----------------|-------|--------|------|-----|-----|
| Oleg .....      | 6,675 | 19,500 | 23.0 | 4.0 | 872 |
| Aurora .....    | 6,630 | 11,600 | 20.0 | 4.5 | 632 |
| Svietlana ..... | 3,828 | 8,500  | 20.0 | 4.0 | 476 |
| Almaz .....     | 3,285 | 7,500  | 19.0 | ..  | 184 |
| Jentchung ..... | 3,200 | 17,000 | 24.0 | ..  | 184 |
| Izumrud .....   | 3,200 | 17,000 | 24.0 | ..  | 184 |

THE JAPANESE FLEET.

*Battle Ships.*

|                  |        |        |      |      |       |
|------------------|--------|--------|------|------|-------|
| Asahi .....      | 15,000 | 15,000 | 18.0 | 14.6 | 4,232 |
| Shikishima ..... | 15,000 | 15,000 | 18.0 | 14.6 | 4,232 |
| Mikasa .....     | 15,200 | 16,000 | 18.0 | 14.6 | 4,232 |
| Fuji .....       | 12,300 | 13,000 | 18.0 | 14.6 | 4,005 |

*Armored Cruisers.*

|               |       |        |      |     |       |
|---------------|-------|--------|------|-----|-------|
| Tokiwa .....  | 9,855 | 18,000 | 21.5 | 6.6 | 1,779 |
| Asama .....   | 9,750 | 18,000 | 21.5 | 6.6 | 1,779 |
| Yakimo .....  | 9,850 | 16,000 | 20.0 | 6.6 | 1,679 |
| Adzuma .....  | 9,436 | 17,000 | 21.0 | 6.6 | 1,679 |
| Idzumo .....  | 9,900 | 15,000 | 24.7 | 6.6 | 1,779 |
| Iwate .....   | 9,900 | 15,000 | 24.7 | 6.6 | 1,779 |
| Kasuga .....  | 7,583 | 14,000 | 20.0 | 6.6 | 1,686 |
| Nisshin ..... | 7,583 | 14,000 | 20.0 | 6.6 | 1,606 |

*Protected Cruisers.*

|                   |       |        |      |      |       |
|-------------------|-------|--------|------|------|-------|
| Chitose .....     | 4,836 | 15,500 | 24.0 | 4.5  | 2,804 |
| Kasagi .....      | 4,784 | 15,500 | 22.5 | 4.5  | 2,804 |
| Itsukushima ..... | 4,277 | 5,400  | 16.7 | 11.4 | 1,260 |
| Hashidate .....   | 4,277 | 5,400  | 16.7 | 11.4 | 1,260 |
| Matsushima .....  | 4,277 | 5,400  | 16.7 | 11.4 | 1,260 |
| Naniwa .....      | 3,727 | 7,120  | 17.3 | ..   | 1,200 |
| Takichiho .....   | 3,727 | 7,120  | 17.3 | ..   | 1,200 |
| Akitsushima ..... | 3,150 | 8,400  | 19.0 | ..   | 380   |
| Nitaka .....      | 3,420 | 9,500  | 20.0 | ..   | 466   |
| Tsushima .....    | 3,420 | 9,500  | 20.0 | ..   | 466   |
| Suma .....        | 2,700 | 8,500  | 20.0 | ..   | 335   |
| Akashi .....      | 2,700 | 8,500  | 20.0 | ..   | 335   |
| Idzumi .....      | 3,000 | 6,000  | 18.0 | ..   | 335   |

**An Earthquake  
in India**

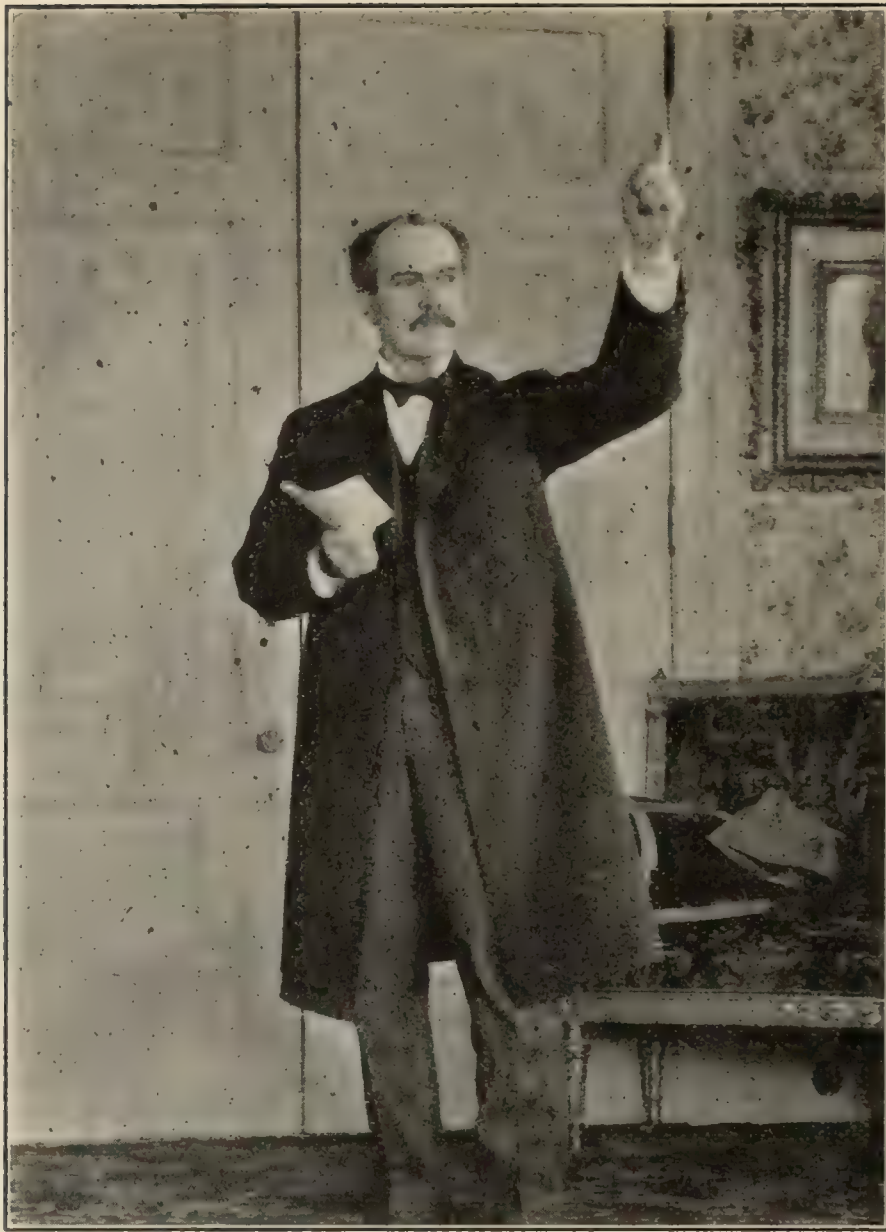
The southern slope of the Western Himalayas was shaken by a terrific earthquake April 4th and many towns in the valleys of Kashmir and the Punjab were destroyed. In Kandia out of a total population of 6,000 only a tenth of the number escaped alive. The town of Dharmsala was in the center of disturbance and all the buildings except one were demolished instantly. The falling of the stone walls of the cantonment crushed to death 150 men in the Seventh Ghurka Regiment. The dead which could be recovered were buried near their homes or cremated with wood taken from the ruined houses. The towns of Palampur, Bhawan, Sujanpur, Mussoorie and Multan suffered severely. The number of Europeans reported killed amounts to 37. At Simla the Vice-Regal Lodge was badly shaken and Lady Curzon had a narrow escape from death. Her sitting room and bedroom were damaged and the Vice-Reine and her family have taken refuge in another house. At Lahore, Agra and Amritsar many buildings were injured. The first and most violent shock was felt at 6.10 in the morning and lasted several minutes. The vibration traveled from west

to east. The earth of the whole region continued quivering for five days after.

**The Morocco  
Situation**

The visit of Emperor William to Tangier continues to be the main topic of discussion in European politics. His speech at the German Embassy declaring that no European Power should have a predominating influence in Morocco has been met in a firm but quiet manner by the French Government, and King Edward has taken occasion to show a marked friendliness which indicates that England will support France in carrying out her policy of the pacific penetration of Morocco as permitted by the Anglo-French agreement. There are even rumors that the French and English fleets will co-operate in the next naval maneuvers. King Edward is, like his nephew, making a cruise in the Mediterranean with Queen Alexandra on the royal yacht "Victoria and Albert," which sailed from Marseilles to Port Mahon, Minorca, April 8th, and it is possible that he will find it convenient to visit Tangier. On his arrival in Paris the King was met by President Loubet, who journeyed with him on his private car to Lyons. No report of the conversation has been made public. The Kaiser has continued his cruise to Naples and Greece. The German press is outspoken in its denunciation of the attempt of England and France to ignore German interests in Morocco and suggests that an international conference be called to settle the Morocco question, to which Italy and the United States should be called. Baron von Sternburg, the German Ambassador at Washington, called upon Secretary Taft April 5th and left a memorandum for the consideration of the President which announces in the most explicit language that Germany stands for the "open door" in Morocco no less firmly than in the Far East, for the preservation of the Moroccan *status quo*, and for the safeguarding and protection of the commercial and trade interests in Morocco, not only of Germany, but of all the trading nations of the world. Our Government has so far given no indication that it considered its interests imperiled by the extension of French influences in Morocco.





MAYOR EDWARD F. DUNNE

## An Election with a Sequel

BY WILLIAM HARD

[Mr. Hard is one of the best informed men in Chicago on its civic and political activities, and we are delighted to be able to give to our readers his views upon last week's great victory for municipal ownership.—EDITOR.]

**C**HICAGO is one of the political clairvoyants of the country. Her electorate is a magic crystal in which she can discern the radical thought of the future and by means of which she is sometimes able to hand out first-class tips to political plungers.

Gentlemen who want to bet on approaching national issues should therefore jot down the following facts:

In 1897 the Illinois Legislature, in-

stigated thereto by the representatives of private ownership (which is so much purer than public ownership) passed a corrupt law empowering the Chicago City Council to grant private ownership street car franchises for fifty instead of for twenty years, and it was with great difficulty, including threats of ropes and lamp-posts, that John Maynard Harlan, Mayor Harrison and other citizens prevented the Chicago City Council from



availing itself of this unexpectedly lucrative privilege. Nevertheless on April 4th, 1905, the city of Chicago, by a plurality of about 25,000, preferred Judge Dunne to Mr. Harlan for Mayor, on the ground that while Mr. Harlan was for municipal ownership as soon as feasible Judge Dunne was for it even sooner.

Judge Dunne was for municipal ownership "immediately." But the street car companies are still in possession of many unexpired franchises. Judge Dunne was, therefore, in favor of buying up those franchises from the street car companies through condemnation proceedings. Mr. Harlan hesitated. What man dared he dared, but he thought that the legal and financial difficulties involved in Judge Dunne's program would require a wizard. So he suggested that a compromise settlement be made with the companies, and that their claims be all of them extinguished on a certain fixed date, say ten years in the future, whereupon the city could automatically, and without condemnation proceedings, come into full possession of all the street car property within the city limits.

This apparently was too slow for Chicago. Political passengers who would like to know how fast the train is traveling will find that Chicago is a good place from which to look out of the window and count the telegraph poles.

Of course the issue was not clear. It never is. Louis XVI was a much nicer man personally than Danton and the men who voted for Mr. Harlan were in general much nicer than the men who voted for Judge Dunne.

The underworld and the halfworld were for Judge Dunne. The gamblers voted for him. And, without further ill-natured specification, so did almost all other men who require for self-expression the fullest possible measure of "personal liberty."

Mr. Harlan did his best in this matter. He is not a morose person. He has been merry once or twice ere now. And when a committee of ministers waited upon him he eagerly assured them that he would under no circumstances accede to their request and that he would not close the saloons on Sunday. But Judge Dunne divested himself of ministerial support with equal celerity and enthu-

siasm, and while he is a strict family man with a broad brood of children—and a positive passion for staying at home—still he is a Democrat and a man of the people, while Mr. Harlan is a Republican and is marooned among the silk-stocking respectables. So all the boys got out and voted the Democratic ticket.

Mr. Harlan meant to stand for administrative reform. He believed in making the City Hall employees earn their living. But he couldn't disentangle himself from the popular impression that he stood for moral reform and that he intended to make his neighbors better than they wanted to be. It will be a good day for municipal government in America when these two ideas get pried apart.

Side by side with the boys and the sports in defense of immediate municipal ownership stood the worst men in the City Council. Most of these worst men are Democrats. They naturally supported the Democratic ticket. But Judge Dunne went out of his way to speak a kind word for the municipal ownership virtue of Michael Kenna, who is the ablest of the worst men, and he again went out of his way to support George Harding, who has a vile record and who is a Republican, but who promised that in the City Council he would vote for municipal ownership ordinances.

Judge Dunne owes much to the sports and to the grafters. But he owed his nomination entirely to municipal ownership. He himself is neither a sport nor a grafter. His greatest fault is of a negative kind. He has been content to allow corruption within his party to fester on as long as he had a handkerchief and could look the other way. But it was not any organization intrigue that made him the Democratic candidate for Mayor. It was a municipal ownership tumult among the rank and file of the Democratic party. Without municipal ownership the nomination would have gone elsewhere.

Mr. Harlan was, therefore, compelled to face a battle line of far-flung proportions. The Democratic machine, formidable in itself and securely entrenched among the Aldermanic corruptionists and the open-town enthusiasts, was reinforced in the center and along both flanks



by swarms of municipal ownership guerrillas, who were willing to sacrifice almost anything to the accomplishment of their object.

Meanwhile behind Mr. Harlan there was treachery. Mr. Harlan experienced the rebound of the fact that in 1897 he bolted the Republican ticket and ran independent for Mayor.

Mr. Harlan is independent not only by occasion, but by temperament. He can walk around a room and never once touch the floor, traveling entirely on toes and most of them sore ones. He is magnificent on the platform, where frequently the incandescence of his moral emotion will flare up about him and consume from the minds of his auditors all petty party personal considerations. But party workers are not auditors. They just work. And on April 4th they worked so hard that Mr. Harlan lost innumerable Republican organization votes.

To this defection of spite now add a defection of principle. Men who had voted for Roosevelt because he was against national monopolies voted for Dunne because he was against all local monopolies. Harlan talked against private street car companies. Dunne soon finished up the street car companies and began to expend the large surplus of his indignation on private electric companies and private gas companies.

The line began to be stretched between conservatives and radicals. Mr. J. M. Patterson, the assistant editor of *The Tribune*, discovered that he was a radical. He, therefore, resigned from *The Tribune*, which continued to support Harlan, and took the stump for Dunne. He developed into the most logical and convincing speaker on the Democratic side.

It became apparent that the fight against monopolies was the same fight whether it was waged in the nation or in the State or in the city. Almost all the arguments used by Judge Dunne and by Mr. Patterson against the private ownership of street railroads could be used with equal propriety against the private ownership of steam railroads.

This is the significance of the Chicago campaign for the whole country. The tariff ought never to have had any influ-

ence on municipal elections. The status of the Filipinos was a still more extraneous issue. But in the fight against monopoly there is little difference between National Anthracite and Municipal Gas. The element of monopoly is just the same in both cases.

We have been told that in municipal elections the only things to be considered were a candidate's honesty and his intelligence. His political opinions were negligible. This is obviously not true when monopoly becomes the issue of a municipal campaign. There are honest and intelligent men on both sides.

If the election of Judge Dunne were not enough to show what the cry of immediate warefare on monopoly can do, even when it is so closely associated with graft as to alienate many conscientious men, the deficiency would be supplied by the referendum vote which was taken on the day of the election. That vote stood 141,000 to 55,000 against any franchise to any company.

Of course, the referendum is a callow political expedient. It is so young that sometimes it gets embarrassed and can't express itself. For instance, in the Third Ward Alderman Foreman went out before his constituents and said: "I am in favor of one more franchise to the private companies." Whereupon his constituents sent him back to the council with a plurality of 1,700. At the same time these same constituents took up their referendum ballots and voted against any franchise to any company by a majority of more than 1,700. *Vox populi, vox Dei* said one thing out of one corner of its mouth and another thing out of the other, for certainly the divine will is shown just as much in the selection of candidates as in the selection of principles.

Alderman Foreman himself, however, has announced that he will co-operate with the administration in any reasonable municipal ownership policy. He reflects the temper of the conservative element in the council. Five years ago his present position would have seemed dangerously advanced. He would have been clearly a socialist.

It isn't so easy now to earn the title of socialist. A man has to do something to get it. With a Mayor who spoke dur-



ing the campaign against all local private monopolies and a council which is willing to give the Mayor fair treatment, the Chicago election of April 4th ought to be of considerable interest to monopolists

of all kinds, national as well as municipal, who may have thought that no one but a socialist would object to being monopolistically squeezed.

CHICAGO, ILL.



# The Dominican Convention with the United States

BY CARLO F. MORALES

PRESIDENT OF SANTO DOMINGO

Communicated by his Private Secretary, Andres Julio Montolio.

**B**Y special order of the President of the Republic I transcribe for you the paragraphs of the Message which he read before the National Representation on the 27th of February, on the sixty-second Anniversary of Independence.

The paragraphs referred to have relation to the Convention dated the 20th of January last, amplified by the additional act dated the 7th of February:

"That Convention and the additional act recorded are the immediate consequence, on one side, of administrative errors committed by former governors, and of the urgent necessity of giving heed to the peremptory demands repeatedly made by foreign creditors.

"The moment has arrived to declare solemnly in your presence, honorable representatives of the people, and from this august chamber, before the face of the country, that I am and will be, in every circumstance, the most zealous guardian of the national independence, and that, no matter what means may be employed, nothing shall ever be able to make me waver when the integrity of the territory and the political autonomy of the Republic are in question.

"The Convention is the work of necessity, and the only way to arrive at a result that will place the country in a condition to solve the problem of its debt.

"In submitting it to your high approbation I am confident that your patriot-

ism, dealing with the various troubles and difficulties which have brought the Republic to its present condition, will be able to draw inspiration from the actual conditions that surround us. That patriotism alone is fruitful which develops its force in works of practical utility, and not the sort which, under color of flattering the multitude, hurries the Republic into grave and inevitable conflicts. Civic courage does not consist in giving occasion for dangerous incidents, but in correcting past mistakes by the force of virtue, by practical wisdom, and by consecrating ourselves to the task of rendering our nationality inviolable by the prestige of its credit and the evolution of its life of civilization and culture.

"I repeat before you, citizen Deputies, that at this grave, this solemn hour of the Republic, I shall always be at my post, maintaining unblemished the national honor."

The President understands clearly that nothing can be more noble than that the Republic should, by virtue of its own strength, by a wise and provident administration, have resolved, not only the problem of its debt, but also, and that, too, in behalf of a settled peace, have developed the energies of a people united by legal and constitutional bonds.

The Convention affirms a lofty conception of effectual patriotism, and the President responds to it.

SANTO DOMINGO, DOMINICAN REPUBLIC.



# The Philosophy of Harakiri

BY ADACHI KINNOSUKE

S AID an American friend of mine the other day:

"There is one thing I do not understand about your soldiers. It is the harakiri. Why should you make any effort to kill yourselves? It would cost life, ammunition and trouble; what is the reason that you would not give that job to your friend the Russian?"

"When our men start out to the battlefield," I said, "they enter the gateway made famous by Dante. With the soldiers of Nippon to enlist means to give their lives to the country. After that, all they want is to make their lives count for the utmost. The power of endurance, the education of the stomach and of the muscle, the skill in handling the modern machinery of war—of all of these, most certainly, the Nippon army takes a thorough account, just as the armies of the West. Only our army goes a step further. The homeland of the soldiers and his Majesty, whom they serve, expect of their soldiers a little more than a mere human could accomplish. You know quite as well as I that there is a power in man which is quite beyond the boasted understandings of modern science.

"Now, the strength of the Nippon army is not so much in the quantity of muscle, neither is it in the nature of the men, nor even in the Spartan training which they receive. I do not hesitate to say that the real strength of our army—that which accomplishes the feat which appears to the Western eye not far short of being miraculous—is psychic.

"When the Nippon soldier commits harakiri he does so because he is convinced that his death awakens this mystic force in his comrades; because he believes that by his death this real strength of the Nippon army is so much the more strengthened. You yourself, if you were convinced that by dying you could strengthen the army of your nation much better than by living, would you not yourself die rather than live?"

"But how, in what way, does this

harakiri work this miracle?" was the next question from my American friend.

"The explanation lies in the traditions of the samurai. It is as deep and extensive as the bushido.

"In the first place, then, you must know that the distinction of the samurai lies in the fact that he is the master and the arbiter of his own life, and this even in the hours of humiliation and dishonor. And that is the reason that when a samurai was found guilty of a crime in the braver days of our country he was not executed as other criminals. To them was extended the courtesy of the 'three-inch-and-half,' which is the length of a dagger by which he committed the right of Kappuku, as the ceremony of the harakiri is more commonly called among the samurai. Now, even in battlefields it has been considered something of a shame for the samurai to be slain by the sword of his opponent. The samurai has always prided himself in knowing the season and the hour in which he should die; just as the cherry flower in the ancient flower lore of our land is reputed to see the hour when it is bravest and best for her to scatter. It is written in the code of the samurai that he shall never survive dishonor. And remember that nothing is more dishonorable than a failure—it matters not how adverse the circumstances may be—of accomplishing the duty toward the State and the Emperor. These are questions of sentiment, to be sure, and the civilized might say of them that they are foolish. But we of the primitive race and training might be permitted to retort and say that it is not a whit more foolish than that a peaceful citizen should shed his blood upon a battlefield in trying to kill his neighbor of another country, who, like him, is fighting for the cause, or a blunder, as is often the case, for which he himself had not the slightest blame. Foolish or wise, it is certainly very absurd for any one to close his eyes against the existing condition of things.

"Moreover, in the military annals of



our country it has always been held that the death of an officer at the hand of the enemy reflects discredit upon the men under him, who have not been able or thoughtful enough to prevent such shameful death to their officer.

"An officer, his sword broken, fatally wounded, committed harakiri in front of Liaoyang. The men under him dashed ahead like a band of demons with one thought of avenging the death and of carrying to completion the work he had left undone. This officer in question knew these things:

"First, he knew that the bullet had pierced through his heart; he knew that his life was like unto a candlelight in front of a stormy wind; second, he knew, also, that as long as his breath was within his body his men would cling around him in their desperate efforts to save him from hostile bullets and hostile swords; third, he knew, also, that his men looked upon him as a samurai of the first water. They were the men fostered upon the old ideals of the Nippon soldier. Every one of his men would rather have given their lives than to have discovered a jarring note in the make-up of their commanding officer. Rather than to find their officer lingering like a coward, reluctant of this earthly life, they would have given their life if they could but apologize thereby for the fault of their commander. Every officer is an embodiment of his men's ideals. Their officer who expects them to look upon the earthly life quite 'as lightly as upon a particle of dust,' when the question of the State, of the honor of the flag, is at stake, is, to their way of thinking, a man who also looks upon life even lighter than they themselves are required to look upon it. The all-important thing upon the battlefield for the Nippon soldier is to accomplish his duty. Through the combination of circumstances a Nippon soldier finds himself powerless to carry out the work to completion. He is not expected to spend time and thought in apologizing for the unkindness of fate or the combination of circumstances. He faces one fact—namely, the failure of accomplishing his duty to the State. He finds himself utterly useless. He takes upon himself to shed the useless abode of himself. Fourth, moreover, he knew, also, that

under the circumstances to him was given one opportunity to make himself either a god or a coward in the eyes of his men and in the eyes of the army."

"And this, then," remarked my American friend, "is simply a question of sentiment; there is no rational basis therefor? And you, yourselves, then admit that the practice of harakiri is unreasonable, that it is not consistent with the ideals of the civilized life?"

"Perhaps," said I, "only remember that the Nippon officers of to-day in Manchuria are not put at the head of their men to argue the rationality or the irrationality of the heroic tradition of their country. To them certainly is not given time sufficient to revolutionize the sentiments and ideals of the army. By taking this life when he found his body utterly useless to the purpose to which he is dedicated he takes it himself. This act proclaims him in the eyes of his men a master of life, a man to whom death is a mere incident. Fifth, he knew also that by so dying he would not only inspire his men with a fire as from above, but his example in showing himself a samurai of the old standard would inspire the *morale* of the entire army to the extent that his example would count more than the reinforcement of a thousand men; for if you could fire the enthusiasm of men to such a pitch that a thousand men could accomplish miracles which is beyond the power of five thousand men, your death, which, after all, is the death of one individual, is counted for the reinforcement of many thousands.

"Moreover, it would be easier to the Western way of looking at things to understand the philosophy of harakiri if the West could see into the question of life and death as the Far East looks upon it. There, in the benighted land of the sun and of heathenism, we hold that there is one entity in the universe and we call it life. It is the *noumenon* of which all the empirical world is nothing, a mere expression, the world of phenomena. Life, we say, is something that is super-sensual. You have never tasted, smelt, heard or touched life. When one says he has killed a man, or when you see a flower plucked and withered, you have seen the passing away of one of the



myriad phenomena of the true entity, the life which you have never touched, of which you have no empirical knowledge. Now, death, to our way of thinking, is nothing but a mere destruction of one of the innumerable expressions of life. With us, then, to die is quite as trivial an affair as to sleep. Upon our transport 'Kinshumara,' and as a fog-wrapped moon was sailing over the midnight sky of April 25th-26th, 1904, under the storm of shells from the Vladivostok squadron, you could find Captain Shima at the head of his fellow officers unsheathing his sword. With the calmness of one and quite as solemnly as he who presents his respects to his prince he seated himself upon the deck of the sinking vessel. He performed the rite of the harakiri. To-day the men of the Nippon army talk of him as one of the guardian ghosts of the land of the gods.

In the first place he saw that his life was useless. He would either be a Russian prisoner or go down with the ship. He had dedicated his life when he left his home to serve under the imperial colors. He had not dedicated his life to squander away his hours in a Russian prison. He knew the moral effect of his death after the ancient rite of the samurai. He knew that if he cast away his body, his life, which is imperishable within him, will assume another form, and he will continue the work which he has left undone. Death was nothing to him, the accomplishment of his work was everything to him. Face the situation yourself. Could you have done otherwise than what he did to himself?

"Commander Hirose wrote upon a piece of paper with his own blood the following: 'Through nine cycles of existence shall I come back to earth till I see my work accomplished.' He wrote it on the day when he started upon his first attempt at bottling up Port Arthur. Not many days ago, in the city of Tokyo, in the Aoyama cemetery, you could see Admiral Togo attending the funeral rites of the men who had died before Port Arthur, and here is his address to the spirits of the dead:

"Since the opening of war, for over ten moons, both you and I have all passed in and out between life and death over the field of battle. Many were the things that I expected

from your able hands, and already you have, shouldering upon yourselves the glory of having served the country with your lives, started on the far away journey," etc.

"If those sailors who had served under him were facing him at that hour he could not have spoken to them in a more intimate style. In the eyes of the Admiral, as well as in the eyes of all of us, the men who have passed into heroic memory are as vividly existent as any of their surviving comrades. You of the West say that you believe in the immortality of the soul, and so do we; only we go a little farther than merely saying it. Because we look upon life and death from the standpoint of the larger tome of which the earthly life is nothing but a page, and a very small one, too, are we to be considered misguided and benighted, mere heathen to be pitied? Now, with this conviction, which is common throughout the Far Eastern land, our men commit the harakiri with a rather cheerful grace. Our men go into action. Upon the battlefield they are not surprised to meet death; in fact, that is the only thing they expect to meet there. It is this high, and perhaps oversensitive, regard—superstition, if you will—for the higher honor of the fighting men that makes of a company of Nippon soldiers a force which is irresistible. All the knowledge of the modern medical science has never been able to translate a mere mortal into a miracle worker. Over and over again history has testified that that enthusiasm which thrills the hearts of Nippon men, which has thrilled the hearts, fired the enthusiasm, of generations of samurai gone by, has once again translated an army of mere mortals into something akin to an army of gods. It is to maintain this sense of honor, it is for the preservation of this supreme fire that quickens the spirit and electrifies the enthusiasm of the Nippon soldier, that many officers among us throw away our lives, as you would call it, in performing the rite of the harakiri."

"But it is such a painful thing to go through," remarked my civilized friend. "Is there not another form less painful and much more comforting to the common sense, and much more in harmony with the conscience of the civilized occident that might serve this purpose quite



as well as the old rite of the samurai—harakiri?"

"Perhaps. Of one thing I am quite sure—that if such were to be found, de-

sirable and happy as indeed it would be, it would take more than a few days to introduce this as substitute for the time-honored and painful rite of the harakiri."

NEW YORK CITY.



## Trade Schools and Their Value

BY W. L. DOUGLAS

[One of the features of the inaugural address of Governor W. L. Douglas, of Massachusetts, and one of the chief features of his administration, is his advocacy of and labor for the establishment of trade schools. He is the first Governor who has ever made the technical education of the masses an official issue, and he has set forth the reasons for this unusual the commendable enterprise in the following article prepared for THE INDEPENDENT.—EDITOR.]

THE object of the industrial and trade school is first to benefit the individual—the person who is compelled to earn his own living by the work of his hands. It is intended by the establishment of these schools to teach the person not only how a thing is done, but why it is done, and to broaden his knowledge of the entire industry in which he is engaged, so that when he has served a sufficient time he will be capable of purchasing the raw materials, converting them into a finished product and possess some knowledge of marketing them.

The second object of the trade school is to provide a sufficient amount of skilled labor to enable the manufacturing industries of each State to keep in the lead in its several lines of manufacturing.

I am loth to say it, but it is true that our country is far behind other nations in the establishment of industrial and trade schools. Recently a meeting was held in Boston for the purpose of securing an expression of interest in the movement. That meeting was attended by the representative men of the State—lawmakers, business men, educators, mechanics, philanthropists and representatives of the organized labor movement. It was agreed at this meeting that Massachusetts, as usual, should take the lead in the establishment of industrial and trade schools, and arrangements were made for proper representation before the

Legislative Committee on Education, which is soon to give a public hearing on the matter.

America's progress in science, education, invention and manufacture has been the wonder of the world. Our raw materials seem inexhaustible and convenient for the purpose of mining and manufacturing, and our country industrially is in the front rank of the nations of the world. It is our duty to keep her there.

The method of conducting trade schools in Germany and the thoroughness of the education are the best in the world. Germany saw the need of such schools many years ago. Trade schools were organized, graduates sent out, and the effect was so marked on the industrial situation that other countries were attracted by the progress made, and finally realized that Germany was distancing them in the excellence of her manufactured goods. Germany with her technical schools and army of educated workers has demonstrated the great economic principle that finer and better goods can be manufactured at a less cost than by uneducated and unskilled labor. Throughout the empire of the Kaiser trade schools are to be found in all the cities, towns and large villages. New factories are springing up everywhere, and Germany is increasing her export trade wonderfully. In Berlin as well as in most German cities, trade schools for shoemakers, tailors, carpenters, metal workers, masons, etc., are being con-



ducted with friendly relations with the labor unions, and in many cases the boards of inspection have upon them members of the trade unions.

England, too, has schools teaching 66 trades. These schools are in operation and doing good work in all the cities, towns and larger villages. France is making great strides in the trade school movement. Belgium, Italy and Switzerland are also endeavoring to teach their young men to become expert mechanics. In Geneva, where the best watches are made, a young man must serve a five-year apprenticeship in order to get his education. He must make five or six of the best watches, make every part and put the watch together, before he can receive a diploma which certifies that he is a practical, skilled workman.

American schools of technology, the textile schools and nautical training schools are doing a great work. The pupils have an ambition to excel in their chosen lines, and the country will be made richer by their careful, competent training. Twenty-five years ago a mine that would not yield from twenty to thirty dollars' worth of gold to a ton of ore could not be worked, because it cost \$10 to get the gold out of it. Now, thanks to education, a ton of ore can be worked profitably that does not contain over \$2 worth of gold. Under the Elmore process a ton of ore can be worked and 98 per cent. of the gold extracted at a cost of ten cents a ton. Twenty-five years ago only about twenty-five per cent. of the gold could be saved. This shows what education can and does accomplish in our own country.

The shoe industry is greatly handicapped by a lack of expert workers, especially in the cutting departments. Forty per cent. of our cutters do not perform the amount of work they should, owing to the lack of training to use quick judgment in placing patterns on the leather. In a trade school such as is proposed a competent instructor would teach pupils how to place patterns to the best advantage. By this lack of proper training the manufacturer loses because the shoes cost more to cut; he loses because the workman is not able to produce as much work as an expert in the same number of hours. He also loses because the un-

skilled workman does not always put the right piece of leather in its proper place in the shoe.

The shoe manufacturer is also handicapped because of the men who run machines not more than 25 per cent. know how to keep their machines in thorough working order to produce the best results. Men have to be hired to do this work for them. A large corps of subforemen have to be employed to watch the men carefully to see that the work is kept up to a proper standard to meet competition. All of this extra help and the extra cost in cutting on account of unskilled labor make the goods cost more to produce and place our manufacturers in a position where it is becoming harder and harder every year to meet competition.

With a thorough system of technical education, where a man would serve an apprenticeship and learn all parts of the business, our goods would be produced at a less cost, and the workman would receive higher wages. When a young man thoroughly learns a trade and receives a diploma from a trade school he is sure to get employment.

When our young men are all taught a trade the problem of the unemployed will be solved. Those who are out of employment to-day are men who have very little knowledge of the work to be performed in any of our industries.

There will also be an opportunity for our girls to learn a trade. In the factories owned by my company 680 women are employed. Trade schools would furnish an opportunity for girls after leaving school, between 14 and 17 years of age, to prepare themselves for employment.

Trade schools have been made necessary to the community by the great changes that have taken place in the last generation in processes of production. Formerly the master gave time to the young men in order to bring them up in his business. He could give his personal attention to the young man, who was accordingly apprenticed to him to learn the trade. The system of apprenticeship properly belonged to a condition of production where the young man could meet his employer and be taught. Under the present system of production it is im-



possible for the employer to give personal care to the young man who wishes to learn a trade.

The apprenticeship idea cannot meet the requirements of the present factory system. It has been outgrown. We must find a broader, larger way to assist the young man who desires to learn. The school for the many who may learn at once must take the place of the master who formerly personally taught his apprentices.

The specialization by which one worker learns but a minute part of the whole process in manufacturing any commodity tends to narrow his capacity and prevent his obtaining a complete knowledge of his art. The extent to which the present factory system has limited the range of the workman can only be appreciated by those who have given the matter careful examination; but it is undoubtedly true to-day, and each year is becoming more true, that the introduction of machinery, supplanting hand work and a general knowledge of the business, and introducing in place of it a special knowledge of one minute part, has caused a weakness in our industrial system which should be properly compensated for.

In the last generation the position of Massachusetts as a manufacturing State has greatly changed. Processes which we supposed a century ago were ours by a certain sort of right have been transferred to other States. This process has continued and will continue in the future until economic laws—which it is useless for us to oppose—will show to us that we are practically limited in this State to work of the highest skill.

Skill in workmanship will decide the

future of Massachusetts, and only by the use of the best skilled labor can we compete with the German, English and French. The education of the young men to make them skilled artisans should be heartily approved.

The skilled labor necessary to our industries should be furnished, not by skilled labor imported from abroad, but by the young men from 15 to 21 years of age who are to become citizens. We take away their birthright when we refuse them the positions of skilled laborers which we give to others, and equally so when we refuse to assist them in obtaining the knowledge which will enable them to compete with other skilled labor in their own State.

If we do not replace the system of apprenticeship, now outgrown, with some means of instructing the young men adequate to the requirements of the present modes of industry, we leave our young men without any means for reproducing the skilled labor of the generation now passing off the stage.

Competition and the present day industrial organization demand a new system of industrial education. Great corporations are making a greater demand for educated labor than ever before. The poor man's son can graduate from a trade school, and his diploma will mean as much, if not more, than the diploma awarded the rich man's son by the various colleges and universities. Competition can best be met and overcome with expert labor. The trade school will unquestionably give us this expert labor, and it should therefore be a pleasure as well as a duty to do all we can to bring about the establishment of trade schools.

BOSTON, MASS.





# Public Men and Publications in England

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

IRELAND has been again to the front in the troubles surrounding and threatening the English Conservative Government. The disputes which were raised over the policy pursued in Ireland by Sir Antony MacDonnell, the permanent Under Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and the disavowal of that policy made in the first instance by the Chief Secretary have ended in the Chief Secretary's resignation of his office and may still lead to further changes in the administration. The Chief Secretary who has just resigned is Mr. George Wyndham, a man who has by family a close and remarkable association with a very troublous period of Ireland's story. George Wyndham is by his mother's side a descendant of Lord Edward Fitzgerald, the celebrated Irish patriot, who took a leading part in the rebellion of 1898 and died of the wounds received in his struggle to free himself

from arrest. George Wyndham was, therefore, believed likely by many Irishmen to show something like sympathy with Irish national feelings when he took office as Chief Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant. I think there is every reason to believe that his own personal feelings toward Ireland were kindly and even sympathetic, and that he would gladly have made himself welcome to the Irish people if the conditions of his office had allowed him to deal liberally with the national demands. But the truth is that the present system of governing Ireland does not allow any man who holds office in an English administration to make himself really welcome with the Irish people. Wyndham is a man of decided political capacity and in the House of Commons proved himself again and again an apt and even eloquent debater. But he remained an English Conservative administrator all the same and his attempt to enter into a sort of compromise with the energetic and resolute Irish patriot, Sir Antony MacDonnell, proved a total failure. The whole question was brought under the notice of the House of Commons and it soon became a matter of doubt, conjecture and speculation as to which official would have to resign his place, the Lord Lieutenant, the Chief Secretary or the permanent Under Secretary. It was quite certain that the three men could not continue in office together. Sir Antony MacDonnell is a convinced and an earnest Home Ruler, and there is a strong impression everywhere that his appointment to the office of permanent Under Secretary was due in great measure to King Edward's belief in his administrative capacity and his desire that some consideration should be shown for the national feelings of the Irish people. The end of the crisis has probably not yet come, and it only adds one other trouble to the many troubles now surrounding the Conservative Government. If, indeed, there were at the present hour



WALTER H. LONG



a strong and united Liberal Party in the House of Commons the Government would probably have been forced before this to dissolve Parliament and appeal to a General Election, and there can hardly be any doubt that such an election if brought on now or soon must result in the recall of the Liberals to power. But then, as I have said in former articles of mine, the Liberals are much divided among themselves, and especially on the question of Home Rule for Ireland, and they have no strong man among them who could by the spell of his genius and his influence command and compel their united allegiance. Lord Rosebery has entirely repudiated any adhesion to the principle of Home Rule, and others among the Liberal leaders have more or less explicitly followed his example. The immediate result of this is that the Irish Party hold themselves absolutely aloof from the Liberal Opposition and their votes are so many and so certain of united action that the Liberals lose all chance of obtaining a majority over the Government on some critical division in the House of Commons. Ireland once again holds the balance between the two great English parties.

Meanwhile there has to be a successor to Mr. Wyndham in the office of Chief Secretary, and that successor has already been found and has accepted the position. The newcomer is Mr. Walter H. Long, who has for some time held the important office of President of the Local Government Board in the Conservative Administration. The announcement of this appointment suggested to many the idea that every other available personage must have had the offer and declined it and that then there was absolutely no one left to whom it could be tendered but Mr. Walter Long. Certainly Mr. Long would seem one of the least likely men to prove successful in a position of so much difficulty, delicacy and administrative risk as that of Chief Secretary for Ireland under a Tory Administration.

Mr. Long is essentially what his friends would describe as a solid, and his hostile critics would speak of as a stolid, Briton. He has been a member of the House of Commons for some fifteen years and has held administrative office more than once. I had many opportuni-



The Gorgeous Marquis of Anglesey. His array for this photograph was a symphony in pearl gray, with only a few stray thousand dollars' worth of jewelry

ties of meeting with him while I was still a member of the House and I always found him genial and courteous and willing to consider any suggestion made to him with regard to the business of his department, but I can recall nothing in him which suggests the possibility of his becoming a success in the solution of that most difficult problem—how to govern Ireland on Tory principles. Some comic papers have already given us many caricatures intended to serve as humorous illustrations of the difficulties which Mr. Long will have to encounter in his new office. One journal suggests that the reason why Mr. Long was selected as Irish Chief Secretary was because during one of his former periods of official work he had successfully carried into operation a measure for the muzzling of dogs. Perhaps, the writer of the article goes on to say, it is hoped that Mr. Long may prove himself equal to the muzzling of the Irish members, but he expresses also his full belief that any such hope will be disappointed.

A very welcome and valuable contribu-



tion to the literature of our time is given by Mr. George W. E. Russell in his volume on Sydney Smith. I mentioned in a former article that this book was about to make its appearance and was to be one of the volumes constituting Messrs. Macmillan & Co.'s interesting and important series entitled "English Men of Letters." Mr. Russell is a member of the family of the late Lord John Russell, afterward Earl Russell, who was at one time a friend of Sydney Smith. Mr. Russell's volume is an appreciation as well as a biography of Sydney Smith. Every stage in the career of the great wit, humorist and essayist is illustrated by some appropriate passage from Sydney Smith's sermons, essays or speeches. What especially impressed me in reading the volume is that Mr. Russell has brought out with admirable effect those qualities of Sydney Smith with which the world in general is least acquainted. We are most of us well able at any moment to quote some of the humorous sayings, the brilliant sarcasms, the exquisitely droll comparisons by which Sydney Smith could reduce to absolute ridiculous absurdities the stock arguments by which the old-fashioned enemies of human enlightenment, progress and liberty endeavored to maintain their antiquated systems. But we know far less of Sydney Smith as the great moral teacher, the eloquent and high-minded preacher, who could fill the hearts of his listeners with the most exalted and at the same time sweetest and tenderest appeals to the highest qualities of man's nature and man's purest hopes for the hereafter. Mr. Russell has done justice to this side of Sydney Smith's character and has illumined his pages with many extracts from Sydney Smith's sermons, which are not likely to be forgotten by those who read them. I feel convinced that the intelligent public in the United States as well as in the British islands and colonies will thank Mr. Russell for giving them this book.

Another lately published book also deserves a special recognition. Altho I have already referred to this book, I feel it deserves a somewhat fuller review than that which I was able to give it in my former letter. "The System" is the work of Mr. Percy White, and is pub-

lished by Messrs. Methuen. This title could not seem at the first glance to offer much attraction to the ordinary reader of fiction, but I think the reader must be a dull personage indeed who can go many pages into Mr. White's novel without becoming wholly absorbed in it. It is the story of an ardent young man, an enthusiast, a thinker, even a dreamer, who, born to rank and fortune, is filled with a positive passion for putting to rights all the antiquated anomalies and evils of our existing systems, for bringing about an era of equal liberties and opportunities for all human beings and for making this world a better world even in the present. He is in fact a sort of modern Don Quixote of English civil life. Byron has declared that Socrates himself is but "wisdom's Quixote" and something the same might fairly be said of Mr. White's hero, Carey Butler. I shall not make any attempt to tell the story here, but I may say that it has a story, a very attractive and fascinating story, and that it is not by any means an illustration of eccentricity or an analysis of generous monomania. Every character of the book is distinctly and vividly drawn and the men and women are living pictures. The surroundings of each personage are made real and lifelike with easy touch and there are many artistic descriptions both of scenery and of social life. The hero's father, a county magnate and a man of wealth, is admirably drawn as a type of a certain old-fashioned class of English country squire, and while a very excellent personage in himself is brought into the happiest and most effective contrast with the dreaming but very active philanthropist reformer, his son. I may add that the hero in the course of his experimental enterprises visits the United States. I feel no doubt that the volume which tells his story will make the same visit.

The British peerage has lately lost a member the eccentricities of whose career might almost be described as unparalleled in the history of that order which has so many eccentric as well as so many really illustrious members. The late Marquis of Anglesey died at Monte Carlo, where he had been staying in the hope of improving his health, and he was



only in his thirtieth year when he died. He was the descendant of that celebrated Marquis of Anglesey who as Field Marshal commanded the English cavalry at Waterloo and won the admiration of enemies as well as friends by his skill and his daring and his noble character. His descendant who has just died came into a vast fortune—it would be considered a great fortune even among your wealthy folks in the United States—and he became not only Marquis of Anglesey, but what Byron calls “lord of himself, that heritage of wo.” He allowed himself to develop a passion for extravagance of all kinds, but especially for extravagance in wearing apparel and more especially still in the buying and the displaying of jewels. He bought up wherever they could be got at the most costly diamonds, pearls and other precious stones, and his mania was not merely to preserve these treasures for array in his cabinets or to lavish them upon his personal favorites, but to adorn with them his own form and fingers, to deck himself in fact with jewels from head to foot. He had a theater in Anglesey Castle and he loved to make his appearance there in some dramatic performance which gave him the opportunity of exhibiting himself in his adornments of precious stones. *The Daily News* tells of him that

“his collection of walking sticks numbered over a thousand; his overcoats were another remarkable assortment; Persian lamb, sealskin,

Russian sables—all were represented. In number over a hundred they hung in ordered rows, the special care of his valets, four in number.”

Lord Anglesey had a passion for acting, and at his theater in the castle he would exhibit himself to his friends and his tenantry in all manner of characters which allowed of gorgeous dressing, and he occasionally exhibited himself as a dancer in tights. His extravagance in his jewels and his dresses and his purchases of all kinds was so vast that not long before his death he became practically a bankrupt and failed for rather more than half a million of English pounds sterling. This was indeed a dismal, and at the same time a ludicrous, close to the career of Wellington’s great officer, the Lord Anglesey who rendered such splendid service at Waterloo. An American visitor to England may see at Holyhead, a place not far from the Anglesey estates, a monument erected on the spot where the hero was entombed. The leg which he lost at Waterloo is buried on the battleground, under a monument. Some poet has written that

“A sculptured stone  
Makes proudly known  
Where the limb of an Anglesey lies.”

The sculptured stone which shall make proudly known where the body of the later Lord Anglesey lies can hardly tell of anything very proud in a career of half insane extravagance.

LONDON, ENGLAND.



## A Signet

BY MARGARET ROOT GARVIN

My heart is cut intaglio;  
A signet ruby, warm of tint;  
Cut even wasteful deep, that so  
A clearer image it imprint.

My heart is cut intaglio,  
And so, whatever may be pressed  
Thereon, with fervent love, shall show  
In proud relief that image blest!

Like seals, where men of long ago  
Carved god, or queen with diadem,  
The image made the jewel glow,  
And where it rested left a gem.

WHITESBORO, N. Y.



# The Tower of Babel

BY MORRIS JASTROW

[Professor Jastrow, of the University of Pennsylvania, is one of the most accomplished students of Assyriology in this country, and his exhaustive "Religion of Babylonia and Assyria" is now appearing in a German translation.—EDITOR.]

WHO has not been alternately puzzled and fascinated by the curious tale related in the 11th chapter of the Book of Genesis? Within the compass of nine verses the narrator furnishes his answer to two of the most perplexing problems in mankind's history—the dispersion of the human race and the diversity of human speech, and incidental to the solution reveals his view of human progress. Indeed, it would not be difficult from these nine verses to reconstruct the system of philosophy to which the narrator was attached.

The tale merits the epithet *curious*, for while we find parallels among other nations for most of the other stories, legends, traditions and myths that are strung together in the early chapters of Genesis, this one is quite unique. Speculation in regard to the origin of the world led people while still in a state of primitive culture to devise creation myths in abundance. Stories of a lost Paradise and of a golden age placed in the remote past are similarly found among various nations, while deluge traditions are so common that it is rather exceptional to hit upon a quarter of the globe where they do not exist. To be sure, the stories of creation, of a golden age and of a deluge are by no means in all cases original productions. Parallel to the migratory movements of mankind we have the migrations of traditions, which, as they are carried from place to place, undergo manifold transformations in being adapted to different conditions, and in view of the agreement and of the interdependence in the case of so many primitive myths and traditions, it is rather significant that such a tale as the one that follows upon the Biblical account of the deluge was not carried about and that it has not even been found in the one place where we would natural-

ly look for it, Babylonia. The story, however, is far more curious—it is in its present form one of the most characteristic productions of the religious spirit impressed upon the Hebrews in part by their political experiences, but in large part by the influence of a remarkable series of religious teachers that arose among them during the eighth and seventh centuries B. C. and who gave a new direction to the religious and social development of the people in whose midst they lived and taught. Tho the scene of action in the tale is the Euphrates Valley, and the setting is entirely Babylonian, the story is not a Babylonian one, nor based on any Babylonian tradition; it is an expression in legendary form of the spirit and philosophy of the Hebrew prophets.

The story at first glance seems simple enough. All mankind, speaking the same language, dwells together in a valley in the land of Shinar, when a decision is reached to build a city and a high tower. The plan is frustrated by God, who is here designated as Yahweh, who confuses the speech of the people so that, no longer able to understand one another, they abandon the building of the city and scatter over the face of the earth. The story closes with an etymology of Babylon, which it is said was so called because Yahweh there confused the speech of mankind. The etymology rests upon a play of words—the Hebrew verb for *confuse* being *balal*, and which comes sufficiently close to *Babel* (as tho contracted from *balbal*) to warrant the association. The Babylonians explained *Babel* or *Babylon* as compounded of two words, *bab*—gate, and *ilu*—god; but this may likewise be merely a play upon the name, and have no more etymological value than the Hebrew explanation.

Brief as the story is, it does not appear to be of one cloth, but is compounded, as



so many of the narratives in Genesis, of two tales, or perhaps it would be more correct to say, of two versions of one and the same story. According to the one the story deals with the building of a city undertaken by mankind in order to "make a name" for itself and which was interrupted by Yahweh without any apparent reason. Yahweh in this version simply says: "Behold! They are a united people and have the same speech. Let us go down and confuse their speech so that no one should understand the speech of the other," and the story closes with the etymology of Babylon as follows: "They were obliged therefore to abandon the building of the city. Therefore the place is called Babylon, for there Yahweh confused the speech of mankind."

The other story, or version speaks of the building of a tower, and a reasonable motive is assigned for Yahweh's opposition to it by the express declaration of the builders, represented as mankind in general, that the tower is to reach up to heaven; and altho this is not done with a view of invading Yahweh's domain, but, as the builders add, "that we may not be scattered over the face of the earth," yet Yahweh, who is described in this version also as coming down (from heaven, where he dwells) to look at the tower which mankind has built, objects to the ambitions of the human race and fears the further growth of human power. "This is merely the beginning of their work; henceforth they will not abstain from anything that they may plan."

It will be noted that in the one story the building of the city is interrupted, whereas in the other the tower is represented as having been completed. Nor is it implied that Yahweh destroys the tower—he merely frustrates the desire of mankind not to be dispersed over the earth. The second story, moreover, contains no reference to any confusion of speech, but it agrees again with the first in making Babylon the scene of action, for the end of the ninth verse, which belongs to this version, expressly states, "thence (*i. e.*, from Babylon) Yahweh scattered them over the face of the earth."

Both tales therefore agree in one es-

sentia point—in manifesting a spirit of opposition toward the achievements and ambitions of the Babylonians. The high tower is the characteristic sacred edifice of Babylonia, as characteristic as the pyramid is of Egypt. Built in imitation of mountains, the erection of such towers—called *sikkurats*—in a flat country like the Euphrates Valley would seem to point to a mountainous origin for the population, or for a portion of it which believed that the gods dwelt on the tops of mountain peaks. Hence at the top of the towers, which consisted of three, four, up to so many as seven stages superimposed one upon the other, and provided with means of ascent either by a winding balustrade or by a direct staircase from one stage to the other, there was the chamber sacred to the god in whose honor the tower was built. Such towers were found, in addition to the temple proper, in every important religious center of Babylonia. They are frequently referred to in the historical inscriptions of Babylonian rulers. The University of Pennsylvania expedition to Nippur unearthed the remains of one which dates back to the third millennium before this era, and it is hoped that the German expedition now conducting excavations in the city of Babylon will succeed in discovering the site of the seven staged tower sacred to Marduk, the chief god of Babylonia, and which is probably the one described by Herodotus in his History (Book II, No. 189). It bore the proud name of "The Foundation Stone of Heaven and Earth," and its restorers, after the destruction of Babylon by Sennacherib, Nabopolassar (625-605 B. C.) and his great son, the famous Nebuchadnezzar (605-562 B. C.), use the same expression, "to make it 'as high as heaven,'" that we find in the Old Testament story, to emphasize their ambitious hopes. According to modern standards these towers, ranging from 90 to 150 feet, would not be regarded as particularly high; but from the point of view of the "Pentateuchal" writers, whose ideal altar was a simple construction of earth, and according to whom Yahweh's favorite sanctuary was a portable tabernacle of small dimensions and of primitive construction, the Babylonian towers appeared huge indeed. It



is in all probability the *zikkurat* of Babylon, "the foundation stone of heaven and earth," that the narrator in Genesis had in mind, and his protest against such an edifice—which represented the quintessence of piety and of notable achievement in the eyes of the Babylonians—as not at all pleasing in the sight of God, involved a condemnation of the entire Babylonian civilization. Similarly the city of Babylon, which the latest redactor of the story has in view, was not the older city which was completely destroyed by the Assyrian king Sennacherib in 689 B. C., but the new Babylon, due again to Nabopolassar and to his son Nebuchadnezzar, and which is the scene of action in the book of Daniel (4: 26, 27). It is this newer city likewise which classical writers describe in such grandiloquent terms as the pride and wonder of the world and which contained, among other notable structures, the famous Hanging Gardens.

All such ambitious undertakings were distasteful to Hebrew writers, who, following in the steps of the prophets, emphasize the simple agricultural life as the ultimate cultural development beyond which it is sinful to pass. In the Pentateuch as in the Prophets, the establishment of a kingdom with an elaborate court, with a standing army and with all the paraphernalia of royalty, is discountenanced. Yahweh should suffice as the people's king, and the highest official therefore in the Pentateuchal legislation is the priest as Yahweh's vicar—not the warrior or the nobleman. Babylon is chosen as the symbol of all that is distasteful to the pious Yahweh worshipers, and the hostile attitude revealed in the ninth chapter of Genesis against the great city and its huge tower is in keeping with the general spirit of opposition against the ambitions and achievements of ancient civilization. The condemnation of Babylon and of its *zikkurat* involved an opposition to other seats of culture as well—of Egypt, for example, and Phœnicia—but Babylon is chosen as typical for special reasons. In the first place, as a military power Babylonia and Assyria far outstripped the kingdom of the Nile, particularly in later times. Moreover, was it not Assyria that destroyed the kingdom of Israel and was

it not the famous Nebuchadnezzar who had applied the torch to Yahweh's temple at Jerusalem and who had demolished the independence of Yahweh's people? To be sure, according to the prophets, the punishment was amply deserved, for the people had sinned against their God; but, for all that, the patriotic feelings of exilic and post-exilic Hebrew writers were particularly aroused against the power that had worked such dreadful havoc among them.

The main purpose of both stories therefore is to utter a protest against ancient civilization as personified in Babylonian achievements. One writer chose the sacred edifices of Babylonia as the point of his attack; another went still further and condemned the building of the entire city of Babylon as an impious act, prompted by the sinful ambition to "make a name"—that is, to acquire fame and renown. The glory of the new Babylon proved to be of short duration. Less than sixty-five years after the death of Nebuchadnezzar Cyrus entered Babylon in triumph and put an end to the Babylonian empire. The capital of the new empire became Susa, while the building operations in Babylon, as a matter of fact, ceased, and tho the city continued its existence for some centuries, it lost its importance and its rank entirely. The post-exilic editor of Genesis saw in this humiliation a confirmation of his view that the entire Babylonian civilization was displeasing to Yahweh.

The Biblical writers, however, are not merely pessimists, giving expression to their personal feelings. Closely entwined with their patriotism and their religious fervor is a system of philosophy. According to this system mankind, created by one God, necessarily originated in one place. The extreme age of the settlements in the Euphrates Valley profoundly impressed the Hebrew writers, more particularly as the traditions of the Hebrews pointed likewise to this valley as the home of their own ancestors. It was but a natural step to picture the valley as at one time actually the home of all mankind. The question therefore arose in the mind of a philosophic writer: How came mankind to be separated in all parts of the world, and, furthermore, the writer argued, if all mankind was settled



in one place, there must have been only one language spoken at that time. How then account for the dispersion of mankind and for the great diversity of human speech? His answer is: Babylonia is responsible for both. The author or compiler, voicing the religious hope of post-exilic Judaism that all nations may once more be united in the worship of the one God, singing in tuneful accord the praise of Him whose only legitimate sanctuary is in Jerusalem, views both circumstances, the dispersion of mankind and the diversity of speech, as a temporary punishment which could only have been sent by a just God for some sufficient reason. The philosopher steps forth and justifies the preacher's protest against the achievements of civilization by advancing the theory that civilization defeats its own aims. "Making a name"—*i. e.*, the achieving of fame and renown, which, according to him, is the only motive behind the cultural aims of mankind—is sinful. Such motives arouse Yahweh's opposition and the latter therefore decides to frustrate human aims by a simple device—the confusion of tongues. To build a tower that should reach to heaven is likewise a sinful ambition. Such an edifice is not the kind of sanctuary that Yahweh desires—and just because mankind does not desire to be scattered, Yahweh determines to manifest his superior power by scattering them. Both evils, therefore—the dispersion and the diversity of speech—are due to civilization, and the typical example of Babylonia illustrates what the outcome of civilization necessarily is.

Such is the purpose of this curious tale, the present form of which belongs to the period after the rise of the Persian empire under Cyrus. In thus bringing the final redaction of the story down to so late a period we must beware of falling into the error of supposing that the tradition to which a writer (or a school of writers) has attached his philosophy and his solution of puzzling problems is also of a late date. As in the case of all the myths, legends and traditions embodied in the book of Genesis—in many respects the most remarkable in the Old Testament collection—we must distinguish between the original features and such elements as have at various times

been introduced for the double purpose of bringing the stories into accord with the religious and ethical views of later times and of making them serve as illustrations of religious doctrines, of moral precepts or of the philosophy of life. This task of analysis, which is still engaging the attention of scholars, is an exceedingly difficult and necessarily delicate one, requiring the exercise of sober judgment in combination with the most careful attention to minute variations in phraseology in one and the same story and to a separation of the varying and often conflicting conceptions introduced in the different parts of the tale in question. So the Creation story, as is now admitted practically by all scholars, consists of elements which take us back to primitive conceptions of the universe, and which therefore belong to a very early age, and yet these older elements are combined with such an unsurpassed statement of an advanced monotheistic doctrine as the opening words of the story. The older elements in this process are not rejected, but transformed by the view pervading the whole of the Hebrew Creation story, which makes the universe to be the emanation of a Divine Spirit, whose fiat is sufficient to change chaos into order and permanently to establish the laws of Nature.

Similarly, in the story of the Tower and the City there is abundant evidence that it existed in an older form than the one now at our disposal, told without the purpose that led to its retention in the narrative of the early fortunes of mankind, and it is also clear that in this older form it rested upon very simple and almost childlike ideas of the manner in which Yahweh carried out his purposes. Traces of the older story are to be found in the description of Yahweh coming down to look at the doings of men and in his fear of what might happen if mankind were permitted to go on in their work, implying that they might threaten Yahweh's own domain. Such a God is far removed from the one of whom the Psalmist (Ps. 2: 41) says that from his seat in the heavens he laughs at the futile efforts of men to alter the Divine Will, and still further removed from the conception embodied in the dedication prayer put into Solomon's



mouth (I Kings 8: 27) of a Being whom "even the heaven and the heaven of heavens cannot contain."

In its original form the story need not have referred necessarily to the *zikkurat* of Babylon or to the city of Babylon. Any one of the staged towers in the various religious centers of the Euphrates Valley would have served to impress profoundly the Semitic nomads who regularly poured forth from the Arabian Desert, and who in the course of their wanderings to the north skirted the district of the Euphrates and Tigris and saw with their own eyes the achievements of Babylonian culture. In the minds of untutored Semites the high buildings and extensive cities of Babylonia aroused not only astonishment, but also a sense of horror, and that this view, resting ultimately upon the barbarian's instinctive protest against culture, still prevails in the East even after centuries of Islamic influence, may be gathered from the attitude of the modern Arabs, who when Layard conducted his excavations at Nineveh attributed the great monuments unearthed by him to Nimrod, the embodiment of all that is wicked and cruel.

The question may be raised, Are we, indeed, justified in ascribing to Hebrew writers such views as are involved in the interpretation here proposed on the basis of modern Biblical research? In reply one need only point, as already intimated, to the general spirit which pervades the Pentateuch. The happiest state of mankind is pictured in the primitive life led by Adam and Eve. On the "tree of knowledge of good and evil" hangs the forbidden fruit. The phrase, "knowledge of good and evil," means in Hebrew parlance the "reasoning faculties." The Hebrew writer consistently carries back the misfortunes of civilization to the first step—the acquirement of reason. *C'est le premier pas qui coute*. In the story of Cain and Abel the preference is given to Abel, the pastoral nomad—representing the simple form of culture—over Cain, the fratricide who becomes the city builder. The murderer passes over the body of his victim to a higher form of culture. The cultivation of the vine—

another achievement of advancing culture—brings about the pious Noah's disgrace. The typical Hebrew—the patriarch Abraham—leads the life of a pastoral nomad, whereas his nephew, Lot, abandons this form of existence to settle in the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah, which *because* they are cities, are described as hotbeds of vice and corruption. In the Pentateuchal legislation a concession is made to necessary conditions by holding up agricultural life as the proper ideal, but the protest against culture is quite as forcibly maintained in the opposition to commerce, to royalty and in the approval of the simple altar and of the portable sanctuary, as against more ambitious structures. The simpler life is in every case preferred to the more advanced, the pastoral stage given the preference to the agricultural and the agricultural to the commercial stage. It is in accord with this spirit therefore that the compiler who combined the story of the City with that of the Tower illustrates by this example his view, that civilization as understood by the ancient world is a curse, leading to divine displeasure and divine punishment. What we would call progress is frankly declared by him to be responsible for the ills and misfortunes of mankind.

Strange as this attitude in certain Old Testament writers may at first sight appear, it is not so uncommon among earnest religious minds as one might be led to suppose. The early Christians looked upon Roman civilization in much the same light as the pious post-exilic Hebrews did upon Babylonian culture. Called forth by a recognition of the oppression, misery and moral corruption that so often accompany political aggrandizement and industrial advancement, this attitude finds an exponent even in our own days—in no less a personage than Tolstoy, who so eloquently pleads the cause of the oppressed and who, like the ancient Hebrew editor of Genesis, holds modern culture and modern science directly responsible for the inequality existing among mankind and for the consequent sacrifice of the weaker for the benefit of the stronger.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.



# Political Conditions in Hawaii

BY S. E. BISHOP, D.D.

IT is a pleasure to report that the political situation in Hawaii Territory is now more quiet and generally favorable than it has been at any time since disturbance began under King Kalakaua in 1887. This became clearly manifest as the result of the November election, with the overwhelming triumph of the Republican Party. For the first time a decisive majority was secured for the party of the Federal and Territorial Administration. It was also a very large majority over the combined votes of both the opposing parties, the Democratic and the Home Rule.

The Home Rule Party was that of the great majority of the native Hawaiians. They had deeply resented the deposition of the native Queen and the assumption of political control by the capable and intelligent whites by means of a moderate property qualification for suffrage, which excluded the ignorant and shiftless classes, including a large majority of the natives. Indeed, under the monarchy the franchise had always been much limited, and one-half of the Legislature, called Nobles, had been appointed for life by the Sovereign. When Congress annexed Hawaii in 1898, and organized it as a Territory under Federal law, an unlimited franchise was given to all citizens who could read and write either English or Hawaiian. This admitted all native Hawaiians to the polls, common schools having prevailed for sixty years. The late Delegate to Congress, Robert W. Wilcox, at once organized the Home Rule Party, which carried all before it, the Democratic vote being next to nothing, and the white Republican vote largely swamped.

That was in 1900. The ensuing session of the Legislature was one of extreme confusion and fruitlessness, owing to the ignorance and childishness of a majority of the members. The election of 1902 gave a somewhat improved Legislature, with a small majority of Republican members; but a large pro-

portion of these were incompetent, and their biennial session was much a failure as to useful results. The present Legislature, now convened, promises somewhat better things. There is probably in it also a large element of incompetence. It was impossible for the party to be choice in its selection of candidates for the Legislature. Nearly all those elected are natives, other candidates hardly being capable of gaining majorities from a native electorate. But it is a great gain to have a Legislature which is in accord with the Administration and not factiously opposed.

This improved political condition is much owing to the natural effect of true and quiet good government. The Home Rulers became discouraged by the incapacity of their leaders to accomplish anything whatever of practical gain. The country was settled as a part of the United States, and they had only to make the best of it. That best was very good indeed. The natives were never more comfortable. Their sentimental grievance more or less abated with time. But the improved feeling has been especially promoted by the change a year and a half since in the *personnel* of the Government. The late Governor S. B. Dole was undoubtedly the best man for the office during his period of service, and his earlier removal would have been disastrous. But he was necessarily unpopular with a majority of the natives from having been closely identified with the dethronement of the Queen and with subsequent measures of some unavoidable severity. At the expiration of Mr. Dole's four years as Governor of the Territory he was succeeded by George R. Carter, a vigorous young man of thirty-six who had attracted the favorable attention of Mr. Roosevelt. Like Mr. Dole, he was born in Hawaii, of white parents. Mr. Carter's parents also are Hawaiian born. His mother was a daughter of Dr. G. P. Judd, who was eminent in the government of the King



from fifty to sixty years ago. His father was the brilliant H. A. P. Carter, who was once the King's Minister at Berlin and later at Washington.

Governor Carter has taken especial pains to enlist the personal regard and confidence of the very kindly disposed Hawaiians by much touring through the Islands and inquiry into their wants. He has done this with much success, as evinced by the results of the late election. But a most marked proof of their confidence in him was shown by the action of the Legislature in extra session some ten months ago, when in twelve days they put through a stringent revision of Territorial expenditure in precise conformity to Carter's recommendations. The whole proceeding was an absolute reversal of their treatment of Governor Dole's recommendations a year before. There is much reason to hope that the new Legislature just chosen will prove similarly amenable to kindly guidance.

The leading measure which appears to be unavoidable for the coming session is that of establishing county government. Such a measure was passed two years ago, creating five counties with their local administrations. It failed to go into effect through technical defects in the law. Probably it was also seriously defective otherwise. It must be very difficult the next time to arrange and enact a really good measure of this kind. The scheme is a very popular one, especially in the outer districts. But I think the majority of our wiser citizens feel that the time has not arrived when the public interests can be as well and economically administered by the small local communities as they now are by the central Government of the Islands. The Governor will doubtless as a matter of policy lend his full support to the County Bill, and this may prevent it from becoming a cause of serious strife.

A source of friction in the government of Hawaii is such a proclivity of the native Hawaiians to financial irregularity that it is very difficult to trust either natives or part-whites with any financial responsibility, while it seems invidious to appoint chiefly whites to important offices. During the past two years and more there have been disclosed a large number of defalcations in important pub-

lic offices, amounting in all to over \$40,000. Several of these proved to have been accumulations of small embezzlements which had been going on for many years. Most of the culprits were part-whites. Two were whites. A number were indicted and some were convicted. On the whole, a good contribution has been made toward the education of the people in financial probity.

This lack of honesty in the native Hawaiian is not a mark of peculiar depravity or due to any profound perversity of nature. It may be called a social defect or weakness. Hawaiian society is thoroughly pervaded by the sentiment, which almost amounts to an instinct, that it is the proper thing to help one's self or friends with moderation to money or other good things in one's keeping. It is as any servant might feel about tasting a little of the dainties served up to the family. The idea of rigid keeping of accounts and of the strict sacredness of trust funds was absent from the Hawaiian mind. It used to be, and still is, the hard-learned lesson in our native churches that they must never intrust the keeping of their church funds to any native official, who would be sure to muddle it away. A white man must always be found to take charge of it. I have known repeated instances of native pastors of eminent spirituality who were heavily short in the church accounts, and it was without deliberate intention of wrongdoing.

Polynesians, like all the depressed or uncivilized races, among whom, however, they hold a high grade both mentally and morally, are in their pervading ethical sentiment in marked contrast with the highly civilized races in two leading particulars. The civilized peoples hold the financial probity of the man and the chastity of the woman as indispensable to respectable character. The Polynesian thinks little of either. Now Christianity has wrought a great work among these Hawaiians. It has especially given a widespread quickening of conscience and sense of the importance of doing that which will please God. But in these eighty years from its inception time enough has not yet been given to educate the depressed moral sense as to what is fit and becoming, nay, sacred, in social



duties. The old ingrained proclivities to free and easy ways still remain, especially in the two respects named.

Yet these defects are fatal to civilized prosperity, and one of them, more than any other cause, is chargeable with the terrible wasting out of the Hawaiian people. But much has been and continues to be done to educate the Hawaiians to higher standards of living. The most efficient educating agency has been that of boarding or training schools for both sexes. From these during the past forty

years have gone forth more than a thousand persons of each sex to educate their fellows and disseminate among them the higher moral standards of conduct which belong to Christian civilization. But to thus uplift a whole race takes generations of constant care and most patient education.

The American people are likely to gain much and painful experience in this line in trying to lift up the weak races of the Philippines into capacity for self-government.

HONOLULU, HAWAII.



## The Stampede

BY ARTHUR L. CALDWELL

THE red sun breaks through muddy lakes of haze and rifted cloud,  
And still and gray the prairies lay as moveless as the shroud.  
But a distant roar was on the air, a rumble from afar,  
And a dust cloud brown was sweeping down from the blue horizon's bar.

Above the line the great horns shine, beneath, the sharp hoofs speed,  
And the solid ground shakes with the sound of a herd in full stampede.  
And close to the lead is a coal-black steed, and a boy with a dashing bay,  
Then a man with a roan who rides alone, whose hair is streaked with gray.

While the West still glowed they mounted and rode, and the reckless race began  
Through the dim starlight of the prairie night, and still they galloped on.  
For life is cheap when men must keep these runaway brutes beside,  
And until they stop, or the horses drop, it is ride and ride and ride.

The sun, from high in a murky sky, shines hot on the dusty track  
Where two men ride by the great herd's side, still led by the fiery black;  
An hour ago on a treacherous slough the gallant bay went down,  
And a young voice clear rang out a cheer for the men who galloped on.

And now the black is falling back, panting, with low-hung head,  
And shortening strides, tho his dust-gray sides the spurs have marked with red.  
He is out of the race, but into his place the gray-haired rider sweeps,  
And foot by foot and inch by inch to the head of the herd he creeps.

And along the flank of the surging rank, over the trampling noise,  
The echoes break as his pistols speak in sharp and threatening voice,  
Till the danger is past, and they turn at last, with heavy, plunging tread,  
Tired and blown, and the plucky roan swings slowly 'round ahead.

Give praise to the old gray veteran bold, who turned the maddened throng,  
Nor let it lack for the man with the black, who held the lead so long;  
But what shall we add of the bare-faced lad, who knew that his race was done,  
When, helpless, he lay by his fallen bay, but cheered his comrades on?

GEDDES, SOUTH DAKOTA.



# The Family

[We imagined that no article could elicit more discussion than did our story of the "Illinois Farmer's Wife"; but the confession of the "Childless Wife" in our issue of March 23d proved that we were wrong. The article has not only been copied extensively by the press and been the subject of discussion at many women's clubs, but we have received more interesting letters on the subject than have been inspired by any article published for ten years. We herewith print a few, tho we are bound to say that "there are others." The interest aroused and the value of the personal testimony elicited justify the introduction into the magazine of a topic so unconventional, yet of such immense importance.—EDITOR.]

## *Why I Became a Mother*

IN common with many others, doubtless, I read with exceedingly great interest the article "Why I Have No Family," in THE INDEPENDENT for March 23d.

Her ideas previous to her marriage are so like my own that mine are sufficiently described in her article. I, too, worked for years without the slightest intention of ever becoming married. I, too, was so fortunate as to find Mr. Right, a good man of pure life, whose ideas as to the rights of women were, if anything, more "advanced" than my own. The only point on which we disagreed was as to the marriage ceremony. He urged that it was necessary for my sake, because otherwise, as society is at present constituted, I would be under a social ban. I cared more for my independence than for social approval and felt that he would be just as faithful to me, if not more so, if bound to me only by honor than by a legal tie. Neither of us considered the question of children, as we had not the slightest intention of having any. Finally, I consented to his views and we were married as quietly as possible to conform to the law.

After our marriage the years passed happily. We were well mated. Both of us worked at wage-earning employment. Not only was my money my own, but my husband's money was mine also. I soon realized that the essence of love in men and women differs in that in men it reveals itself in a desire to give, in women to receive; that there is a charity in receiving gracefully as well as in giving; that a man knows no other way of expressing his love than by giving tangible, physical, substantial things, of which money is the symbol and the means; while a woman gives her soul, and her instinct leads her to hide her love.

It dawned upon me after a while that there are certain elemental laws, forces, instincts, which no amount of reasoning can overcome. The first of these is the instinct of race-preservation; the second, self-preservation, and the third, progression.

I considered my life and looked forward into

the dry and barren years yet to come. My husband and I are as surely one as it is possible for mortals to be—more so than it is given to most to become—and as truly happy as people can be on this earth. I considered my office work—for people who did not care for me any more than they cared for the machine on which I wrote—and the years ahead looked very tasteless. I reasoned that if I had children I would be condemned to much harder, duller, more routine work even than I was doing. For when I did office work, tho it might be monotonous, I still had my evenings and holidays with my husband, and we were as children together. I shirked the responsibility; I shirked the pain; I shirked the hard work.

One night I dreamed that I stood at the edge of a deep, deep, but narrow chasm. On the far side of the chasm stood a little boy, who stretched out his arms to me, crying, "Let me come, let me come." Night after night the dream returned until I could endure it no longer, and then I told my husband. I had not told him because I feared to grieve him. Even the suggestion of a third person, I felt, might mar the perfect harmony in which we lived. I did not realize that that very fear was an indication of the fragile nature of our alleged happiness.

Then followed for a time the distress of uncertainty. Finally I decided, and knew my baby would come. From that hour until the day of agony I lived in a heaven such as I had never imagined. I told myself frequently that it was all an illusion; that this happiness so keenly felt was a fool's paradise. Nevertheless, it was very real. Somewhat to my surprise, too, my husband was evidently happier. We had thought we were as happy as mortals could be, but were finding out there were heights of which we had not dreamed. It had always annoyed my husband that I should work to earn money. His generous soul desired no other happiness than to pour out all life's blessings upon me. Now that I was unable to work he was at liberty to enjoy that pleasure. I have no doubt he thought more of me than of the coming babe. Of the or-



deal ahead he did not like to think. That his wife was entirely his own at last was evidently happiness enough. I cannot find words to express the state of bliss in which I lived during that year. It was well worth all the suffering of my whole previous life and all that has come since. "It cannot be," I said to myself, "that a child is 'conceived in sin and the child of wrath,' I am sure mine is conceived in happiness and the child of joy, and perhaps that is why I am so happy." We named the baby. My husband said, jokingly, "Suppose he should be a girl." But I could make no reply, for I had seen the vision of the boy.

Since the baby was born, three years ago, I have learned many things—so many that I would not for anything else life could give me go back to my mental state before my baby was born. A baby teaches one more than one can ever learn from books or from outside observation. There is a whole world of "woman knowledge" which men cannot know, nor women who have no children. A rich woman will step up to a poor woman who is fondling a child and murmur some sympathetic word. The poor woman looks up quickly, "You are a mother!" she says, and they know each other for sisters, fellow-sufferers. "You are a mother. You also have died and been born again. You also have entered the new life and know that true, stable happiness comes only through suffering."

Not for all the gold of Golconda, to use the cant phrase, not for all the knowledge of the schools, would I give that which has come to me with my baby—the love, the sacrifice, the joy he brings me are worth all the work I am capable of doing. And I have found by years of experience of both that work at bottom is all alike, whether in the office or the home. It all grows monotonous after a while, and it is the inspiring mind, the motive behind the mechanical work that makes one kind hard and another kind easy.

I have learned that Thomas à Kempis left out of his chapter, "On the Uses of Adversity," the greatest use of all—probably because he was a monk—which use is that for us to suffer adversity (or pain) makes us sympathetic with others. A hand pressure from one who has "been through" the same suffering that you are enduring will mean more to you than all possible well meant efforts of one who has not.

I have learned that that self-sacrifice which is the ultimate achievement of mankind, while comparatively rare in men, is the common lot of women. This was an exceedingly hard lesson for me to learn, as I felt precisely as your writer does about my personal independence. I learned the truth that a woman who makes a home works equally as hard if not

harder than the man who supports it. And as for the work she does for humanity—who shall compute it? It is trite to quote the mothers of great men; the idea will occur at once to any one that they have done more than all the "social workers" put together for the uplifting of the human race—to mention only one, I will speak of her who is known as the Virgin Mary.

Here I may speak of those women who bear children "out of wedlock," as it is expressed. In my eyes, at least, they are far purer than are those married old maids, those bachelor wives, who condemn them.

I consider that I earn as much as my husband in dollars and cents. I have carefully estimated the cost of living while I am at work at a wage-earning business and at work in my own home, and find that, if anything, the latter is more profitable. It would be easy to write a long article on this one topic. But I will merely suggest that it costs much more to live when one must hire somebody to do one's work without personal oversight, and also much more to dress when one must go out to work every day than when one lives at home. It is a matter of earning more, but thereby necessarily greatly increasing expenses, or of cutting down the expenses and saving.

What a state of affairs! The barren woman is proud of her barrenness. That which in the olden days was regarded as a curse and a shame is shouted from the housetops, and men are called upon to applaud. The bachelor maid has become the bachelor wife. Wherefore does she take that honorable name of wife, if only to desecrate it? The highest joy comes to him who thankfully accepts whatever pain results from his efforts to do his duty. The height of happiness is measured by the depth of woe. The duty of every man and of every woman is to place himself and herself in harmony with the laws of the universe by obeying the elemental instincts. And the more knowledge we gain, the clearer our vision, the more perfectly can we follow those instincts.

A woman is made, constituted, formed, primarily with a view to bearing children, and man, her complement, with a view to begetting them. That is their first, their highest duty in life. All others are subordinate. This does not imply that people must necessarily recklessly produce offspring in unnumbered quantities; far from it. But there is as much difference between the woman who has even one child and the one who has none as there is between barrenness and fruitfulness; between positive and negative. The tree that bears no fruit shall be cut down and cast into the fire. Certainly there is no figure more nearly parallel than that of a fruitful tree and



a child-bearing woman. The child is the fruit of her life. Zola's "Fruitfulness" is a passionate plea—and it is addressed to men as well as to women.

Since I saw the light which leapt into my husband's eyes when he looked at his baby for the first time and realized that he was a father, I have been content for his sake. Before that I had been troubled about what seemed to be an additional burden which he was shouldering for me. But as I see him, day by day, going from greater to greater delight in his baby, my heart is too full for words to express. Truly, as Froebel says, the man and woman are incomplete without the child, who fills in the chord that makes the harmony of life.

When I realized that my baby had come I understood some of the joy which God must have felt when he looked upon creation and pronounced it "Good." I knew something of the suffering of Christ as he hung upon the cross. I more thoroughly appreciated my mother and all she had done for me, and all she had been to me. Are these things worth nothing? And may it not be that she who is least in the eyes of men may become greatest in the eyes of God?

It distresses me to write these things—I feel a sense of exposure, such as one imagines was felt by that poor creature that was cast up from the depths of the sea in Kipling's story of the sea serpent. But it is high time somebody should write them, and who shall defend the cause of the happy, healthy mothers unless it be one of them?

A HAPPY MOTHER.

NEW YORK CITY.



### *A Commonplace Marriage*

IN characterizing our marriage as commonplace, I do not mean that *we* have ever looked upon it as such. I believe it is as true of John as of myself that it has always seemed the most important event and the greatest good of our lives; but it has had no special originality to distinguish it, in the eyes of others, from thousands of such marriages; it possesses only the common, human interest of all familiar, satisfying things. There has been no such tragedy as is depicted by "An Illinois Farmer's Wife," nor such highly exciting performances as "Henry's Wife" delights in, and yet I have had my small tragedies and experiences quite exciting to me, however ordinary they might seem to others.

The first year of married life was the most trying of all the twenty years we have lived together, and I do not think my history is peculiar. I never see a bride in whom I am interested without wondering if she will be able to pass through the experiences of that first

year without bitterness. The stovepipe was up before we arrived at the new home, but we found a rock of offense in the window shades, which did not fit the windows—through a mistake of John himself in making measurements. He immediately exercised his right to consider himself infallible and became grumpy with the shades, and also with me when I offered suggestions. Then I began to see that it is best to leave John to rectify his own errors, at least when he is obliged to acknowledge them, and also that there might be other things about him that I had not yet learned. We were both young and strong-willed, and had been little accustomed to opposition; hence, naturally, the adjustment of our two individualities to a harmonious union was not accomplished by the words of the marriage ceremony, nor during the honeymoon, nor for many days thereafter. Indeed, I am not sure but that some adjusting may still need to be done during the next twenty years if we should be spared to each other so long, but the possibility does not hold any dread for me, for I know that our affection will keep us steady during the crisis, whatsoever it may be.

In those early days—I must admit it—I *did* feel that I was a superior being, conferring a favor upon this chosen man. Some of my friends had kindly intimated to me that I was choosing beneath myself, and John himself put me on a pedestal, which I was foolish enough to occupy—but not for long. After a few descents to settle differences of opinion which led to hasty words, tears, apologies and a replacing on the pedestal, I found it more fitting to remain below. I learned also that, tho I might gain my point by feminine insistence or artifice, the fruit of such methods was bitter to the taste; that I could often win more pleasantly by a candid expression of opinion with my reasons, and that I was better satisfied in the end, whatever the result. After all, it is not the differences of opinion, which there will always be between husband and wife if they stand on a basis of equality, but the manner in which they are met that often wrecks the bark upon the marital sea, driving it, perhaps, upon the fatal rock of divorce. The word "obey" was omitted from our wedding ceremony at the request of both bride and groom. I have never suspected that John was sorry.

The "romantic love and coquettish exercise of the imagination" of "Henry's Wife" may have belonged to our earlier years; it is so long ago that I am not sure when the sentimental romance faded out and gave place to the deep, abiding love founded upon mutual understanding and confidence. I am glad it was early in our life together, for while romantic love has its place and we would none of us forget the golden glamour it cast over our youthful fancies, a man's true affection, approved by sane



judgment, is much more satisfying and far less troublesome to hold—for a matter of fact woman.

It is not my purpose, however, to enter into a psychological exposition of our emotions. My life has been too full of activity to give opportunity for the study of marital experiences from such a standpoint. We are both college graduates and teachers, so when we were married I stepped at once into the private school of which John was principal and taught for a part of the day, leaving time for the home-making also. John and I have neither of us ever considered that my work was of less value in any way when it was inside of the house instead of outside.

We both belonged to large families, and it never occurred to either of us to expect or plan to be childless. When three years had passed and no little one had come to our home, it was a real disappointment to us both to have to face the possibility of living our lives without children, and I think I was the more keenly disappointed, altho I loved my work in the school and had unusual opportunities for influencing the girls who were under my care. I was as fully informed as one without experience could be of the dangers and responsibilities of motherhood, but none of the arguments which a "Childless Wife" so ably sets forth in a recent issue of *THE INDEPENDENT* came to my mind, and the advent of a little daughter the next year brought us the greatest happiness we had yet experienced. Another daughter and two sons followed, and I was of necessity compelled to give my attention to the home. Our children were not saints, but were as active and mischievous and troublesome as other children, and we had to work hard and make sacrifices to care for them. John's salary did not always increase with the family, and hence we were obliged to cut off luxuries and make our living more simple. Yet, tho I treasure many kind expressions of my pupils and their parents in praise of my usefulness as a teacher—tributes which might have been greatly multiplied if I had been without a family—if I could not keep both I should unhesitatingly choose the family and obliterate the memory of service to those outside my home. Four children seemed to us as many as we could care for properly. We had always thought that the right number, and are still satisfied with our judgment—and with the children, tho in some respects they are less saints than when they were babies.

Since they have all been in school I have sometimes taught again. It has given me a welcome relief from the sewing machine and the pots and pans of the kitchen, which my salary made it possible to put into other hands. The keeping in touch with my husband's work

and thought has no doubt helped to make us better companions, tho for the twelve years when the babies needed me I did not shut myself away from all social pleasures, but trained the little ones, by judicious neglect, to do without me sometimes and accompanied John to concert or lecture or made myself useful to him in some way, whether it might be by darning his socks or by helping him write a poem. I am convinced that personal charms and graces could never appeal to John, at least, as does the feeling that he can depend upon me for some things; and yet, far be it from me to impress upon *him* the sense of his dependence. Moreover, my dependence upon him is far greater. We have educated each other, and the children have helped. I recognize in myself more self-control and patience and am convinced that living with me has developed these and other good qualities in John. Yet, whatever development of John's character I may have caused has come about without any attempt at "management" on my part. Some wives, since they do not wish to "obey," would prefer that the service should read, "I promise to love, honor and manage"; but I have found it sufficiently engrossing to manage myself, the household and the children and have been glad to place the responsibility for John upon his own broad shoulders.

I have never felt it necessary to assume varied rôles for my husband's delectation. Being matter of fact, acting is not one of my accomplishments, and John is certainly astute enough to see through attempts at duplicity.

The foundation principle of my relation to my husband through all the ups and downs of our twenty years together has been perfect honesty and openness. Perhaps this has led to greater frankness of speech than was necessary or pleasant at times, for too much of any virtue may weight the balance to the level of a fault, but I may at least be sure that John's affection is for *me*, and not for semblances of other personalities portrayed in me, and tho I doubt if he has found me amusing, that he has found me satisfying I have positive proof. Recently, after I had suffered a long illness, during which the lines of anxiety deepened in his face, he told me, with great tenderness and many caresses, "It has made me see how much I think of you"; and when my daughters, too, took me into their strong, young arms and I sat again in the dear family circle and saw the faces of my sons shining with welcome I realized that the greatest blessings of earth are mine.

That there are many such satisfying, commonplace marriages in our land I sincerely hope and firmly believe.

A MATTER OF FACT WIFE.

CENTRAL NEW YORK.



*Apropos of "Freak Articles"*

My husband drew THE INDEPENDENT from its envelope, glanced over its table of contents, then looked across at me with an amused smile and said: "You are all right this week, there are two freak articles for you." Now by freak articles he refers to such articles as "Why I Do Not Marry" and "Why I Have No Family." Such articles amuse him, and I amuse him still more by taking them so seriously and discussing all the pros and cons of the questions which they present.

For many years I was a bachelor maid. I put my whole energy into my work as a teacher and I was successful. I earned a good salary. I strove hard to have my pupils grasp not only the learning found in books, but to grasp also the problems of life and to have high ambitions.

By and by, as is usually the case, along came Mr. Right. I am not sure that is just the right way of putting it. To be truthful, he had been near all the time. We were classmates in college, and from that time on had kept in touch.

Now in the class room I was his equal. In the years of work which followed I was equally successful. In our marriage relations we took the same standing. It was to be the closest of earthly partnerships of two equals.

Here my path and that of the "Childless Wife" must part.

I gave up my work. We both understood that I was capable of earning half, or, if it were necessary, the whole of the living, but we desired much more than the mere earning of money.

First, as a result of our partnership, we wanted to establish a home, in the truest and highest sense of the word. In due time our little girl came. She did not come because we feared "race suicide" and wanted to do our duty as good citizens, nor did she come the undesired result of unrestrained passion. She came as a precious gift from God to a husband and wife who, having every reason to believe that they were physically, mentally and financially capable, desired a little one in their home. We thought that we were happy before, we were blessed in so many ways and loved each other so dearly, but after our darling came we found that life held so much more for us; and now that after a number of years we have a little brother for our girlie, our share of joy is unspeakably increased. Of course, it was not all smooth sailing on a waveless sea. Before our babies came we talked the matter over carefully as did the "Childless Wife" and her husband. But there was one thought that never crossed our minds—that I, in the rôle of mother, might not be so acceptable to my husband as I was before. And now, held by the

ties of parentage and of love, we are happy and contented.

A CONTENTED MOTHER.

NEW MEXICO.

*Implicit Obedience and Affection*

At the time of my marriage to a newspaperman I was a music teacher earning an income as large as his, which was small. Both of us belonged to large families and never discussed the question of children before marriage. We expected them and four have arrived in sixteen years. As my husband worked at night and all afternoon I saw little of him for some years, except on his day off. Yet we were very happy. I went to the theater or to concerts, sometimes alone, sometimes with a friend. Later he escaped all night work and since then we have had the best of times together.

The point that interests me in all this discussion about children is the constant assumption that childbearing is a terrible burden, that it restricts the life of the mother and makes her a slave. I have not found it so, but quite the contrary. I cannot imagine a family life happy without children, tho my observation is that many mothers are unnecessarily miserable. I think I have shown more good sense than many of my sisters. Until my children are two years old they spend about eighteen hours a day in bed. They are fed regularly on good food, are never rocked or carried except in case of illness. If they want to cry they do so, but they soon get tired of it. By six o'clock they are in bed, and after the first few months are not fed until morning. It is astonishing how soon they get used to this régime. As a consequence I have most of my married life had all my evenings to myself, and I consider it as much my duty to spend the day in work as for my husband to do so, tho I find plenty of time for recreation by daylight.

I have never had any trouble with servants worth mentioning, and have been no better off than my sisters in securing them. I treat them as human beings, expect them to do a fair day's work and to do their work well. I give them all reasonable privileges, help them in many ways to get along and show personal interest in their affairs. If I give a dinner party I expect to pay them extra. It seems to me they are as much entitled to tips as the waiters in the hotels. If at any time an emergency comes I expect them to help out and they do so willingly. In consequence, they usually stay with me until they get married. In fact, I am accused of running a marriage agency, but one result has been that in nearly every case a servant leaving has procured her own successor. I do not pander to them, but



treat them well, just as I would want to be treated. One result is that I have no hesitancy in leaving home for a few days, leaving my children, including two babies under three years old, entirely in the hands of the servants, who apparently are as devoted to my interests as any one could be.

I like to run off for trips in an automobile, or to New York, and occasionally to Chicago, and I have never any fears for my home and no occasion for any, and I do not think that what I have accomplished in this respect is owing to anything but the exercise of good sense, as we have a small income. I belong to a card party, in which there are twenty women, of whom sixteen are married. The other fifteen have one child among them, while I have four, yet when there is anything especial to be done I am always asked to do it and I always have the time. It seems to me that the unhappiest people I know are those who are married and childless. They seem to be constantly set on edge toward the world, are always complaining about something, and many of them are rich. I do not know a woman who has more time to do the things she wants than I, and yet I can truthfully say I have never neglected my children. I have always required of them implicit obedience and never allow them to "talk back." On the other hand, I give them love and care, but none of the alternate scolding and coddling which ruins so many families. I think it would be hard to find children who love their parents more than mine. I am constantly looked upon as a wonder, because with so many cares I have so little trouble and so much time. I see nothing remarkable about it. I only use common sense and refuse to worry. Most of my troubles have never happened, so I have learned to ignore them.

A COMMONSENSE MOTHER.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.



### *The Value of Good Stock*

NOTHING I have ever read of human production has stirred me so profoundly as what I find in your issue for March 23d, 1905, under the heading "Why I Have No Family."

Its subtle sophistry, with its stupendous selfishness set out most plausibly, are calculated to make a wide and baneful impression upon thousands of unmarried women, and will go very far toward embittering many a married woman who is enduring the test of life's duties, and cause her to rebel, where she should be loyal, brave and hopeful.

My husband was one out of a family of thirteen, and at the celebration of the Golden Wedding of his parents this was recorded of the family: "On that occasion the father and mother had a vision with which few parents

are indulged; eleven sons and daughters in health and prosperity, each having made his or her fortune in life. All of them, save one, at the head of promising and respected families; all enterprising and successful; all patriotic, the sons having served their country as soldiers, or in some other station, three of them promoted to be officers in the army, one bearing honorable scars received in battle; all but one having held offices of trust and none of them having betrayed their trust; none of them incompetent; none of them intemperate; none of them vicious, and none of them lazy; all of them moral, and giving their support to the cause of religion; and all of them on the side of liberty and equal rights. Of twenty-nine grandchildren, twenty-seven were present." Could the mother of this notable company look into the face of any child there and say she grudged the care, the toil, the actual suffering and sacrifice that gave them life and brought them forward to superb manhood and womanhood?

Nay, verily!

I am the mother of ten children myself, and I should be proud to specify the success of the risks taken.

A MOTHER OF TEN.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.



### *Interviewed by Her Husband*

[The Little Woman and I were discussing an article read in THE INDEPENDENT. She was quite warm about it. "Give me an interview," said I, "and I will write it down and send it to the Editor." So, while her needle flashed in and out, the family mending and what here follows were accomplished together. I thus send you the views of "a plain mother," with the full indorsement of

HER HUSBAND.]

"A CHILDLESS WIFE," writing in THE INDEPENDENT of March 23d, tells a waiting world "Why I Have No Children." I don't suppose the world, or even that enlightened portion of it which reads THE INDEPENDENT, cares a fig about the opinions of us individual women on the subject—whether we do or why we don't—or that THE INDEPENDENT itself cares either, except as our opinions make interesting or shocking "copy." Further, I am inclined to agree with my husband that the world would revolve with pretty much its usual regularity if there were no yellow journals or ethical weeklies, devoting space to discussions of the sex problem and the propagation of the human species.

Some fifteen years ago, when I was a young and ambitious trained nurse, more or less ignorant of life, I held views concerning men and marriage quite in accordance with some of those expressed by "A Childless Wife." My work in one of the oldest hospitals of Greater New York, particularly in the maternity ward, where the birth of fatherless children was an almost daily occurrence, did not tend to alter those beliefs. Nor did I give them up imme-



diately upon marriage. For five years we two were as happy as anybody could be. Then we changed our minds. Now, having been married a dozen years, we have a dear little girl, five years old.

My husband's income has not at any time been large. There have been sickness and worry with many nights of weary vigil; but we have never regretted assuming the proud, yet heavy, responsibility of parenthood. I cannot bear to hear young mothers of my acquaintance state with regard to their offspring:

"We cannot afford it. We did not mean to have it."

God forbid that any child of mine should lie under such reproach!

"A Childless Wife" says that her standard of human value is social usefulness. That is a good standard and a worthy. Among my acquaintances is a middle-aged pastor of a large church in a manufacturing town. He has a wife who helps him in his pastoral work. They have no children, on the ground that a family would interfere with their church duties. And when this really good man passes along a street filled with his youngest parishioners, romping at their play, the little ones neither expect nor receive any kindly recognition from him. There is no bond of real sympathy between the shepherd and the lambs of his flock, tho he tries in church and Sunday school to tell them about the love of the Great Father. Such things constitute the reason why I, who once seriously planned for myself a single life devoted to works of charity and mercy, do not believe in a celibate priesthood.

So it seems to me that a woman's "social usefulness," before and subsequent to the stupendous event of maternity are not even to be compared. The wife who is childless from choice and the man-hating spinster miss a vast means of grace, agent of development, ground of universal sympathy necessary to fit them fully for that social service of which "A Childless Wife" speaks so securely. In reality, she has never qualified, and, poor woman! she doesn't know it.

A PLAIN MOTHER.

SYRACUSE, N. Y.



### *A Betrothed Girl's Problem*

THERE are many who will think it unseemly that an unmarried woman—an old maid, in uneuphonious English—should make plea for the unborn child, the right of the child not to be born, except under ideal conditions.

I am a college graduate and a professional woman, holding an editorial position, gained after ten years' hard work, which gives me a comfortable living, work that makes my days happy and association with delightful people.

I am blessed with perfect health. I am told that I am rarely fortunate in the pleasures and

friends that gladden my days. My common sense tells me that my life is rarely happy and rich.

What has all this to do with the unborn child? It helps to explain my position. I am to be married within the year to very much such a man, I hope and trust, as the husband described by "A Childless Wife." I shall surrender my position to some woman to whom it means support, and devote myself to my home and to doing such good as a physician's wife may accomplish among the needy of his patients. My idea of happiness for years has been a home, home with love and companionship and little children. To me motherhood is the most beautiful thing in all the world. My husband-to-be and I are one in our love of little children; but we shall have none of our very own, and, blessed as I am, my heart never quite ceases aching that the crown of motherhood, worn lightly by so many women, is not for me.

Why? Because we cannot take the responsibility of creating human life, with all its vast potentialities. We are of good family, with records above the average morally and physically. But—

My husband's father, counted an upright man as men go, had a certain fatal something in his character which counted borrowing, to promote visionary schemes, as always justifiable. He paid ordinary bills punctiliously, he knew how to deny himself, he managed other details of his business unwisely, but honestly; but he borrowed wherever he could find a lender, always certain that he could pay, always sinking deeper into the toils. How he darkened the lives of wife and children, how his sons were crippled for years to repay his loans, he never realized. Shall his son run the risk of passing to another generation this moral taint, for so it seems to us? My mother was a hypochondriac for years. I see her morbid tendencies strongly repeated in myself. After thirteen years of nervous suffering, more or less imaginary, a diseased fancy can accomplish much evil; cancer developed and the end came. I have thought the problem out over and over again—my heart fighting against my conscience and good judgment. I will never take the responsibility of bringing into the world a little one in whose brain or body may be implanted the seeds of such mental or physical ill.

Balanced against these unpalatable facts are exceptionally good family histories and unusually happy conditions of parenthood. Yet the little child I so long for might be born blind or a cripple, or, worse still, mentally or morally diseased. Life might be so hard for him that he would lament the day that gave him birth.

A SPINSTER.

NEW YORK CITY.



*Motherhood as Social Service*

THE "Childless Wife" questions one's right to destroy social usefulness "to produce children who are, at best, experiments." But is not that social usefulness experimental? Are we not ourselves experiments? She mentions that the laws of heredity are "but slightly understood and scarcely at all to be controlled," which suggests the possible wisdom of putting faith in them. It is almost incredible again that an intelligent woman should regard the rearing of children as the postponement to another generation of service to society. It is rather the only real provision that any woman can make for the continuation of that service indefinitely. Again, the risk of health and life is regarded without intelligence. The writer speaks as if we all possessed the elixir of life; as if we all were not hourly on the threshold of death. To avoid childbearing for such a reason is to fear to run lest you stumble; to fear to eat lest you be poisoned; to fear to perform any other natural function of the body lest it lead to unexpected results. I heard a specialist with a large practice state not long ago that "no woman was ever pulled down by having too many children." He explained that breakdowns were the result of associated causes, usually arising from ignorance in the care of children, unnecessary overwork, or some similar condition. Such breakdowns are quite as likely to befall the childless woman as the mother of a large family.

ANNIE NETTLETON BOURNE.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

*The Right Kind of Girl*

FROM early childhood THE INDEPENDENT and *St. Nicholas* were my favorites among the papers and magazines on our library table. The *St. Nicholas* has been discarded as too youthful, but THE INDEPENDENT still retains its former place in my affections. As your constant reader I have been greatly interested in THE INDEPENDENT's articles on the marriage relation.

In the cases I know—of seven of my girl friends who have married—it has been planned that there shall be from four to six children, and their plans have been carried out. Of all the women I know, these have the most devoted husbands and the happiest home life.

The men of this generation who belong to the thoughtful, cultured class are not brutes! I have not married, because among my lovers has not come one to whom I have felt especially drawn. When he comes he will belong to the same class as the husbands of my friends. And we will go on our way together, living for each other's best welfare, and that of posterity.

In the meantime I am happy and busy in my

chosen work—enjoying my childhood's home, reading along favorite lines and taking little journeys into the world, trying to learn the things that will best fit me to be a wife and mother and suitable companion for my ideal husband.

If he does not come I'll do as the little girl in Alma Tadema's verses proposed:

"I'll buy a little orphan girl,  
And bring her up as mine."

AN AMERICAN GIRL.

AMSTERDAM, N. Y.

*To the Reader with "Ordinary Acumen"*

PROBABLY in all the range of human experiences there has never been promulgated a more mischievous lot of ideas than those set forth under the general heading of "Race Suicide."

If these ideas came from a less elevated personage than the chief magistrate of a great nation they would be less harmful; or if this chief magistrate had arisen, as some of our Presidents have, from the so-called lower classes, one could be more tolerant of his fanatical vaporings. One might suppose that he had some experimental knowledge of his theories. But, born of an old, respectable and wealthy family, with strength of body and brain as his better inheritance, what does he know of the privations and worries that fill the days and nights of the less able, less hardy poor man, father of six, or even two or three children?

The casual observer, noting the pale, stooping, broken-tooth, carelessly dressed woman, dragging about a big department store doing a bit of shopping with a baby in her arms, and perhaps two others, too young to be in school or to be left at home, clinging to her skirts, can see at once that these children, or at least two of them, would better have been left unborn. The mother, thus encumbered, drags on in a miserable state that can scarcely be called life. She is simply too much alive to putrefy. But there is no hour of rest for her body and no peace of mind if she has any conscience concerning the prospects of her children. This kind of woman is too ignorant to manage these matters differently for herself, or she is under the domination of crude religious doctrines that forbid putting any impediment in the way of her ability to multiply and replenish the slums where she lives.

This woman is a type of the class that will draw the most harmful results from this senseless glorification of large families. Tho groaning under the weight of care, tho there is no increase of substance as the years go and the children come, tho these children are not more than half what they should be at birth and



continue to deteriorate because of lack of proper housing, nutritive food and sufficient clothing, yet the improvident parents, under the sanction of the head of the nation, continue to increase and multiply and replenish—the charitable institutions, the hospitals and the prisons.

Considering large families where circumstances are comparatively comfortable, they are not unconditionally desirable. The fallacy that an only child is sure to develop selfishness was long ago relegated to the limbo of other moss-grown mistakes. There is nothing in his surroundings to make the only child selfish. He doesn't know the meaning of the word. Everything in the house is his, and he is habitually royally generous to his friends.

No parents of large families, excepting those possessed of great wealth, can hope to give their children what is now considered a liberal education, and the man or woman who starts out nowadays without education is but poorly equipped for any respectable station in life.

Any person with ordinary acumen will readily understand how harmful this new doctrine of the large family may become.

MARGARET HOLMES BATES.

NEW YORK CITY.

### *Another Letter from "Henry's Wife"*

THE "Childless Wife" is a monstrosity in life and a yellow freak in journalism. Also, she doesn't tell the truth. And what does she mean by saying that married women "do not belong" to themselves? I have been married a long time, and I never had the idea suggested to me in my life; neither have I heard it from other women; neither is there any sense of her hateful creature belligerence in our sense of self-possession. And she says that women stay with their husbands because they have children and are financially helpless. That is a libel. *We* stay with our husbands because we love them, and because our sense of honor and self-respect is founded upon a proper understanding of the marital relation. And what

does she mean by setting herself up as a worker in social reform and settlement homes? She is virulent. She ought to be banished from society. She can do the country more harm in a day preaching her vulgar and selfish doctrines to young women who come under her influence than the worst man in New York can do in a lifetime. Two women have appeared in the pages of THE INDEPENDENT whom I never wish to meet in life. They are the "Bachelor Maid" and the "Childless Wife." I'd as soon be thrust into a room with some unimaginably hideous deformity. I have that sort of repulsion toward them which one has toward something infinitely suggestive of psychic unsightliness, if there is such a thing. They have an uncleanness of the mind which sounds moral, but which is not.

"HENRY'S WIFE."

### *A Letter from the Author of "Why I Do Not Marry"*

I noticed the Childless Wife's article, and I would like to know who she is, but any way please tell her that "The Bachelor Maid" thinks it the best article on the matrimonial subject that has ever appeared in THE INDEPENDENT. It is *sound sense*, presented in a most interesting manner. It so precisely expresses my own ideas that I'm glad I did not waste my time by sending you either of the two articles on "My Ideal Married Life," which I have written (and torn up) since Christmas.

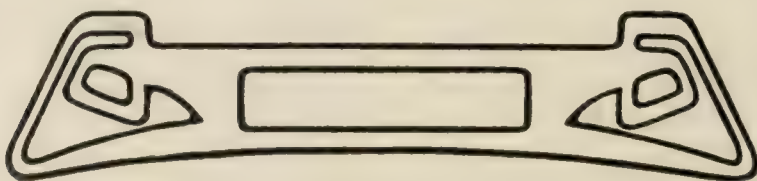
"THE BACHELOR MAID."

### *We Shall Stop Now*

I HAVE taken THE INDEPENDENT for a good many years, but if you continue to publish such articles as "Why I Have No Family," which I consider un-Christian and immoral, and in spirit a hindrance to the building of new American homes, I shall ask you to discontinue sending me THE INDEPENDENT.

M. G. D.

OBERLIN, OHIO.





# Literature

## Recent Shakespearean Literature

IN spite of some threatenings of reaction, admiration of Shakespeare, both critical and uncritical, continues substantially unabated. There are, of course, extremists in this as in every other matter, whose enthusiasm for his work is so excessive that they are unwilling to allow him a hand in it. Such a man is Mr. Stotsenburg, whose sincere, tho ambiguous tribute,<sup>1</sup> runs to the length of five hundred handsomely printed octavo pages and contains a good deal to interest the student of human error.

Among the expressions of a saner, if less exuberant appreciation, Dr. Bradley's deserves first mention. His *Shakespearean Tragedy*<sup>2</sup> is an excellent example of sedate English critical scholarship. He is himself professor of poetry at Oxford, and his volume is composed of the substance of his lectures there and elsewhere. By general method he is an Aristotelian. Not only does he adapt the Stagyrte's dramatic prescriptions as far as possible to modern conditions, he also adopts essentially the same sort of semi-technical treatment. It is characteristic of Aristotelian criticism the world over that it assumes the craftsman's point of view in preference to the amateur's. It turns over materials and *procédés* and scrutinizes them as a professional author would do with an eye to their availability and effect. Dr. Bradley is not a playwright himself, but in this respect his criticism is not unlike Lessing's. After a brief examination of the conception and structure of Shakespearean tragedy, where his debt to Aristotle is particularly conspicuous, he confines himself to a discussion of the characters and almost exclusively to disputed and doubtful points. Now, not only is Dr. Bradley an Aris-

totelian by conviction, but his mind is naturally very systematic, orderly, and even a little formal. And hence this particular disposition of spirit, while it renders his exegesis clear, safe, and consistent, does also, in connection with the method and subject, give his book a rather dogmatic, positive, argumentative cast. Where the moot-topic is vital, as in the case of Hamlet's character, or even curious, as regards the "double time" of "Othello," there the discussion is interesting, if not always fruitful. But where there is no important matter in question, as with "Macbeth," it drags. In any case, however, it is always reasonable, moderate and dignified, and in its respect for some other authority than the critic's personal liking, exemplary. [And yet there is one slight excess which threatens, like every excess, to become a danger. And that is the tendency to regard a play as an actual occurrence rather than an imaginative invention, to require of it the exact consistency of reality, and to reason upon its substance as tho it were fact, not fiction. It is by such a kind of inference that critics have drawn strange and preposterous conclusions about the Iliad because in the tenth year of the war Helen is still unfamiliar with the faces of the Greek princes. And such questions as "Where was Hamlet at the time of his father's death?" come pretty close to treading on the same treacherous ground.]

In view of the recent revival of interest in the Elizabethan sonnet, Dr. Beeching's edition of *The Sonnets of Shakespeare*<sup>3</sup> is nothing less than opportune. With reference to Shakespeare's contribution to this literature Dr. Beeching's main positions are briefly as follows: Relying mainly on the strength of verbal coincidences as between the sonnets and the plays, he takes issue with orthodox opinion in assigning to the former a date something later than the 1593 or 1594 usually assigned them, and in casting

<sup>1</sup> AN IMPARTIAL STUDY OF THE SHAKESPEARE TITLE. By John H. Stotsenburg. Louisville: John P. Morton & Co.

<sup>2</sup> SHAKESPEAREAN TRAGEDY: Lectures on Hamlet, Othello, King Lear, Macbeth. By A. C. Bradley. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$3.25.

<sup>3</sup> THE SONNETS OF SHAKESPEARE. With an Introduction and Notes. By H. C. Beeching. Boston: Glinn & Co. 60 cents.



suspicion upon the identity of their "patron" with the Earl of Southampton. He differs with Mr. Lee, moreover, in minimizing the conventional element engaged in their production and in magnifying the personal, if not the "autobiographical." In regard to these positions it may be remarked, in the first place, the argument from parallel phrases or turns of expression is very uncertain and in default of any more definite evidence hardly furnishes sufficient justification in its present form for unsettling the usually received chronology, or for reopening the patron dispute as between Pembroke and Southampton, which is largely an affair of dates. In the second place, tho Mr. Lee does, it must be confessed, generate a certain amount of opposition by the cocksureness of his judgments, yet Dr. Beeching seems scarcely to make sufficient allowance for the sonneteering fashion of Shakespeare's day and for the very plausible distinction between Shakespeare as a "professional" playwright and Shakespeare as a "literary" artist. At the same time his discussion is always fair, always suggestive, and tho it may seem to do little more than inspire doubt, it is yet valuable in relieving the uncertainty of even the happiest conjectures of this nature and the necessity for a cautious, tolerant spirit in such a sort of scholarship.

A second edition and numerous reprints of Mr. Mabie's *Shakespeare*<sup>4</sup> attest the continued popularity of that convenient manual, or rather companion, of Shakespearean reading. The new edition is provided with a new preface. The other features to which the book owes its success remain unaltered.

Of something the same general nature is Mr. Jenks's *In the Days of Shakespeare*,<sup>5</sup> tho more elementary and better suited to young students. For the purpose for which it is intended—that is, as a literary substitute for the textual and verbal approach to the subject which has hitherto prevailed—it is to be commended.

<sup>4</sup> WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE. POET, DRAMATIST AND MAN. By *Hamilton Wright Mabie*. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.00.

<sup>5</sup> IN THE DAYS OF SHAKESPEARE. By *Tudor Jenks*. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. \$1.00.

## The History of the Standard Oil Company

"THE American Beauty Rose can be produced in its splendor and fragrance only by sacrificing the early buds which grow up around it."

These words, quoted from an address by John D. Rockefeller, Jr., on the Trusts, are placed with a certain grim propriety on the fly leaf of Miss Tarbell's *History of the Standard Oil Company*.<sup>\*</sup> The words themselves make the keynote of the book, for the Standard Oil Company is the American Beauty Rose of commerce, and the story of its growth in splendor and fragrance is the story of the systematic sacrifice to the great oil system of the buds of other men's livelihoods pruned as relentlessly as any gardener ever cut buds from the stalk of a rose.

It would seem that a two-volume history of a business enterprise written by a woman ought to be as dry as chips and as ineffectual as dry. Miss Tarbell's success, for she has achieved a very distinct success, is in having made her story in its logical simplicity and directness as fascinatingly interesting as it is disagreeable, and in having overcome what men have been accustomed to regard as the natural limitations of her sex in her actual grasp of an exceedingly complex business subject. The note of fairness and of historical impartiality is one hard to sustain in writing on a subject which tends so strongly to arouse the sympathies and passions. Miss Tarbell has successfully avoided the great danger which detracted from the value of Mr. Lloyd's widely circulated book, "Wealth Against Commonwealth." She has preserved her position as historian and has not abandoned it even temporarily for that of the prosecuting advocate. By so doing she has gained with her readers power and conviction without losing interest. The actual facts regarding the means through which the Standard Oil Company built up its immense system need no coloring. They needed simply to be collected, arranged in logical order, and left to speak for themselves. This Miss Tarbell has

<sup>\*</sup> THE HISTORY OF THE STANDARD OIL COMPANY. By *Ida M. Tarbell*. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. 2 vols. \$5.00.



done. The book is one of peculiar timeliness. The air is full to-day of talk about legislation for the trusts, for the irresponsible corporations which operate under loosely drawn charters, for the regulation of railroad rates. There is always a tendency in the great cities among a very considerable class to regard such movements and discussions as mere outbursts of unreasoning and unreasonable popular emotion. Miss Tarbell's book, written as it is in a temperate and judicial spirit, should do much to arouse the conservative and reactionary, to suggest to them that back of this wave of popular emotion there may be reason, and to convince them that there may be times in the history of a people when to do nothing is worse than to make mistakes. On the railroad rate question the book is a very distinct and valuable contribution. The Standard Oil Company, as Miss Tarbell shows us, is in its main outline directly traceable to unjust if not illegal rebates received from competing railroads—rebates which enabled the Trust to grow rich, while at the same time destroying its rivals. The history of the Standard Oil is not yet fully written. What that history shall be is one of the great problems before the people to-day. Miss Tarbell's service, and it is a great one, is making clear to the casual reader as well as to the student the menacing greatness of that problem, its ever growing importance, and in furnishing facts necessary for its comprehension, and, let us hope, its ultimate solution.



### Peters's Early Hebrew Story

THE fundamental question which the reader asks of the reviewer about a book is whether it is good or bad, worth reading or not, whether it may serve to fill in a few otherwise idle hours, or will furnish the mind with fresh ideas and stimulating knowledge. We can very heartily commend the book\* before us. It is thoroughly readable, pre-eminently scholarly and entirely trustworthy; it is replete with valuable archeological knowledge; it has all the marks of an accomplished exegete, and its conclu-

sions are in harmony with those of many able scholars of the present day. Moreover, there is a marked and agreeable reverence for the Holy Scriptures, such as we sometimes miss in the work of those who deal with the Bible freely and frankly.

The volume is made up of six lectures given at the Bangor Theological Seminary on the Bond Foundation. That the lectures were well received by their auditors is shown by the minute of the Faculty, quoted in the volume, from which we cite a single sentence:

"The broad and ripe scholarship, the fresh knowledge of details, the constructive temper and the reverent Christian spirit which were always manifest gave these lectures an exceptional worth, not only for the student body, but for the large company of thoughtful people who heard them."

The period covered in the book is roughly from the Creation to the Conquest; or, in other words, Dr. Peters has traversed the narrative portions of the Hexateuch, dealing most fully, however, with the book of Genesis. The author has made use of a wide range of archeological lore to explain Hebrew stories and institutions. The recent contributions from Egyptian research, and especially from the excavations in Babylonia and Palestine, are made to give forth their light. With this knowledge at hand the Hebrew stories are accounted for and explained.

Dr. Peters regards most of the Hebrew institutions as of foreign origin, the Israelites purifying and adapting them to their own life and to the conceptions of their purer religion. The stories are not historical in the narrow sense, nor are they mere baseless legends and myths. Myths there are, and legends, too, but always with the object of bringing out a religious significance, a moral lesson or a historical fact. The narratives about individuals are not biographies, but stories told to explain the history of clans and tribes. They are not true of the individuals, but they are true of the clan or tribe, and so we have in the lives of the patriarchs, for example, good historical material. But its value depends upon the right interpretation.

There is an index to the volume, but it is far too meager. In a lecture one

\* EARLY HEBREW STORY. *Its Historical Background.* By John P. Peters, D.D. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.25.



cannot give many references, but when the lectures are published the author might well aid the student by pointing out sources of further information. Thus a part of the inscription of Merentpah is given on page 50, but there is no hint that the author quotes only a portion of the inscription, and there is no indication of the authorship of the translation, nor a reference to a fuller exposition of this important text. Dr. Peters interprets the obscure story of the circumcision of Moses's child, as several other modern scholars have done; the significance was in the circumcising of an infant. Among other peoples and among the earlier Hebrews, the rite was practiced at the marriageable age. Moses purposed to change this custom and have the rite performed in infancy. This is a very important matter, and Dr. Peters's explanation is clear, though very brief. But there should be some references to other writers who have dealt with the same subject. It may be added here that if the story of the circumcision at Gilgal (Josh. 5) is correct, it would appear that Moses's innovation had made little headway during his lifetime.

It is to be regretted that the author has employed a new form of the divine name. Throughout the book we find "Yahaweh," instead of the more familiar Yahweh, which is now generally used. It is very likely that Dr. Peters is right in that his rendering implies a slight vocalic sound after the "h"; but a full vowel there is as far from accuracy as none at all. Many students of the English Bible are badly puzzled by the use of Yahweh; it will not relieve their difficulty to offer another form.



## De Profundis

*De Profundis*\* is one of the orchids of literature. It grew out of sorrow and repentance, in the sunless atmosphere of a prison its roots were watered with tears—yet it is of an exotic and poisonous beauty; it is pitiful; it is pathological. A poet inheritor of many Christian centuries cannot become an unconscious

Pagan. He who tries to be is a fool or insane, or both. The hideous outcome of such an attempt which led into the depths from which this tortured cry comes is proof of such impossibility. This is the spotted flower of a decayed culture. Even the prayers, surely sincere, cannot forget to be literary. He poses in his prison garb as he did in his sunflower days; he practices various and opposite postures before the mirror of his own mind. He talks much about "the reality of sorrow" and "the revelation of suffering," but from a life devoted to the cultivation of artificiality he had become incapacitated for seeing and describing reality. From the depths he cries into his Art. "I have got to make everything that has happened to me good for me," he says, but his desire is merely that there may come into his art

"a deeper note, one of greater unity of passion and directness of impulse. If I can produce only one beautiful work of art I shall be able to rob malice of its venom, and cowardice of its sneer, and to pluck out the tongue of scorn by the roots."

He lived long enough to produce "The Ballad of Reading Gaol," but whether that very remarkable poem or the present book will serve the purpose as he hoped the future alone can decide. He spent the three years of his life after his release in Paris, not in poverty and neglect, as we used to be told, but in the enjoyment of a comfortable income, evidently finding a French *café* more congenial as a hermitage than the desert solitude which he anticipated while in prison:

"Nature, whose sweet rains fall on the just and unjust alike, will have clefts in the rocks where I may hide, and secret valleys in whose silence I may weep undisturbed."

A penitentiary is supposed to exist for the purpose of making penitents, and altho the Prisoner of Reading Gaol cannot be called a penitent in the strict sense, his disgrace and humiliation brought to him for the first time an insight which he should have acquired by a less painful process. He reads the Greek Testament with naïve wonder at its significance and finds therein a Christ, not the orthodox one surely, but one who reveals to him the lessons of humility and pity:

\* *DE PROFUNDIS.* By Oscar Wilde. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.25.



"People have tried to make him out an ordinary philanthropist, or ranked him as an altruist with the unscientific and sentimental. But he was neither the one nor the other. Pity he has, of course, for the poor, for those who are shut up in prisons, for the lowly, for the wretched; but he has far more pity for the rich, for the hard hedonists, for those who waste their freedom in becoming slaves of things, for those who wear soft raiment and live in Kings' houses. Riches and pleasure seemed to him to be really greater tragedies than poverty and sorrow. And as for altruism, who knew better than he that it is vocation not volition that determines us, and that one cannot gather grapes from thorns or figs off thistles?"

As he had sought ever to see the mystical in life and art and nature, it is only a mystical Christ which could appear to him in his prison:

"His miracles seem to me to be as exquisite as the coming of spring, and quite as natural. I see no difficulty at all in believing that such was the charm of his personality that his mere presence could bring peace to souls in anguish, and that those who touched his garments or his hands forgot their pain; or that as he passed by on the highway of life, people who had seen nothing of life's mystery saw it clearly, and others who had been deaf to every voice but that of pleasure heard for the first time the voice of love and found it as 'musical' as Apollo's lute; or that evil passions fled at his approach, and men whose dull, unimaginative lives had been but a mode of death rose as it were from the grave when he called them; or that when he taught on the hillside the multitude forgot their hunger and thirst and the cares of this world, and that to his friends who listened to him as he sat at meat the coarse food seemed delicate, and the water had the taste of good wine, and the whole house became full of the odor and sweetness of nard."

As a self-revelation, for it is sincere even in its manifestation of his fundamental insincerity, this little book ranks with the Confessions of Rousseau and the Journal of Amiel. It is superlatively egotistical, and this suggests the question whether the candid disclosure of any one's inmost feelings would not inevitably appear so to others. The humility of which he boasts gives evidence of its sincerity for the reason that it is based on an exaggerated idea of his own importance as a leader in esthetics:

"I was a man who stood in symbolic relations to the art and culture of my age. I had realized this for myself at the very dawn of

manhood, and had forced my age to realize it afterward. Few men hold such a position in their own lifetime, and have it so acknowledged. It is usually discerned, if discerned at all, by the historian or critic, long after both the man and his age have passed away. With me it was different. I felt it myself, and made others feel it. Byron was a symbolic figure, but his revelations were to the passion of his age, and its weariness of passion. Mine were to something more noble, more permanent, of more vital issue, of larger scope."

With this opinion of the value of his work during his days of popularity it is the irony of fate that he will be remembered chiefly by the two thin volumes of poetry and prose which resulted from his disgrace and punishment. Both from its style and as a study in abnormal psychology *De Profundis* is one of the most noteworthy and interesting books that have appeared for a long time.



**The Color Line: A Brief in Behalf of the Unborn.** By W. B. Smith, Professor of Mathematics, Tulane University, New Orleans. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. \$1.50.

The crux of this book lies in a series of statements arguing the negro's inferiority, carefully culled data in support of these statements, and finally several conclusive assertions relegating the negro to oblivion—all this rather clumsily combined and not over-free from sectional animosity. The extinction of the negro is to the author a certain calamity, while deportation finds here learned and biased support. The author has evidently been quite anxious to give his book the air of a scientific treatise. The attitude of the South toward the negro is thus stated: "The color line must be drawn firmly, unflinchingly," and because, otherwise, "as a race, the Southern Caucasian would be irreversibly doomed." After devoting 260 pages and marshaling several hundred quotations to prove the negro's inferiority, this latter statement seems both inconsistent and impotent. Professor Smith's book contains no new thing and presents old facts with decreased force. He has not made one group study; his data, tables and even his deductions are quotations—and these are not faithfully nor unbiasedly compiled. As to this much-mooted color line, it was once remarked that the great



chasm between black and white is only skin-deep, and the South has certainly tried to fill it up, for there is a regular percentage of negroes who annually cross it. *The Color Line* is neither a contribution to our knowledge upon the race problem nor will it help us to approach it with freedom and fairness. It is only valuable as an effort to substantiate the South's treatment of the negro. We should not recommend the book to the exact or esthetic reader, since it contains neither scientific accuracy nor literary excellence.



**An Angel by Brevet.** By Helen Pitkin. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. \$1.50.

The author enjoys unusual advantages who undertakes to tell a story of New Orleans. No period of the city's history, and without much exaggeration it may be added, no class of her people, white, black, Creole or Anglo-Saxon, is without a peculiar and legitimate claim to romantic interest. Under such circumstances it would be a sorry writer indeed who could not excite some interest with a tale of New Orleans. Miss Pitkin has selected as the groundwork of her story a feature of the city's life which enjoys the two-fold advantage of being in itself extraordinary and a field hitherto almost unworked. That the old savage belief in the voodoo rites still lurks at the bottom of the devotions alike of the negro reverently telling beads in the dusk of the cathedral and the one shouting in the "uptown" Methodist watch-meeting will probably surprise and surely hold the attention of the reading public; to be told that this same superstition has a hold as well upon the blue-blooded and polished Creole will put a severe strain upon its credulity. Yet the testimony of those in a position to know is that Miss Pitkin has not transcended facts. Her development of this fruitful theme is, however, most unequal. Between really clever episodes rich in "local color"—the conversation of the group of callers in the chamber of their kinswoman, Madame de Marigny, is a deliciously realistic bit, if you know the feminine Creole—are long-drawn-out and exceedingly thin ethical discussions and descriptive passages which are mere

words, and very extraordinary words at that. The entire book, indeed, is full of affectations, not only in choice of words but in their collocation.



**The Illini.** A Story of the Prairies. By Clarke E. Carr. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. \$2.00.

The reason for writing an historical novel is usually supposed to be the desire to impart historical information in a more delectable form than that demanded by the jealous mistress, History. If, therefore, the historical novel fails on the artistic side, if it fails to hold the attention by its plot or its matter, it might as well—indeed, it might better—have kept within the stricter limits of the regular history. Mr. Carr's *The Illini* is a story of early Illinois, in which Lincoln and Douglas and other celebrities appear from time to time, in character that is true enough and in action which is historical enough, but nothing is told of them which is not told elsewhere, and the story is not sufficiently interesting to have any advantage over the ordinary historical form. Mr. Carr would do well to use his knowledge of local history and pioneer conditions in a volume of personal reminiscences.



**Art Thou the Man?** By Guy Berton. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.50.

Novelists cannot nowadays complain of any limitation of their choice of subject matter. The theme of this novel is one not hitherto treated outside of Krafft-Ebbing's "Psychopathia Sexualis" and the yellow journals. But it is here handled with reserve and the book is not to be classed with the ordinary detective novel, the sole interest of which is the tracking of the criminal. Mr. "Berton's" newspaper experiences in Denver have supplied him with the material for descriptions of high life in that city and studies in the psychology of crime. The ordinary reader would wish the hero a little more normal, that he might carry our sympathies with him as he moves on to the awful final catastrophe. The gloom is not lightened by any gleam of humor, but the style has the force which comes from a lurid intensity of feeling.



**The Four Doctrines with the Nine Questions.**  
By Immanuel Swedenborg. Translated  
by Rev. John Faulkner Potts. New York:  
American Swedenborg Printing and Pub-  
lishing Society.

This is the first volume of a new edition of Swedenborg's works, revised and in part newly translated from the Latin, to be published in 28 or 29 volumes. It is well printed and strongly and flexibly bound. The Swedenborgians are said to circulate more literature in proportion to their membership than any other denomination, and one can believe it when he sees their generosity in supplying public libraries with free sets of their great leader and in distributing booklets of selections to individuals. To make people read him is another matter; still if there is any one who is not acquainted with Swedenborg it is certainly his own fault.



### Literary Notes

THE translations of Eugene Sue by Daniel De Leon mentioned last week are published by the New York Labor News Company.

....The new edition of Baedeker's Guide to Northern France from Belgium to the Loire, excluding Paris, is imported by Charles Scribner's Sons (\$2.10).

....The question often asked by laymen, What is the difference between the Roman Catholic and Protestant Bibles? is answered in a way to be understood by any one in the three essays for which Miss Helen Gould offered prizes, and which are published by the Bible Teachers' Training School, New York. 50 cents.

...."The Russian Peasantry," by Stepniak, the well-known author of "Underground Russia" and "Russia Under the Tsars," is republished by E. P. Dutton & Co., New York, in a very light and convenient form at \$1.25. There is no better or more reliable work on the lower classes of the Russian empire in popular form than this, and its timely appearance is fortunate.

....In his privately printed volume, entitled "Arcady in Troy," the Hon. George B. Warren has set forth something of the charm of wild flowers and of the delight that has come to him from their cultivation in a city garden. Mr. Warren has grown wild flowers for forty-six years. He has had a unique experience that has probably not been paralleled in American horticulture, but if after reading his present *brochure* there should fail to be others to follow in his footsteps, it would certainly be

exceedingly surprising. The volume was printed at the Merrymount Press, Boston, and has an engraved title-page in Malachite green. The illustrations are in photogravure.



### Pebbles

THE path of civilization is paved with tin cans.—*The Philistine*.

....The New Thought is that peculiar proclivity to explain the thing before you understand it.—*The Philistine*.

....Once there was a man who mixed sawdust with the meal that he fed his hens. He thought they would never know the difference. But they got even! When the man set the eggs, half the brood hatched were woodpeckers.—*Elbert Hubbard II*.

Oh, tradesman, in thine hour of e e e,  
If on this paper you should c c c,  
Take our advice and now be y y y,  
Go straight ahead and advert i i i.  
You'll find the project of some u u u;  
Neglect can offer no ex q q q.  
Be wise at once, prolong your d a a a,  
A silent business soon de k k k.

—*The Journal of Philology*.

AFTER READING A CHAPTER BY HENRY JAMES.

And after Angelina, laying down

The Book—that is—she often thought it so;  
Had recognized, as one might say, a frown  
(Could she translate the answer Yes and No?)

Had taken up the, as it were, effect

Of, Angelina's training had been such  
That, yet, however harsh and circumspect—

Even her father deemed it overmuch—  
One does these things unconsciously, I think.

Thus in proportion as we don't we do;  
So pausing rather vaguely on the brink  
She wondered, was it by, and if so, to?

For Angelina Hale was not that kind

Of girl, and it would be unfair to say  
With such an intuition in her mind

As these, those—does it matter either way?—  
Which she had, of a purpose, I suppose;

And they do have so many ways to choose,  
A point which, she remembered, last arose

The day she left her arctic overshoes,  
And then, of course, that doesn't count for one

Whose very instinct (*is it wrong to try?*)  
Since, yes, what other, lesser souls have done,  
For which, with what, is oftenest done by.

And thus reflecting, Angelina Hale.

Reviewed the thoughts that she had read  
about,

Then with a smile triumphant, wan and pale,  
Sank back upon her pillows, quite fagged  
out.

—*The Critic*.



# Editorials

## Chicago's Railroads and New York's Subways

CHICAGO elects Judge Dunne, and thus insists upon municipal ownership and operation of its street railways without any delay that can be avoided. The second city in the United States declines to defer the enforcement of its declared policy by making any further concession to the railway companies.

The settled purpose of the people of Chicago has repeatedly been shown at the polls. At the recent election all the candidates for Mayor and all the party platforms demanded municipal ownership. There was only a question as to the method by which the railway property should be acquired and the time when the power to operate should be exercised. The defeated candidate, Mr. Harlan, proposed that an offer should be made to the companies. Some of the franchises have expired, others have but a short time to run, parts of the system are now operated under Council licenses and other parts rely upon long-term franchises the validity of which is questioned. The Harlan offer would probably have permitted a renewal or a commutation of all franchises for a short and uniform term, conditioned upon a thorough improvement of the property and service, with municipal ownership to come at the end of that term; rejection of the offer to be followed by aggressive municipal competition in subways and on the surface. But the people would grant no renewals and would hear of no delay. Judge Dunne will strive earnestly to obey their mandate—by purchase, by condemnation, by municipal competition, or in any other feasible way. There are many obstacles in his path, but his aim will be to acquire the railways, and to operate them, for the people at the earliest possible moment.

This is an undertaking of great importance. No other American city has

sought thus to exercise its rightful powers in its streets. The first experiment is to be made in a city of 2,000,000 people, where the existing companies are capitalized at \$117,000,000. Fortunately, the work can be taken up and carried on in Chicago without increasing the city's debt or taxes. Under the Mueller law, certificates (or income bonds) may be issued to a maximum of 10 per cent. in excess of the cost of the railroad (whether purchased or constructed) and these will be a lien on the service receipts, being also secured by mortgage and by a contingent grant of a twenty years' franchise in case of foreclosure.

This movement in Chicago is mainly a popular revolt against robbery and the corruption that made robbery possible. A part of the argument by which Judge Dunne and others support municipal ownership rests upon the experience of many cities in England and other foreign countries, with evidence as to reduction of transportation charges and some other economic advantages gained there by the public. But it is not chiefly for economic reasons that Chicago has protested against the control and exploitation of its street privileges by private corporations, nor will such reasons account for similar revolts that may, and will, take place in other American cities.

The history of these Chicago companies is one of almost unequaled municipal and legislative corruption, and of unscrupulous financial manipulation that has drawn from the public great profits upon poor service. In St. Louis, thanks to Prosecutor Folk, the bribers and the bribed have been exposed and brought to justice. In Chicago and at Springfield they have escaped punishment, but the people have determined that hereafter they shall have no opportunity to bribe and steal, so far as the street car service is concerned.

Some predict that when Chicago regains possession of its streets and is



operating its car lines, the cost of transportation will be as high as it is now. We think it will be less, and that the service will be much more satisfactory; but even if it is not, there will be a great gain in the prevention of much of that corruption which menaces municipal administration in so many American cities, and by means of which great private fortunes are dishonestly heaped up, frequently to exercise a demoralizing influence in a broader field.

Municipal ownership is continually suggested and promoted by the greed, the corrupt intrigues and the dishonesty of corporations to which public franchises have been granted or by which such franchises have virtually been stolen. Honest men who are familiar with such parts of the history of municipal franchise corruption in the United States as have come to public knowledge, and who still hesitate to intrust municipalities—the people's governments—with the powers and privileges which have been so wickedly abused, must admit, it seems to us, that in many cities the change would be decidedly beneficial, even if all the disadvantages which they are accustomed to associate with municipal ownership should be realized. They should see that the most demoralizing and menacing conditions associated with franchise exploitation are of comparatively recent growth, owing mainly to the recent great increase of private wealth and corporate power, the suppression of competition and the creation of corporate alliances that cover broad fields of operation.

The time is opportune in Chicago, where so many franchises have expired or soon will terminate, and where the subway field has not yet been touched. In New York we have only begun a vast system of subways, and there is great danger that the beginning—not satisfactory in its relation to public and municipal interests, but for the shortcomings of which there was some excuse—will now be followed by grave errors that will confirm great private corporations in the possession of the entire subway network for a hundred years to come. The people of our greatest city should enjoy the profits of

this subway transportation. Why should they tax themselves for the enrichment of men whose fortunes are already immoderate, and whose connection with municipal franchises has already been marked by greed and the devices of "frenzied finance"? Why, also, should they submit to the extortionate pressure of the combined lighting companies?

At all events, they should save the new subways for themselves and their descendants. To the Rapid Transit Commission they cannot reasonably look for help. Even the Elsborg bill, which touched only the edge of the grand opportunity, has been rejected by a large majority in the State Legislature. They can get no aid at Albany. But they have their ballots and they can organize for the coming municipal election, and they can make a forcible platform upon the greatest local issue of the hour in New York. That issue is the control of the new subways. Shall it be given for all time to come to the incorporated multi-millionaires, or shall it be kept for the people themselves?

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## Malthusianism and Race Suicide

THAT we are far from the goal of scientific prevision in the realm of social phenomena is sensationally asserted in current discussions of "race suicide." It is asserted that "race suicide" has made scientific ducks and drakes of the famous "Malthusian Law."

In all civilized countries the birth rate is rapidly declining. The decrease is greatest in the educated classes. The alumni of the older American universities like Harvard, and the alumnae of the colleges for women, are nearly at the bottom of the birth rate curve. The researches of Professor Cattell and of Professor Thorndike, of Columbia University, have demonstrated that at the present rates of marriage and reproduction the college-bred family becomes extinct in the seventh generation. Irresponsible denials of this unpleasant truth, like the absurd claim of President Thomas, of Bryn Mawr, that a delay in the age of marriage does not appreciably affect the birth rate, produce only smiles



among the statistically informed. They are not worth the trouble of serious rejoinder.

Yet it is less than a century since the Rev. Thomas Robert Malthus published the first edition of his "Essay on Population," in which he undertook to prove that while subsistence increases in an arithmetical ratio, population tends to increase in a geometrical ratio, and that unless the human race by prudence restrains its tendency to multiply the equilibrium of population and subsistence must be maintained by the positive checks of war and famine. For more than half a century the Malthusian doctrine, tho hotly controverted by writers of socialistic sympathies, held its place as a cardinal principle of orthodox political economy. A majority of educated men entertained no doubt that the chief obstacle to general happiness was the recklessness of the poorer classes in contracting early marriages and burdening themselves with large families. It was the Malthusian law that suggested in Mr. Darwin's mind the hypothesis of natural selection through a struggle for existence.

About forty years ago, however, a turn in the tide of scientific opinion on Malthusianism was observed. Mr. Herbert Spencer had pointed out that individual evolution is antagonistic to rapid multiplication, and that a high development of the cerebrospinal nervous system is necessarily at the cost of reproductive energies. Various economists and statisticians here and there were questioning whether at the present time highly civilized populations were actually tending to increase in a geometrical progression, and it was positively known, through the researches of statisticians like Levasseur, that in France at least the birth rate was beginning to fall. Twenty-five years ago Mr. Henry George in "Progress and Poverty" made a vigorous attack upon the whole Malthusian philosophy, which greatly influenced popular thinking.

At the present time not only the older centers of high civilization, like France, and the centers of a later civilization, like New England, but also the newest countries, like Australia, exhibit the phenomenon of a rapidly diminishing repro-

duction. A thorough statistical study of birth rates in New South Wales, which has just come to hand, is one of the most significant contributions to our knowledge of this subject yet made. In 1880 the Australasian birth rate was 38 per thousand inhabitants, and the average number of children for each family was 5.4. In 1901 the birth rate in New South Wales had fallen to 27.6 and the average number of children in each family to 3.6.

It is impossible to doubt that the principal cause of this decline of birth rates everywhere is to be found in an economic motive. The desire to improve material conditions leads to a delay of marriage and to the prevention of births. There is, however, reason to believe that, as Professor Cattell and Professor Thorndike are convinced, a factor of physiological failure has entered into the phenomena. Statistics of miscarriages and still-births are notoriously imperfect, but a considerable mass of data points to the conclusion that the proportion of failures to bring forth living children, after conception, is alarmingly and increasingly high in the educated and luxurious classes.

Do these disquieting facts show that the attempt to establish scientific generalizations in the realm of social phenomena is futile? Must we admit that Malthus's conclusions were absurd, and that the famous Malthusian law, wholly discredited, is one more example of hopeless contradiction between theory and fact? Is it true that to confess acceptance of Malthus's reasoning is to label one's self a back number?

There could be no more discouraging demonstration of the superficiality of much reasoning that passes for scientific than is afforded by the very general admission that these questions must be answered affirmatively. Editorial writers, statisticians and professors of political economy are daily speaking of the Malthusian theory as "discredited" or as "overwhelmingly disproven" by statistical facts; and, unhappily, in so speaking they are revealing their own inability to grasp the problem in its entirety.

For, as a matter of scientific logic, a declining birth rate is the most convinc-



ing demonstration that could be imagined of the essential truth of Malthus's formula. Malthus never asserted that population *increases* in a geometrical progression. He asserted that it *tends* to increase in the geometrical ratio except when kept down by positive or preventive checks. It is restricted to-day, as all admit, by the prudential—or preventive—checks. Why? There can be but one possible answer to this question. Population is prudentially restricted because the Malthusian law holds true; because, if it were not so restrained, economic betterment for the mass of mankind would be impossible. So far from showing that scientific prevision in social phenomena is impossible, the declining birth rate is one of the most remarkable verifications of scientific prediction ever seen. While denying the Malthusian law in words, the Western world has acknowledged its truth in deeds, which confess that unless the prudential check is brought to bear upon population the positive check of a high death rate, due primarily to economic distress, certainly will be.



### Lifelets

THE late Jules Verne about a year before his death created something of a sensation by saying that the novel had reached its hight and would soon be displaced from its present position of influence and popularity by new forms of literature. Whether the fact that his later romances had not sold as well as his earlier had anything to do with this pessimistic view of the outlook for his trade, there is much to indicate that he was right. It is true that there are more novels written and read than ever before, and there is no decline in quality, whether we consider the average or the exceptional. But the habitual readers of fiction, notwithstanding their conspicuousness and vocality, form only a small and continually smaller proportion of the total number of readers. Most men and many women prefer to come into closer touch with reality and seek it, often in vain, in the newspapers. Consequently fiction is undergoing process of fission; the cleft between the realistic and roman-

tic novels is widening. The former are becoming more nearly a transcript of life, and the latter, no longer tethered to earth, are soaring into the ether of the imaginary and impossible. In the same way the old-fashioned melodrama is differentiating into the drawing-room comedy and the burlesque opera.

When you propose to tell a story to children they interrupt at the first sentence with the question, "Is it a true story?" As we evade or ignore this natural and pertinent inquiry they finally cease to ask it, and we blur for them the edges of reality until it fades off into the mists. The hardest part of the training of the scientist is to get back the clear sight of his childhood. But nowadays our educators do not do quite so much as formerly to encourage the mythopeic faculty of children, and it has been found that their imagination can be exercised by other objects than the imaginary. Consequently the number of readers who are impatient of any detectable deviation from truth is increasing.

Besides this, most people—perhaps all—are more impressed by the concrete than the abstract. The generalized types of humanity as expressed by the artist in painting and sculpture, romances and poems do not interest them as much as do individuals. A composite photograph of a score of girls is very beautiful, but one is not apt to fall in love with it, notwithstanding the stories in which this has served as the theme. The scientist has a very clear and definite conception of kinetic energy when it is expressed by the formula  $MV^2$ , but he is more forcibly struck by it when he is hit on the head with a club. Formerly botanists used to talk a great deal about species and types; later they turned their attention to varieties, and now the men who are making the most progress are experimenting with one plant and a single flower of that one. The candidate for a Ph.D. watches a single ameba under a microscope and writes his thesis on one day's doings of its somewhat monotonous life. The man who can describe the antics of a squirrel in a tree has all the publishers just where he wants them. The type of the naturalist, the ideal statue of the sculptor, the algebraic formula of the physicist and the hero



and heroine of the romancer have a symmetry, universality and beauty above that of any individual and in a sense they are truer, but their chief value is not in themselves but in their use as guides to the better understanding of the individual, from which they originate and to which they return.

To these two forces tending to develop new forms of literature, the love of truth and the interest in the concrete, we must add one other, the spirit of democracy, the discovery of the importance of the average man. This, after all, is the most profitable branch of nature study, the study of *Homo sapiens*, and of his wife, who, in this country at least, usually belongs to the species *sapiens*. Wild adventures, erratic characters, strange scenes and impossible emotions are no longer required even in fiction. The ordinary man under ordinary circumstances interests us most because he is most akin to us. In politics he has gained his rights and in history and literature he is coming to be recognized. We realize now that a very good history of France could be written, better than most of the old-fashioned kind, without mentioning the name of Louis XIV or Napoleon.

The resultant of these three forces gives us the general direction of the literature of the future. It will be more realistic, more personal and less exceptional. The combination of these qualities is found in the autobiography, which, as Longfellow said years ago, is what all biography ought to be. It has always been a favorite form in fiction, from "Apuleius," "Arabian Nights" and "Robinson Crusoe" to the present. Now when we publish a "Life and Letters" we lay the emphasis on the latter. A great deal of fun has been made of those who preferred to read the love letters of the Brownings to the "Sonnets from the Portuguese" and "One Word More," but who will say that the verdict of the future will not vindicate these readers rather than their critics?

One other characteristic of the modern reader must be taken into consideration, his love of brevity. The short story is more popular than the novel, the vaudeville sketch than the drama. We have then a demand for the brief auto-

biography, the life story in a few pages. Since this form of literature seems likely to become a distinct type we venture to give it the provisional name of the "lifelet." We can show its relation to other literary forms most succinctly by this equation:

lifelet: autobiography:: short story: novel

The short story is older than the art of writing, but it is only recently that it has attained a perfection and definiteness of form which has caused it to be recognized and studied by rhetoricians. The lifelets now being written are like the average short stories of fifty years ago in crudity and indefiniteness of aim, but already we can see something of the laws and limitations of this new literary type. It really demands as much literary skill as any form of fiction, but when it is strictly autobiographical this is likely to be lacking. However, the number of persons who can write fairly well when they have the material is great and increasing with the spread of education. It has been said that every one's life contains the material for one novel. It would evidently be more plausible to say this of the lifelet.

Altho this is the first time we have expounded our theory of the subject, our readers know that THE INDEPENDENT has devoted more attention to this branch of literature than has any other magazine. We have published the life stories of representatives of most of the nationalities which are forming our population and of the workers in many lines of industry. These two groups will before long be sufficiently complete for publication in book form. Besides this we have often made use of the lifelet in the discussion of current problems, as in this number. We believe that many of our readers have found them an agreeable and profitable substitute for fiction; at least we hope so, for it is much more trouble to get them than short stories. We have used two methods in obtaining them; first and preferably, to have the story written out by the person who lived it; second, in the case of those too ignorant or too impatient to write, to have the story written from an interview and read to and approved by the person telling it. In its literary construction the same general rules apply as to the short



story, and condensation, elimination, subordination and selection are necessary in order to make it readable and truthful.



## The Death Roll in Industry

WE read with horror of carnage in battle, while the carnage constantly going on in industry affects us but lightly. The glory and the tragedy of great conflicts, wherein masses of men contend for supremacy, wherein whole regiments are sometimes virtually annihilated, appeals powerfully to the imagination; but the slow, relentless killing and wounding of men, women and children in times of peace we are prone to take as a matter of course. There is now a casualty here, now a score of casualties there, with now and then a "General Slocum" disaster with its nine hundred dead. But such incidents, either singly or as a whole, we are prone to look upon as inevitable happenings in an ordained system of society, and we reserve our tenser emotions for the more dramatic slaughter attending armed conflict.

Yet the killings and woundings entailed by modern industry far outnumber the casualties of armed warfare. Whatever may be said for the system of capitalist employment, there is at least this to be said against it: that it takes small regard of human life. The slave owner and the feudal baron protected the individual life, because it was valuable to them. But under the capitalist system the employer accepts no responsibility whatever for the maintenance and protection of the laborer. The laborer is to the employer a "hand," to be hired and discharged at will. If he is injured or killed it is, as a usual thing, no loss to the employer, for another is ready immediately to step into the victim's shoes. And in all times since the beginnings of capitalist industry the employers as a class have vigorously fought every measure, so long as it involved expense, making for the protection of the workman at his task.

Every year in America, between 64,000 and 80,000 persons are killed and 1,600,000 seriously wounded. We cannot definitely say what proportion of these casualties is directly due to purely

economic causes dependent upon the prevailing system of industry. But when one considers the great range of preventable causes of casualties, among which are boiler and mine explosions, unguarded machinery, unprotected grade crossings, defective couplings on cars, and adulterated food, drink and medicine, he finds that there are not many categories remaining under which casualties can be accounted for. Roughly, one may hazard the guess that for the whole number of casualties, four-fifths are due to preventable causes, and that the indifference to life inherent in the careless mode of production is alone responsible for them.

This terrific destruction of life is, of course, far greater in some industries than in others. The general belief that the factories furnish the greater part of it may or may not be true; the figures are so unreliable as to give no adequate light upon the subject. But for the railroads and trolleys there is an approximate basis in the yearly reports of the Interstate Commerce Commission. It is not pretended that these records are complete; they are, as a matter of fact, notoriously incomplete. But they are at least suggestive. For the year ending June 30th, 1904, the interstate roads killed 9,984 persons and wounded 78,247. The awful battle of Gettysburg, which plunged every section of the United States into mourning, showed a far lower record of casualties. In three days of desperate conflict both armies suffered a loss of but 5,662 killed in battle and 27,203 wounded. But the interstate roads furnished but a part of the traction casualties of 1904. Estimating from what figures are available, the State roads added in 1904 some 975 killings and 7,500 woundings, while the trolleys contributed some 1,340 killings and 52,169 woundings. Here is a total of 12,299 dead and 137,916 wounded to contrast with the records of losses in three of the bloodiest battles of the Civil War—Chancellorsville, Chickamauga and Gettysburg, with 12,857 killed in battle and 69,408 wounded.

The easy-going citizen reads of this slaughter with hardly a shudder. He accepts it as a necessary part of the daily struggle for bread. For it is a slaughter



attended with none of the dramatic trappings of war, and thus makes small drafts upon the emotions of the onlookers. The victims go to their death singly or in small groups, with no blare of trumpets, no waving of flags, no appeals to their sense of glory or of patriotism. They are struck down, like cattle in the shambles, helpless and unprotesting. And the world looks on, not wholly indifferent, it is true, but passive and indisposed to apply an adequate remedy. It is too busy to bother. An earthquake in India would stir more horror.



### Twisting Scripture

TWISTING the lion's tail has gone out of fashion on the Fourth of July, except where the green flags wave with the red, white and blue; but twisting Scripture is still a frequent practice, exercised for either amusement or disputatious advantage. And whether it be the Scriptural joke or the Bible argument, it is the ministers that most indulge in it.

Admirable opportunities have been given for this practice by the discussion over the Rockefeller gift to the missionary colleges in India and Japan. We select a few we have heard:

Why should not the money be received, no matter what is the character of the giver? Did not Jesus know the character of the woman of the town who poured the fragrant profit of her shame on his feet, and did not the great Teacher of all ethics accept her gift as a sufficient evidence of her penitent faith, and declare it more agreeable to him than all the feast and courtesies of the Pharisees who had entertained him?

Yes, but had she not repented, and did not Jesus say, "Thy sins, which are many, are forgiven thee"? It may be all right to receive the money, but the Bible parallel does not hold unless there is something to match the tears and repentance with which the woman who was a sinner washed the Lord's feet.

Then there was the great feast which Matthew, the publican, made for our Lord, and that other feast of Zaccheus, a chief of the publicans, and rich, surely a sinner, a man belonging to a class with the worst reputation for rapacity, who

had got his great wealth by farming the taxes and compelling people to pay more than was demanded, and then defrauding the Government in paying what he had robbed from the people. And did not Jesus, when he saw the man curiously interested in him, solicit an invitation to his house for himself and his disciples, and when this disreputable plutocrat was glad to receive Jesus and his tramp church of disciples to dinner and lodging, and contribute the expense to this missionary board, did not Jesus not only receive the gift, but did he not also say, "To-day is salvation come to this house"? And why should the American Board be any stricter than the Master?

All true; but it is also true that Zaccheus said, "The half of my goods I give to the poor, and if I have defrauded any man, I restore him fourfold." If the parallel holds, if the restitution is made where possible, and deeds worthy of repentance are done, then the conclusion also holds, and the gift is acceptable to God and man. Is it said that in the present case the willing gift, with many others, is evidence, that must be presumably received, of a right purpose? We do not argue it.

Scripture is quoted to tell us of the strict command to the Jews that every offering must be "without spot or blemish"; that not an animal lame, or blind, or otherwise imperfect could be received at the temple; and if not a blemished lamb, why tainted money?

Yes; and equally it must be a male. But would not the priests sell a lamb or doves for good silver to any comer, whatever his character, without asking questions, and did they not require the half shekel from every worst man in Jewry?

Then there is that other overworked passage: "Judge not that ye be not judged." "How shalt thou say unto thy brother, Let me pull out the mote that is in thine eye, and behold there is a beam in thine own eye?" And the question is asked, in modern phrase, What right has the Board to judge the character of a wealthy giver? Are not the ministers guilty of the same offenses when they take rebates from railway tickets and clothing stores? Are not



their own church members stockholders in Standard Oil or in worse things?

Be it so, but nevertheless we can judge, and do judge, and no one judged more severely than did Jesus, who said that it was easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter into the Kingdom of Heaven. And the same Jesus said this who also loved one rich young man, and told Zaccheus that salvation had come to his house.

Then there was that shocking trust which we are told Jesus condemned and wrecked. It was a combination of clerics and laymen who had illegitimately acquired an exclusive franchise for changing money and selling cattle and birds and fine flour and oil on the temple streets. They were a monopoly, an ancient meat trust and oil trust, who got rich by fleecing the people even on the pretense of piety. Did Jesus go to them and ask them, rich men who could afford to do it and liked to be seen giving, to help his college of disciples? Not a bit of it; he knocked out their bank counters and with a whip he drove them and their cattle out of the temple area, telling them they were a den of thieves. That was the kind of "judging" he did, and that was what he did with their money.

True; but it was their business methods he attacked, and not their worship or their benevolence. When he saw them pouring their money into the treasury all he said was that the poor widow's mite was of far greater value.

It is easy to find a Bible text to fit any desired lesson. But that is not the right way to use the Bible. We might about as well take the method of some when in doubt, which consists in opening the Bible at haphazard and following the first text the eye falls on. The Bible is for principles, for inspiration, to help and guide enthusiasm for righteousness; but what is right in any given case must be decided by cool, sound judgment, and not by bibliomancy.

#### Sham Corporations

by Judge Grosscup:

"I know of one corporation that organized

recently under the laws of New Jersey, with an authorized capital of \$40,000,000. For some reason this must have looked high, even to the promoters, for only \$10,000,000 was issued. After a little while these \$10,000,000 were reduced to \$2,000,000, whether from some scruple of the stockholders or some business expedient, I do not know. All I do know is that a little while after that the corporation landed in a bankruptcy court, with assets all told of \$25,000, presumably acquired on the credit of the corporation after its organization, for the current liabilities exceeded these assets."

Consider this case. No assets to begin with, only a name with an authorized capital of \$40,000,000. On those big figures, with big promises, they sold worthless stock, deceiving the buyers, and finally went into bankruptcy and could show but \$25,000 of property, all stolen. What right had New Jersey to authorize such a swindling scheme? Why should one sort of corporation, called a national bank or a trust company, be under strict government supervision for the protection of the community, and not other corporations? We show too much mercy to sham corporations. Publicity is the word. One third of the wealth of the country is now held by corporations. An insurance company is supervised and controlled by law; why should a street railway company be allowed to ruin its investors by the diversion of its profits? Why should laws make it easy to capitalize corporations by artificial inflation, except to fleece the buyers of stock or bonds?



#### Professor Scharf

A beautiful case of self-obliviation for a cause has been presented for the last two months by Professor Scharf, who acted as lobbyist for the Catholic Indian schools at Washington. It is not yet forgotten that he was reported by several members of Congress to have urged them to vote for legislation favoring these Indian schools, and to have presented to them a list of twenty or thirty Republican Congressmen from doubtful districts in which, through the agency of priests, the Catholic vote would be so turned as to assure their election if they would vote as desired. This Professor Scharf represented himself as authorized to speak for the Catholic authorities, or was cer-



tainly so understood by those whom he attempted to influence. He was also spoken of as a Professor in the Catholic University at Washington. But when his proceedings were made public and were sharply criticised, the superior Catholic authorities denied that he represented them; Cardinal Gibbons declared that the man had no authority from him; the Bureau of Catholic Indian Missions knew nothing of him or his proceedings; he was reported to have no relation to the Catholic University; and the Catholic papers with almost one voice repudiated him as a busybody who had injured a good cause by meddling where he had no business. Professor Scharf, if he is Professor anywhere (a musician, we believe), might have defended himself if he had thought best, but for the sake of the cause he was silent. We, therefore, will say a word for the under dog. We have happened to find in the Report of the Director of the Bureau of Catholic Indian Missions, dated April 8th, 1904, the following—and it is all:

"AN ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

"The Bureau is indebted to Prof. E. L. Scharf, of Washington, D. C., for very valuable services which he has rendered the cause of the Catholic Indian Schools."

There is no indication what the nature of those "very valuable services" was. If they were not the very services since repudiated it would be well to indicate what was their character.



**The New Guinea  
Massacre**

It was to be expected that Mr. Poultney Bigelow's account of the murder of ten German Catholic missionaries in New Guinea would not be agreeable reading and that it would be in some degree controverted. We have a letter from Daniel P. Cahill, editor of *The Lourdes Magazine*, of Chicago, who says:

Three things distinguish the literary creations of Mr. Poultney Bigelow:

One is—They are interesting;

Another is—They convey a clear idea of his objects to the reader;

The third is—His conclusions disagree with the facts.

We can take the first two for granted; the third will require proof.

Let us refer to Mr. Bigelow's recent article, "The Murder of Ten Missionaries," printed in your issue of March 23d. Suppose we skip his introductory statement and get down to the nub of the complaint. On the second page Mr. Bigelow states:

"But to come back to our massacre; it was in July of 1904—the news did not reach San Francisco until January 18th, 1905, for there is no cable to Herbertshoehe, the capital of German New Guinea, and even if there had been one it would not have helped us, *for the German Roman Catholic authorities had agreed with the German Governor that they would both maintain silence until such time as the authorities in Rome and Berlin had had an opportunity to compare notes and make public what they desired the public to believe.*"

We presume Mr. Bigelow knows whereof he speaks, but this is a pretty bold statement to make without offering proof. But it really is not true—dare we speak so plainly—for seventeen days before Mr. Bigelow landed at Herbertshoehe a full account of the massacre was printed in the *London Tablet* (November 5th), and this account was from the pen of Bishop Couppé, Vicar Apostolic of the district in which the astounding event took place. This, you will note, was two and one half months before the news reached Mr. Bigelow at San Francisco.

To an onlooker it would appear that Mr. Bigelow's conclusions are miles away from his facts.

We have transmitted Mr. Cahill's comment to Mr. Bigelow, who replies as follows:

What your correspondent, Mr. Cahill, says is true enough, so far as he is permitted to see. But he sees only what the eminent Bishop wished him and others to see—and it was my business in New Guinea to see what, for obvious reasons, it was desirable to conceal—at least from an official point of view.

The Governor of German New Guinea was surprised and chagrined at the action of Bishop Coppee in making public a statement in regard to the massacre because, according to said Governor, it had been agreed to maintain official silence until Berlin and the Vatican had discussed the matter.

Mr. Cahill regards the statement of Bishop Couppé as a final historic statement of the massacre. Mr. Cahill is welcome to his view. My experience with official statements leads me to a different conclusion. The true statement regarding this massacre is obviously damaging to the German authorities in those waters—indeed, to all those in power over the natives.

I landed in San Francisco from New Guinea during the first week of January of this year, and after landing, there appeared a sensational



account in one of Mr. Hearst's papers—made up mainly from hearsay.

If Mr. Cahill chooses to take equal trouble in search after the truth I shall with pleasure provide him with ample means to verify in New Guinea what I sign in Boston.



#### Emperor William in Morocco

The visit of Emperor William to Morocco will not in the least weaken the agreement of France and Great Britain as to that country. It will only appear as if the Emperor of Germany had attempted to interfere with the predominance of French influence, and had failed. Germany has no further rights, except to demand equal trade privileges with the most favored nation, and that France is ready to allow and even insist upon. Equally Italy is not easily disturbed by the Emperor's visit or his appeal to Italy to stand by the Tripartite Alliance. More serious is the appeal reported to have been made by William to the Sultan that the bond be strengthened between the Moslem realms. This is hardly less than scandalous. It would be an incitement to a holy war in Africa, and a challenge to the Sultan of Turkey and the Shah of Persia to massacre as well their Christian subjects, not to speak of the disturbance threatened against the British Government of India. Great Britain is charged by Turkey, Germany being her backer, with having ambitions in Arabia, not merely on the Persian Gulf, but even in the region of Mecca, where great caravans go yearly from Cairo; and equally Great Britain is charged with hindering the construction of the German railway down the Euphrates Valley to Baghdad and Koweit; and here, again, Germany is in league with Turkey. And the collapse of Russia leaves Germany a free hand with her ambitions, and the same is true of Great Britain.



#### The Earthquake

It is an old legal formula which speaks of unavoidable accidents as "by the act of God." Of all accidents those by an earthquake, occurring in the processes of nature, seem to be most clearly thus designated, and yet no more so than death by old age. The terrible earthquake in Northern India has destroyed thousands

of lives—we know not as yet how many. Earthquakes have been scientifically studied only for a few years, and in this study Japan takes the lead, as earthquakes are frequent there. Minor shakings of the earth's crust occur almost every day, but it is only the serious dislocations that are noticed, except in seismological observatories. In 1891 nearly 7,300 perished from an earthquake which was accompanied by a great tidal wave; but in 1703 nearly 200,000 perished in the city of Jeddo, and half as many in Pekin in 1731. In the famous earthquake at Lisbon perhaps 50,000 perished in 1755. The United States has been comparatively free from these disasters, altho we recall the Charleston earthquake, and one in Missouri, and a number in California; but in none of these cases has there been any very great loss of life. The chief cause of earthquakes is the dislocation of the earth's strata, due to changing pressure on the earth's crust; and this change of pressure is due, perhaps, to the increased or decreased weight of the earth's crust, as hills are worn down and sediment carried elsewhere, just as the accumulation of miles in depth of ice at the poles affects the level of the ocean and the shape of the earth. When the crust breaks under this change of pressure, the sudden movement will shake the strongest buildings. And then we learn that the solid earth and the firm mountains afford no symbol of immobility.



#### Queen Alexandra on War

The *Gaulois*, one of the most conservative papers in Paris, prints an interview with Alexandra, Queen of King Edward. What she says of war is touching and true:

"Your talk, as men, is of war, but we women speak always of peace—peace in every nation, peace between all nations.

"I was educated in the school of a king who was before all things just, and I have tried, like him, always to preach love and charity. I have always mistrusted warlike preparations, of which nations seem never to tire. Some day this accumulated material of soldiers and guns will burst into flames in a frightful war that will throw humanity into mourning on earth and grieve our universal Father in heaven."

Most true, and yet two mighty armies



and two mighty fleets are this day trying to destroy each other, to the misery of a million homes; and the greatest nations of Europe are pointing their cannons at each other from the casemates on their frontiers. We believe the women would order this matter better.



**Compulsory Mathematics** It is compulsory Greek that the teachers talk so much about, and Oxford and Cambridge lately had a campaign of dons much to the discomfiture of the revolutionists, who pleaded the example of Germany and the United States. It is true that our American universities have generally made Greek an optional study; but we raise the question why mathematics might not equally be made an optional study in Cambridge University, which is its central fortress, necessary to all wranglers. There are a multitude of people who find it almost impossible to learn algebra or geometry even. Common ciphering exhausts their capacity. But they can appreciate Greek and culture and art and literature. They are compelled to study analytics and conics, and they forget all they have memorized on their way from the recitation room. They ask us, Who remembers his Greek? - We ask equally, Who remembers his algebra? Who could repeat the demonstration of the Pons Asinorum? Who even can cipher out the cube root, or the square root of a line of digits? The argument that we forget Latin or Greek applies equally to mathematics. And yet we are not ready to allow that a cultivated man may never have gone beyond fractions in his school studies.



The city of Boston last year spent \$3,566,170 for the net ordinary expense of its public schools, and in addition \$2,114,851 for new school buildings. Leaving out the cost of buildings, the ordinary expenses were more than the entire outlay for school purposes in 33 States in the year 1900-1. Not one of the South Atlantic States spent as much, nor one of the South Central Division, except

Texas; but every one of the twelve North Central States, from Ohio to Kansas, spent more, with the exception of the two Dakotas. Of the Western Division, from Montana to the Pacific, only California exceeded Boston.



We published March 30th the statement from Salt Lake City advices that at a public meeting in the Mormon Tabernacle a few days previous "President Joseph F. Smith admitted that at Washington he had given false testimony when he said he had never received revelations," because he thought the Senate Committee were "trying to put him in a trap." We have letters and newspaper clippings from Utah which protest that President Smith only denied at Washington that he had received special formal revelations, but not that he had been favored with divine inspiration.



It can hardly be otherwise; the seamen in the Navy would not desert in such numbers if they were not ill-treated. Six hundred blue jackets deserted from the warships at Pensacola the other day. They don't desert in that way from British or German vessels, and it is not their food or their pay that explains the matter. It is the unreasonable severity of the discipline, we believe. This is the chief problem which now confronts our Navy.



Senator Smoot kept his promise not to vote for polygamists at the Seventy-fifth Conference of the Mormon Church in Salt Lake City last week. He left the State conveniently on sudden business for California, and so did not have to add one to the two negative votes against "sustaining" the First Presidency and the Twelve Apostles.



That perennial Deceased Wife's Sister bill has for the seventh time passed the British House of Commons by a vote of 149 to 64; and for the seventh time it will be defeated by the Lords and Lord Bishops of the Upper House. That Upper House sadly needs reconstruction. It is a worse block than is our Senate.



# Insurance

## The Equitable Controversy

ADDITIONAL charges and counter-charges continue to be made by both the Alexander and Hyde forces in the controversy now raging in the Equitable Life Assurance Society. Interesting statements continue to be given out, first by one side and then in rebuttal by the other. The definite settlement of the unfortunate dispute seems to linger persistently, and so far as surface indications go the disputants are as far from final harmony as ever. At a meeting of the directors of the society held on April 6th the two-year plan of mutualization proposed by the Crimmins Policyholders' Committee was adopted, at least to the extent of agreeing to the policyholders' representation on the basis of 28-24. The proposed control of the Executive Committee by a majority of policyholders' directors did not meet with the same success, but was referred to a special committee, which was to have reported on Saturday, but because of the importance of the task of naming the new directors the report of this committee was deferred. Further meetings of the directors will not be held pending the readiness of the Nominating Committee, composed of Senator Depew, August Belmont, Alvin W. Krech and Cornelius N. Bliss, to render its report. An Investigating Committee, made up of Cornelius N. Bliss, D. O. Mills, H. C. Frick, E. H. Harriman, Brayton Ives, James J. Hill and M. E. Ingalls, has been appointed. The resolution appointing them charges them with the duty of "thoroughly investigating and reporting upon the present management of the society."

It is stated that the committee will examine in detail not only charges against Mr. Hyde reflecting upon his conduct as an officer of the Equitable, but also the methods that have been used in conducting the present campaign, deemed by the board to be injurious to the society. A new policy of silence has been adopted, and if the

animosities continue it is likely that somewhat less will be heard about them in future. The more interesting incidents that have been brought out during the past week have been disclosures regarding certain loans, aggregating over \$2,000,000, obtained from the Equitable by Edward H. Harriman, a member of the Board of Directors; the sale to the society for \$135,000 of certain interests in renewal premiums by Gage E. Tarbell, second vice-president of the Equitable, and the allegation by Mr. Hyde that James W. Alexander has injured the credit of the society of which he is president by his course in this controversy. Injunction proceedings have been begun which seek to restrain the amending of the company's charter so as to provide for mutualization, and the end is not yet. Advertisements offering to purchase policies in the Equitable Society have made their appearance in the daily press. Official figures given out are to the effect that the new business of the month just closed was the greatest for that month in the society's record.

We can only repeat what we have said before—namely, that the present scandal has gone too far to be hushed up and that if the Insurance Department of the State of New York does not make the necessary impartial, thorough and public investigation, recourse ought to be had to the Legislature.



REFERRING to the recent boiler explosion in the shoe factory at Brockton, it is interesting to note that there was no negligence on the part of the maker of the boiler, the owner of the boiler, or the inspectors of the Hartford Steam Boiler Insurance Company. The boiler experts testified that the defect was a crack which had slowly developed on the inside of the outer lap of the plate, and which was covered entirely by an inner lap and gave no sign of existence. It could not have been determined without cutting the boiler open and laying open the seam.



# Financial

## From New York to Boston

PRESIDENT MELLEN'S frank remarks before a committee of the Connecticut Legislature show that the purchase of a controlling interest in the Ontario & Western by the New York, New Haven & Hartford Company was not entirely satisfactory to the New York Central, and that the Central's elaborate surveys for a competing line to Springfield (and Boston) were not made merely for exercise. "Why," he asked, "do you suppose such a survey was made? Do you think it was the possibility of the large local traffic of the territory such a line would serve, or was it to influence the disposition of certain property [the Ontario & Western] acquired by our company recently that had the effect of putting coal from the mouth of the mines into the furnaces of our factories without the interposition of any other authority than that held by the officials of your home road?" It appears that three routes have been surveyed and that the surveyors are still at work. In Boston the prediction is made, apparently with some confidence, that the New Haven Company's Ontario & Western shares will be transferred to the Central. Prominent capitalists are directors of both the Central and the New Haven, but the influence of the Central in the New Haven Company may be less than that of the Pennsylvania, which owns 10,000 shares of New Haven stock, has its president in the New Haven board, and will before long have direct connection with the New Haven lines by means of tunnels and the projected road from Long Island across the upper end of the East River. Some are impressed by current reports that the New Haven seeks an independent entrance to New York by a subway leading to the station that the Pennsylvania is to make at Thirty-fourth street. Possibly there is behind the scenes an interesting play for position and future advantage in the richest railway district of the country. President Mellen admitted last week that he was seeking to remove some of the difficulties that lay in the way of "negotiations for a surrender of Ontario & Western control." He was trying, he said, to establish such relations with the

New York Central that it would be unnecessary for his company to keep this coal road. His company had bought the Ontario & Western purely for protection, and protection might be had either by retaining the property or by disposing of it upon conditions which would secure protection in another way. This seems to foreshadow a settlement by the sale of the coal road to the Central.



DURING the last five years the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has paid \$1,614,087 in pension allowances to retired employees.

....Daniel F. Appel has been elected Secretary of the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company, in place of S. Franksford Trull, deceased.

....All the colonies of Guatemalan ants that were imported into Texas last fall to fight the boll weevil perished during the winter, but the experiment will be repeated.

....To meet trolley competition, gasoline motor cars are to be used at various points on the Union Pacific, and also on the Southern Railway in the neighborhood of Augusta, Ga., and Charleston, S. C.

....The announcement of a forthcoming issue of \$100,000,000 of preferred stock by the Union Pacific, apparently for "the acquisition of the stock of other companies," excites curiosity. Some think it points to the acquisition of the New York Central; others look for the purchase of St. Paul or Atchison.

....Japan recently ordered 152 locomotives; 77 of the Baldwin Company in Philadelphia, 25 of the Atlantic Equipment Company in New York and 50 in Scotland. Those built in this country will be forwarded to the Pacific Coast by rail. The Baldwin order is the largest of the kind ever given here by a foreign Government.

....Dividends announced:

Am. Car & Foundry Co., Preferred,  $1\frac{3}{4}$  per cent., payable May 1st.

U. S. Rubber Co., Preferred, 2 per cent. and extra  $1\frac{1}{2}$  per cent., payable May 15th.

Rock Island Co., Preferred, \$1.00 per share, payable May 1st.

Greene Consol. Copper Co., 4 per cent., payable April 20th.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1905

No. 2942

## Survey of the World

### The President's Vacation

Mr. Roosevelt hunted wolves and jack rabbits for four days in Oklahoma. His camp was at Panther Springs, on the Red River, 14 miles east of Frederick, and the hunting was confined to a tract 36 miles square, leased by Captain Burnett from the Kiowa and Comanche Indians. Twenty troopers of the regular army were encamped near at hand. The people of the Territory were governed by the President's expressed wish that none of them should intrude and prevent him from getting the rest which he sought. When the party returned to Frederick, on the 13th, they had killed 18 wolves, and Mr. Roosevelt's face was finely tanned. The journey to Colorado was uneventful, altho the special train narrowly escaped collision with a runaway freight. The President was met near the State line by the Governor, who gave him an official license permitting him to hunt and kill all sorts of game. At Pueblo he was greeted by 5,000 children, who gave him a "Big Stick;" at Trinidad there were as many more, and at the Colorado Springs station 10,000 people had assembled. He reminded them that he could not hunt with a brass band, and asked them to treat him as he had been treated in Oklahoma. "If a lot of newspaper men come into the hunting grounds after me," he said, "I shall have to go home. I promise that if anything of earthly interest happens the news of it shall be sent out." On the 15th he started from the railway for the camp, which is 23 miles southwest of Newcastle. This town is 12 miles west of Glenwood Springs, where Secretary Loeb will remain, and from which a telephone line has been extended to a

point within a mile or two of the camp. On his way to the hunting grounds Mr. Roosevelt shot a black bear. He is accompanied by Dr. Lambert, Philip B. Stewart (in charge of the expedition) and several guides. There is much snow in the mountains, as the season is unusually late.

### An Open Door on the Isthmus Route

Secretary Taft has decided that so far as the Panama railroad is concerned there shall be an "open door" on the Isthmus. This decision is not without interest to the transcontinental railroad companies, which up to the present time have controlled the railroad and its rates. On the 10th, representatives of Chile, Peru, Ecuador, Bolivia and the Central American countries urged him to end the railway and steamship monopoly in Isthmian transit, pointing out that the present very high freight rates and the exclusive contract with the Pacific Mail Company (which the transcontinental railroads control) hampered commerce and diverted South American trade to Europe. Owing to the exactions of the railway and steamship monopoly, the rates to New York from the West Coast of South America by way of the Isthmus are in some instances even twice as great as the rates by way of Cape Horn. There is a similar difference in rates to and from Europe. This has been clearly to the disadvantage of trade with the United States. It was pointed out that the maximum distance to New York by way of the Isthmus was 4,500 miles, against 11,000 by way of the Cape. The present exclusive contract with the Pacific Mail Company, which is distinctly in favor of a combination, will be an-



nulled on July 12th, and the rates will be reduced, possibly by as much as 50 per cent. The same rate will be given to all shippers. Our Government owns the railroad and three steamships plying between Colon and New York. Connection is made on the Pacific side with the steamships of the Pacific Mail Company. This company gives notice that it must have exclusive preferential rates (for American ships) or it will withdraw from the service. Therefore the Government may find it necessary to go into the steamship business between Panama and San Francisco. It is expected that the Government will double-track the road and adapt it to commercial uses, as well as to the needs of the Canal Commission, aiming to earn only a fair interest on the investment. Dividends heretofore have been 33 per cent. The coming changes are not acceptable to the transcontinental roads, whose through rates have been maintained in part by their control of the Isthmus route and by the very high rates established on it. Their through rates may be affected by the coming reduction.—Contracts for the employment of 2,000 Japanese and 2,000 Chinese coolies upon the canal route will soon be made. It is held that the contract labor law does not apply to the Isthmus. There is some interest in the question whether the eight-hour law is applicable, for an enforcement of it would very largely increase the cost of the canal. About 5,000 men are now at work. It will not be necessary to decide for two years to come whether the cut shall be made at the sea level. For the adoption of the sea-level plan special authority from Congress is required.

#### Trust Investigations

The grand jury considering the evidence in the case of the Beef Companies, at Chicago, has indicted four employees of one of the companies upon the charge that they obstructed the officers of justice by sending certain other employees to Canada. One of these refugees, Edward S. Fish, was found in Canada by a disguised detective, who induced him to cross the line and make a visit to Detroit, where he was put under arrest. Fish has testified before the grand jury. Six other persons, heads

of departments in the companies, are in Montreal. Secret service agents have procured for the grand jury six trunks full of records relating to the Etna Trading Company, which is said to be a corporation by means of which a combination was made with respect to certain branches of the business. In an application for a writ impounding them for the use of the jury the District Attorney asserted that the trunks "contained important evidence tending to show a violation of the law and of the restraining order of the court." There was a sharp advance last week in the price of beef at wholesale and retail. This is ascribed by the packers to an increase in the price of cattle.—Commissioner Garfield has arrived at Topeka and is engaged in his investigation of the oil business in Kansas. It is announced that independent producing companies controlling three-fourths of the Kansas output have decided to invest \$7,000,000 in constructing a pipe line to Kansas City and in building a refinery there.

#### Brief Notes on National Topics

Before leaving Washington for the Southwest the President signed several orders amending the civil service rules. One of these takes out of the excepted class the 360 cashiers and finance clerks in the post offices of the country. These places will hereafter be filled by promotion. Another provides that persons employed in the immigration service who are stationed in Canada or Mexico shall be appointed only through competitive examination.—Governor John G. Brady, of Alaska, has been informed that he must resign unless he gives up his connection, as director and promoter, with a mining company that advertises extensively.—In a recent public address at Washington Rear Admiral Melville (retired) said that we ought to purchase from Denmark, France and England all of their possessions in the West Indies, or to exchange the Philippines for them; we should secure peaceable possession of every strategic point in the West Indies that bears upon the military defense of the canal or concerns the maintenance of the widest possible interpretation of the



Monroe Doctrine.—Pursuing his policy of retaliation for what was virtually a rejection of the treaty of reciprocity by our Senate, Premier Bond has moved in the Legislature of Newfoundland for the adoption of a bill providing for the forfeiture of any American fishing vessel found within three miles of the Newfoundland coast with bait, supplies or outfit purchased at any Newfoundland port. The bill has been passed in the House by a vote of 19 to 6.—The number of persons indicted in Oregon for conspiracy to steal public land was increased by fifteen last week. Among these new defendants are State Senator Booth, his brother (Receiver of the Roseburg land office), and the Rev. Stephen W. Turnelle.—Senator Burton, of Kansas, has been reindicted, owing to the Supreme Court's order for a new trial on account of a technical error in procedure.—After about two years' delay the nineteen prominent stock raisers in Nebraska who were indicted for fencing and using Government land are to be tried. One of them is a millionaire and the Secretary of the American Cattle Growers' Association.—It is said by friends of Governor La Follette that if the Wisconsin Legislature fails to pass a Railroad Commission bill that will meet the demands of the Republican platform he will decline the office of Senator and make another appeal to the people of his State.—In a case involving the right of trial by jury the Supreme Court has decided unanimously that the Constitution extends over Alaska because that Territory has been incorporated into the United States as a part thereof.—It has been discovered that under the recent order making age a disability, pensions have been granted to about one hundred applicants who were members of organized regiments that were never in the service of the United States. This was permitted by the Board of Review, but it is not yet clear whether it was due to carelessness or something worse.—It is understood that at the coming session of Congress Speaker Cannon will assent to the creation, for the city of Washington, of such a Public Buildings Commission or Park Commission as the President desires to appoint, and that due provision

for the Commission will be made by both the House and the Senate.



**Municipal Ownership in Chicago** Chicago's new Mayor, Judge Dunne, has appointed Clarence Darrow Special Corporation Counsel, to have full charge of all litigation concerning the street railways. Mr. Darrow was counsel for John Mitchell and the coal miners during the proceedings before the Anthracite Strike Commission. Capitalists controlling one of the railway companies say that they will gladly sell to the city if they can get their price. Mr. Carnegie sends to the Mayor the following message:

"Tell Judge Dunne not to stop until every public utility that can be made the subject of private monopoly has been placed under the control and operation of the city. I take it as a great compliment to Scotchmen and to Glasgow that he should select a Glasgow expert to tell the people about the operation of municipal ownership."

In a long interview, Charles T. Yerkes (now in London), formerly the controlling capitalist of the Chicago railway companies, predicts a failure of the city's undertaking. "Chicago," he says, "can no more run street railways successfully than you can take wings to-morrow and fly to heaven." Glasgow would now be better served, he asserts, by private owners. The politicians of that city, "while ignorant, are honest, but the politicians of Chicago are the worst in the civilized world," and the cars and power-houses will be manned, he thinks, by their followers. But Chicago "needs the lesson" and can get it in no other way. He is glad that the city "is taking the direct path to disillusionment." He asserts that municipal ownership in London and elsewhere in Great Britain is a failure and is "synonymous with incompetence, extravagance and disaster."



**Discrimination in Freight Rates** The Interstate Commerce Commission is about to resume its inquiry concerning the use of private car lines. Owing to complaints of shippers about the methods of such lines, the Michigan Central has ordered 500



refrigerator cars. It has repeatedly been suggested that the companies ought to displace the private cars on their roads by similar cars of their own. The Commission decided last week that in the cases of two short "industrial" roads in Illinois the division of the through rates was clearly disproportionate and amounted to the giving of unlawful rebates. In another case (against the Lake Shore road) the Supreme Court decided that the Commission could not compel a company to furnish data as to tonnage, earnings and receipts per ton on grain, coal or lumber carried in carload lots.—Wide circulation was given last week to reports from Washington that there was a sharp difference of opinion between Attorney-General Moody and the two attorneys (ex-Attorney-General Harmon and Mr. Judson) employed to prosecute the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad Company for paying unlawful rebates to a favored coal corporation. It was asserted that they desired to prosecute the company's officers with all possible vigor, because the latter had not only violated the law, but had continued to do so in defiance of the court's restraining order; and that Mr. Moody thought their program was too severe. This is the case with which Secretary Paul Morton may be connected by reason of his recent position as a prominent officer of the Atchison Company. Mr. Moody now denies that there was such a disagreement. It is reported that the question considered at a conference between him and the two attorneys related to the possible acquirement of immunity by a railway corporation owing to the testimony of its responsible officers (before the Commission or in court) as to violations of law, or because of the production, as evidence, of its books, showing such violations.—It is the opinion of Comptroller Tracewell, of the Treasury, that the Government has been promoting and profiting by a violation of the law against rebate discrimination. In connection with irrigation work in the West the Southern Pacific granted large concessions in freight rates to contractors for the transportation of their machinery and supplies. These con-

cessions were officially brought to the notice of contractors by the Government, in order that they might make allowance for them in their bids. In an official decision the Comptroller holds that the Government cannot lawfully make any agreement with a railroad company that certain contractors shall enjoy rates lower than those which other shippers must pay. The assertion that by these concessions the Government would save more than \$100,000 a year is, to his mind, a cogent reason why it should not be a party to such discrimination. Secretary Hitchcock does not agree with him, but at his suggestion the question has been referred to the Attorney-General. The Government may lawfully receive concessions in rates upon its own property, but the Comptroller holds that in this case it accepts or procures such concessions for private persons, the contractors. Those who criticise his opinion point out that these concessions were openly made and advertised; that there was practically no competitive traffic of the same kind and that there was nothing to suggest the secret rebates that are granted for the profit of some shippers and the injury of others.



**The Philippine Islands** Pedro Roxas and several other wealthy natives have been arrested and are held in custody on a coastguard ship for giving supplies to ladrones in Luzon. It appears that in return for the supplies and other aid the bandits agreed that the contributors' herds and other property should be free from attack.—The cars of the new trolley system in Manila were started on the 10th by Commissioner Forbes. There are forty miles of track, and there were only eight miles of the original horse-car line.—Proceedings for the forfeiture of the franchise of the telephone company doing business in Manila have been begun by the Commission, because the service is poor and the wires are improperly placed. The city will probably invite bids for a new franchise.—Capitalists and railway men in Chicago are said to be completing plans for investing in 700 miles of new railroad, under the provisions of the law



which empowers the insular Government to guarantee interest on the construction bonds.—It is expected that the Governor-General of Australia will invite Secretary Taft and his party to visit that country, the expense of the journey to be paid by the Australian Commonwealth.—The first complete census of the islands has just been published at Washington, in four volumes. It is estimated that the population (now 7,635,426) is a little more than four times as great as it was 100 years ago. The average age is 23.9 years (against 26.3 in the United States); the average family consists of 4.7 persons; more than one-half of the inhabitants can neither read nor write; the average farm is only  $8\frac{1}{2}$  acres, and the great agricultural resources of the islands have "scarcely been touched." In 1902 the death-rate was 63.3 per thousand, and in 1903 it was 47.2; but these were cholera years, and it is thought that the normal rate is about 32. Statistics for fifteen years show an average birth-rate of 48. Wages have practically been doubled since the beginning of American rule. Pauperism is almost unknown, except in times of pestilence or after the destruction of crops. During 1902 only 1,668 paupers were maintained at public charge.

#### The Italian Cabinet and Railroad Policy

The new Cabinet under Signor Fortis has presented its program to the Italian Parliament and it has been accepted, altho not very enthusiastically. The new Premier announces that he will carry out the policy of his predecessor, Signor Giolitti, which was approved by the people in the recent general election. The new Cabinet contains five new men, none of them of any prominence or marked ability. Like the preceding Zanardelli and Giolitti Cabinets, it is almost entirely composed of members of the Left, but is not sufficiently radical to placate the Socialists, who will oppose it strongly by obstructive tactics. Signor Tittoni remains as Minister of Foreign Affairs, which implies a continuance of the policy of a closer relation with France without breaking off with the Triple Alliance. Signor Fortis promises reforms in taxation and the protection of a sound financial situation and

the strengthening of the defensive resources of the country, especially of the navy. The most important and most difficult task proposed is the nationalization of the railroads, in which the plan proposed by Signor Tedesco will be followed, altho the clause making it a penal offense to strike may have to be dropped on account of intense opposition of the railroad unions as manifested in the recent "passive resistance" of the employees. The reason for the assumption of the railroads by the State is stated to be that it is impossible for private enterprise to manage railroads under modern political and social conditions. The railroad conventions will expire on June 30th, when the Government will take over the management of the Adriatic, Mediterranean and Sicilian lines, leaving most of the lines of the old "Southern Company" for further consideration. There will then be 10,560 kilometers under Government control and 2,050 kilometers in private hands. Altogether \$200,000,000 will have to be expended by the Government, about half of it immediately, to buy out the present companies. The roads are to be improved and extended and more rolling stock purchased in the expectation of a great increase in the traffic, to be paid for directly out of the treasury. A Council of Administration in Rome will have the general control, and subordinate boards of directors will have charge of the divisions of the roads. A great improvement in the condition of the employees is promised. Their income tax will be reduced from 9 to  $7\frac{1}{2}$  per cent., promotion will be more rapid and the employees will have a share in the profits of the railroads. A sum of \$320,000 will be expended annually for pensions to their widows and orphans. All disputes will be settled by arbitration. Each branch of the railroad service will elect a council of its own and the presidents of these councils will form a committee to treat with the administrative board. In case these cannot agree the matter will be settled by a special board of arbitration, composed of a Councilor of State, two legal representatives, two representatives of the railroad administration and two of the labor organizations. The railroad employees evidently think that they



can gain more by keeping up their fighting organization than by any Governmental favors, and a general strike was ordered on April 17th, which will seriously inconvenience the Easter tourists as well as general business. The Government will endeavor to keep at least one train a day running on the principal lines by means of cavalry patrols along the track and soldiers at the stations and on the cars. Premier Fortis has made the following announcement to the Chamber of Deputies:

"We still hope with persuasion to bring the railway men to reason, but if these means are insufficient I declare the Government knows its duty and how to accomplish it with the approbation of the Cabinet, trusting to have the approval of the public, which wishes to prevent arrogance by the railway men. I can state that public order will be maintained everywhere, and also that the public will be served within the limits of possibility. The Government feels that it has the moral and material strength to accomplish what it considers to be its right and duty."



#### Famine in Spain

A terrible famine prevails in Andalusia on account of the long continued drought, and it is impossible to supply all the starving with food. Bakers' stores in the towns have been plundered and a mob of hungry peasants in attempting to capture the military granaries at Lebrija, near Seville, set them on fire and destroyed them. The King has reduced the duties on corn and flour during the distress. Wagons distributing bread were attacked by the starving people along the roads and much of the food wasted. In Barcelona the unemployed made a riotous demonstration against the festivities of carnival while 40,000 people are starving. The Bishop of Malaga, preaching in the Cathedral of Madrid, denounced the selfishness of the rich and declared his willingness to sell the episcopal jewels to provide food. The Government has established municipal bakeries, but the measures for the relief of the famine sufferers are altogether inadequate. Rain has at last come, but too late to save the cattle, many of which have died of starvation.—In Madrid a water reservoir in the course of construction fell on April 8th, crushing several hundred persons. The cause of the disaster was the

giving way of the pillars supporting the cement vaulting. As the engineers and workmen had both reported the work unsafe, the Government is blamed for it, and processions of thousands of workmen and women bearing black flags made a demonstration near the place on the following day and came into collision with the police.—Señor Cañalejas, president of the Academy of Jurisprudence, recently delivered an address before that body, which the King attended, on the deficiencies in Spanish army hygiene, calling attention to the fact that the mortality was twice as great as in the French army, and giving his own observations on the causes of the terrible death rate in the Cuban hospitals during the Spanish-American war.—The Nozaleda incident seems to be closed by the appointment of Father Nozaleda to a position in the Sacred College at Rome. He was appointed to the archbishopric of Valencia, but was not able to enter upon the duties of the office on account of the bitter opposition of the people, who accused him of being a traitor to his country because of his friendliness to the Americans after the surrender of Manila, where he was Archbishop. The Government exerted all its power in his favor, but was not able to overcome the opposition. The editor of *El Pais* was sentenced to imprisonment for three years and to pay a fine of \$5,800 for slandering the Archbishop.—The Pope and the King of England are both reported to have consented to the betrothal of King Alfonso with the Princess Patricia of Connaught.—The final results of the elections give the following as the composition of the Cortes: Conservatives, 358; Liberals, 109; Democrats, 101; Republicans, 37; Carlists, 17; Romerists, 8; other groups, 20. This insures the stability of the present Conservative ministry.



#### The Hungarian Crisis

The efforts of the Emperor Francis Joseph to effect a compromise with the Hungarian nationalists have proved in vain, and after 17 days spent in Budapest in attempting to find some ground of agreement and some man who could organize and maintain a Cabinet he has abandoned the hope and returned to



Vienna. The large majority against the Tisza Government in the last election has strengthened the Opposition and they are determined not to support any Ministry unless great concessions are made in the way of Hungarian commercial, linguistic and military independence. It is now two months since the Tisza Government was discredited and the Emperor has had personal interviews with leading men of all parties, but no one has been able to form even a transition Cabinet. At one time it appeared that a compromise was possible, for Franz Kossuth as leader of the coalition of the Opposition had come to an agreement with the Emperor that the question of the use of Magyar as a language of command in the army be postponed for two years and that the ordinary appropriations and legislation necessary for the regular number of Hungarian recruits be passed. On the other hand, the Government was not to ask for an increased number of Hungarian recruits and not to demand for two years the payment of the extraordinary army appropriation of \$90,000,000 voted by the delegations at the last meeting. On presenting this to the Executive Committee of his party Kossuth found it impossible to gain their consent to it, for the extremists would not allow a postponement of the language question. Kossuth himself repudiated the compromise when he discovered that all but \$15,000,000 of the extraordinary appropriation had been already pledged by the Government in authorized contracts. The Emperor believes that the extreme limit of safe concessions has been made. "For the sake of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy, for the sake of the dynasty and, above all, for the sake of Hungary herself I cannot and will not give way," he is reported to have said. At the re-assembling of the Hungarian Chamber of Deputies two motions were made by Franz Kossuth, both of which were adopted by a vote of 188 to 86. The first provided for the annulment of the Daniel law and the complete effacement of all mention of it from the records of the Chamber. This law restricting debate was forced through somewhat illegally by Count Tisza in order to put a stop to the dilatory tactics of the Opposition. The second motion provided for the ap-

pointment of a committee of 21 to draft an address to the King on the constitutional solution of the crisis. This will urge parliamentary reform, the extension of the franchise, reform in taxation, economic independence and the use of Magyar and of distinctive badges in the Hungarian regiments. A motion of censure was also passed against ex-Premier Tisza for having raised the pension of the late President of the House, Perczel von Bonyhad, from \$1,600 to \$3,000 for carrying out his dictatorial policy. The Chamber then adjourned till May 3, when the discussion of the speech to the throne will begin. After the conclusion of the debate Count Tisza will retire definitely and may be succeeded temporarily by Minister of Finance Lukacs or Minister of Commerce Hieronymi.



#### Disorders in Russia

The Revolutionary Socialists continue their propaganda by means of papers and tracts, and of demonstrations at the funerals of persons killed by the police in street riots. The identity of the assassin of the Grand Duke Sergius has been at last established. His name is Kalaieff, and he is the son of a Warsaw police inspector. He was a student in the University of St. Petersburg, but was expelled in 1899 for taking part in political demonstrations.—Maxim Gorky, the author, or as he is called in the indictment, "Alexis Maximoff Peschkoff, an artisan of Nizhni-Novgorod," is charged with treason on the basis of a document found in the residence of Eugene Kedrine, an advocate of St. Petersburg, which was written by Gorky, according to the prosecution, for publication, with the intent to overthrow the Government and create disorder. Among the incriminating passages are the following:

"Emperor Nicholas was informed of the character of the workmen's movement and of the peaceful intentions of his late subjects, the innocent victims killed by the soldiers, but, notwithstanding this knowledge, he allowed them to be massacred. We therefore accuse him also of having caused the killing of people who in nowise provoked such measures.

"We declare that such an order of things cannot longer be tolerated, and call on all citi-



zens of Russia to enter into an immediate and relentless universal struggle with the autocracy."

It is not likely that Gorky will ever be tried, as he has been permitted to go to the Crimea for his health.—The Putiloff Iron Works in St. Petersburg are closed. The discontent among the workingmen is increasing and order is maintained with difficulty by Cossacks in the streets. Sixteen Cossack regiments recently mobilized and ordered to the front have been recalled and stationed in industrial centers.

#### The Russian Fleet

The report that several of the principal battleships of the Baltic Squadron were missing when it passed Singapore is now thought to be erroneous. Russia has seven battleships and Japan four or five. In cruisers the Japanese are superior. Admiral Rojestvensky has continued steadily northward up the coast of China by the main trade route unmolested by the Japanese. No attempt is made at concealment except that no lights are shown. By April 17th the Russian fleet had reached latitude 17 north going toward Formosa, where it is supposed the Japanese await them. The position of the Japanese fleet has, however, been carefully concealed. The Russian hospital ship "Orel" put in at Saigon, French Cochin China, on April 13th and remained 36 hours, taking on board 900 tons of coal, besides food and medicine. Part of the Russian ships were reported to be in Kamranh Bay, Cochin China, but the reports differ as to their number. Another portion of the fleet was seen April 16th in Turan Bay, 350 miles north of Kamranh Bay. The Japanese have captured a number of colliers.—The situation in Manchuria appears virtually unchanged. The Japanese are slowly moving northward with the left wing under General Oku and the right wing under Generals Kuroki and Kawamura in advance of the center, which is on the railroad and under the command of Generals Nogi and Nodzu. Russian estimates give the Japanese strength at 475,000 men. Official returns give the total Russian loss in killed, wounded and prisoners in the battle of Mukden as 107,000. A Japa-

nese column is reported approaching Vladivostok through Northern Korea. Kirin is likely to be attacked from the east and south at any time, as a large Japanese force is reported to be pressing north on the Russian left.

#### The Moroccan Difficulty

It is reported from Tangier that the Sultan of Morocco has definitely rejected the French reform proposals and that the embassy of M. Saint-René Taillandier will be forced to leave Fez. Whether this is true or not there is no doubt that the recent visit of the Emperor William of Germany to Tangier has decidedly checked the extension of French influence in Morocco. The German Government will lose no time in making itself solid at the court of the Sultan. Without waiting for the arrival of Dr. Rosen, who has been appointed Minister to Morocco, the Chargé d'Affaires of the German Legation at Tangier, Count von Tattenbach-Askold, will proceed at once to Fez to negotiate a commercial treaty between Germany and Morocco. According to French opinion Germany received little satisfaction in her attempt to induce the Powers to interfere in Morocco to protect their commercial rights against French aggression. With the possible exception of Austria all the countries followed the example of the United States in refusing to interfere. M. Delcassé will not resign his position as the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, for he has the support and confidence of the Government, notwithstanding the fact that his African policy is not working smoothly. He has, however, approached Prince von Radolin, the German Ambassador at Paris, for the purpose of coming to an agreement with Germany on the Morocco question.—On April 9th the rebels supporting the Pretender attacked the town of Ujda from three points. The Sultan's troops were driven southward and were in a critical position when Lieutenant Mongin, in charge of the French frontier forces, opened fire with artillery and rescued the Moroccan soldiers. This may be the beginning of an aggressive military movement of the French for the penetration of the country from Algeria.



# The Church and the Reward of Iniquity

BY THE REVEREND WASHINGTON GLADDEN, D.D., LL.D.

MODERATOR OF THE CONGREGATIONAL COUNCIL

I AM opposed to the reception of the money offered to the American Board by John D. Rockefeller primarily because I do not think that the money thus offered rightfully belongs to the man who offers it.

Mr. Rockefeller's fortune has recently been estimated by a man who is reputed to be a financial authority in Wall Street as approximating one thousand million dollars. All this has been gathered within a generation. No intelligent student of commercial affairs believes that any such amount of money could be accumulated in so short a period by fair and honorable means. The bulk of the fortune raises a strong presumption against the legitimacy of the means by which it has been acquired.

It is claimed by some of those who advocate the acceptance of the money that no proof exists of its having been illegally acquired. The ignorance of some of these apologists is almost equal to that of Mr. Rockefeller himself. No witness ever placed upon the stand in any court has displayed an ignorance so comprehensive and far-reaching and colossal as that which Mr. Rockefeller, under oath, has revealed respecting his own business.

It is worth while in passing to illustrate this point, for it throws light upon this entire subject. "The South Improvement Company" was one of the schemes invented by the Standard Oil magnates by which the railways were used to plunder their competitors and enrich themselves. The organization and the methods of this company were abundantly proved in court, and the company was driven out of business. A few years afterward, before a Committee of the New York Legislature, Mr. Rockefeller, under oath, took part in the following colloquy:

"There was such a company?"

"I have heard of such a company."

"You were not in it?"

"I was not."

Mr. Lloyd appropriately adds: "So help me God!" On the same day another of the former trustees and one of the closest associates of Mr. Rockefeller, being asked by a Congressional Committee who made up that South Improvement Company, named as among them the principal members of the Standard Oil Company and at the head of them all stood the name of John D. Rockefeller.

Again, when Mr. Rockefeller was asked by the New York Legislature whether the companies under his management had not had more favorable rates from railroads than other refineries he replied:

"I do not recall anything of the kind."

"You have heard of such things?"

"I have heard much in the papers about it."

(*Testimony, Trusts, New York Senate, 1888, p. 420.*)

And again, under oath, he made the following reply:

"Do I understand you that they [the Standard Oil managers] have not sought in any way to make the operation of refineries outside the Trust so unprofitable that parties would either come into the Trust or have to abandon the business—has anything of that sort been done?"

"They have not; no, sir, they have not."

All this must be borne in mind in reading the statements now made in behalf of this system by its officers and by the attorneys under whose advice such testimony was given. It is evident that their memory is not at all to be depended on.

But if they have forgotten nearly everything, there is no good reason why the rest of us should forget. The mass of evidence which has been spread before the country by investigating committees of Congress and of the State Legislatures, and in the records of courts, makes the confessed ignorance of men who are called to be public teachers rather inexplicable. It is impossible here to reproduce this



testimony. It has been summarized by Mr. Lloyd and Miss Tarbell, and either by abundant citations or by the reproduction of documents opportunity is given to every reader to verify the statements made. To represent either of these books as based on "mere rumor" is to exhibit gross ignorance or something worse. They are carefully digested evidence, and they put it within the power of every intelligent man to find out whether they are true or not. I will refer to only two or three facts which bear directly upon the legality of the methods by which this fortune was heaped up:

In 1885 a transaction was investigated before the Federal District Court in this city in which it was proved that the Standard Oil Company had, by methods of its own, coerced the receiver of a railway into carrying its oil for ten cents a barrel, while it charged its competitors twenty-five cents, and paid over to the Standard the extra fifteen cents of its competitors' money. The contract was annulled by the court, the receiver was removed from office; the upright judge, in delivering his decision, applied to the transaction such terms as these: "Abhorrent," "dangerous," "gross," "illegal and inexcusable," an "unparalleled wrong." And added: "A judge who would tolerate such a wrong or retain a receiver capable of perpetrating it ought to be impeached and disgraced from his position."

This is the characterization by a court of a kind of business which the Standard Oil Company carried on for several years. Mr. A. J. Cassatt, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, testified before the New York Investigating Committee "that in eighteen months the railways had paid to the Standard the sum of \$10,000,000 in rebates." (Hudson's "Railways and the Republic," p. 84.) It was after this that Mr. Rockefeller swore that his company had never, no never, received any favors whatever from the railroads.

Thus it was, by a method characterized in court by such strong words as those of Judge Baxter quoted above, that the foundations of this vast fortune were laid. With such a power accumulated and ready to be wielded in the destruc-

tion of its rivals, the Standard Oil Company marched on, conquering and to conquer.

During the decade between 1882 and 1892 "Standard Oil" was organized as a "Trust," in which were included a large number of corporations. In 1892 the Supreme Court of Ohio pronounced this "Trust" illegal and ordered it dissolved. It must, then, have been illegal through the entire period of its existence. The court did not create the law, it interpreted it. The money which was made in all that decade was made in contravention of the law. The fact that ten years elapsed before any one was found with courage enough to apply the law does not make its gains for that decade legitimate. It was disobeying the law all that time and presumably knew it. The able lawyers employed by it were showing it how to evade the law.

In 1898 and 1899 an attempt was made by the Attorney-General of Ohio to find out whether the order of the court dissolving the Trust had been obeyed. The company was ordered to produce its records, and about that time sixteen boxes of books were taken from the Standard offices in Cleveland and burned. These books, the officers of the Standard contended, were not the ones wanted by the court. "Then produce the ones we want," replied the court. But they never were produced. For what reason? Because, said the officers, if we produced them we might incriminate ourselves. Here is the statement made by the Secretary of the Standard Oil Company of Ohio:

"Because the books disclose facts and circumstances which might be used against the Standard Oil Company of Ohio tending to prove it guilty of offenses made criminal by an act of the Legislature of Ohio, passed April 19th, 1898;

"Because they disclose facts and circumstances which may be used against myself personally as an officer of said company tending to prove me guilty of offenses made criminal by the act aforesaid."

When these gentlemen come into court and swear that their own books prove them guilty of criminal practices, I submit that we have something more than mere "rumor" and "gossip" tending to show that their money has been illegally acquired.



It is not needful to multiply these proofs of flagrant lawlessness. These are all matters of record. Even those to whom no gains are discredited unless they have been gotten illegally might, I should think, find some reason for scruple in the facts which I have cited. And the insistent patter of some talkative people that the objection to this money is based on mere suspicion or hearsay may as well stop here. The people who are making these objections have some knowledge of the facts with which they are dealing. All these legal proceedings in which judgment has fallen upon the Standard Oil Company have taken place within a stone's throw of the place where I am writing.

But the doctrine that no gains are infamous but those which have been condemned in court is hardly worthy of Christian teachers. How large a part of this enormous fortune has been gained by the direct infraction of the law I do not know. But a great deal of the rest of it has certainly been won by methods which, if legal, are utterly indefensible. This system has always employed astute lawyers whose function it has been to find ways of doing injustice without incurring legal penalties. I suppose that most of its operations in later years have been those for which no legal remedies have yet been found, but they are none the less oppressive and accursed. In the April number of *The World To-Day* Mr. Charles A. Prouty, of the Interstate Commerce Commission, makes this statement:

"Railways assert and most people assume that the principal evil is the rebate. In the past this has been true, but the Elkins bill and other causes have largely abated this abuse, and railway self-interest can be relied on to check it still further in the future. *Discrimination in the published rate itself is likely to be much more serious than the rebate. The great Trusts and monopolies exercise to-day such control over railway management that they can adjust rates in their own interest. The Standard Oil Company no longer accepts rebates—it makes the rates themselves; and the discriminations in its favor are worth enormous sums annually to that monopoly.*"

This is not rumor or guess work; it is the testimony of an officer of the United States whose business it is to deal with

the entire problem, and it presents a tremendous fact. The power which it describes is the power under which this gigantic aggregation of capital has been built up. It is a power which may be and which often is used for the oppression of the whole people. It is the most dangerous enemy now threatening industrial freedom. Its heavy hand is felt in every direction; it dictates to railway officials the terms of transportation; it controls a large part of the mining wealth of the nation; its sway in the realm of finance is despotic, giving it the power to ruin the credit of those who do not bow down to it.

It is not merely on account of what this gigantic power has done in the past; it is on account of what it is doing to-day that it ought to be counted a public enemy. The story of the last few months in Kansas reveals its nature and its motive quite as clearly as anything it has done in the past. It is now, as it has always been, an oppressor of the people. Its methods of robbery are more genteel and much more cowardly than those of the highwayman or the pirate, but they are not less flagitious. The man who, upon a railway directory exerts his influence to establish rates or policies by which he aggrandizes himself by despoiling his business competitors is, in the sight of God, just as truly a robber as the man who puts his pistol to your head in a dark alley. Unless the people can learn to discern and punish these cryptic injustices which are woven into the very fabric of our modern industrial system, there will soon be no hope for liberty here except as the result of a revolution.

Is it necessary to argue that the wealth which has been heaped up by these organized piracies does not rightly belong to the men who have it in their hands? It is not rightfully theirs. Therefore they have no right to give it. And what they have no right to give we have no right to take. That is the everlasting truth, and wo to the Church that blurs it with sophistries and refuses to hear and heed it.

But are there not others equally culpable, men cry; why single out this case for special condemnation? Because, I answer, this is the clearest, the most conspicuous, the most aggravated case.



It is a case, as I have shown in this article, in which investigation has been thoroughly made, and concerning which the truth is known. The operations of this system have been more daring, more lawless and more successful than that of any other aggregation of wealth. Because this is the arch-enemy he is the first to be attacked. If the Church is ever going to array itself against the power of Mammon which threatens to undermine morality, paralyze religion and overthrow liberty, this is the time to bear her testimony. Settle this question the right way and it will be comparatively easy to deal with those that follow. Settle it the wrong way, and you have established a precedent whose influence upon the life of the Church will be deadly.

I must own that many of the arguments which I have heard in favor of the acceptance of this gift have revealed a confusion with respect to the primary principles of ethics that is astounding. Has the worship of money completely blinded our eyes? We hear men contending that the Church has no right to refuse any gift, no matter from what quarter it may come. "Any money is good money," men say. "It is stupid to cavil about money. The worst man's dollars will go just as far in saving souls as the best man's." They would have taken Judas's thirty pieces of silver, I suppose, and used them for missionary purposes. Even the Sanhedrim could not quite do that.

The astonishing statement has been frequently made that the Church has always received all money laid upon her altars, from whatever source. It might be well for such moralists to refresh their ethical perceptions by turning to Deut. xxiii, 18, or by listening to this testimony from Uhlhorn:

"As the Church would have no forced gifts,

so it would have none from persons who did not in spirit belong to her, who did not give from love or from property rightly acquired." ("Conflict of Christianity with Heathenism," page 199.)

Certainly if any ethical principle respecting property is clear, it is the principle that property which is not rightfully held cannot be rightfully given nor rightfully received. "The partaker is as bad as the thief" is a maxim whose validity it is not best to dispute, even in the interest of missionary revenues.

The secular newspapers, so far as I have had opportunity of judging, and I have seen a great many of them, are generally clear on this point. It is the "religious" papers that surprise me. Says the *Memphis Appeal*:

"Captain Kidd was a pirate. If he had quietly dropped into a New England town some night and left a lot of stolen goods with a 'fence' to be disposed of, the 'fence' would have been liable under the law. If on the other hand he had made his way to a parsonage, told the minister who he was, and said that he wanted to make him a present of 10,000 Spanish doubloons to build a new chapel, what would be thought of the preacher who could accept that which it would be a crime for the fence to receive? Certainly if it is illegal and immoral for a private individual knowingly to receive stolen goods, it is immoral and improper for a religious organization to do so."

There are many other phases of this question, some of which I have tried to treat elsewhere. I trust that the discussion is going to result in a great awakening of the conscience of the American Church with respect to its relations to ill-gotten riches. Most certain it is that the wealth which has been won by wickedness can be only a curse to him who has won it and to them who covet it. The more of it the Church gets the feebler will be its life, and the wider and deeper the gulf between it and the millions of the honest working people.

COLUMBUS, OHIO.





# The Correspondence on the Rockefeller Gift

BY JAMES L. BARTON, D.D.

[The following is the statement by Secretary Barton, of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, addressed to the corporate members of the American Board, containing the correspondence as to the Rockefeller gift, and it has not elsewhere been published.—EDITOR]

IN order to a clear understanding among all parties of the history of the gift of Mr. Rockefeller to the American Board, and also to correct impressions made by a brief interview with myself which has been widely distorted and misunderstood, the following statement is made, accompanied by essential correspondence in the case. This statement deals only with correspondence and activities centering in the rooms of the Board and does not include reported potent influences from within the family itself calling Mr. Rockefeller's attention to the American Board, its work and its needs.

The first intimation coming to an officer of the American Board that any one in Mr. Rockefeller's family was or could be interested in the American Board or in mission work outside of his own denomination was received through a letter to me from John D. Rockefeller, Jr., bearing date April 17th, 1902, in terms as follows:

"In a recent conversation with Mr. John R. Mott regarding his views of the general missionary field and impression of missionary work derived from his recent trip he spoke of you as familiar to quite a degree with the conditions of foreign missions. If you are to be in New York within the next few weeks, and find it convenient and agreeable, it will give me much pleasure to see you for a few moments in my office for a little talk on this general question."

This resulted in an interview as suggested, held in the office of Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., on the 23d of April of that year. During this interview, in addition to general conversation upon the work of the American Board, I set forth the operations and needs of the higher collegiate institutions of the Board located in nine different countries of the

world. The great need that I emphasized was of permanent endowments in order that the treasury of the Mission Board might be relieved of an annual contribution to those institutions.

Nothing having come of this conference, on April 14th, 1903, I wrote Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., as follows:

"When in response to an invitation from yourself a few months ago we had an interview about foreign mission work, you fully discharged all obligations to me and the Board I represent. I say this that you may understand that upon our part no claim is supposed to exist. I do make bold, however, to ask if you will be willing, and, if willing, able to grant me some time during this month a brief interview upon the subject of the status, organization and specific work of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions?"

A reply was received from John D. Rockefeller, Jr., to that letter, stating that his father "is not prepared to consider a contribution to the work of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions," and expressing the fear that a conference would be unfruitful.

On Sunday morning, October 18th, 1903, I presented the work of the American Board in the Congregational Church of Montclair, N. J., Rev. Dr. Bradford, pastor. The confidential agent of Mr. Rockefeller, Mr. F. T. Gates, who is a regular attendant of that church, was in the audience, and after the service we were introduced by Dr. Bradford, and brief conversation ensued regarding the work of the Board that had been presented. This conversation has no other significance than that I there became personally acquainted with Mr. Gates.

On December 22d, 1904, I wrote to Mr. F. T. Gates the following letter, which is quoted entire:



"I am taking the liberty of sending you under another cover a little booklet recently issued by the American Board containing a brief statement of each one of the eighteen collegiate institutions organized and maintained in different foreign countries. I would call your attention to pages 5 and 6, which report the local body controlling each individual institution.

"There is any amount that might be said of the value of these institutions to the countries and people where they are located. The number of students is somewhere about four thousand, and the influence of the graduates and pupils in these schools as they go out among their peoples is simply boundless. Some of these institutions are in need of money for buildings, and all of them for endowment. The total amount required is astonishingly small viewed from the standpoint of their influence and the work they are doing and the number of students which they reach. I should be glad of an opportunity to make further explanations along this line.

"My purpose in writing you is to ask if you think there would be an opportunity of bringing these institutions to the attention of Mr. Rockefeller with a view to securing from him funds for endowment, in whole or in part? I shall be very glad of your advice in the matter. I do not believe there is a case which comes to his attention which is of greater importance or one that offers opportunity for investment of money where good would be more permanent and far-reaching than that offered through these eighteen collegiate institutions connected with the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions.

"I am also sending you under another cover a copy of the last annual report of this Board that you may understand its organization and the scope of its work."

Mr. Gates replied, under date of December 23d, as follows:

"I beg to acknowledge your letter of December 22nd. Any letter which you might care to write, addressed to Mr. Rockefeller at this office, would receive the careful attention of those whose business it is to prepare and to present for his consideration questions relating to his philanthropic work. It would probably not be convenient for Mr. Rockefeller to arrange for a personal interview. He has found it necessary for many years to conduct his philanthropic work through his son or through persons appointed for this purpose—by correspondence.

"The question of endowing institutions of learning under the general control of American missionary societies in foreign lands has been presented often and urgently to Mr. Rockefeller's attention. He has not hitherto

thought it wise to endow missionary societies, nor for the present generation of Americans, either directly or indirectly, to attempt the permanent endowment of schools in foreign lands. The question of the current expenses of such institutions or of the erection of necessary buildings involves other considerations, and for such work he has sometimes made contributions."

Under date of December 28th I sent a statement of specifications to Mr. Gates, but addressed to Mr. John D. Rockefeller. This statement is too long to quote in full, but a sentence or two from it may make its import and purpose plain. Preliminary to the statement of specific needs calling for support I said:

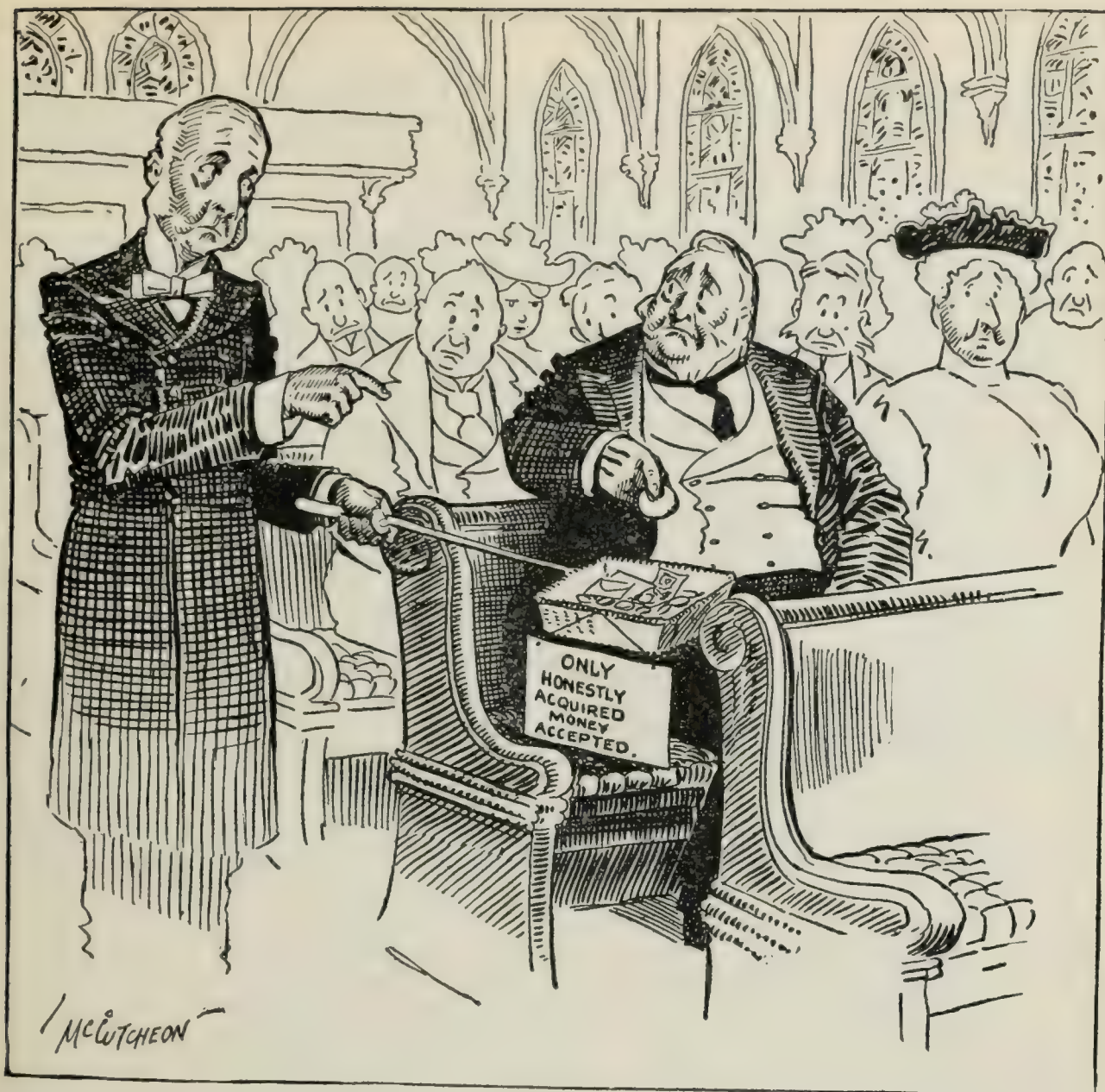
"I take the liberty herewith to present to you a few imperative needs in connection with the great work of this Board in several of its missions and which cannot now be supplied from the regular income of the Board. If these several sums can be secured a necessity will not be created for a similar grant again; in most cases it will reduce rent, expenses and present cost, while greatly enlarging the efficiency of the work accomplished. I will add that all this work is under the direction and care of this Mission Board; it is an integral part of its work and is administered with the economy, precision and efficiency with which all the operations of this Board have been conducted during the ninety-four years of its well-known history. The special and immediately pressing needs to which I would earnestly call your attention are the following:"

This was followed by a detailed statement of ten specific needs in connection with the higher educational institutions and the publication, medical and individual work of the American Board in India, Mexico, Japan, Ceylon, Turkey, Bulgaria and Spain, with a total amount required of \$163,000. I said in conclusion:

"In no case is money asked here for any institution or work that is not well established and which has not become a part of the regular and permanent work for which this Board stands."

On January 19th of the present year a telegram was received from Mr. Gates stating that he would be glad to confer with me upon the subject of my letter whenever I should be in New York and find it convenient. I was in New York Monday night, the 23d of January, and had a conference with Mr. Gates and another confidential adviser of Mr.





Wouldn't It Be Embarrassing to Some of Our Prominent Citizens?—"Wait a Minute! How Did You Make that Dollar?"—From the *Chicago Tribune*.

Rockefeller at their office, beginning at 11 o'clock on Tuesday, the 24th of January. This conference was continued for about an hour and a half in the office, and adjourned for the evening to Mr. Gates's home in Montclair, N. J. During this conference the ten objects set forth in my letter of the 28th of December were gone over with minute, painstaking detail, and the policy of the American Board in regard to its foreign work was thoroughly discussed. The needs of these various institutions were set forth and the work they were doing.

Under date of February 11th, Mr. Gates wrote:

"In reply to your letter of December 28th, 1904, I am authorized by Mr. John D. Rockefeller to say that he will contribute to the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign

Missions the sum of one hundred thousand dollars (\$100,000), to be used for the following objects and to be apportioned among them according to the discretion of the Board."

Here followed a list of six of the ten general objects covered by my letter of December 28th, concluding with the statement that

"Mr. Rockefeller will pay this money as actually required by the Board for expenditure for the respective purposes."

This letter of Mr. Gates was received on February 13th and on the next day, the 14th, was reported to the Prudential Committee at its regular meeting.

Regarding acknowledgment of the gift Mr. Gates wrote:

"There is no reason known to me on Mr. Rockefeller's part why you should make any



distinction in the acknowledgment of this contribution from Mr. Rockefeller than if it had been made by any one else."

Up to the 14th of February, when the gift was announced to the Prudential Committee, I believe only three members of the committee knew that any appeal had been made to Mr. Rockefeller or to his agent. Some of the other officers of the Board had been consulted in regard to various steps of the correspondence and interviews, but the same general rule was followed in this case that is followed in all similar cases. For this reason, when the matter was brought to the committee on the above mentioned date, it came as a complete surprise to nearly all of them.

I never had any question whatever regarding the propriety and even duty of soliciting help for the needy institutions and work of the Board from Mr. Rockefeller, as from other people of means who are members in good and regular standing in Christian churches.

In all of the correspondence and con-

ferences with Mr. Gates only one question was considered, and that was, Will a gift to the work of the American Board accomplish the maximum amount of permanent good to the world? This question was studied for hours with maps, in the light of history, methods and policy. Only the highest motives known to Christian men entered into the discussion. Had any lower motive been hinted to me by them I would have withdrawn from the negotiations at once, and had I broached a lower motive to them I have every reason to believe that I would have been asked to withdraw.

In soliciting and in accepting this gift neither the Prudential Committee, the officers and members of the American Board, nor pastors and members of our Congregational Churches assume any obligation whatever to advocate the cause of or defend any individual or corporation, nor is any one by this gift to be restrained from absolute freedom of speech according to the dictates of his untrammelled conscience.

BOSTON, MASS.



## The Babe and the King

BY LOUISE DUNHAM GOLDSBERRY

IF I were a queen in a golden crown  
And Thou came by,  
A baby a-dream in her bosom,  
My jewels, my queendom, my bright gold crown.  
For a kiss on Thy palm I would lay them down;  
I'd lay them all down and I'd follow away  
That maid-mothered Babe in her bosom!

If I were a beggar in roadside dust  
And Thou came by,  
A King going down to his crowning;  
Oh, sweet to my lips were that beggar-crust,  
Oh, blest were my feet in the happy dust;  
For sunned in His shadow I'd fare me away,  
With the King going down to His crowning.

ALEXANDRIA, VA.



# Wagner's Home on the Lake of Lucerne

BY WILLISTON HOUGH

[In all probability more has been written and printed about Richard Wagner than about any other composer of music who ever lived. There are many biographies of him in various tongues. Yet despite all the writing about him one of the most interesting periods of his life, and one of the most important in view of the amount of creative work accomplished in it, has been kept in comparative obscurity because the two or three persons who were closely associated with the Wagner family during that period had, or fancied they had, good reasons for veiling from the public their information concerning the domestic life of the master. That period embraced the six years between Wagner's banishment from Munich and his final settlement at Bayreuth in 1872. Altho King Ludwig of Bavaria had been compelled by his subjects to banish his favorite, he showed his continued good-will by granting him an annuity of nearly \$4,000 and by paying him several secret visits. The money enabled Wagner to live in comfort in a quiet retreat after his own heart, which he found at Tribschen, a beautiful little promontory that juts into Lake Lucerne. For many years after Wagner left Tribschen no stranger was permitted to see the interior of the house; hardly, indeed, to enter the gardens. Mr. Hough was the first visitor allowed to make photographs of the interior of the villa, or of the grounds, and the only one who ever secured from Colonel am Rhyn his personal recollections of the man and the time. Inasmuch, therefore, as most of the facts are not known to any one else ever likely to reveal them, the following intimate account of Wagner's domestic life during the important years from 1866 to 1872 is unique as well as highly interesting. The Wagner-Liszt correspondence, which threw a flood of light on Wagner's earlier life, ended just before the Tribschen period began.—EDITOR.]

"You know how dearly I love the Lake of Lucerne; the Rigi, Pilatus, etc., are indispensable remedies to me and my blood."—*Letter to Liszt of March 25th, 1859.*

THE six years (1866-1872) of Wagner's quiet retirement at Tribschen,\* on the Lake of Lucerne, were unquestionably the happiest of his life. The long period of storm and stress preceding his friendship with the young King of Bavaria, in 1864, brought a succession of failures and disappointments that would have crushed any but the most heroic spirit; and the closing years at Bayreuth (1872-1883), full as they were of the triumph of his artistic genius, were yet darkened, and indeed the composer's life shortened, by the financial failure of the earlier plans for the national festivals.

At Tribschen alone, then, Wagner

\* Tribschen is an entailed estate which has belonged since 1792 to the Am Rhyn family, of Lucerne. The present head of the family, Herr Oberst Walther am Rhyn, Colonel fédéral, IV Army Corps, was Wagner's landlord, and on terms of the most friendly intercourse with him throughout the latter's tenancy. His almost intimate knowledge of the composer's daily life at Tribschen has long remained, for political and personal reasons, a sealed book. The writer is therefore under great obligations to the Herr Oberst, not only for permission to see the interior of the villa and to take a number of photographs of the house and grounds, but particularly for placing at his disposal so interesting a store of unpublished reminiscences. In addition he has, of course, carefully collated such published materials as there are relating to those years, and believes that he has been able to correct two or three widely circulated errors.

found more than momentary peace and security, and there he first found domestic happiness; while the idyllic charm of the lovely spot lying amid inspiring scenery, the stimulus of the marked successes that had finally come at Munich, and particularly the firm reliance on the support of the King for the realization of his great hope to stage the *Nibelung* dramas, brought him a power for work which filled these years with an amazing creative activity.

For to this period we owe the greater part of the "Meistersinger;" the third act of "Siegfried;" the orchestral sketch of the entire "Götterdämmerung;" the "Kaisermarsch," written to celebrate the victory over the French and the founding of the Empire; the "Siegfried Idyl;" the extensive "Memoirs," not yet published; three of his most important essays, including the profound study of Beethoven; and, in addition, the commencement of the publication of his "Collected Poems and Prose Writings," the editing of which must have cost an enormous labor.

The situation of the now historic villa is upon a point of land jutting into the lake on the south shore, about a mile and a half from Lucerne. The little promontory is pleasantly wooded, and on one



side slopes gracefully down to the water's edge, where there is an eastern frontage on a small bay; on the other, an abrupt bank, rising to twenty or thirty feet in height, and densely grown with shrubs and trees, gives an agreeable effect of privacy to the grounds. There is a profusion of flowers and an ample orchard on the southern slope, with a stretch of undulating meadow beyond. Opposite, the north shore of the lake is dotted with villas sleeping in the sun. The spot is profoundly restful; the level bosom of the lake greets the eye through the trees in an expanse of shimmering silver; the water ripples gently on the shore; there are inviting paths and half-hidden seats where the quiet and peace are deeply felt; the distant Alps do not

intrude, tho a sense of their dreamy companionship is never lost.

The house stands upon an elevation some three hundred feet from the lake front, and is a plain, commodious, old-fashioned structure. It has undergone few changes since Wagner lived in it.\*

\* A small balcony has been added at the front, to which glass doors give access from the upstairs drawing-room. The doorway through which Wagner dictated the score to Hans Richter has been walled in. A number of windows, permanently closed at Wagner's wish, have been reopened; two others, on the north side, he had caused to be walled in. Mr. Henry T. Finck is, of course, in error when he says ("Wagner and His Works," Vol. II, page 182, note) that Triebtschen is the property of an American (*Vid. supra*, page 1, note). The facts are that Triebtschen was leased from 1878 to 1888 to Mr. Willis Fleming, an Englishman, and again, from 1889 to 1891, to Mr. John Iselin, of New York. It is, however, true that during this period the premises were strictly inaccessible to visitors, since both these gentlemen refused admittance not only to the house but even to the grounds.



RICHARD WAGNER. From a Recently Discovered Portrait Taken at Triebtschen in 1869





Tribschen Villa as it Appeared at the Time Wagner Lived in it. Presented by Herr Oberst am Rhyn



The Villa from the East Front as it Appears at the Present Time





Fireplace of the Private Salon Built at Wagner's Request

The composer's study was a small room on the first floor, opening on the south from the dining-room and communicating with the room occupied during working hours by his secretary, Hans Richter. There were two southern windows, the one nearer the piano being permanently darkened. The light in this room was always much subdued. The decorations were frequently changed, but the walls were last hung with green damask, the figures being bunches of red roses.

Here Wagner had his books, a few favorite pictures, an upright piano and a writing-desk. The piano stood against the wall near the door communicating with Richter's room. During composition this door was opened, but a portière was drawn across the entrance. Wagner often sat long in silence, meditating or jotting down his ideas in pencil, then he molded the still plastic phrases by the aid of the piano, and when a passage was ready he called out: "*Richter, pass auf!*" and played the passage, while Richter wrote it down from the piano dic-

tation. The young amanuensis sometimes sat by the hour waiting for his cue.\*

Communicating with Wagner's study on the other side was the principal drawing-room. The walls of this pleasant salon were hung with dark red satin, with curtains to match. Nearly in the center of the room stood a Bechstein grand. A wall-cabinet, a table and some chairs used by the composer still remain.

Opening off from the north side of the drawing-room, and communicating with the dining-room by an archway, was a small, narrow boudoir, which Wagner called the "*Galerie*," and which contained his principal pictures, the presents from King Ludwig, and other souvenirs.

Of chief interest on the floor above was Wagner's private salon, to which only his most intimate friends were invited. The furnishings were the most elegant in the house. Yellow

satin with figures in lilac covered the walls and also the ceiling, where it was draped from the center to a lower line at the sides, like the roof of a marquee tent. The curtain hangings were of the same material. Here also there was a grand piano, which was placed in the corner between the two windows.

In this room, on September 4th, 1870, Siegfried Wagner was christened. The ceremony took place in the late afternoon; the room was arranged to resemble a garden of palm trees, and was dimly lighted with candles; a beautiful service in silver stood upon a table draped in red velvet; at the moment the ceremony was performed soft strains of music floated up from the rooms below. The young Siegfried had as his godfather H. M. King Ludwig II of Bavaria, and as his godmother the Countess Caroline Waldbott-Bassenheim.

\* Richter was many months at Tribschen. As is well known, he copied the score of the "*Meistersinger*," and must have copied considerable portions of the "*Siegfried*" also. Presumably only the simpler phrases were communicated to him by direct dictation, the longer passages probably being written up afterward from the pencilled sketch.



Adjoining the private salon, and above the "Galerie," was a suite of two small rooms occupied by King Ludwig on his visits to Tribschen. The King was repeatedly Wagner's guest, particularly in the years 1866 and 1867, but always under the strictest incognito.

On the south, and above the studio and Richter's room, were Wagner's bedroom and boudoir. The composer's dressing-room was across the hall and next the King's suite. The furnishings were very dainty and somewhat feminine. Pink satin covered the walls, and over this was the finest Swiss embroidery. The toilet table also was draped in pink, and on either side were red wall-lamps.

In addition there were rich silk and satin bed covers in different shades for the several sleeping-rooms, and, more significant still, yards and yards of satin or brocade merely disposed upon chairs, or wherever the luminous and brilliant colors would be most effectively displayed.

The artist himself habitually dressed in satin or velvet, and the costumes he preferred for the morning hours were decidedly elegant, if somewhat fantastic. Catulle Mendès found him on one occasion in a morning suit of golden satin embroidered with pearl flowers, while the costume he usually wore at home is described as consisting of a black velvet coat, knee-breeches of gray satin, silk stockings, embroidered yellow slippers, flowered satin waistcoat, fashion of Louis Quinze, a large green silk scarf, tied *papillon*, and of course the famous black velvet beret cap, which he was almost never without. In the late afternoon, when he generally walked to town, he wore a black velvet coat and waistcoat, with knee-breeches, usually of gray. The children, too, were always dressed in the same rich materials, and had plumes for their caps.

Wagner's immoderate taste for costly draperies has been much commented upon. Apparently it was not a meaning-



Pieces of Furniture Used by Wagner



less indulgence in luxury, nor, in the matter of his costumes, due mainly to personal vanity. More probably it was a requirement of his esthetic nature; for he seemed to depend in no small degree for artistic stimulus upon his own dress and upon the colors and texture of the hangings of his studio and living rooms. The color-scheme in particular had to harmonize in its effect upon his feelings with the character of the work he had in hand; and, consequently, it was often necessary to change it *in toto* when he took up a new composition.

This involved the frequent repapering of his study and other rooms, and a complete change of the hangings. For this purpose the pictures, too, were often rearranged; but as often they were not touched at all. With the quaint eccentricity of genius, the fastidious and extravagant Wagner not infrequently gave orders to paper *around* but not *behind* the pictures; and when the house was finally vacated no less than six layers of superimposed wall-paper were found in the study cut out around the spaces where the pictures had hung! Significant also was the circumstance that, with all the luxury, there was but one change of linen in the house; so that when the King's visits were impending it was necessary to send off post-haste to the Am Rhyns for a loan.

Of kindred psychological interest is the marked preference Wagner manifested at this time for subdued lights. It of course suggests itself that he found that he was more sensitive to images of sound when the sense of sight was but slightly stimulated. A nearer explanation would be that he merely preferred the artistic effect of soft lights, and perhaps derived from the agreeable and soothing sensations a stimulus in his creative work similar to that supplied by costly fabrics.

In view of the amazing productivity of the quiet years at Tribschen a special interest attaches also to the disposition of the composer's day.

When Wagner first settled at Tribschen he seems to have performed the stupendous day's works with which he is credited by several writers, on the authority apparently of a single unnamed wit-

ness. That is, he rose early, and, as a rule, worked uninterruptedly until five o'clock! Later, however, when he had his family about him, the day was more humanely divided. His light breakfast of coffee and rolls was served at nine, then followed a short promenade in the garden, often in company with Frau Cosima; whereupon he went to his study and worked until two or three o'clock, sometimes taking a glass of wine with a biscuit in the interval, more often nothing at all. His day's work over, he dined "*mit gutem Appetit.*" And he "lived well," a statement illustrated by the added detail that he had "two or three kinds of wine a day!"

After dinner, in good weather, the artist went down by the lake and sat for an hour upon a rustic seat beneath the spreading branches of a mammoth tree; his huge black Newfoundland dog "Russ" usually sharing the siesta with him.

At this post he was occasionally disturbed by the curious, who came and waited in small boats for his appearance. If he saw that he was watched he always moved quickly away. His sensitive nature shrank with unusual dread from the intrusions of strangers, and any actual aggression he repelled with brusque severity. Thus, if he were spoken to upon the highway by some over-ambitious person, as not infrequently happened, his response was likely to be harsh in the extreme.

At five o'clock, skies permitting, Wagner walked to Lucerne, accompanied by "Russ." There he got his letters, did miscellaneous errands, and then resorted to a quaint old *café* in the narrow Furrengasse, kept by one Dubeli, where he was a recognized habitué, and was usually to be found with his glass of beer at a table by the corner window. Hans Richter also frequented Dubeli's, and was either merely saluted in silence by the master or greeted with a cheerful nod, and the words, "*Richter, zu mir!*", according to the composer's varying moods.

In a similar manner Oberst am Rhyn relates that in making an afternoon call he infallibly knew the state of the master's temper by the words in which he was invited to come in. If Stocker, Wagner's



Tribschen Promontory from the North. The House Stands Between the Three Poplars in the Middle of the Photograph

The Path by the Lake Front Which Was Wagner's Favorite Walk for Recreation and Inspiration.



A Bit of the "Lieblingsspaziergang"

The Seat by the Lake

The Frontage on the Bay

trusted servant, came back with the invitation to await the composer in the drawing-room and have a cup of coffee with him, Am Rhyn knew that no busi-

ness or matter of importance could be discussed on that day. If, on the other hand, he was invited to the dining-room to have a glass of champagne, he forth-



with understood that his host was in a good humor.

Decidedly the most important event in Wagner's life at Tribschen was his marriage with Cosima von Bülow. As is well known, his first marriage was not a happy one. The sympathetic comprehension, the spiritual companionship, the loyal daily protection from all harassing intrusions of the outside world, which Wagner so craved and so greatly needed, came to him first in the person and passionate devotion of Cosima Liszt. The atmosphere of peace and perfect sympathy which he thenceforth enjoyed was of incalculable value in his creative work. Yet for his ultimate achievement the importance of this union extended far beyond the range of domestic influences; for the eventual success of the Bayreuth festivals, indeed their continuance at all after Wagner's death in 1883, was mainly due to the energy, devotion and great executive talents of Madame Wagner.

The ceremony of the marriage of Richard Wagner and Cosima von Bülow took place August 25th, 1870, at the Protestant church in Lucerne, Frau von Bülow becoming a Protestant for the purpose.

One of the earlier biographers tells us that Wagner's joy in his children knew no bounds, and that he never could do enough for the little perpetuators of his race. He ordered whole pieces of heavy silks and hundreds of ells of garlands of roses to deck their rooms with. Of the young Siegfried he wrote in an oft-quoted letter to Frau Wille: "He prospers together with my work, and gives me a new, long life, which *at last has found a meaning.*" The beautiful "Siegfried Idyl," composed in honor of Siegfried, and performed as a surprise to Madame Wagner on the child's first birthday (June 6th, 1870),\* mirrors the depth of the master's peace and happiness, and has been forcibly called the "most expressive page in his autobiography."

Had it not been that the crowning ambition of Wagner's life—to stage the great trilogy, and at the same time to establish the national festival plays—found

a hopeful outlook in the national enthusiasm aroused by the Franco-Prussian War and the creation of the Empire, there can be little doubt that the composer would have elected to spend the remainder of his days amid the rural peace and domestic happiness of his Swiss home.

And tho the eventful arena to which he transferred his household gods in April, 1872, has come to be permanently identified with his achievements as an artist, and is, in fact, the site of the realization of his great project ("*Hier wo meine Wädhne Frieden fand*"), the fact remains that for the underlying creative work we are largely indebted to the quiet years spent in retirement on the shores of the Lake of Lucerne.

Two spots in the grounds at Tribschen, intimately associated with Wagner's life there, remain to be mentioned.

The approach to the villa of the driveway from Lucerne is by an avenue of splendid over-arching chestnuts, which on the one hand passes beneath the protection of a wooded slope, and on the other is bordered by the warmth and brightness of a rose garden. Here Wagner and Frau Cosima used frequently to walk up and down on fine mornings before he went to his task; or, as often, they sat upon a rustic bench at the end of the avenue near the house, where there is a view of the garden and of the green sward descending to the lake. As a source of delight to him, Frau Cosima was wont to appear on these morning walks in the garden with her wonderfully luxuriant hair flowing over her shoulders.

The other point of special interest is the secluded pathway which meanders in a peculiarly enticing manner up and down and along the steep wooded bank bounding the north side of the little promontory. All the enchantment of woodland seclusion lurks in the little natural balconies at the turns in the path, whence, as from some hidden coign of vantage, there are lovely glimpses through the trees of the lake below, or of the verdure of the opposite shore. Along this pathway, unobserved, and solicited by the many voices of nature, the master loved best of all to stroll and to linger. It was his "*Lieblingsspaziergang.*"

NEW YORK CITY.

\* W. J. Henderson is therefore doubly in error when he says, "In 1871 Wagner composed, in honor of the child and to celebrate his wife's birthday, the popular 'Siegfried Idyll.'" ("Richard Wagner: His Life and Works," page 134.) It may be added that the facts have long been very difficult to ascertain. See "*Die Musik*," Vol. VII, p. 132.



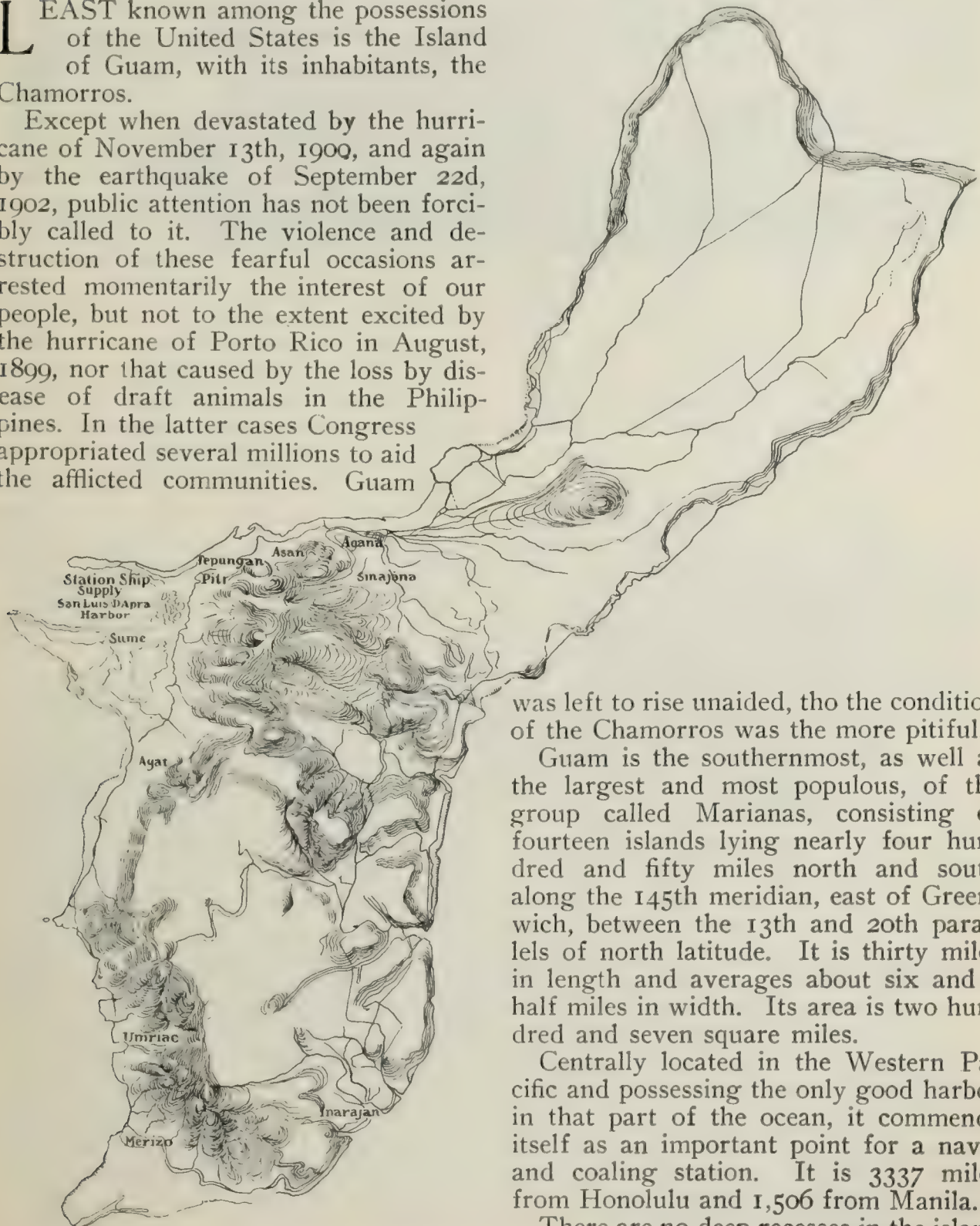
# The Present Condition of Guam

BY COMMANDER GEORGE L. DYER, U. S. N.

[The following article by the American Governor of Guam brings the affairs of our smallest insular possession up to date. Our readers will remember that every Governor of Guam since it became a possession of the United States has written such an article for THE INDEPENDENT. We shall conclude this article in a subsequent issue.—EDITOR.]

**L**EAST known among the possessions of the United States is the Island of Guam, with its inhabitants, the Chamorros.

Except when devastated by the hurricane of November 13th, 1900, and again by the earthquake of September 22d, 1902, public attention has not been forcibly called to it. The violence and destruction of these fearful occasions arrested momentarily the interest of our people, but not to the extent excited by the hurricane of Porto Rico in August, 1899, nor that caused by the loss by disease of draft animals in the Philippines. In the latter cases Congress appropriated several millions to aid the afflicted communities. Guam



was left to rise unaided, tho the condition of the Chamorros was the more pitiful.

Guam is the southernmost, as well as the largest and most populous, of the group called Marianas, consisting of fourteen islands lying nearly four hundred and fifty miles north and south along the 145th meridian, east of Greenwich, between the 13th and 20th parallels of north latitude. It is thirty miles in length and averages about six and a half miles in width. Its area is two hundred and seven square miles.

Centrally located in the Western Pacific and possessing the only good harbor in that part of the ocean, it commends itself as an important point for a naval and coaling station. It is 3337 miles from Honolulu and 1,506 from Manila.

There are no deep recesses in the island except at the harbor of Apra. A coral reef, barely covered at low tide, incloses the island. The surface is divided into

The Island of Guam. From a Survey Made Under the Direction of Civil Engineer Leonard M. Cox, U. S. Navy





The Public Square at Agaña. Government Houses at the Left. Marine Barracks in the Middle. Old Spanish Fort Indicated by "X" on Top of the Hill

two distinct parts by a ridge, varying in height from 700 to 1,300 feet. The northern half is a large plateau from 300 to 600 feet elevation. From the interior the slope is gradually upward to the sea, where it terminates in high, steep, forbidding cliffs. The eastern exposure of the northern half is so abrupt and the coral reef so near that the waves break almost ceaselessly against the precipitous coast. The southern part is mountainous, with several valleys and small streams. On the west the ridge drops rapidly to a low shelf, not much above the sea level, which extends from the city of Agaña south and upon which the majority of the inhabitants of the island have their dwellings. This narrow strip is very fertile.

The soil is composed mainly of disintegrated coral. It is shallow and red owing to the presence of oxide of iron. Vegetable mold has accumulated in the forests and valleys, and in damp, swampy places it is quite rich. There is not much stone suitable for the purposes of construction, but from the limestone found in the hills and the coral taken from the reef two grades of lime are manufactured. The pure, disintegrated coral found everywhere, called "casajo," makes a hard, smooth surface and is valuable for the construction of roads. There is no known mineral wealth of any significance in the island. Some indica-

tions of iron ore have been found and there is a tradition that coal excavated here was once tried on a steamer. It is also said that gypsum exists.

Much of the northern plateau is heavily wooded. Of the valuable hard woods it is estimated that there are of Ifil (*Eperua decandra*), Palo Maria (*Calophyllum inophyllum*), and Chopag (*Ochro carpus obovalis*) at least two million dollars' worth. This is all difficult of access and exists only in sufficient quantities for use in the island. There are wild bread-fruit trees of large size, banyans, ironwood, numerous kinds of ferns and several varieties of palms, the most valuable of which is the cocoanut. The pulp of the nut, dried, is known commercially as "copra." This is the principal article of export. Rice, sugar, coffee, cacao and tobacco are cultivated, but not in sufficient quantities to supply the necessities of the people. The principal crops, corn and sweet potatoes, are raised only for home consumption.

The principal animals are horned cattle, including the *carabao*, or water buffalo. A few small horses are raised from imported stock, and some American horses and mules have been brought here for the use of the Naval Station. Goats are found running wild and there are sufficient hogs, chickens and ducks for the use of the natives. Besides the domestic animals there are deer, wild hogs,



ducks, curlews, snipe and pigeons. In the shallows of the reefs are many varieties of eatable fish, but, except several kinds of lizards, no reptiles are found. Mosquitoes, flies and centipedes abound and occasionally scorpions of a harmless kind are seen. There are large fruit-eating and small insect-eating bats. Fruit-eating doves of several species and a great variety of brilliantly marked birds exist. A little Chinese partridge has been introduced recently. There are several species of land crabs, the most interesting of which is the robber crab (*Birgus latro*), which feeds on cocoanuts. Its flesh is highly prized.

Guam lies on the dividing line between the northeast trade winds and the monsoons of the China Sea. From December to June the prevailing winds are from the northeast. The nights are cool and the air is frequently refreshed by showers. From July to December southwest winds, accompanied by heavy rain showers, are frequent. Hurricanes may occur at any time and are much to be dreaded. Earthquakes are frequent. They are not gen-

erally violent, but there have been very destructive ones. The mean annual temperature, about 81 degrees, varies little.

The population of the Island of Guam, as determined by the American census in 1901, was 9,686. It is now 10,300. These are mostly gathered in the capital, Agaña, and in the villages of Anigua, Asan, Tepungan and Piti, lying on the west coast of the island, on the road from Agaña to the harbor of Apra. Across the bay, southwestward from Piti, is the village of Sumay, where the cable station of the Commercial Pacific Cable Company is located and where a large tract of land has been bought by the Government for purposes of a Naval Station. Continuing down the coast on the west side are the villages of Agat, Umatac and Merizo and, on the southeast corner of the island, the village of Inarajan. The sole interior village is Sinajaña, about one mile south of Agaña. All of the people of the island live in these towns.

Agaña, the capital, lies on a low, sandy plain on the seaside, having an elevation



One of the Principal Native Houses in Agaña, Ruined by the Earthquake. The Coping of the Well for the Use of the Family is Seen in Front of the Steps. Similar Steps to Those in Sight Lead to the Bottom



of about three feet near the beach and eleven feet at the foot of the hills. A sluggish stream, the Agaña River, with a fall of only four feet in its course of two miles, flows through the town for the last three-quarters of a mile and serves jointly as a laundry, bath and open sewer. The inhabitants do not drink this water, because it is brackish from the sea. They dig wells in the town, striking water at from three to six feet. The height of the water in these wells does not vary materially between the dry and rainy seasons, because the ground water maintains itself approximately at the level of the river and the sea. This ground water, tapped by the wells, is nothing but the rain which has fallen in the town and sunk directly and very rapidly through the sand to the general water level beneath. The sand is not flint; it is only finely divided coral, limestone and shell. The rain, soaking through, dissolves a great deal of this lime, and the well water is therefore very hard.

Agaña has no surface drainage. It has no sewers except the open river. The excreta of men and animals are deposited over the whole surface of the ground, and the rain washings percolate directly into the general body of ground water tapped by the wells. This water is therefore nothing but drainage or sewage water. The wells are only openings in the surface which give access to it and are responsible for a constant and general epidemic of a loathsome disease, the lumbricoid worm. In a clean community, supplied with proper water, there is an occasional patient, generally a child, inhabited by two or three; but in Agaña is a state of things which probably cannot be matched anywhere else in the world. The lumbricoid worm infests the intestines of nearly every inhabitant. The eggs deposited by one person on the ground are soon afterward in the bucket of water dipped up by another from a well. Persons of all ages, from three months to eighty years, have these parasites in very large numbers. It is quite common for a victim to have from fifty to a hundred full grown worms. As irritants and carriers of infection they are responsible for intestinal inflammations which cause an important part of the death rate. It is a condition that is en-

tirely remediable and its existence constitutes a reproach to us who have been in charge of these helpless people for eight years. And how shall we answer for the responsibility that will rest upon us if cholera or typhoid makes an accidental entry here? It would decimate the entire population. A proper water supply is the simple and complete remedy and could be easily obtained.

The majority of the houses in Agaña consist of a wooden box perched on wooden piles three or four feet from the ground. The roof is thatched and is renewed every two or three years. There are, however, many houses with stone foundations and tiled roofs, and since the Americans came corrugated iron, used as roofing on the public buildings, has been more or less adopted by the well-to-do natives.

The dress worn by the people consists of a shirt, worn outside, trousers and straw hat for the men, and a skirt and a short chemise for the women. On festive occasions the well-to-do dress very much as Europeans in this climate.

There is an excellent macadamized road from Agaña to Piti and dirt roads, passable for the native carts in the dry season, extend into many parts of the island. These are supplemented by trails, over which the *carabao* can generally make his way at any season. All parts of the island, therefore, are very accessible and its development only waits the expenditure of a little money by the Federal Government to make the roads suitable for traffic. Owing to the fact that disintegrated coral exists everywhere the best of roads can be very speedily and reasonably made.

The resources of the Island of Guam are insignificant. The tariff was established by Executive Order of February 1st, 1900; but, in view of the decisions of the Supreme Court, it is questionable if this tariff, based on Executive Order, can be much longer maintained. The island can, under no circumstances, be regarded as a modifying influence in the economics of the United States. Owing to its small size, its generally shallow soil, its great distance from the Pacific Coast of the United States and the small number of its inhabitants it can never produce or manufacture enough of any



one article to affect the American market. Aside from its physical insignificance, its primitive inhabitants are probably the most exclusively agricultural of any people in the world. It is convincing evidence of this devotion to agriculture that, tho excessively fond of fish food and with the sea teaming with fish just outside of the reef, with another island inhabited by people of the same race and language only forty miles distant, they are neither fishermen nor boatmen. There are no deep-sea native boats in the island.

There are no manufactures, nor is there material for any.

The exports for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1904, actually produced in the island, are as follows:

|  |                   |
|--|-------------------|
| Copra (dried cocoanut).....  | \$9,440.02        |
| Bêche de Mer (dried sea slug, eaten by the Chinese).....             | 295.00            |
| Coffee .....   | 141.00            |
| Lumber (harpoon poles, taken out by a visiting American whaler)..... | 72.00             |
| Total .....  | <u>\$9,948.02</u> |

Of this amount only \$1,014.75 went to the United States, \$942.75 in copra and \$72 in harpoon poles.

The normal imports of the island for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1904, were:

|                     |                 |
|---------------------|-----------------|
| Japan .....         | \$37,640.72     |
| United States ..... | 31,907.93       |
| Hong Kong .....     | 3,862.81        |
| Singapore .....     | 1,413.53        |
| Philippines .....   | <u>1,070.95</u> |

Total .....

\$75,895.96

The gross normal receipts of the Insular Treasury in any fiscal year, under the existing tariff, may be estimated at about twenty thousand dollars; but of this sum, the sole support of the Government, more than fifty per cent. is derived from the duties imposed under the provisions of the Executive Order. The other sources are a land tax of one-half of one per cent., a heavy poll tax, fines, fees for licenses for the use of firearms, passports, planting fish weirs, marriages and tapping cocoanut trees.



Manner of Roofing a Native House. This is All Prearranged so as to be Rapidly Finished when the Work is Once Begun





A Piece of the Macadamized Road Leading from Agaña to Piti, on the Harbor

The land tax of one-half of one per cent., while apparently small, is all the land owners can bear. It has already resulted in the abandonment of a number of pieces of property, and there are authentic instances where land has been offered for sale at prices absurdly below the appraised value.

The increase in the cost of living in Guam since the American occupation amounts to several hundred per cent. The Spaniards subsidized a line of steamers from Manila and fixed a schedule of reasonable freight rates, so that Guam was regularly and economically provided with supplies. At present there is no line of merchant steamers from any point. Five schooners, of less than 150 tons burden each, call on voyages to and from Japan and impose very high freight rates.

The army transports call once a month on the voyage *out* from San Francisco to Manila, but not on the return trip. The naval transport calls irregularly twice a year. No merchandise for the natives is permitted to be brought in these ships.

Under Spanish sovereignty only about one-fifth of the expense of the Government was borne by the island. Since the

cost of administration is now about five times as great as then, the result is that, approximately, twenty-five times as much money must be raised by local taxation as before the Americans came.

The island Government is struggling to make both ends meet with very much underpaid but fairly efficient native officials. In a number of cases it is forced to ask gratuitous service from minor employees. The Insular buildings are inadequate, unfurnished and not in good repair. There is but one suitable school building in the island and that is not properly equipped. Under present conditions the Government of the island is faced continually with the probability of not having enough funds to meet the necessary expense of the present economical administration.

The change of sovereignty in the Island of Guam, due to its isolation, has imposed additional functions and expenses upon the Insular Government, the Supreme Court and the segregation and maintenance of lepers and criminals, for example, which, in other and more favorably situated territories, have always been regarded as a proper charge upon the National Government.



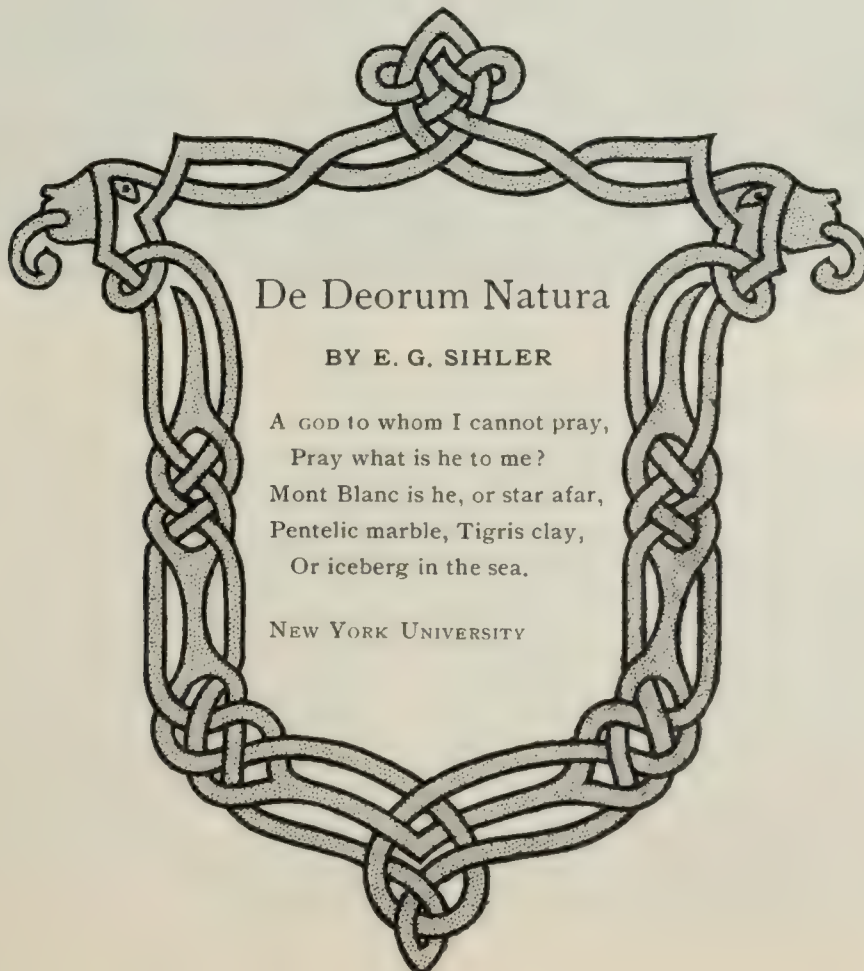
The administrative staff of the island consists of the Governor, a naval officer, who is also the Commandant of the Naval Station; one line officer, three medical officers and a paymaster, all of whom have important duties connected with the civil government. There is a company of marines, consisting of about one hundred men, commanded by a captain, assisted by two lieutenants.

There are three classes of courts: The courts of the Justices of the Peace, of which there are four in the island, from which all cases can be appealed to the Court of First Instance, which sits in Agaña. Criminal cases originating in this court are subject to revision by the Supreme Court, and all civil cases may be sent up to it on appeal. The Supreme Court was established by the American authorities. The Governor has usually been the Judge. As Congress has never legislated for this island, there is no provision for an appeal to any of the courts of the United States. The Judge of the Supreme Court is the only American in the Insular Judiciary at the present time.

The administration of justice goes on without friction. The natives are well behaved, tho somewhat given to litiga-

tion. The city of Agaña is governed by a Mayor, called the Gobernadorcillo. He is also the warden of the jail and chief of the Island Constabulary. The latter consists of a body of fifteen uniformed natives, who are the jailers and police of town and country. The outlying towns are also controlled by Gobernadorcillos and all are divided up into districts, which have a sub-official in charge called a Teniente (Lieutenant). The people are accustomed to this system, which is fairly effective. The law which prevails is the Spanish law which was in force in the Philippines, modified somewhat, but not extensively, by Executive Orders of the several American Governors. Until funds are available to properly and thoroughly reorganize the Insular Government it would be most unwise to change that which effectively controls the inhabitants and to which they are accustomed. Certain fundamental principles recognized by the Constitution of the United States, however, but not formerly recognized here, have been introduced into the law, so that when Congress does finally legislate for the island there need be no violent transition in this respect.

AGAÑA, GUAM.







## Theodore Perry Shonts.

Theodore Perry Shonts, the new chairman and executive head of the Isthmian Canal Commission, was born in Crawford County, Pa., but when he was four years old his parents moved to Centerville, Iowa. He was graduated at Monmouth College in 1876. Having studied law, he began to practice, but was induced to take up the work of railway construction by his father-in-law, ex-Governor Drake, of Iowa, who had large railroad interests. At first he was superintendent of a construction company of which ex-Governor Drake was general manager. After serving for several years as general superintendent of the Indiana, Illinois & Iowa Railroad Company, he became general manager of that company in 1886, and was made president of it in 1898. It was in that year that Paul Morton (now Secretary of the Navy) and Mr. Shonts obtained control of the capital stock of this road. They were about to extend the road to Detroit and Toledo when, to prevent competition, the Vanderbilt interests bought them out, each gaining a profit estimated by the Western press to have been \$1,000,000. Thereafter both became interested financially in the Toledo, St. Louis & Western road, of which Mr. Shonts is now president. The selection of Mr. Shonts for the chairmanship of the Canal Commission is said to have been due to the earnest recommendation of Secretary Morton. He is not an engineer, but is thoroughly familiar with railway construction work and management. He is a millionaire, and his annual income is said to exceed \$100,000. His father and mother, each of them more than eighty years old, are living near Chicago. In a long interview Mark Morton (a brother of the Secretary) describes him as "a lion-hearted man," and narrates the experience of a contractor who called upon him in his office at Chicago "to get even with him," and was promptly and thoroughly thrashed. "The chairs were broken, and the room looked as if a typhoon had swept through it." Mr. Shonts's salary as chairman is \$30,000. He will go to the Isthmus in May.



# Victor Emmanuel III

BY ALFREDO BACCELLI

[Signor Baccelli has recently been Under Secretary of Foreign Affairs, and two years ago was the spokesman of the Foreign Office in such matters as the Macedonian revolt, Italy's interests in Africa, etc. His father, Dr. Guido Baccelli, who was then Secretary of Agriculture, is an eminent physician and attended Prinetti, Minister of Foreign Affairs, in the illness which compelled his retirement. Alfredo Baccelli is the author of half a dozen books of poetry and has under way some works of fiction. He is still a Deputy, besides being a Commendatore—altogether one of the distinguished men of Italy of the younger generation.—EDITOR.]

VICTOR EMMANUEL III is not tall, but his straight, upright figure and broad, full chest denote great physical strength. For that matter his grandfather was not much taller than he is. His complexion is fair and he has the azure eyes of his mother. His grave and penetrating look, as well as his broad and open forehead, is indicative of a strong and thoughtful intellect and energetic will.

One of the predominant qualities of his mind is his great and unaffected sincerity. After his extended travels in the East, when he was Crown Prince, he was asked why he had not written a book on subjects to which he had devoted such careful and minute observation, and he answered: "I could not write it, because I could not tell the whole truth." This answer reveals the man.

While always dignified and courteous, Victor Emmanuel never allows himself to be trammelled by the formalities of etiquette. When, after the horrible assassination of his father, the body of King Humbert the Good was brought to Rome, it was found impossible to dissuade Victor Emmanuel from passing through the whole city on foot and following the beloved corpse even to the tomb in the Pantheon.

The King is serious-minded and industrious, acute and clear-sighted. Strength of reasoning, correctness of judgment, a capacity for sagacious reflection and an intuitive knowledge of facts are the dominant qualities of his intellect; far more so than vivid imagination or playful and poetic fancy. Nevertheless, he is by no means destitute of artistic taste, as, perhaps, his father was, and I have heard very often phrases from his lips that gave evidence of considerable esthetic appreciation. I also recall his

criticisms on a public building which had turned out a failure artistically and his smile on looking at the medallions upon which his likeness was reproduced not very successfully.

He has been accused of being rather parsimonious, and this has been sometimes the occasion of loud complaint, especially on the part of those who would like to see his income spent unreasonably and wastefully. But I do not see why a King, because he happens to have a great deal of money, should, more than any other head of a family, throw his money out of the window.

If he is parsimonious in his household expenditure, he can, on the other hand, be royally generous when there is a question of succoring misfortune or coming to the aid of any good cause. For example, not to cite more recent instances, tho he may not have, perhaps, on the birth of the Crown Prince, doubled the salaries of his servants and employees, salaries which for that matter are, as would naturally be expected, much higher than the salaries of this class of persons in the rest of Italy, he donated a million lire (\$200,000) to the *Cassa Nazionale de Previdenza* for infirm and aged workmen.

In the matter of public morality he is, and always has been, most inflexible, and every one is aware of the sternness with which he expressed his opinion when he was Crown Prince in relation to the moral questions involved in the administration of certain public departments; it will be remembered that there was much political excitement on the subject at the time.

The admirable results that originated in these qualities—qualities valuable in any man, but especially valuable in a King—must be attributed principally to



his happy natural disposition, and, in a secondary degree, to the wise severity of the method adopted in regard to his education, the aim of which was to make him learn something about everything and everything about something, a system of mental training absolutely needed by him who must stand on the apex of that grand pyramid of men, a nation.

A very seasonable and amusing book has been written on the education of the

good or bad the Prince was obliged to go through all his athletic exercises every day. Once when he was shivering with cold in a shower Professor Morandi expressed the opinion that he ought to be excused from his riding lesson in the open air. The Colonel answered that should we ever be at war the Prince would have to ride, no matter how cold and rainy it was, and that therefore such effeminacy now was out of the question.



Victor Emanuel III, King of Italy

young Prince by Professor Morandi, his instructor in the Italian language and literature.

Colonel Osio, who died recently, was intrusted with the duty of superintending a work that was so vitally connected with the destinies of the Italian people, and devoted himself to his task with military and perhaps also excessive severity.

The Prince was compelled to study a great variety of subjects with exemplary assiduity, and if he was occasionally negligent, like all boys, in mastering his lesson, reprimands of a very rough and downright character were not spared him. Thus whether the weather was

One day King Humbert remained much longer than was his custom with his Ministers at the bi-weekly conference for the signing of decrees. As a consequence the hour for luncheon was put off again and again in a fashion that aroused the gravest apprehensions in the Prince, who was waiting for it anxiously in company with his mother and his own formidable appetite.

In such a crisis one forgets to reason, and Victor Emmanuel, despite the austerity of the principles in which he had been reared, could not refrain from telling the Queen, in popular phraseology, how awfully hungry he was. The Queen



took up the "Divina Commedia" of Dante and opening it at the celebrated canto of Count Ugolino, who, as every one knows, was starved to death in a tower with his little sons, said to him: "Read that and your hunger will vanish."

The Prince was subjected at the close of every year to a genuine and vigorous examination, just like the pupils in the public schools. The examination questions were chosen by lot, and good or bad marks were given him according to his answers. The Board of Examiners consisted of his professors, two generals and the Minister of War. At first he used to assume an air of carelessness in presence of these ordeals, and one day, after pointing with his finger to the little table at which he was to take his seat and to the big table in front where the examiners were to sit, he said, sportively, to Morandi: "Wouldn't one fancy already that your big table was putting questions to that little table?"

But in reality he never appeared at one of those examinations without considerable trepidation: "If I were to cut a bad figure," he has confessed, "I should feel like throwing myself out of the window."

Possibly it was this stimulus of self-love that made him a student and rendered every one of his examinations a pronounced success; we are told of one of his mathematical demonstrations which was executed with such marvelous freedom and skill that old General Ricotti, the presiding examiner, was deeply affected.

But it would be wrong to imagine that the logical and reflective qualities of Victor Emmanuel's intellect, his fondness for the exact sciences and the severity of his education have lessened in the slightest degree the exquisite tenderness of a heart to which affection is natural. Morandi tells us of the deep emotion and love with which the young Prince embraced Colonel Osio on the day when the seven years' guardianship of that rigid disciplinarian had terminated. One day the Queen mother said: "My son has never caused me a sorrow."

When the time came for the Prince to choose a life companion he never for a

moment allowed power and riches, or luster of family, or diplomatic convenience to influence him; he selected a Princess whom he deemed alone worthy of his love, because of the transcendent goodness of her heart, as well as because of her virginal beauty.

It is always when the news of a calamity comes upon him unexpectedly that the heart of the King is revealed; and all Rome still remembers how, in the first days of his reign, when the terrible railway disaster of Castel Giubileo was announced to him, he hurried at night in a public conveyance, as he could not have his own carriage at once, to the spot where the catastrophe occurred, and how unstinted was his aid to the injured, both in word and deed.

Does not this young King, rushing across the city and country alone during the night for a humane and noble object a few days after his father had died by an assassin's hand, seem to have given, by the spontaneous and affecting simplicity of his act, noble evidence of possessing a soul at once kindly, energetic and fearless?

Victor Emmanuel is also a sportsman. Like his father and grandfather he is fond of hunting and is an excellent marksman. There is no longer an austere Colonel Osio to restrict him in this pastime. He used to say that the Colonel must have had a secret understanding with the wild boars and pheasants of Castel Porziano, as he regards his hunting as one of the grave concerns of the State.

Altho Victor Emmanuel hunts in summer in Piedmont and in winter at Castel Porziano, he also goes sometimes to his dearly beloved island of Montecristo, a solitary bit of land upon which the hot Tyrrhenian sun beats and against whose shore the Tuscan Sea dashes sullenly.

When Crown Prince he was often accustomed to betake himself with his august consort to this little island in his yacht, "The Yela." Here the care of his modest country house and of the geraniums in his little flower garden afforded him real pleasure.

But hunting is not the only sport to which Victor Emmanuel is addicted. He is known all over Italy for his keen interest in automobilism. He is a finished





King of Italy Reviewing Troops

chauffeur, and it is related that once when driving from Castel Porziano in the automobile of Prince Strozzi, also a renowned devotee of this sport, he himself took a hand in managing the machine, after putting on the chauffeur's mask, and was highly amused by watching the policemen who were eagerly examining the street in expectation of the King's passage, who saw him pass, naturally without recognizing him, and who continued their rounds up and down waiting for an event to happen that had already occurred.

The King's profound knowledge of numismatics is also a matter of popular notoriety. His fondness for collecting coins had a very humble origin: having by mere chance found a *soldo* of Pius IX in his hand, he felt interested and kept it. The collection was increased by several other coins of his own and by seventy copper coins which his father gave him. Very soon afterward the number grew rapidly, until it amounted to more than 50,000, all minted in medieval or modern Italy, for he was circumspect enough after a time to come to the conclusion that if his collection was to be of value he should limit and specialize his researches.

He has paid considerable attention to this collection since he has ascended the throne, when his other duties have left him leisure, not for the sake of his own

selfish pleasure, but because he hopes to be able to give some time or other to Italian numismatics a work which it does not now possess: a *Corpus Nummorum Italicorum*.

But we must not suppose that his devotion to sport or his interest in numismatics diverts his mind from his arduous and lofty mission. He is not a Nero, neglecting the cares of the State in order to recite verses, carve a statue or wrestle with an athlete; still less is he a Claudius, abandoning the destinies of the Roman Empire in order to plunge into Etruscan philology.

Endowed with a healthy and harmonious mental equipoise, Victor Emmanuel has learned how to give all things their due proportion and to assign to them the degree of importance which belongs to each severally.

As a statesman and a shepherd of the people his temperament is controlled by three dominant characteristics: an intelligent concern for the national economy and in a special manner for agriculture, a liberal and democratic administration and a cautious and loyal treatment of foreign political questions, united with a loving and jealous care for the army and navy.

Victor Emmanuel III has, indeed, been always exceedingly interested in agriculture, which he regards as the most potent source of Italian riches. He is



thoroughly grounded in the more important questions connected with it, and I shall never forget the minute accuracy he showed in discussing with me the failure of the attempt to plant a colony in the Montelliano forest, which land was divided into lots and granted to the peasants, with the aid afforded by an agrarian savings bank. Unfortunately there is never lacking in such cases a person who buys back the lots from the farmers and amalgamates them into an extensive estate. On another occasion he discussed with me the question of reforestation with singular clearness, being at the same time rather sarcastic about the young plants forwarded by the Ministry of Agriculture, which very often did not grow at all.

That Victor Emmanuel is animated by liberal and democratic sentiments is proved by all his acts; by his ardent and loving care for the poor, his carefulness in the selection of his Ministers, the tenor of his personal life, the increase in the number of social laws, which have become more and more numerous during the last few years. It will suffice to cite

those on labor accidents, on the labor of women and children, on the *Ufficio del Lavoro*, and on the *Cassa Nazionale di Previdenza*, which cares for aged and infirm workmen.

He had a strong affection for Giuseppe Zanardelli, and when the latter, from an excessive feeling of delicacy, wished to tender his resignation because of the eventual significance which an indecisive vote of the Chamber of Deputies on the nomination for President might have, he refused to accept it, and I shall always remember the gentle smile with which he expressed his determination to a group of supporters of the Government who happened to be present on one of these days at a court dinner party, a dinner party which we jestingly termed the funeral banquet.

Few persons are aware even in Italy how eagerly and diligently Victor Emmanuel gives his personal attention to the direction of foreign policy.

I have heard more than once the success of some fortunate diplomatic movement attributed to this or that Minister, while in reality it should be exclusively



Elena, Queen of Italy, and Retinue



attributed to the King. He makes it a point to read all the most important reports of the ambassadors and ministers plenipotentiary, and holds frequent conferences with the Minister of Foreign Affairs. The Minister Prinetti has often said to me, after one of these conferences: "The King is a superior man."

The position of Italy to-day is peculiarly fortunate. The alliance with Germany and Austria-Hungary has been renewed with full reciprocal confidence

Catholic ruler to visit the King of Italy in his own Rome, and has thereby destroyed forever the Vatican protest, already rendered vain, for that matter, by the history of nearly half a century.

When taking the oath in presence of the two Chambers he said: "Fearless and secure I ascend the throne. . . . Having been reared in the love of religion and of country, I invoke God to witness my promise that, from this day henceforth, I devote my heart, soul and



King and Queen of Italy Motoring

and as a guarantee of peace; the traditional friendship with England has become closer and more cordial; our amity with France has been restored with real impulsive affection, and our relations with the great American Republic have grown more and more numerous and sympathetic. Italy is not a source of suspicion to any one, and her gradual advance is viewed by all with friendly eyes.

Victor Emmanuel has now reigned four years, and he has already seen in his capital the King of England, the Emperor of Germany and the President of the French Republic, who came as a

life to the grandeur and prosperity of the fatherland."

The hearts of the representatives of the nation palpitated; a long ovation rose from hundreds of breasts. From that moment King and people were united by one single sentiment, and the dear and sacred blood of Humbert and his heart, renewed in his son, consecrated that solemn compact forever.

The glorious auspices of goodness and wisdom which signaled the dawn of his reign have not diminished. May God protect the future of Italy and of its King.

ROME, ITALY.



# Literature

## The Evangelistic Movement

THE recent revival activity in Great Britain and America can be studied profitably in three books representative of the good and evil, and of the hopeful and discouraging features, which the movement exhibits. Mr. Dawson<sup>1</sup> stands for the strong, earnest preaching of vital religious truth, with direct endeavor to win men to the obedience of God and the keeping of his commandments without violence to biblical scholarship and in fullest sympathy with the present beliefs of intelligent men in theology, in philosophy, and in science. Mr. Campbell<sup>2</sup> illustrates the influence of the evangelistic movement upon the regular preaching in the churches, and his sermons are directed pointedly and vigorously toward very real and particular sinners as they revealed themselves to him in frank confession. Mr. Torrey's<sup>3</sup> war chariot is still in the swamp whither the hosts of the Lord fled in panic at the first approach of modern biblical criticism, and he handles his bow and arrows with holy zeal, verily thinking he is doing God service, but totally ignorant of the real battles of the times. His *Talks to Men* on "Why I believe the Bible" attempt to prove that the Bible is infallible because Jesus healed the sick and quoted Moses, and from his insistence that one must accept every statement of the Scriptures or give up all faith in Christ and all use of the Bible it is not difficult to see why some of the leading pastors of England have said that more harm than good was done by his revival meetings. Mr. Dawson, on the other hand, is a frank liberal, and he declares that "when to its deep knowledge liberal theology adds the burning faith begotten of vital spiritual experience, it will become the greatest power

for evangelism the world has ever known." His story of his transformation from an expounder of truth in a general sort of way, with a turn toward philosophy and letters, into an ardent missionary is as fascinating as it is instructive. His sermons are models of manly appeal to the thinking people of to-day. The discourses of Mr. Campbell, Minister of the City Temple of London, are noteworthy, in that each was called out by some confession or appeal for pastoral help, and a brief statement of the particular case in mind precedes each sermon. The lectures on the methods, aims and prerequisites of *Evangelism*,<sup>4</sup> delivered by Rev. G. Campbell Morgan before various theological seminaries, will be valuable to many, for they are built on a wide and successful experience. The Welsh revival is being watched with interest by all who hope to see here a similar awakening of the consciences of the people, and it is convenient to have brought together a number of newspaper accounts of the movement.<sup>5</sup> It is evident, however, that the conditions in Wales are so exceptional that a religious impulse here would take a very different form and we cannot imitate the methods used there, if, indeed, we can speak of methods in anything so spontaneous.



## Paris and the Social Revolution\*

THE revolutionist is a type of men that we have, like the poor, always with us; some say only so long as we have the poor will we have them, but that is to disregard the tendency, probably existing latent in all men but virulent in some, to revolt against the conventions and institutions of society, both the necessary

<sup>1</sup> *THE EVANGELISTIC NOTE.* By W. J. Dawson. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. \$1.25.

<sup>2</sup> *SERMONS PREACHED TO INDIVIDUALS.* By Reginald J. Campbell. New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. \$1.25.

<sup>3</sup> *TALKS TO MEN.* By R. A. Torrey. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. 75 cents.

<sup>4</sup> *EVANGELISM.* By G. Campbell Morgan. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. 50 cents.

<sup>5</sup> *THE STORY OF THE WELSH REVIVAL.* By Evan Roberts, Arthur Goodrich, Campbell Morgan, W. T. Stead and others. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. Paper, 25 cents.

\* *PARIS AND THE SOCIAL REVOLUTION. A Study of the Revolutionary Elements in the Various Classes of Parisian Society.* By Alvan Francis Sanborn. With Illustrative Drawings by Vaughan Trowbridge. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co.





A Contrast in Funerals

From "Paris and the Social Revolution." Small,  
Maynard & Co.

and the unnecessary. They are individuals that, like the molecules of a gas, move in straight lines unswayed by others and so resist the social pressure tending to conformity. In Paris all theories culminate and become vocal, so Mr. Sanborn could not have chosen a better place to study the type in all its varied manifestations. He has an intimate knowledge of unknown Paris and an unrivaled acquaintance with revolutionary literature, reputable and disreputable, classic and ephemeral.

He sweeps with wide net, catching many queer fish, many of them doubtless surprised to find themselves in each other's company. His anarchists range from dynamiters and advocates of theft, murder and arson to non-resistant vegetarian idealists. There is plenty of picturesque material, and he makes the most of it. Ordinarily it would be no com-  
ment to an author to say that his quotations are the best part of his book, but in this case it is, for they are so numerous, and well-chosen and are gathered from such diverse and often inaccessible sources as to form a valuable library of revolutionary literature. He even quotes an anarchistic sentiment from the editor of THE INDEPENDENT, thereby placing him in the mixed company of George Eliot, Voltaire, Jesus Christ, Walt Whitman, Bakounine, and Dr. Parkhurst, all on the same page.

Mr. Sanborn begins by professing the most conservative, even medieval, per-



sonal opinions, but he ends with a revolutionary peroration. Notwithstanding his prefatory disclaimer there is no disguising the fact that he looks forward with pleasurable anticipation to the new revolution, when the third estate, the bourgeoisie, which got its innings in the first revolution, shall be in turn evicted by the fourth estate, the proletariat; when the "Marseillaise" shall be dethroned by the "Internationale." The conservatives who still shudder at the name of socialism will be interested to read of those who look upon the socialists as hopelessly unprogressive and antiquated.

The exposition of the philosophy of anarchy is followed by the description of its four methods of propagation, oral and written, by example and by deed. The rest of the book is taken up with sketches of life in the Latin Quarter and Montmartre, and with a discussion of the spirit of revolt in literature, art, music and drama. He shows that anarchistic ideas find expression not merely in the freak magazines and obscure journals, but that, advocated as they are by many of the brilliant writers of the day, they gain admission into conservative reviews and are presented on every page. With Anatole France, Paul Adam and Octave Mirbeau in France, he classes Björnson, Ibsen, Strindberg in Scandinavia, Tolstoy and Gorky in Russia, Gerhardt Hauptmann in Germany, Gabriel d'Annunzio in Italy, Bernard Shaw in England, and José Echegaray in Spain as literary leaders in the worldwide revolt against prevailing social conditions. In justification of the use of the word "revolution" he quotes M. Clemenceau's advocacy of Barrucand's scheme for free bread:

"It is high time we knew whether, at the degree of civilization to which we have attained, we can continue to tolerate that men, women and children die of want—in a few months from the exhaustion induced by insufficiently remunerated work, or in a few hours from downright hunger. Our republican and monarchical conservatives—all excellent Christians—answer 'No,' but continue to act 'Yes.' Eighteen hundred years after the Christ it is a revolution for Christians to prevent the death of their fellows by slow and rapid starvation. Well, then, let us inaugurate this revolution."

## Two Books on Ferrara

It is generally unfortunate for two books on the same subject to appear simultaneously, as one of them often suffers in comparison with the other. So far is this from being true of the two works on Ferrara now before us that the one does but whet the appetite for the study of its larger and more important companion.

*The Story of Ferrara*<sup>1</sup> by Miss Noyes is not only a graphic summary of the history of the House of Este, but is also well adapted for a guide book to Ferrara, for it contains a detailed account of its streets, buildings and pictures, and these are illustrated by charming pen drawings by the sister of the author, Miss Dora Noyes. So comprehensive is the writer's grasp of her subject that her little volume might well be called a microcosm of the Renaissance. It is hard to do justice to Miss Noyes's exquisite style and to the penetration which comprehends the significance of the motley manifestations of the vivid, passionate life of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. It was a time of paradoxes. On one side we see the unnatural crimes of Alexander and Cæsar Borgia, on the other the piety, as excessive, of a Saint Lucia, the culture of an Isabella d'Este and, most strange of all, the character of a Lucrezia Borgia.

Through all she makes us realize the joyousness of life in the springtime of the modern world, a joyousness which displayed itself in gorgeous pageants and endless amusements. Across this bright scene the shadow of Savonarola fell. "For this light-hearted, corrupt city bred the sternest and saddest spirit of the age." We also catch a glimpse of the great poets, Boiardo, Ariosto and Tasso.

After the death of Ercole d'Este the ascendancy of his house, which had lasted 400 years, neared its end. Ercole was, all things considered, the greatest ruler Ferrara ever had, and it is the period of time covered by his reign which forms the subject of Mr. Gardner's present volume.<sup>2</sup> He gives a slight sketch of

<sup>1</sup> THE STORY OF FERRARA. By Ella Noyes. Illustrated by Dora Noyes. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$2.00.

<sup>2</sup> DUKES AND POETS IN FERRARA. By Edmund G. Gardner, M.A. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co, \$4.00.



Ercole's father, Niccolo III, "a fat man, jolly, given up to lust," but blended with his medieval ferocity were the first germs of Renaissance culture. He also gives a short account of the reign of Leonello and Borso, which was called the Golden Age of Ferrara. There was something in the character of these two princes, "perhaps derived from their beautiful Sienese mother, that differentiated them from their predecessors and successors of the House of Este"; but the magnificence of Ferrara was attained under their brother Ercole. With consummate skill Mr. Gardner relates the interdependence of the States ruled by his kinsmen and descendants, and untangles the story of their alliances, intrigues and wars, and also of their relations with Rome. It is something of a feat to have made the squabbles of Italian cities interesting.

The greatest blot on Ercole's character is his uniting with Savonarola to bring Charles VIII of France to Italy. Their correspondence on the subject savors of treachery. The religious aspect of the time is given with great vividness. There had been a revival of the cult of St. Catherine of Siena to fight the corruption in the Church and in society. It was accompanied by various hysterical manifestations; many nuns received the stigmata, "while the Borgia was every day crucifying Christ anew in Rome; women appeared all over Italy, robed in the black and white habit that St. Catherine had worn, bearing in their bodies . . . the wounds of Christ's Passion."

Mr. Gardner hopes to add three more volumes to his history of Ferrara, which are to contain a complete account of Ariosto, the Protestant Duchess Renata, the poet Tasso, and the enforced surrender of the Duchy to Pope Clement VIII. The first one of the series is of such absorbing interest that we shall watch with eagerness for the appearance of the next volume.



**The Principles of Relief.** By Edward T. Devine, Ph.D., LL.D. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$2.00.

Since the publication of this book Dr. Devine has been appointed to the newly created chair of philanthropy in Columbia University. He is now the General

Secretary of the Charity Organization Society of the City of New York, and is the author of "The Practice of Charity." He is one of the most devoted workers among the poor in Greater New York and is unquestionably one of the leading experts in questions of charity in this country. His latest book is divided into four parts. The first is an analysis and criticism of the principles of relief, in which such problems are discussed as the standard of living, the elimination of disease, the housing problem, the breaking up of families, the dependent classes, intemperance, industrial displacement and the essentials of a relief policy. The second part is a digest of seventy-five illustrative cases taken from the records of the Charity Organization Society, showing how the foregoing principles should be applied. The third part is an admirable historical survey of the history of charity from the time of the English Poor Law to the present, and part four contains an account and criticism of relief at the Chicago fire, the Johnstown flood, the Paterson flood, and Baltimore fire and the "Slocum" disaster, and the industrial distress in New York and Indianapolis in the winter of '93 and '94. The book as a whole will be a standard to all charity workers and professional philanthropists, but while not exactly over technical it is too heavy for the average reader, and will probably not interest him to any great extent. No exceptions can be taken to any statements or conclusions of the book, except, of course, by the socialists, who consider "relief" merely a palliative and no remedy at all for our social ills.



**Photography for the Sportsman Naturalist.** By L. W. Brownell. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$2.00.

This is the age of popular nature-study, when many men who would be mighty hunters go forth, not with repeating rifles, but with cameras quick enough to catch the lightning flash. More and more the old hunting is passing from the interests of men; and to-day the hunter who returns from an expedition with a set of good negatives arouses greater enthusiasm than he who has a bag full of dead and mangled game. The most



fascinating hunter's tales of the twentieth century are not those of a Gordon Cumming, who slays animals ruthlessly, but those of the sportsmen photographers, who dare to snap the camera's shutter in the very faces of the fiercest wild animals. With such a tendency toward interest in hunting without slaying it is quite proper that *The American Sportsman's Library*, edited by Caspar Whitney, should devote a volume to photography for sportsmen. The volume before us is intended for the beginner in nature photography. The first chapter discusses the scope and usefulness of the art, and the second argues for the use of the camera by sportsmen, not necessarily to the absolute discarding of the gun. The next four chapters deal

with cameras and other apparatus and the technical matters concerning photographic manipulations. Then come eleven chapters, each complete in itself, describing the photographing of larger animals, smaller animals, birds' nests, birds and their young, insects, fish, reptiles, wild flowers, trees, both in the zoos and in camp and woods. The book is attractively illustrated from a large number of photographs.



**A Year's Wandering in Bible Lands.** By George Aaron Barton, Director of the American School of Research in Palestine. Philadelphia: Ferris & Leach. \$2.00.

Narratives of tours through Palestine are too numerous to mention, but this book has at least three features which



Nest and Eggs of American Crow

From "Photography for the Sportsman Naturalist." Macmillan



distinguish it from the ordinary. First, it has 150 new photographs, some of them very good, taken by the author and his friends, which are more useful than many pages of description. Second, Professor Barton has traveled further and knows more of the history of what he sees than the average tourist. Third—and perhaps we owe this to his being a Quaker—he does not gush and overflow with the forced expression of unfelt emotion whenever he stands upon a historic

**The Master Word.** By L. H. Hammond. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.

MRS. HAMMOND takes as the premise for her story the fact that the getting of children by white men and colored women is a crime, that it results in a third race whose interests, instincts and sensibilities differentiate them from both the others. The initial situation is not attractive, but it has much truth. And the book is worthy of attention because it is the first compassionate, intelligent inter-



Ruins of Baalbec. From Barton's "A Year's Wandering in Bible Lands." Ferris & Leach

and sacred site, as most travelers in Palestine are accustomed to do. Possibly there has been less of that sort of writing of late years because of the accident which happened to one of our most popular divines when his publishers carelessly allowed the eloquent description of his feelings as he stood on Mars' Hill and the banks of the Jordan to be printed before he reached these places. Professor Barton gives a straightforward account of his daily experiences in the form of letters home, containing much that is merely personal, but also much of genuine interest.

pretation ever written by any white person, North or South, of that pathetic class of men and women who suffer the loneliness and humiliation of a peculiar condition. Innocent themselves, they are immorally kin to two races and homeless in both. This handicap to the mulatto's moral and social life is the dramatic feature of Mrs. Hammond's story. And she pushes the problem of this girl's dual relationship to an ethical rather than a practical conclusion. And, after all, this is the best we can expect from a problem-solving novel. It is right in art to hold on to the ideal if in time we shall realize



it in reality. As a matter of fact the different phases of the race problem can be solved in but one way, that of living through them till adjustment has been reached. Meanwhile we should not give up the discussion. The problem will remain, of course, after we have gained fame and immortality showing how it should be solved. But the apparently important ethical conclusions of this generation will result in better moral abilities in the next. We do not find out God by searching, to be sure, but we get an idea of the general direction in which Heaven lies from our earthly diocese by this exercise of our faculties, and that is an important consideration. Just so neither the whites nor the blacks are ready to realize in their relationship to one another the "master word" of love. Each is appalled by monstrous possibilities which may be involved. But at last neither can escape the noble obligation. And Mrs. Hammond shows one way by which two women (one a patrician white, the other the mulatto child of her own husband by a colored woman) reached an altitude of racial adjustment to one another which was honorable and mutually beneficial. The book will not please white people North or South; it is too awfully right for a certain element in the South, too lacking in sentimentality for some people in the North; but it shows a profound compassion and understanding for the difficulties which those of mixed blood suffer. We simply observe, by way of criticism, that the loneliness of the nearly white colored girl—her mother was "three parts white"—can hardly be as extreme as is here represented, for those of mixed blood must have been numerous in the school she attended and taught. But the sympathetic attitude of the book merits all praise, and it is a story full of incident and interest.



**A Publisher's Confession.** New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. 60 cents.

All persons who have written a book not yet published or who hope to write and publish a book in the future will be interested in this, and if they all buy it it will have the largest circulation of any book of the century. So far, however,

from making a "confession" of crimes and misdemeanors, the anonymous author defends the publishers against the charges of stupidity, carelessness, commercialism and favoritism brought against them by unsuccessful authors. It explains fully the way a book is selected, printed, advertised and sold, and discusses the relations between author and publisher as they are and as they ought to be.



## Pebbles

A YOUNG doctor said to a girl: "Do you know, my dear, I have a heart affection for you?" "Have you had it lung?" she coyly inquired. "Oh, yes; I feel I will liver troubled life without you," he responded. "Then you had better asthma," she softly murmured.  
—*The Medical Record*.

### THE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL.

(Vide back pages of all the magazines.)  
Are you satisfied with your present salary?  
Why not learn how to charm the gallery?  
We teach the actor's art by mail  
With a guarantee that you cannot fail,  
As Armour & Co. have agreed to take  
All the raw hams which we can make.

Can you play a tune on a fine tooth comb?  
We train virtuosi by mail, at home.  
M. Pat de Reszke, the famed musician,  
Guarantees each pupil a fine position,  
As he has a method, which we control,  
Whereby each stick may become a Pole.

Poets made by mail. How can you be sure  
That you haven't a genius for literature?  
Our Mr. Reilly gives special care  
To every poet whom we prepare,  
And gives his personal guarantee  
That one of his poems shall be printed, free.

We will make your fortune here and now,  
Our Finance by Mail will tell you how.  
We guarantee the success of each  
And every pupil that we may teach,  
As our Mr. Morgan agrees to take  
All money that all of our students make.

If you are sickly and puny and pale,  
We teach you to lift a horse by mail.  
Have you had misfortune? Are you in jail?  
We teach you how to get out—by mail.  
Would you learn to write these ads? Don't fail  
To study our system—taught by mail.

—*Brooklyn Life*.



# Editorials

## Tendencies of the Democratic Party

FROM the speeches made at the Jefferson dinners, last week, one can learn little about Jefferson himself (to whom all sort of opinions and policies were ascribed), but they do throw some light upon the dominant forces of the Democratic party and its tendencies at the present time. Altho no new candidates for the Presidency were clearly disclosed by the proceedings, in which old and defeated ones were heard at much length, the short and sensible address of Mayor McClellan, at the New York dinner, ought to commend him to the party as a man worthy to be considered. There was much truth and good advice in what he said, and some of it was found in his recommendation that conventions and candidates should conform more closely to the standard set up in the following words of Jefferson:

"When I first entered on the stage of public life I came to the resolution never to engage while in public office in any kind of enterprise for the improvement of my fortune. I have never departed from it in a single instance, and I have in multiplied instances found myself happy in being able to decide and to act as a public servant clear of all interest in the multifarious questions that have arisen wherein I have seen others embarrassed and biased by having gotten themselves in a more interested situation. Thus I have thought myself richer in contentment than I should have been with any increase of fortune."

These words, we are told by the reporters, led some of the listeners to look at Mr. Charles F. Murphy, the Tammany leader, who sat near the Mayor, and to recall the recent extraordinarily good fortune of an obscure contracting company, whose bids (not the lowest) for many million dollars' worth of work have been accepted by great railroad corporations that obtained franchises for the same after tiresome delay.

If the Mayor really has aspirations beyond his present office, it is unfortunate that he signed the Remsen Gas bill.

But let us turn to the indications of party division and party policy. Judge Parker and Judge Herrick, both of whom spoke at the New York dinner, were the only advocates of that conservatism which opposes the now dominant radicalism of the Middle West. We can best show the sharp disagreement by pointing to some of the utterances on each side. The party, Judge Parker said, must have real followers, attached to real and recognized principles. It was not enough that it should have "a collection of fads, many of them useless, and some of them dangerous." It had had too many of these. He complained because the misconduct of railroad officers who ought to have been prosecuted and "put behind prison bars" had been made "an excuse for further concentration of power by the Federal Government." This is his attitude toward the proposed regulation of railway rates. He condemned the notion that the Government "must either own the railroads or dictate to their owners the minutest details of their business," also the tendency to insist that "cities and towns must enter into the competitions of business." Judge Herrick, while less specific, spoke in the same vein.

But they stood alone. At the same dinner, Senator Newlands remarked that the meaning of the Democratic faith was that the Government (national, State or municipal) should own or control all public utilities. Congressman Rainey said that the Democratic party should lead in the fight for the control of railway rates. We must soon choose, he thought, between Government ownership of the railroads and railroad ownership of all the instruments of government. There was no room for conservatism. Speaking at another similar dinner on the preceding day, Mr. Rainey had bewailed the mistake of last year, when the party had yielded to conservatism and given executive positions to the representatives of Trusts. But it had passed the crisis, he said, and was once more in the right path.



So far as we can learn from the reports there was not a particle of Judge Parker's conservatism at the lively dinner of the Democrats in Chicago. Even in the presence of Mr. Bryan, Mayor Dunne was the chief figure. Comparing Democratic success at the recent municipal election with Democratic defeat there in November, he insisted that the party must take and hold advanced positions, must declare against monopoly in any form and special privilege in every guise. He was as confident that Jefferson, if living, would now stand with him as Judge Parker was that the same revered statesman would support his conservatism. Judge Dunne predicted a decisive Democratic victory in 1908 if the party should put in its platform "a ringing declaration in favor of Government ownership of interstate railroads, telegraphs and express transportation," and should also demand "the abolition of the protective tariff."

Mr. Bryan predicted that rate regulation would lead to the public ownership of our railroads. Ex-Congressman George Fred Williams, of Massachusetts, made a long speech, partly historical. The St. Louis convention, he said, had sold the party for a campaign fund and had even failed to get the purchase price. It had then suffered under the leadership of the fox, "shrewd, shifty, silent at the hen coop, swift to its hole." The party, he thought, should get rid of Judge Parker and its other Tories, nine-tenths of whom were profiting from the public business and exploiting the people. "Public ownership and direct legislation" were the words for his banner. No more "evasive platforms or elusive candidates" for him.

It is plain enough that the party is divided. It is also plain that the radical part of it is a large, growing and aggressive majority. Predictions as to what will be the policies of parties in 1908 cannot be made at this early day, but if there were to be a Presidential campaign next fall the Democratic candidate would be a man of the radical type, probably in sympathy with Mr. Bryan as to Government ownership of public utilities.

Mr. Roosevelt's demand for the regulation of railway rates and the super-

vision and restraint of corporations tends to keep in the Republican party some, especially in the West, who would be inclined to go with the radical Democrats if his attitude were more acceptable to corporate interests. So prominent a Republican paper as the *Chicago Tribune*, which opposed Judge Dunne, makes these remarks in an article upon the possible strength of a movement for Government ownership of the railroads:

"The farmers, who have been the conservative force in this country heretofore, will have a strong inducement to throw their votes in the direction of the ownership of railroads by the Federal Government.

"The men who have precipitated this issue are not the agitators and demagogues, but the monopolists of the stripe of Rockefeller, Morgan, Hill, Harriman and the other gentlemen who have attempted to control great properties and build up colossal fortunes out of the privileges of common carriers."

The East does not fully understand the views of the West on some of these questions. Those who desire to discourage a political movement for Government ownership can use their influence to the best advantage by supporting a policy of Governmental regulation and restraint and by insisting upon a strict and impartial enforcement of the laws.



## The President's Vacation

EVERY one else takes a vacation who can, and why not the President of the United States? A President must live a strenuous mental life in the course of his ordinary duties; let no man begrudge him a few days of complete seclusion for the enjoyment of that strenuous physical recreation which is so dear to him, and so refreshing

And he takes it hunting coyotes, grizzlies and mountain lions, riding or tramping all day, over mountains and through snow, in the delight of victory over robust difficulties, fighting the most savage and dangerous of our wild beasts. It is the nature of the man, the nature of that inherent pioneer spirit of those

"Who fought, and sailed, and ruled, and loved, and made our world,"

the men of the supreme Valhalla. It is



the same passion for doing difficult things which sends some, in a short vacation, to climb the Alps or to chase the clouds on balloons, and others for a longer term to hunt the elusive Pole, either North or South, or to traverse darkest Africa, or to brave the passes to inhospitable Tibet. The harder the task the more the unconquered spirit loves to vanquish it. And, given a stout body as well as a stout mind, a man wants, in their turn, to supple his muscles as well as his brain. It is the same ambition to do things, to do hard things, whether in statecraft or hunting grizzlies in the Rockies. Shall we not say it is the same ambition which sends the scholar into untried fields of research, the same gad-fly which drives the modern St. Pauls into new fields, to build new conquests of their faith not on other men's foundations.

The President's meeting with his Rough Riders may be counted as part of his vacation, but not his triumphant passage to the scene of his coyote hunt, for it was a strenuous succession of speeches and hand-shakings. It was a labor of Presidential statesmanship and duty, of good will to bring closer together the once dissevered portions of the country with the cement of common patriotism. Mr. Roosevelt is above all things a patriot, and a teacher of patriotism. Texas owes much to the nation, and Texas welcomed the Nation's President most royally. And not Texas alone, for the whole South sees that Mr. Roosevelt is President of no section or party, but of the whole country. Even Governor Vardaman is appeased and Mississippi and all the Gulf States wish to be friends with the President. It is good statesmanship to better the conditions in Porto Rico and the Philippines, to pacify Santo Domingo or Venezuela, to pierce the Isthmus and to maintain the Monroe Doctrine; but the best of all statesmanship is that which unites the hearts of our people. That Mr. Roosevelt does. The people like his sort of man. They recognize real manliness in him. From the way the people have flocked about him on his journey one might not wonder that the coyotes came to be caught alive, even as the 'coons and 'possums

dropped for Davy Crockett when he pointed at them.

So may the bears and mountain lions give good sport to our "Teddy" on his trip. And so let our older ex-President take his vacation fishing and duck shooting. One of these days, perhaps, when other ethics shall be developed, men will not kill for pleasure, for there will be no wild game to be slain, and they will hunt only for the hearts of the people. But ours is a good fighting age, and some sort of good fight and victory worthy men will always find.



### Gladden, Aquinas, Hillis and Job

WE publish this week the correspondence which led to the gift of \$100,000 from Mr. Rockefeller to the American Board's missionary colleges in the East, and also Dr. Gladden's fuller and most earnest protest against accepting the money. Dr. Barton makes clear what were the circumstances that led to the gift. It was he that carried on the correspondence for the Board, altho the first suggestion came from the side of the giver, and Dr. Barton says that he has never had the least doubt of the propriety of seeking and taking it. Dr. Gladden condemns the acceptance on the simple ground that Mr. Rockefeller is proved and known to have acquired his wealth by methods which Dr. Gladden believes to be as unjust as those of a vulgar footpad. That is a charge which is denied by Mr. Rockefeller's representatives, and it is to be hoped that it will result in a fuller investigation than we have yet had, for the public wants to know the Standard Oil's side of the matter. It is clear that new legislation as to competition by means of preferential rates shows that a higher standard of business morality is being developed. A general history of ethical evolution would make a most interesting contribution to human knowledge. Even in our own generation the accepted standard has risen, and it must rise still higher.

There is an interesting discussion of the principle involved which is older than printing and which has a curious bearing on the subject. Saint Thomas Aquinas raised the question what money could



be taken for charity. That depends, he said, on the nature of the money. Some money, he says, has been taken from others by robbery. Such money cannot be given or taken in charity. There is only one thing to do with it and that is to return it to the rightful owners. There is other money obtained by means in which both parties are equally guilty. Such money need not be returned, but should be given in charity. There is a third kind, like wages of shame, in which money has been fairly paid for favors criminally given, and such money, St. Thomas says, can be bestowed in charity. It is not clear that money wrongfully obtained but which it is not possible to restore comes in any one of these classes, but we judge that the Angelic Doctor would have no scruple in its bestowment upon the poor.

As an illustration of the kind of money that can be taken we select a story told by Dr. Hillis at the late meeting at Des Moines of the Congregational Home Missionary Society and published by that Society as a leaflet:

"At the mining camp in the Wind River country, Wyoming, I asked some men in the saloon if they would let me give an address there. One of the cowboys, playing cards, told me he would help if I would wait till he had finished his game of poker. The men piled the beer kegs on top of the whisky barrels. In an hour's time the saloon was crowded with a hundred and thirty-five miners, cowboys, women and children. The saloonkeeper's child cried bitterly, alarmed by the crowd. Its shrieks threatened my address. I heard one of the miners say, 'That little brat! Why don't she choke it!' My address had come to a crisis. So I said, 'I have one little niece, back East, about as old as that baby. I would give \$5 to hear her cry five minutes.' The saloonkeeper beamed on his babe, the babe forgot its tears in its mother's pleasure. When I was through the saloonkeeper said: 'Say, that was pretty good about the \$5, so I thought I'd give it to you.' And then, they all marched up to shake hands with me, and filled my pockets with \$150. With it I bought a hundred books, a hundred Bibles, a hundred hymn books and a full set of lesson helps, and I think that the equipment still found in the little mining camp of South Pass holds some record of an evening in a saloon twenty-four years ago."

Dr. Hillis, tho he knew well the mixed character of those saloons, seemed, then,

to accept St. Thomas's principle, or the dictum of Job:

"This is the portion of the wicked man with God, and the heritage of the oppressors, which they shall receive of the Almighty. . . .

"Tho he heap up silver as dust, and prepare raiment as the clay;

"He may prepare it, but the just shall put it on, and the innocent shall divide the silver."



## The Sadness of a Cemetery

ONE of the saddest sights in the world is a city cemetery. The plot of ground, which when it was a country field could easily be spared, becomes in time a part of a great city and surrounded by an overcrowded population, but through a traditionalism almost as inflexible as that we condemn in the Chinese it is kept to its original purpose. The lot stands empty, idle, useless, while all around it are tall buildings in which human beings are packed like cattle in a stock car. In one block there are 2,000 men, women and children; in another 4,000; but in this block there are none; it is a monopoly of the dead. Little children playing in the street, dodging the trolley cars and the drays, gaze wistfully through the iron bars of the tall fence, but the green grass is not for them, at least not while they are alive. They can derive such consolation as they can from the fact that when they are dead they may have their graves covered with it and in their turn excite the envy of living children.

To some extent the cemeteries do serve the purpose of parks, but not of the much more needed playgrounds. Their seats are used by the aged whose main interest is transferred to the other world, by the philosophical who can contemplate mortality with indifference and by lovers in whom life is so abounding that it banishes the very thought of death. But for most people such a direct reminder of the end of life is unpleasant and not always beneficial. "All men are mortal" is the major premise of many of the syllogisms in the books on logic and of all human syllogisms outside of books, but it is usually better tacit than expressed. If, however, it is thought that



it is salutary to be reminded of it the Egyptian method of passing around a small gilded image of a mummy at feasts would be a preferable substitute for the present custom.

It is calculated that for a city the size of New York the dead rob the living of  $17\frac{1}{2}$  acres a year. This means more people shut out from healthful suburban homes and packed the tighter in the tenements. The cemeteries are, in part, both directly and indirectly the causes of the diseases that fill them. We may in time be compelled to adopt the European practice of leasing graves for a period of 25 years, unless we choose a more rational way of disposing of the dead. There is much reason to believe that the latter alternative may be chosen. With the increase of culture and refinement the thought of the body of a loved one being slowly destroyed by worms and putrefaction becomes more and more offensive and intolerable. Our ancestors were fond of describing it in detail in sermons, poems and pictures, but we have no taste for such forms of homiletic art. Medical science, too, has taught us the dangers of our burial customs in spreading the germs of disease. Another and still more potent force acting in the same direction is the development of a more spiritual religion, a more perfect realization of what Christianity means. It was all right for the ancient Egyptians to embalm the body, because they believed only in this way could the immortality of the individual be insured, but it is absurd that we who profess to believe with Paul in a spiritual body should still maintain this heathen practice. We know that our bodies change constantly, and are completely renewed every few years, yet notwithstanding that the material is all different, the personality is the same. We realize that we have been tenants of many bodies in one lifetime, and we have no reason to think that the last one is more important to us than those we have already lost. To the Christian it is a mere discarded garment of flesh, and to treat it with the same or greater reverence than is paid to a living person is a practical denial of his faith. His religious sensibilities are shocked

by modern burial customs which imply that his hope of immortality is dependent on the preservation of the body from decay by the use of chemicals, metallic coffins and cement vaults. Every burial service is a lesson in materialism, notwithstanding the words of the preacher, for the world judges, and has a right to judge, by what we do, not what we say. Such a contrast between our faith and practice the enlightened conscience will not long endure.

So it is not surprising that the practice of cremation is growing all over the world, altho considering the persistence of all such social and religious rites it is surprising that its growth is so rapid. Without social prestige or ecclesiastical sanction, with little propaganda or popular attention to the subject, against the opposition of powerful vested interests and without municipal aid, cremation is steadily coming into favor. It is just twenty years ago that the first regular crematory of the United States was established in New York, and now they are in almost all the large cities. About 3,500 incinerations are now made every year in this country. As indicative of the progress of the movement the number of incinerations in New York City for the last ten years are of interest: 1895, 269; 1896, 330; 1897, 331; 1898, 466; 1899, 528; 1900, 602; 1901, 654; 1902, 647; 1903, 720; 1904, 841. The San Francisco crematory was founded only ten years ago, and has a much smaller population in its vicinity, yet in 1902 there were 974 incinerations.

The United States until recently led the world in this reform, but now France has surpassed it. Five years ago there were less than 300 incinerations in Paris; in 1903 there were 6,628. This includes, however, the bodies of paupers and suicides. A beautiful crematorium is now being built in Père-Lachaise. The first crematorium owned by a municipality is that of Hull, England, opened in 1901. Cremation is coming into vogue among the aristocracy of England, and many British peers have in recent years made provision in their wills for cremation. Columbariums have been erected on



several estates instead of family mausoleums. In Germany, notwithstanding the opposition of Church and State, which prohibit cremation in Prussia, Bavaria, Saxony and other States, there are 86 cremation societies, and the number of incinerations has doubled in the last five years.

The chief opposition to cremation has come from the Roman Catholic Church, and in 1886 Leo XIII prohibited it. The late Marquis of Bute, a British and Catholic peer, left peremptory orders to have his remains incinerated, but since this would deprive him of the rites of the Church, his family and executors appealed to the courts for release from the obligation, and it was decided that testamentary commands of this character are not binding. It seems, however, that the decree of the Pope against cremation is not universal and inflexible and irrevocable, for only last month Catholic priests in Augsburg conducted the usual religious services over the remains of General von Xylander before they were conveyed to Jena for incineration, and the Catholic papers say that this was done under instructions from high ecclesiastical authorities. Religious opposition to cremation is as foolish as it is futile. Religion cannot maintain its hold upon intelligent and spiritually minded people when it clings to gross and repugnant customs founded upon the crude materialistic ideas of our ancestors.



## The Awakening of China

CHINA has been asleep; she is now waking up.

In 1851, at the period of the death of the Emperor Tao-kuang, the Abbé Huc was traveling on the road to Peking, and sat taking tea at an inn on his way. In the company were some Chinese with whom he tried to get up a little political discussion. He spoke of the recent death of the Emperor, expressed his anxiety on the subject of the succession to the imperial throne, the heir to which was not publicly declared. The Abbé put forward all sorts of hypotheses in order to draw out those good citizens, but they

hardly listened and would not utter a word. When this apathy became provoking one of the worthy Chinese arose from his seat, laid his two hands on the Abbé's shoulders in a manner quite paternal, and said, smiling ironically:

"Listen to me, my friend. Why should you trouble your heart and tire your head with these vain surmises? The Mandarins have to attend to affairs of State; they are paid for it. Don't let us torment ourselves about what does not concern us. We should be great fools to want to do political business for nothing."

Fifty years is a short lustrum; but the Chinese apathy has already passed away. A few years ago there were only seven newspapers issued in all China for its 450,000,000 people; to-day there are 157 daily, weekly and monthly journals discussing public questions. The Rev. J. Darroch says that there is probably not a single Chinese family in any treaty port or in the capital which does not subscribe to one or more native newspapers. He computes that there have lately been printed in China, largely translated from European languages, 60 works on the science of education, 20 educational textbooks, 90 histories, 40 books on geography, 60 on government, 40 on law, 20 on the mutual relation of nations, 30 on political economy, 70 on mathematics, 50 on literature, 40 on philosophy, 50 volumes on light literature, 30 novels, 50 books on languages, 70 on health, 60 on science, 70 on drawing, 120 on the art of war (the largest on any one subject), 30 on agriculture, 20 on astronomy, 40 on mechanics, 30 on travel and 20 on mensuration. "Altogether," says he, "there are no fewer than 1,100 works on subjects which mean a revolution in Chinese thought."

This is a portentous revolution, but it is only part of the evidence. In fifteen provincial capitals colleges have been founded to teach Western learning. There are now 1,753 Chinese students engaged in special studies in Japan, besides those in Europe and America. Railroads are being constructed, or are already running, between the principal Eastern cities. The Imperial Postal Service, organized only a few years ago by Sir Robert Hart, now has 1,192 post



offices throughout the Empire. In 1903 there were 49,350,000 parcels sent by it and the next year they rose to 72,150,000. The newspapers and the post office help each other to stir China out of its isolated apathy.

And international travel is another important factor. The Japanese are everywhere, as political advisers, teachers and traders. Their concession at Tientsin is larger than that of any European colony. On the other hand, the Chinese are overflowing their own borders on every side. They are pouring into Korea and Mongolia and Russia. Alfred Stead said in 1903 that Russian statesmen of the greatest prominence admit the problem of coping with the Chinese influx into Siberia had more terrors for them than any international complications that might arise in Manchuria. In the United States there are 100,000 Chinese, 47,000 in Peru, 90,000 in Cuba and Porto Rico, 27,000 in Hawaii, over 40,000 in Burmah, 74,000 in Cochin China, 20,000 in Borneo, 40,000 in Australasia, 100,000 in the Philippines, 250,000 in the Dutch East Indies, 1,000,000 in the Straits Settlements and the vicinity and 1,250,000 in Siam, while 27,894 coolies were transported to South Africa in 1904, not to speak of those who were there before. All this is a new movement and one that means much for the awakening of China.

And now, following the Chinese war with Japan and the siege of Peking, comes this war between Japan and Russia. The defeat of Russia stirs and delights the Chinese mightily. What Japan can do China knows that she can do, give her a few years along the line of Western education and the development of an army and navy such as Sir Robert Hart has advised. The East Asian League has branches throughout Japan, Korea and China. Its President is Prince Inouye. Its purpose is the protection of China, the encouragement of wise reform in China and Korea, and the awakening of a patriotic pride. That includes, of course, the development of a military spirit as against foreign aggression. It is to be noticed that the larger class of books published in China this year was on military matters.

All these facts are what Europeans

and Americans in China are familiar with. They mean much for the future. China will be a greater Japan. Is it wise for the United States by its legislation to humiliate what will scarce more than a quarter century distant be the greatest military power in the world and our next neighbor across the Pacific? Is it not the duty and privilege of American teachers of science and religion in China to do all they can to counteract the effects of our rude policy toward the Chinese and to teach them a better Christianity than our nation practices? The missionaries in China are better American statesmen than are the men who build our political platforms or those who enact our laws in Washington.



### The Woman and the Hat

SOME think women, birds and butterflies belonged originally to the same species, and that they dived through the gates of Paradise about the time of the first flowering spring outside. And there is some artless evidence to prove the theory. Thus to this day a woman's sense of clothes and a bird's sense of wings are to the same effect. Consider the mere matter of veils. Women have a dozen different reasons for wearing them, but they are all ethereal. There is the woman who strives after the cloud effect. She spreads her white veil out over her hat and floats along with the half realized sensation of not being of the earth earthy. The one who hides coyly behind the gossamer wings of a face veil is only less elusive. And the one whose veil hangs down in two short withered wisps has merely a rudimentary idea of her own spirit. But they all try according to their respective fancies to suggest wings and immortality with an indefatigable energy in tulle and muslin. And by the law of evolution, which promises realization to continued effort, they will probably be the first of the human species to win the heavenly adornment. Nobody can tell now, indeed, how soon a girl baby may be born with web wings between her shoulders.

Another point of resemblance: Women's minds change with the seasons, just as birds do. A man will wear the same kind of clothes and do the same kind of



business the year round. But, whatever a chrysalis winter woman is doing, when the April buds begin to swell she lays it aside and begins to make clothes—romantic clothes which match the airs and moods and colors of the season. The dingiest little wren lady in a country parish will steal a while from her Lenten prayers to hem ruffles for her Easter dress. The mother with a house full of children takes time to plan one “with a little color in it.” The woman who has devoted herself all the winter to settlement home work in the city will neglect it to shop for “spring novelties.” The most peevish girl of your acquaintance may be exhausting herself sewing medalion butterflies on her white lingerie shirt-waist in order to give a corresponding suggestion of her personality. And by the time the redbird begins to call “Sweet! Sweet! Sw-e-e-t!” from his naked sumach bough they are all wearing violets on their hats.

Their esthetic development always begins at the top. They show their decorative ideas first upon their heads, and many never get beyond this rudimentary effort. It is only the woman whose taste for clothes has become a principle, not a holiday impulse, who cares as much for the appearance her feet make as she does about the way her hair is dressed. The latter never completes her personal simile. She is at infinite pains to frame the Cupid bow of her smile with becoming curls, but her mind does not extend far enough toward perfecting an idea to pray for prettily shod feet. And in many of them the decorative instinct is stronger than their sense of the fitness of things. Thus we often see the large woman who suggests nothing but heaviness dressed in a tarletan levity of style. And we are amused because we do not understand. She has followed her spiritual sense in the selection of a toilet rather than her common sense. When a poet has an inspiration he writes poetry, but when a woman feels this kindling sensation, very often her only means of expression is in clothes to match the idea. And she will create them whether they rime with her personality or not. Over there is an elderly matron who wears coquettish young turban hats set far back upon her gray head with a divine disregard for the

age and pallor of her face. And those who laugh at the incongruous effect do not comprehend that she is really making a naïvely unconscious revelation of her lovely, evergreen heart—upon the top of her head. It is the wrong place for such a demonstration, of course; but one should not fail to interpret correctly on that account.

Besides those who *know* “what to get,” women are divided into three classes on the dilemma of hats—those who want something “serviceable,” those who must have something “pretty,” and those who expect to get something “becoming.” The one who is looking for a serviceable hat must not be confounded with the gifted lady who buys one that really is “suitable” for all occasions, but this woman is recognized by the way she combs her hair. It is drawn back with no attempt to “friz” or conceal a “cowlick.” And she applies the word “serviceable” alike to baskets, churns and hats. Therefore the thing she selects always looks as if it could be used to hold peas when not worn upon the head. The trimming is invariably drawn across the staring face of it and fastens down flat. This kind of hat is never injured by getting wet and may be worn indefinitely without seeming to go any further “out of style.” If this woman had continued in the bird family she would have made her nest in a gourd or a tin can, she would have been drab colored, without so much as a scallop in the arrangement of her wings and tail feathers.

The women who wear beautiful hats as if they were born and bred under them are innumerable and satisfying, of course. But they are not the only ones who wear them. The first thing a newly rich woman thinks of as a rule is a fine house and a pretty hat. She may not know how to furnish the house, and the hat looks about as right upon her head as dew drops would be on a potato vine. But she has a sense of triumph in both which is not warranted by the general effect. And, after all, it is the same esthetic aspiration expressed in a mercantile form. To this class belong also those women who persist in buying pretty hats after they have faded and no longer possess the radiance of face or expression to correspond. Nothing can



be more pathetic when we understand that this apparently ludicrous contrast arises from the fact that the shriveling body holds a heart which continues to make these pretty ribbon-prayers for love and admiration. Originally these women belonged to the humming bird family. And if you watch the rhythmic bobbing of the innumerable flowers on their hats you will discover that their hearts still tick faster than a robin's.

But the woman who startles her friends oftener perhaps than any other is she who insists upon "something becoming." She is the despair of every milliner, and, to her own great misfortune, she often finds what she is looking for. We know a very intelligent woman who wears a hat which accents the warrior expression of her features to such an extent that when she appears on the streets she looks like a brigadier general in petticoats. The thing is *too* "becoming!"

But when we reach the question of what is considered becoming we approach one of the darkest mysteries in the mind of women. Can anybody explain, for instance, why elderly ladies so often wear a sheaf of jet lilies-of-the-valley on the dome of their black straw bonnets? What is the analogy between these twinkling black ornaments and the placid features beneath? Exactly why should the mind and character develop so that the girl of sixteen wears wild roses on her hat while the woman of sixty instinctively adopts the jet flowers? Or has mind and character anything to do with the phenomenon? If they did not wear these things what would they choose? And passing on from this enigma, why do women living in the country prefer hats with brims that turn down? Is it an instinctive expression of modesty? And if so, why do the same class of women wear such gaudily colored dresses? We know, of course, why all little girls want plumes on their hats; they care principally for an ambitious idea they have of adornment rather than for style. The same little girl will sacrifice her feathers for flowers later on in maiden time, but why is it after she marries that she ceases for a long time to take the same life-and-death interest she had before in hats? Were they connected in her mind with what Maeterlink calls

the "nuptial flight," which is the one trip abroad the queen bee makes; and that being accomplished, it no longer matters about the wings and tail feathers of her head gear? Surely these are problems too deep for the mind of a man to solve, but they are suggested by the season now upon us, when every woman one meets looks as if she just got her gorgeous head out of the winter chrysalis.



As Others See Us We are sometimes criticised for expressing radical views on the negro question, but no one can take exception to a mere quotation from a foreign journal of such standing as the *Européen* of Paris, which thus comments on the statement of the Governor of Louisiana that "no pretensions to the social equality or social recognition of negroes will be tolerated in Louisiana":

"Barbarous words, words of hate and folly, words which, alas! the majority of those who pretend to be of the race of Washington, of Jefferson and of Lincoln are ready to applaud! Words which ought to appear especially impious and blasphemous to those who profess the doctrine of Christ, who consider themselves disgraced by association with the unhappy people they have martyred and who now consign them to separate churches! Only one man in the United States has had the courage to affirm publicly that the negro may be the social equal of the white man, and this is Theodore Roosevelt, to whom much will be forgiven because he has dared to extend a fraternal hand to Booker Washington. We do not approve of the fusion of races, but we demand that the negro be judged impartially, according to his merits, and receive the hospitality of the whites as an equal and even in some cases as a superior. It may perhaps take centuries for Americans to consent to this; but has not the spirit of justice and of liberty even broken the chain of the ghettos? The people who live under the starry banner cannot be given the right to protest against the persecution of the Jews in Russia and the Armenians in Turkey until they have purified themselves of this ignoble sentiment of color prejudice. It is not enough to have liberated the negroes. They must also not despise them."



Liberty on Sale A most remarkable report, apparently on good authority, is that which comes to us from St. Petersburg that the chief men of the body of Old Believers have offered to



provide five hundred million dollars for war purposes, without interest, on condition that they be allowed full liberty of worship. But where could so much money come from? Is not Russia a very poor country? It is true that the peasants are poor, but the nobles and merchants are very rich, and it is said that the members of the Old Faith embrace the wealthiest portion of the population in Eastern and Central Russia. It has often been declared that the Orthodox churches in Russia possess enormous amounts of treasure, but the churches of the Old Faith have not been known to be so rich. Probably if the offer were accepted contributions would have to come from the millionaires. But if these Old Believers can make such an offer, one that might keep the war going for a year, what might not the Orthodox churches do if they were willing to despoil their shrines for the sake of their country, with any such devotion as we have seen in Japan? We generally think of fighting for one's liberty; to buy it somehow does not seem quite congruous.



**The Baku Massacre** In the light of the Armenian massacres nine years ago M. Meyrier, French Consul at Diarbekir, gathered a large number of Armenians in his offices and sent an appeal for protection against imminent danger to the French Ambassador at Constantinople, M. Cambon. The latter sent his dragoman at night to the Yildiz palace with the message that the head of the Vali of Diarbekir would pay for the death of the Consul. He did this on his own responsibility, not knowing that M. Hanotaux, Minister of Foreign Affairs, would sustain him. Instant orders came from the Sultan to stop the troubles. A similar case, with a different outcome, occurred during the recent horrible massacres at Baku. The Russian Governor had refused a guard of soldiers to protect the French Consulate, where more than forty Armenians had taken refuge. Surrounded and threatened by bands of Tatars, the Consul telegraphed to Paris, and received this answer: "You exaggerate." A second time he telegraphed and again the reply came from Delcassé: "Keep cool"; for

was it not by Russian connivance that the killing was done, and must not Russia be supported at the Quai d'Orsay? A protest to Constantinople might have quieted the Tatars in time, but now they are in revolt also against the Czar.



The New York Federation of Churches has been carrying on its religious census of this city. It finds the population to be 3,945,907; and of these 1,300,000 are Roman Catholic, 1,916,997 are Protestants, but of whom 1,087,762 are classed as neither members nor attendants of churches. The number of Catholic non-attendants is not given. There are also 725,000 Jews. The number who attend no religious worship is startlingly large. Nearly 28 per cent. of the total population are Protestants of this class, and if we were to add the non-attending Catholics and Jews we fear it would include a full half of all our people. Yet we believe that the cream and the salt are with the churchgoers. They nourish and preserve the whole body.



Mr. Leupp as Indian Commissioner can hardly do a better thing than to stop the hiring out of Indians to Buffalo Bill to cultivate savagery in his Wild West Show. We are sure he will not allow the bad practice to continue, if he is not controlled by those above him. It is a life most corrupting and tends to counteract the efforts of the Government for the civilization of the Indians. We observe that new engagements were not long ago made and that some Indians took their families with them, thus removing their children from school.



The dust of John Paul Jones is no better than any other dust, but the sentiment that honors gallant deeds justifies the search which Ambassador Porter has successfully made for his leaden coffin in an old Paris cemetery. Our Government will send a vessel of war, such as the old "pirate" never saw, to bring his body to Washington, that a monument may be raised over it on American soil.

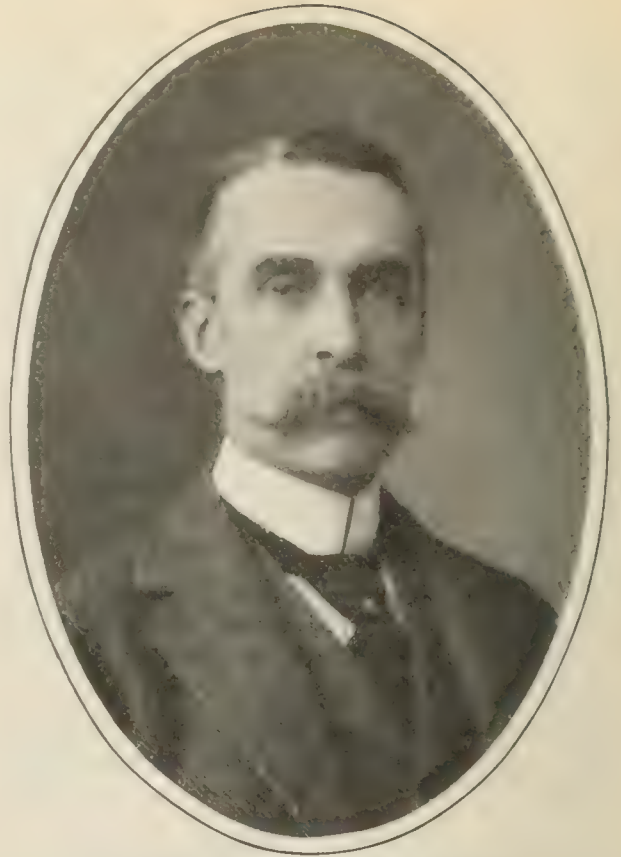


# Insurance

## The Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Co. of Newark, N. J.

AN insurance company for which we have always had great admiration is the Mutual Benefit Insurance Company, an organization to which we wish to offer our hearty congratulation on its sixtieth birthday.

The Mutual Benefit was chartered by the State of New Jersey by an act approved January 31, 1845. It began business in the Newark Daily Advertiser Building in April of the same year. Its charter provided that "all persons who shall hereafter insure shall, while they continue so insured, be members of the corporation," and that twelve directors, a majority of whom shall be citizens and residents of New Jersey and members of the corporation, should have its management. The first policy issued by the company was dated May 6, 1845. Its first loss was reported on December 11, 1845, for \$5,000, and was paid in full on completion of proof of loss. After



FREDERICK FRELINGHUYSEN,  
President of the Mutual Benefit



The Company's New Building, in Process of Erection



1862 the company issued endowment policies, which contained a provision that in case of non-payment of premium they should stand good by their terms as paid up policies for pro rata amounts. The first president of the company was Robert L. Patterson, who was succeeded by the vice-president, Lewis C. Grover, in 1862. Other occupants of the presidential office in the order named have been Theodore Mackuet, Amzi Dodd and Frederick Frelinghuysen, who is the present president. On April 25, 1895, the company celebrated its fiftieth anniversary. On January 1st of that year the company had received on premium account \$161,145,251.71, and then had total assets of \$55,664,388.30. Since that time ten years have passed silently away. During this period the company has



THE LATE BLOOMFIELD J. MILLER

grown very pronouncedly. According to the sixtieth annual statement of the company, recently issued, the total assets on January 1, 1905, were \$91,840,745. This statement also showed a surplus of \$5,922,518. The company now has 155,009 policies in force, covering \$363,801,084 in total amount of insurance. During the past year the premium receipts have increased over a million dollars when compared with the figures of the preceding year. The total receipts have also increased as well as the assets. The Vice-President, Bloomfield J. Miller, who had been connected with the Mutual Benefit since 1867, died last week. Mr. Miller became Actuary of the company in 1871 and Second Vice-President in

1894, and succeeded James B. Pierson as First Vice-President in 1902. He was one of the chartered members of the Actuarial Society of America and served as its President in 1897.

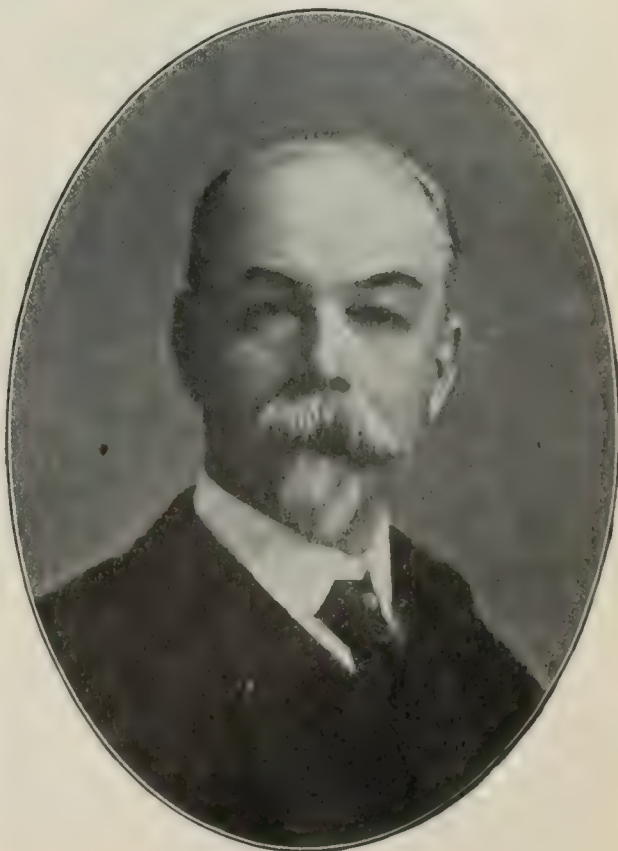
The company will during the present year begin the erection of a new building to be constructed of white marble. It will have a frontage of 150 feet on Broad Street, the main street of Newark. The building operations will probably occupy two years.



### The New President of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company

At a special meeting of the Board of Directors of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, held at Hartford on April 12th, John M. Taylor was unanimously elected President. Mr. Taylor, who succeeds the late Col. Jacob L. Greene in his new office, was born of New England ancestry at Cortland, N. Y., February 18th, 1845. He was graduated with the degree of B. A. from Williams College in 1867. He subsequently received from his *alma mater* the honorary degree of M. A. He was admitted to the bar at Pittsfield, Mass., in

(Continued on page 916.)



JOHN M. TAYLOR



# Financial

## Ought to Be Repealed

THE present tax on the surplus and undistributed profits of the savings banks of New York should never have been imposed, and the Legislature ought now to pass by unanimous vote the pending bill for the repeal of the law under which it is collected. It was generally understood in the campaign preceding the November election that the act was to be repealed. Governor Higgins repeatedly promised that the Republicans would repeal it. The Democratic platform demanded repeal. "If any taxes heretofore levied, especially such as affect the savings of the people," said the Republican platform, "appear to be unjust or unnecessary, we favor such revision of the tax laws as will equitably correct such condition." This tax is inexpedient, unnecessary and unjust. Governor Higgins, in his message of January 4th, earnestly recommended repeal. The tax, he said, was one upon the depositors, and it tended to reduce the rate of interest. "Justice seems to demand," he continued, "that it be abolished, and that some more equitable method of raising the amount be resorted to." New tax bills, recently passed, leave no room for the plea that the money raised by this tax is needed. It is unwise to tax the small savings of the poor. In a special message Governor Higgins should urge repeal.



## The New Haven Road's Policy

FOLLOWING its recent purchase of the Hartford street railways (92 miles) for about \$3,500,000, the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company has now bought, for about \$4,250,000, the fine street railway system (93 miles) of Springfield, Mass. Discussion of a bill pending in the Massachusetts Legislature seems to show that a steam railroad corporation of that State has no power to make such a purchase. The New Haven Company now owns more than 600 miles of the best trolley property in New England. President Mellen confirms the report that his company is in alliance with the New York surface roads with respect to projected subways in the city, and that it will make direct connection with these

subways at a station north of the Harlem River, if the subway proposition of the company controlling the surface roads is accepted by the authorities.



CHARLES L. ROBINSON, who recently resigned as Assistant Cashier of the National Bank of Commerce, and who was connected with the Bank of Commerce and the Western National Bank for seventeen years, is now Vice-President of the Guardian Trust Company of New York, whose capital and surplus are a half million dollars each. On March 14th the deposits were \$2,966,409.52, and the total resources were \$4,018,755.37.

....At the recent annual meeting of the stockholders of the Eastman Kodak Company it was shown by the directors' report that after the payment of 6 per cent. on the preferred stock and 10 per cent. on the common, there had been carried to the surplus account \$1,057,781 for the year 1904, making the surplus accumulation for the two years of the company's existence \$2,156,236.

....Dividends announced:

Atch., Top. & Santa Fé R'way Co. (Stamped Adjust.), 2 per cent., payable May 1st.

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(Continued from page 915.)

1870. He practiced his profession at Pittsfield for two years, incidentally interesting himself in local politics. He served as Town Clerk and filled the office of Clerk of the District Court. In August, 1872, Mr. Taylor went to Hartford to become the Assistant Secretary of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company. In 1878 he was elected Secretary, in 1884 he became Vice-President, and now, after thirty-three years of service, he has the highest office in the gift of his company. Mr. Taylor is the author of "The Memoirs of Maximilian and Carlotta of Mexico," and of "Roger Ludlow, the Colonial Law Maker," a delightful history of colonial days in Massachusetts and Connecticut. He is also an acknowledged authority upon insurance themes. A memorial brochure upon Colonel Greene, written by Mr. Taylor, will presently be issued.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1905

No. 2943

## Survey of the World

### The President's Vacation

Mr. Roosevelt's desire for seclusion has been respected, and very little news has come to the outer world from his camp in the mountains. Immediately after his arrival at the hunting grounds his activity was restrained by a severe storm, but it is known that since that time he has shot one grizzly, after a long and exciting chase. The bear weighed 400 pounds, and its pelt was brought to Glenwood Springs, where it will be transformed into a rug. On the 19th Secretary Loeb visited the camp, and the President signed the appointment of ex-Governor Atkinson, of West Virginia, to be a judge of the Court of Claims. The hunters will come out on May 14th. Sherman Bell, who became widely known while holding the office of Adjutant General in Colorado, says that, upon the President's invitation, he intends to visit the camp and to be with the hunters during the last week of their stay in the mountains. After breaking camp the President will be present at a dinner of the Denver Board of Trade and be a guest at the banquet of the Iroquois (Democratic) Club in Chicago. Mayor Dunne promises to give him a hearty welcome. "He is a good President," says the Mayor. "I think he made a mistake in the Panama affair, and he has taken some other steps which I don't approve; but he is a broad man and has the interests of the Republic at heart."



### An Unconstitutional Ten-Hour Law

By a bare majority the United States Supreme Court decides that the New York law limiting a day's work in bakeries to ten hours

(and a week's work to sixty) is unconstitutional. The vote was 5 to 4, Justices Harlan, White, Day and Holmes dissenting. In 1900 the law was enacted. Not long afterward Joseph Lochner, a master baker of Utica, was prosecuted and fined for permitting an employee to work more than ten hours a day in his bakery. Lochner's was a non-union bakery, and it was at the instance of the local unions that action against him was taken. Upon appeal the judgment of the court was affirmed and the constitutionality of the law upheld in the Court of Appeals by a vote of 4 to 3. Chief Judge Alton B. Parker delivered the opinion, copies of which were circulated by his party's committee in last year's campaign. The substance of it was that the legislation was a proper exercise of the State's police power for the protection of the public health. Justice Peckham delivered the opinion of the Supreme Court. Pointing out that the statute was not one merely fixing the number of hours that should constitute a legal day's work, but one absolutely forbidding an employer to permit any one to work more than ten hours a day in his shop, under any circumstances, he held that this was necessarily an interference with the right of contract between employer and employee. The general right to make a contract in relation to his business was part of the liberty of the individual protected by the Fourteenth Amendment. The police powers of a State had not been exactly described or limited by the courts. They related to the safety, health, morals and general welfare of the public. The Fourteenth Amendment was not designed to interfere with a reasonable and proper exercise of those pow-



ers. In many cases the Supreme Court had recognized the existence of the police power and upheld the exercise of it, as in sustaining the Kansas and Utah eight-hour laws, both of which made provision for emergencies. But there must be a limit to the valid exercise of this police power. In this case the limit had been reached and passed. As a labor law pure and simple the act was invalid, for there was no reasonable ground for interfering with the liberty of persons or the right of free contract by determining the hours of labor for bakers, who were able to take care of themselves and were not wards of the State. Clean and wholesome bread did not depend upon a baker's hours. There was no reasonable foundation for holding this to be necessary as a health law. The pretense that it was a health law was so slight as to give rise to "the suspicion that there was some other motive dominating the Legislature than the purpose to subserve the public health or welfare":

"It seems to us that the real object and purpose was simply to regulate the hours of labor between the master and his employee in a private business not dangerous in any degree to morals, or in any real and substantial degree to the health of the employee. Under such circumstances the freedom of master and employee to contract with each other in relation to their employment and in defining the same cannot be prohibited or interfered with without violating the Constitution."

In his dissenting opinion Justice Harlan said there were many reasons in support of the theory that more than ten hours' steady work each day in a bakery might endanger the health and shorten the lives of the workmen. If such reasons existed, the law should stand. "Let the State alone in the management of its purely domestic affairs, so long as it does not appear beyond all question that it has violated the Constitution." No more important decision, he said, had been rendered in the last century.—Both the passage and the annulment of the law were due to the efforts of Henry Weismann. As secretary of the bakers' union he procured the passage of it. After he became an employing baker his views underwent a change. Then he studied

law. As counsel for the master bakers he took an appeal to the Supreme Court and represented them there.—The union will continue to stand for ten hours, and it is predicted by labor leaders that 50,000 bakers will strike if the general demand for ten hours is not granted on May 1st. By the Supreme Court's decision the sanitary regulations of the New York law are not affected.



#### The Senate's Railway Rate Inquiry

The Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce

(Mr. Elkins, chairman) has resumed its investigation concerning the proposed regulation of railway freight rates, and has invited many prominent railroad officers and capitalists to give testimony. It is reported that there is a division on the Republican side of the committee, Messrs. Elkins, Kean and Foraker, it is said, opposing such legislation as is found in the bill recently passed by the House, and Messrs. Culom, Dolliver and Clapp supporting it. Last week testimony was given by Victor Morawetz, general counsel of the Atchison road and chairman of its Executive Committee, and by President Tuttle, of the Boston & Maine. They oppose the main provisions of the House, or Esch-Townsend, bill. A large part of Mr. Morawetz's statement related to the legal and constitutional questions involved. He also denied that the Atchison Company had given rebates to the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company. [The Atchison is about to be prosecuted by the Government upon the charge that it did give such rebates for several years.] The railroad companies, he said, violated the law every day by making what were virtually combination agreements to maintain rates. "There would be chaos" if they should not do this. President Tuttle asserted that rebates and unjust discriminations were things of the past, and that private car lines were a great blessing. Both these gentlemen expressed the opinion that the Commission had not been diligent and energetic in proceeding against violators of the existing laws. It is said that the committee will call upon Secretary Morton



for testimony. A report is published that Mr. Prouty intends to retire from the Commission and seek a nomination for Congress in Vermont.—The La Follette bill for a rate commission was passed in the Wisconsin House last week by a vote of 75 to 12. There is doubt about the passage of it in the Senate. If it should fail there, Governor La Follette may decline his election to the United States Senate and make another campaign in Wisconsin for the railroad legislation which he desires and to which his party is committed.

#### Municipal Ownership in Chicago

Negotiations with the Chicago street railway companies have been opened by Mayor Dunne with respect to a proposition that the companies shall at once improve their lines and sell the entire property to the city at a fair price. One conference has been held, and there is to be another, to ascertain upon what basis the lines can be acquired and all litigation avoided. If no satisfactory agreement can be reached, the Mayor may advise the construction of subways, to be used in connection with new municipal surface roads in competition with existing lines. Plans for subways provide for pipe galleries in which water pipes, gas pipes, and electric wires shall be placed. Bird S. Coler, formerly Comptroller of New York, and for many years a banker dealing in municipal securities, has written to Mayor Dunne offering to organize a syndicate for the purchase of the proposed Mueller street railway certificates. Among the leading supporters of Judge Dunne and his policy in the recent campaign was Joseph Medill Patterson, son of the editor of the *Chicago Tribune*, who resigned from the staff of that paper in order that he might freely work for the candidate whom it opposed. Altho he is only 26 years old, the Mayor has made him Commissioner of Public Works. Mr. Dalrymple, the General Manager of Glasgow's street railways, explains that his departure for Chicago has been delayed by a contest over a projected extension of the Glasgow lines. The extension—fifty miles of track—is opposed by certain railroads which the city does not own.

#### Panama Railroad's Freight Rates

The views of Chairman Shonts as to a reduction of freight rates on the Panama railroad from the high figures maintained by an exclusive contract with the Pacific Mail Company and the transcontinental railroads do not appear to have been in accord with those of Secretary Taft, who gave notice a few days ago that a sharp reduction would be made. In authorized interviews Mr. Shonts has said that nothing would be done that would "disturb the balance of transcontinental rates," and that "the monopoly which the Pacific Mail Company" was said to have "by reason of the contract" was "not a matter of great concern" because the advantages thus enjoyed were "not of such size as to play a part in transcontinental rates." In one of these statements he is represented as predicting that the present rates would not be altered, and that the Government would not "run the railroad in opposition to the railway corporations of the States." This is a matter in which the transcontinental railroads take great interest. At the end of last week it was again asserted in Washington that Secretary Taft's promise would be kept, and that the high rates would be cut down, not only in the interests of fair play, but also, it was said, because the present rates are maintained by an agreement that is in violation of the Sherman act, which was enforced in the Northern Securities case.—At last week's meeting of the Panama Railroad Company's stockholders (the stockholders being Secretary Taft) the road was turned over to the Canal Commission. Chairman Shonts was elected president, and Chief Engineer Wallace vice-president, and all the Commissioners were made directors. With them was associated Señor de Obaldia, the Minister from Panama. For double-tracking the road \$1,250,000 was appropriated. The company now owns and operates three steamships plying between Colon and New York. "We shall buy five or six more," said Secretary Taft. At this meeting the question of freight rates was not considered. Alfred Noble, consulting engineer of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, has accepted a place in the Board of Consulting Engineers.



Great Britain's member of the Board will be Chief Engineer Hunter, of the Manchester Canal, under whose direction that waterway was made.—Lindon W. Bates, an eminent American hydraulic engineer, who has had charge of important projects in Europe and Asia, submits to the Commission a new plan for the canal, asserting that, while offering advantages equal to those of a sea level cut, it can be carried out for \$85,000,000 less, and for \$50,000,000 less than the cost of a canal at the thirty-foot level, and with a saving of some years in time.

#### Political Excitement in Cuba

Politicians and legislators in Cuba are already beginning the campaign which is to end with the Presidential election. One cause of excitement has been the forcible seizure, on the 14th, by six Nationalist (or Liberal) Congressmen, of the records of an investigation made two years ago concerning charges against Nationalist Councilmen and municipal officers in Havana. No action had been taken as to the charges, and the new Moderate Cabinet recently decided to look into the matter. Governor Nuñez was directed to produce the records. A clerk was carrying the papers to the President when he was attacked by the six Congressmen, who took them from him. One of the six is said to be a brother of the Governor. They desired, it is said, to prevent a political use of the evidence to the disadvantage of the Nationalist party. On account of this affair a Government employee named Andre has fought duels with two of the six Congressmen. The Nationalists have appointed a committee to explain the seizure to the President. Growing out of this controversy there was a movement for a public demonstration against the President. In connection with this movement the opposition of Gen. Maximo Gomez to President Palma was clearly shown. He declared that the Government was seeking to destroy free institutions for which Cubans had fought. After a conference with the President, however, the proposed demonstration was abandoned, and the complainants consented to assist the President in investigating the charges in ques-

tion. Owing to recent changes in party lines, the forces that will oppose President Palma are not yet clearly disclosed, but some observers expect that he will be defeated by a combination of the radical elements. Two possible candidates mentioned are Governor Nuñez and Governor José Miguel Gomez, of Santa Clara, who represents the bolting Moderates of that province. These have not yet consented to act with the Nationalists.

#### Laborers on Strike in Porto Rico

A strike of the sugar plantation laborers in the southern part of the island has been accompanied by several riots and has caused the courts to issue the first labor injunction ever granted in Porto Rico. There are 14,000 strikers. They demand an increase of wages and a reduction of hours. The cane-cutting season is at hand, and some of the planters assert that men who are willing to work are prevented from doing so by intimidation and violence. This is the allegation upon which Charles Hartsell, formerly Secretary of the Government, who now represents a French sugar company, procured from Judge McKenna, of the United States Court, an injunction directed against Santo Iglesias and twenty other members of the Federation of Labor. There have been riots at strikers' meetings in Ponce. Many shots were fired, several persons were wounded and the labor leaders were arrested. They assert that violence was provoked by the police, who sought, it is alleged, to break up peaceable meetings. Appeals for help have been made by the strikers to the Federation leaders at Washington.

#### The Philippine Islands

Hostilities have been resumed in the Moro country. The insurgents have been organized by a refugee Datto from Borneo. In a recent attack upon the city of Jolo they fired upon the quarters of the Officers' Club while a ball was in progress there. On the following day the secretary of Governor Scott was ambushed and killed. General Wood has arrived from Mindanao, and has given the Moros ten



days in which to surrender the hostile Datto for punishment.—Roxas and the other wealthy natives who were arrested in Luzon for giving aid to the ladrones have been released on bail. In the case of Roxas \$50,000 was required. The Government is censured by the native press for its prosecution of these men.—After long delay, an agreement has been reached for a settlement of the controversy over the lands of the Dominican friars. The question of the validity of the title to the three plantations in dispute will be submitted to arbitration in the Philippine Supreme Court. For the entire property about \$2,500,000 is to be paid.—Secretary Taft explains that the insular Government is to pay only the transportation expenses of the members of Congress who are to go to the islands with him, and that even on the Government transport they will pay for subsistence. Relatives of the Congressmen and other guests will pay all their traveling expenses. The Government's expenditures on account of the visiting party will not exceed \$10,000.



**The Italian Railroads** The strike of the employees of the Italian railroads to prevent the passage of a bill providing for Government ownership and management had exactly the opposite effect from that intended. The inconvenience to the traveling public during the Easter season and consequent loss to hotels and the tourist industries created so much dissatisfaction that the demand for the nationalization of railroads was immensely strengthened and the bill was passed by an overwhelming majority. Because of the efficient protection by the soldiers to engineers and men willing to work the roads were never at any time completely tied up, altho for several days only one train each way was run and that with considerable delay. There were some 12,000 English and American tourists in Rome and other Italian cities at the time when the strike was declared. Some of these were able to secure automobiles to Naples to catch steamers for home. Prince Ferdinand, of Bulgaria, who attempted to do this,

was stopped by a breakdown of the motor car on the way to Naples. Secretary Hay, who is reported to have completely recovered his health, was detained in Italy for a week on account of the strike. The members of the Chamber of Deputies, who wished to return home after the passage of the railroad bill, were sent by Premier Fortis by a special train to Civita Vecchia, the seaport of Rome, and conveyed by two warships to Naples and Genoa. The only conflict of importance occurred at Foggia, where a mob of peasants and strikers attacked the railroad station, stoning and shooting at the soldiers guarding it. One soldier was killed and many wounded. The troops returned the fire, killing three and wounding seven of the rioters. An attempt was made to wreck the express between Venice and Milan by means of a bar of iron on the railroad track, which fortunately was found in time. The railroad bill passed the Chamber of Deputies by a vote of 289 to 45, the Republicans and Socialists voting against it. It passed the Senate by a vote of 109 to 8, and was at once signed by the King. The bill was drawn up by Señor Ferraris, the Minister of Public Works, and its most noteworthy clause, and the one which aroused the opposition of the employees, is that which provides that all employees of the railways, whatever their rank or the nature of their employment, are to be considered as public officials. Those who voluntarily abandon or do not accomplish their duties, or accomplish their duties in a manner calculated to interrupt or obstruct the regularity of the service, are to be regarded as having resigned their positions, or as having been dismissed from their posts. This provision also applies to the railways which remain the property of private companies, as well as to the State railways. Señor Tedesco's bill, for which this is a substitute, made striking or interfering with the railroad traffic a penal offense. The railroads will not be actually transferred to the Government until the financial arrangements have been made. A fund of several thousand dollars has been raised by popular subscription and from the



hotel keepers and chambers of commerce for the benefit of the railroad men who did not go on strike.

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#### The French Cabinet

The effort of Emperor William to force M. Delcassé out of the French Cabinet has proved unsuccessful, and he retains his portfolio with the full support of the Government. Theophile Delcassé has for seven years been Min-



M. ROUVIER,  
French Premier

ister of Foreign Affairs in five successive Cabinets, and to his tact and efficiency is largely owing the strong, stable and successful foreign policy of France in recent years. By forming the alliance with Russia he secured France from the danger of an attack from

any foreign Power, and during the past year the close relations which he has established between France and Great Britain have given both these countries an opportunity of carrying out their foreign policies without interference, and by his series of arbitration treaties the probability of a permanent European peace has been much strengthened. The visit of Emperor William to Tangier was a direct blow at his Morocco policy, and it was unofficially threatened that Germany's acquiescence in the Anglo-French agreement in regard to Morocco could only be secured by the resignation of M. Delcassé. He has been the subject of attack by the Socialists in the Chamber of Deputies, who have always disliked the alliance with the Czar, and since the Government is dependent upon Socialist support it was questionable whether the new Premier, M. Rouvier, would support his Foreign Minister. Last Friday M. Delcassé handed in his resignation to President Loubet on the ground of ill health. He was, however, assured that it was the wish of every member of the Cabinet that he should retain his position, and at the personal

solicitation of President Loubet and Premier Rouvier he withdrew his resignation on condition that he have a perfectly free hand in foreign affairs. He is willing, however, to negotiate with the German Ambassador, and to give any necessary assurances that the principle of freedom of trade with Morocco will be assured to all nations. M. Rouvier declared in the Chamber of Deputies that Chancellor von Bülow had practically acquiesced in the Anglo-French convention, and that Germany in reopening the question, which France had regarded as settled, was endeavoring to secure commercial advantages at the present crisis, when her ally, Russia, is enfeebled by war. The German papers consider that France's agreement to maintain an "open door" in Morocco is unsatisfactory and demand an international conference. In the meantime the disorder in Morocco is increasing, and in the western coast region the tribes are in revolt and communications by land are interrupted. The French official papers deny that M. Saint-René Taillandier has been requested to leave Fez, and claim that the Moroccan Government has already acceded to the plan of the reforms recommended by France in its general outlines.

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#### The Cretan Difficulty

Prince George of Greece, High Commissioner of Crete, is in an exceedingly embarrassing and unenviable position. After having returned from a tour of the capitals of Europe, where he petitioned in vain to the Powers to permit the annexation of the island to Greece, he finds himself obliged to suppress by force of arms an insurrection aiming to accomplish the same object which he so earnestly desires. The numbers of the insurgents have been augmented, and there are thought to be at least 10,000 in the movement, which includes many men of prominence and ability, among them the President of the former Revolutionary Assembly, M. Sphakianakis, who took a prominent part in the negotiations with the commanders of the international fleet in 1897. He was appointed by Prince George to a post in his first



Government, but soon after resigned and has since been in private life. The officers in charge of the military contingents of the Powers upon the island have had interviews with the insurgent chiefs Manos and Foumis, and have urged them to desist from violence on the ground that it would tend to delay and defeat their own cause. On the part of Greece also an effort is being made to suppress the agitation in favor of union. Premier Delyanni has requested the Greek newspapers to observe the greatest moderation, because if a conflict occurs between the revolutionists and the Cretan or international forces it will furnish an excuse for the Powers to continue still longer the present unsatisfactory conditions. He also advises Prince George to dismiss the favorites and counsellors who have made his administration so extremely unpopular, especially his private secretary, M. Pappadiamantopoulo. In the Chamber of Deputies Premier Delyanni announced that the Cretan Government refused to give any aid or support to the agitation of the Cretans for union with Greece. The Cretan Assembly was opened April 20th by Prince George, and as soon as he had left his chamber the President of the House read the following proclamation:

"In the name of Almighty God, the Cretan Chamber of Deputies votes and proclaims the union of Crete and Greece, in which Crete will eternally form an inseparable part under the constitutional sceptre of the King of Greece."

All the deputies took the oath of allegiance to the Hellenic Constitution in the King's name and declared their confidence in Prince George. This resolution was conveyed to the Prince, and in reply he forwarded to them the statement of the protecting Powers that the union of Crete with Greece would not be permitted. It is generally admitted that such an outcome is ultimately inevitable, but if Crete throws off the nominal sovereignty of Turkey, Bulgaria would probably take the same action and occupy Macedonia; and a war in the Balkan States just now would be apt to involve all Europe. It is reported that a plot has been discovered on the part of the insurgents to kidnap Prince George and convey him to their headquarters.

#### Russian Congresses

The reform movement has extended to the Russian Church, and both clergy and lay members are freely discussing measures for its reorganization. A project is on foot in which Antonius, the metropolitan of St. Petersburg, is prominent, but which is said to have been instigated by Witte, to call a general assembly of the Orthodox Church to be held at Moscow, and to include lay delegates. This is said to be favored by the Government as a substitute for the Zemsky Sobor, or national assembly, demanded by the people, but the Czar has treated this like the other reform measures by postponing it to a more convenient season. His marginal note on the petition is as follows:

"I find it impossible, in the present disturbed times, to undertake a task of such magnitude, requiring calm consideration. Following the old example of the Orthodox Emperors, I intend, however, as soon as there is a favorable moment, to set afoot this great work and summon the Council of the Old Russian Church for a canonical discussion of questions of faith and ecclesiastical reform."

The object of the movement is to free the Church from the direct control of the State by placing it under the authority of a council of Patriarchs, as it used to be before the time of Peter the Great, who created the Holy Synod as a bureaucratic department to manage ecclesiastical affairs. Pobiedonostzeff, who as Procurator General of the Holy Synod has always exerted a great influence over the Czars, is strongly opposed to the proposed scheme, and there are rumors of his resignation. The Patriarchs by ancient right can communicate directly with the Czar.—A Medical Congress, comprising 1,300 doctors from all parts of European Russia, met in Moscow for the purpose of considering sanitary measures to prevent the threatened invasion of cholera. The meeting was at first prohibited, but was finally permitted by the authorities on the condition that the discussion be confined to purely scientific and technical subjects. The Congress, however, passed a resolution stating that the Government was so corrupt and inefficient that it would



be impossible to cope with a cholera epidemic unless there were fundamental reforms in administration. The resolution declared that an improvement in the economic conditions of the people was necessary as a basis for the preservation of health, and that for the future prevention of epidemics it was imperative to have radical changes in the tax laws, to grant an increase in the quantity of land allotted to the peasants, to satisfy the demands of the industrial classes and to grant all the concessions necessary completely to tranquilize the ignorant population, among whom otherwise it would be impossible to execute sanitary measures. Even the lives of doctors, the resolutions said, would otherwise be in danger. The proposals culminated in a demand for the immediate convocation of a Constituent Assembly on the basis of a universal secret ballot, without distinction as to sex, nationality, or religion. The Congress further demanded that the war be stopped as a sanitary measure to prevent the spread of Asiatic cholera.—A congress of barristers in St. Petersburg passed similar resolutions and were dispersed by the police.—The Association of Russian Journalists, of which Gorky, Korolenko, Gessen, Annensky and other authors who protested against the impending massacre of St. Petersburg are members, passed a resolution of sympathy for the mother of Ivan Kaleieff, the assassin of the Grand Duke Sergius, and expressed the hope that the time would soon come when Russian mothers would no longer be obliged to sacrifice their sons in the struggle for liberty.—The Czar sent to the Assembly of the Nobility of Kostroma the following confirmation of his intention to convene a Zemsky Sobor:

"My will regarding the convocation of representatives of the people is unswerving, and the Minister of the Interior is devoting all his efforts to its prompt execution."



#### The Russian Fleet

After ten days spent in refitting and coaling the Russian fleet left Kamranh Bay, in French Cochinchina, on Saturday. Japan made a vigorous protest to France against this use of the port of a

neutral Power and communicated the note of protest to the other Governments. The French Government professed its intention of maintaining neutrality, but explained the delay on account of the difficulty of ascertaining the facts from such a remote port. There is no telegraph, custom house or official establishment of any kind at the bay. In response to an inquiry in the Chamber of Deputies Premier Rouvier replied that:

"Formal, precise and repeated orders have been given to our agents in Indo-China to assure the absolute neutrality of France in Indo-Chinese waters."

It is explained that Admiral Rojestvensky refused to obey the orders of the Russian Admiralty to leave French ports in Madagascar and in Cochinchina and that his departure from Kamranh Bay was due to peremptory orders directly from the Czar. The French Government has sent orders to Saigon that the Russian cruiser "Diana," which took refuge there after the battle of August, must be prevented from joining the fleet. She has been repaired, but the French authorities will order the removal of indispensable parts of her machinery. The Russian fleet in Kamranh Bay is reported to consist of twenty warships and thirty-six transports. A daily commercial service of French, German and Russian ships has been running between Saigon and the bay for a week, and immense quantities of food, coal and other supplies have been sent to the Russians, greatly to the profit of Saigon and the farmers in its vicinity. Vice-Admiral Nebogatoff's squadron is expected to join Rojestvensky in a few days. It consists of the following vessels: The battleship "Nicolai," 1889, two 12-inch and eight 6-inch guns; the armored cruiser "Monomach," 1881, five 6-inch and six 4.7-inch guns; the coast defense vessels "Oushakoff," 1893; "Sevianine," 1894, and the "Apraxin," 1896, each with three 10-inch, four 9-inch and four 6-inch guns; the balloon ship "Russ," 1887; the repair ship "Xenia," 1900, and the hospital ship "Kostroma," 1889. It is officially announced that the Japanese fleet will assemble south of Formosa. Several Japanese vessels have been reported in the vicinity of the Philippines.



# Extravagance in Women's Dress

BY EDWARD ATKINSON, PH.D., LL.D.

[This article was written in response to a special request from us. Mr. Atkinson does not deny that he is something of a *faddist*. He believes that every reformer, in social lines, must have fads. A special fad of his has to do with economies in living, and his "Aladdin Oven" is one of them. His list of articles required for careful economy of a woman's dress was made after many inquiries and has been considerably discussed. The following is the list of articles needed, made to cover a period of four years: Eight hats, two outer garments (winter), two ditto, (summer), four shirtwaists (woolen), sixteen ditto (cotton), two ditto (silk), four shirtwaist suits (cotton), four winter skirts, eight pairs boots, eight pairs shoes (Oxfords), twenty-four hose, twelve corset covers, eight corsets, sixteen drawers (cotton), six undervests (winter), six ditto (summer), ten petticoats, eight nightgowns, eight pairs gloves (kid), eight ditto (cotton), four dozen handkerchiefs, eight pairs rubbers, two kimonos; accessories, one muff, two umbrellas.—EDITOR.]

I HAPPENED to be asked by the Hebrew Woman's Association of Boston to put before them the facts and figures proving that women occupied in pursuits that require a certain standard of dwelling place, of dress and food rather above that of women occupied in manual and mechanical pursuits, might secure these necessities of life in this city at an annual cost of from \$250 to \$300 each, if there could be found three or five women who would co-operate and share and share alike in the necessary work. I adapted my statement to what I assume to be the conditions of teachers, stenographers and other women in similar pursuits. I spoke in some measure from experience in my own practice as a youth, when beginning the work of getting a living, about sixty years ago.

I put before the Association the different facts in the cost of living, rating the cost of clothing computed on a period of four years at a minimum of \$260, or \$65 a year, or at a more reasonable estimate of \$340, or \$85 a year, stating how the extreme economy of \$65 could be attained. These figures were not based on mere hypothesis; they were proved by evidence and could be proved by reference to persons who are practicing on these lines, if it were fit to give their names without subjecting them to annoyance from constant inquiry. The statement, limited to an estimate of only \$65, without the context, has caused a good deal of discussion, much criticism, and has brought out a good deal of sustaining evidence. As a mere problem of the

cost of woman's dress the subject would be of little interest to economic students, but as a part of the larger problem of what constitutes what is called a "living wage" for men and for women it is one of great interest.

I am now asked by the editor of THE INDEPENDENT to treat the subject of "Extravagance in Women's Dress."

Why this limit? Why not also include men's dress? The only reason why men probably spend less than women on dress is due to the fact that it is not good form for a man to become conspicuous in his dress, while in some classes of society the more conspicuous a woman becomes by the use of color and texture the more well dressed she is assumed to be. This may be true if she knows how to dress in good taste, but quite the reverse when a woman without taste becomes conspicuous for the extravagance of her dress and her display of jewelry, which often creates a doubt in the mind of men whether she belongs to the *beau-monde* or the *demi-monde*.

Men suffer from a serious disability in being deprived the use of color. In this, as in many other directions, the time has come to organize men's clubs for the discussion of men's rights and equal opportunities. What more outward mark of a gentleman than the dress of only one or two generations since—the blue coat with gold plated buttons, the buff waistcoat, the ruffled shirt, the black tights, with the conspicuous bunch of seals attached to the watch carried in the fob, the silk stockings, the shoes with shining



buckles? What man now forced to dress for dinner or for evening entertainment in somber black, in such a way as often to be mistaken for the butler or the waiter, does not long for a return to the fashion that I have described, or even to the earlier fashions and the days of the cavaliers and their successors? What man has not a craving for color? What better evidence of this desire to decorate themselves in colors than is found in the processions of the Masons, the Odd Fellows, the Knights of Pythias and other such bodies. If men were not shackled by conventional rules in dress does any one doubt that they would be as extravagant as women? Diamond shirt studs, scarf pins and finger rings, vulgar in men, admired often when worn by women—why this discrimination? What finer dress of great distinction than the type worn by Washington? Can any one imagine him in the modern so-called full dress of society?

Now what is extravagance? I was once asked to give a talk before a woman's club on what constitutes luxury—about as puzzling as the present problem. I took as an example a woman's hat. The object of a hat is to cover and protect the head from exposure to weather, the bonnets of the women belonging to the Salvation Army meeting these conditions perfectly. Why not take off the letters, leave the blue ribbon, and then you have an absolute standard of a useful hat. Why is not anything beyond this a luxury? I can find no logical reply to this question.

If a woman can clothe herself in comfort, making a good appearance, suitable to the vocations that I have named, at a cost we will say of \$80 a year (a standard easily attained), is not any expenditure beyond that sum an extravagance? What logical reply can be made to this question?

Let us carry this process of reasoning a little further. If a piano movement incased in stained pine is as good a musical instrument as when incased in polished hard wood, is not the latter an extravagant waste of money? I have a German piano, one of the pianos in my house, of this type, incased in stained wood, but with fine tone and perfect action. Isn't it extravagant to have an-

other grand piano in a polished case?

But now let us look at the other aspect of this question. If these low cost standards were established, large numbers of the most skilful mechanics and expert women would be wholly deprived of their occupation.

The true reply is that expenditures well adjusted to income even on dress are fully justified. Men and women rightly obtain satisfaction from a well ordered, well cut and tasteful garment, inconspicuous, but marking the well-bred person; and even if the cost be many times more than the standard that might be established, all are entitled to the satisfaction obtained by such expenditures in due proportion to income.

The standard of low cost which I was asked to present to the Hebrew Association was one for women whose income compels strict economy. The Association consists of rich and poor, as they are called, but the object is to help those who have little means, or who have others dependent upon them, to get the most comfort and welfare by the least expenditure of money.

Now let us deal with the somewhat larger aspect of this question. If the annual product of this prosperous nation were equally divided, share and share alike, the proportion of the materials for shelter, food and clothing which each person would secure would not exceed what about \$225 a year to \$250 a year will buy at the retail or final price, at the points of distribution for consumption—that is to say, the average share of all that is produced is at or below the minimum sum at which I established the possibility of a comfortable living, \$250 a year.

Now all that we get in a material sense in or out of life is our bread and clothing. The whole organization of society, the railways, waterways, banks, insurance companies, ships, courts of justice, tip carts and tools, have been gradually evolved for the sole purpose of supplying bread daily, clothing and shelter to each family, or for providing for them in asylums if they are incapable of providing for themselves. At the rate of \$225 for each person (if that is the measure of all that is produced, and I think it is the maximum), then by so



much as some may consume more must others have a less supply. That is the necessary law and is in the nature of things. At that apparently low measure the value of our annual product is much greater than any other economist, statistician or compiler of the census has ever put it.

In the present year our population will number approximately 84,000,000. Multiply that number by \$225 a head and we reach the incomprehensible figures of \$18,900,000,000—nineteen so-called billion dollars' worth of food, fuel, fabrics and fibers at that valuation are brought forth from the earth for distribution. In that work 210,000 miles of railway are employed as one factor. In order that each man, woman and child might have a few boards over their heads, a few yards of cloth on their backs and about three pounds of meat, bread and vegetables on their table every day, this great system of railways has been brought into existence. Last year 1.6 tons, 3,600 pounds, of food, fuel, fibers and fabrics were carried over the railways 215 miles for every man, woman and child of the population. We shall construct about 10,000 additional miles in the present year, and it will be necessary to construct about 40,000 additional miles in the next four years to keep up with the demands of the increasing population. In addition to this railroad service, witness the extension of the electric tramways.

Yet while this great product measured in incomprehensible terms of money affects the imagination, it must be remembered that in a normal year 90 per cent. is consumed in the process of production, not over 10 per cent. is or can be applied to the maintenance or increase of capital. The application of this capital requires mental energy of the highest power and the capital must be under such control and direction. Without this control and direction the reproductive forces would not be developed, the increase of production would be stopped and people would begin to starve for want of the service of capital in meeting their wants. And yet capital so-called, developed in railways, mills, workshops and factories, sometimes called "fixed," is subject to most rapid destruction. The profit of each generation has consisted in saving

the waste of the previous one. At the present time that is true of each decade. The inventors and the scientists are the great destroyers of capital, worse than the moth or the rust that doth corrode the great steel structures. These pestilent inventors are constantly devising new and better methods, requiring less capital, for producing greater quantities of goods. The steam engine, but half worn out, must be put upon the junk heap to give place to the gas engine. The loom, still working at its best, must be thrown away to make room for the later invention by which one weaver can attend 16 looms against 8 of the older type. The canal must give way to the railway, and the money spent in deepening the channel had better be spent in filling it up and laying the rails where the water had sufficed. Even in the field the plow of the harvester, the best of its kind but a short time ago, must give place to a better one at a less cost; and so it goes on throughout all material production. If we stopped work and could consume all the capital that the hand of man has put into form for use on the surface of the land, starvation would begin in the first year, and before the end of the second year our domain would go back to the waste of the forest.

The effect of these applications of science and invention have brought about conditions of supply and demand of such a nature that decade by decade as far back as the statistics have been compiled, for over fifty years, it is proved that the men and women who perform the actual manual or mechanical work of production and who class themselves in the narrow phrase of the "working classes" have secured a constantly increasing proportion or share of a constantly increasing product for their own use and enjoyment, or an equivalent of this increasing share of an increasing product secured in terms of money.

On the other hand, the share or proportion of the annual product falling to capital, altho increasing in the aggregate from the greater and greater abundance, has become relatively less and less in proportion to the whole.

Competition is the active force by which these ends have been attained and will continue to be attained, because it is



the motive implanted in human nature.

It is the comprehension of these facts developed in the records of the past that gives light and life to the figures of the census and the statistics of trade to him who has the statistical imagination and who comprehends the abundance of the means of human welfare, of which these figures are but the symbols. From these facts and figures he may reason that consumption is limited, while production is unlimited.

Altho the physical energy with which the earth is endowed is a fixed quantity which must be conserved, there is no limit to the development of mental energy or to the power of mind over matter.

What, then, is extravagance in woman's dress? The only logical reply is by the standard of the bonnet of the woman of the Salvation Army, if the mere saving of money is the object of living and is not compulsory. But this problem may only be solved consistently with the comprehension of the true motive of life of each woman and correlatively of each man. The ignorant rich of vulgar aim will flaunt the finery in personal display not only in dress but in all the acts of life, offering very bad examples to the ignorant and the poor, who, in their effort to emulate them, waste their substance in tawdry finery of the same type and not less vulgar than the costly finery of the ignorant rich.

Women of intelligence, refinement and taste can supply shelter, food and clothing in adequate measure at the figures which have been proved and established.

The paradox comes in at this point. The women who possess the intelligence and faculty to supply their wants at this low cost in money may be assured by the application of the same intelligence and faculty so large an income that they will not be compelled to practice such close economy in the cost of living unless others are dependent upon them. They will apply their intelligence to spending more, there being no merit in mere saving for the sake of saving. What more pitiable person does one ever meet than the man or woman who makes saving the end, and not the means, of spending intelligently.

On the other hand, those who need to practice intelligent economy the most and

to apply the strictest rule in the cost of living because of their small earnings have not the faculty to practice true spending of their limited incomes. If they had they would be able to earn more. There is more need of instruction in spending than in saving money, not only among the poor but among the prosperous, and to that end my facts and figures were put before the Hebrew Association.

"How, then," some anxious philanthropist asks, "are we to ameliorate the condition of the poor?" One reply might be, "By beginning with the amelioration of the condition of the rich," which is a much harder job because a good part of the ignorance of the rich is wilful.

Another solution for those who would reform the world may be to keep up active competition in ideas no matter how crude they may be. This globe is a great crude mass of materials over which man holds a creative power. Man applies mental energy to giving new direction to forces and deriving the higher potential of human welfare as the ages pass to which there is no end. The mind of man is also a great mass of crude ideas from which experience is generated. In that consists the whole accumulation of true wealth. In the material world all the capital that exists in the richest country at one time rarely, if ever, exceeds in money value the valuation of two years' production. As I have said, if we all stopped work we should all starve within less than two years. Such is the beneficent law by which man earns his bread by the sweat of his brow, and in doing so develops mental energy and true manhood. By his work and his accumulation of experience he has raised himself above the level of the beast. But alas! the brute element is not yet wholly eliminated. This is proved to exist by the construction of battleships and other killing implements, by the existence of armaments and by the number of persons who wilfully devote themselves to the destructive pursuits of war and warfare, when there are so many higher inventions waiting for the right man.

In the material world we are constantly trying to overcome friction in our mechanism, and yet if there were no friction we should move nothing. The same



rule holds in economic science. If there were no cranks, no faddists, no one who proposes to reform the world by legislation; if there were no writers of essays and books on what is called "political economy," of which about ninety per cent. are written by men who have no knowledge of the facts and figures and have had no experience in the conduct of affairs, there would be no friction and no movement in social science. Hence the useful quality of all the organizations for changing human nature, and in that way altering and improving the condition of society; they are all useful, futile as their work seems to be.

It is under these conditions that even this treatise on extravagance in women's dress may excite a little more friction, a little more movement on the line of social

science, and perhaps a little more discussing, perhaps omitting the *dis*.

One aspect of dress has not yet been touched—an important one, in view of the Easter season. The sumptuous raiment of the Catholic and Russian churches, the impressive colors of the stained glass and the other instrumentalities appealing to the imagination and raising an aspiration toward the higher life, may even bring high thoughts into the heads of those overshadowed by the hundred dollar hat, to which reference had been made when you asked me to write this treatise. I have given you some of the ideas that pass in a devious way through my mind under the shadow of that hat which suggested to you the extravagance in women's dress.

BOSTON, MASS.



## The Present Condition of Guam\*

BY COMMANDER GEORGE L. DYER, U.S.N.

GOVERNOR OF GUAM

THE Island Treasury is officered by natives; only the Auditor is at present Paymaster of the Naval Station.

The people live in the towns and go daily to their ranches in the country. These ranches consist of small clearings, without fences, in which they plant corn and sweet potatoes mainly. There is usually a small shack, as a native hut is called, of the most primitive kind, where the proprietor and his family can live for short intervals.

The people are gentle and very religious. Like the Filipinos, they are anxious to learn English. Their methods of cultivation are the most primitive. Their wants are few and they lead lives of Arcadian simplicity and freedom from ambition or the desire for change or progress. They are like children, easily controlled and readily influenced by example, good or bad. The interests of the Naval Station and natives are in-

timately interwoven. The one, as an organization, cannot escape, or live far apart from, the other, and the efficiency of the first depends largely on the welfare of the second. It is, therefore, incumbent on us for our self protection and efficiency to give the natives such care as they are unable to give themselves, to see that they are kept healthy and free from contagion, and are afforded practical instruction in their sole pursuit of agriculture, and to educate them to occupy such positions as clerks, mechanics and intelligent laborers in the Naval Station that will eventually be established.

When highways are provided by the Federal Government the productive capacity of the island may be great enough to furnish eventually a revenue sufficient to carry on certain public services, such as the schools, and, possibly, to keep up the roads. At present it is insufficient for these purposes and, besides, is very precarious. The principal church of the island, first built in 1669, at present in a badly shattered condition due to the

\* This concludes the article by Governor Dyer begun in our last week's issue.—EDITOR.





View of West Part of Agaña. The Tall Chimney in the Middle of the Picture Near the Beach Belongs to the Ice Plant. The Shed Just to the Left is the Market. The Agaña River Parallels the Beach Just Beside the Market. The Line of Breakers Shows Outside Edge of Coral Reef. The Tide is Low

earthquake of September, 1902, is located on the public square in Agaña. For more than a century its great bell has tolled every morning at four o'clock, calling the people to matins and to their daily tasks. The church is a sacred possession, hallowed by the worship of generations. - The people could not be parted from it, nor from the daily observances connected with it, just where it stands.

The years of American occupation, years of incessant labor on the part of the American officials stationed here, have accomplished much in general progress, in spite of slender means; but infinitely more has been left undone through the utter inadequacy of financial resources, demanding immediate attention. One priest only remained on the island after the American occupation. He was the venerable Padre José Palomo, a native of the island, an upright, honest and consistent Roman Catholic, whose sympathy with the administration here and whose powerful influence with his devoted people have always been of the greatest assistance.

The medical officers had a hard fight to overcome the prejudice of the natives against medical treatment. When they were sick they would hide from the doc-

tors. The mortality among mothers and new-born infants was especially great, due to their lack of cleanliness. Their custom permitted neither mother nor infant to be washed. By perseverance and the continual evidence of their power to alleviate pain the medical officers gradually overcame this prejudice. In 1900 there were 328 births and 288 deaths, while in 1901 there were 435 births and 258 deaths, showing a marked increase in the birth rate and an equally marked decrease in the death rate.

On February 22d, 1900, a proclamation was issued by Governor Leary abolishing the pernicious system of peonage then existing, under which many unfortunates had been kept in practical slavery all their lives.

Food being extremely scarce, an old Spanish order was revived compelling every inhabitant to plant a certain amount of corn and other vegetables and to raise at least one pig and a number of chickens. The people were also compelled to learn to write their names, specimen signatures being furnished them on application. It is doubtful, however, if anything was gained by this.

Land laws, revenue laws, taxes, etc., were formulated and put into operation. On July 19th, 1900, Governor Leary was



relieved by Capt. Seaton Shroeder, U. S. N. Among the first important acts of the latter was the reorganization of the judiciary.

Dispensaries were established in the towns of Sumay and Agat for the free treatment of natives. Native nurses, paid by the Island Government, were stationed at these dispensaries to administer simple and emergency treatment. The medical officer from the station ship visited them twice each week, and at such other times as his presence was required. A law was promulgated directing all persons who practiced midwifery to present themselves at the Naval Hospital for a course of instruction, and, after successfully passing an examination, they were given a license to practice. It was made illegal to practice professionally without such license.

Then, on November 13th, 1900, came the devastating typhoon which resulted in the loss of the station ship "Yosemite." Practically all of the lighter frame houses on shore were thrown down and many were washed out to sea. Not one escaped uninjured. Some of the older stone houses were demolished and practically every building in town was unroofed. The sea rose twelve feet above normal level and completed the destruction begun by the wind. Crops were entirely destroyed and thousands of people rendered homeless and starving. Im-

mediate measures were taken for the relief of the unfortunate. The provisions on hand at the Naval Station and in the various stores were drawn upon to their utmost extent. Additional supplies were obtained from Manila. The fortunate presence and safety of the collier "Justin" rendered this possible. Daily issues of provisions were made to all in need of them. Altogether there were distributed about 65,000 pounds of flour, 50,000 pounds of biscuit, 50,000 pounds salt beef and pork, 20,000 pounds salt salmon, 20,000 pounds rice, 1,000 pounds sugar.

The effects of this typhoon forced the Governor to bend all his energies toward the rehabilitation of the stricken island. As far as the limited resources of the island would permit, he established schools with American teachers; but, unfortunately, from lack of funds, was unable to continue them for a very long period. A leper colony was established outside of Agaña, in which all the lepers were segregated. It was a measure which the safety of the Americans as well as that of the natives required. The latter saw no cause for it; they were accustomed to the care of their lepers and did not wish to be separated from them. The expense, however, of this new establishment and of its subsequent maintenance was forced on the Island Treasury by the American occupation.



A Party of Lepers at the Leper Station





Excavating the Boat Channel Across the Reef in the Harbor so as to Secure a Depth of Four Feet at Low Water

The public buildings, which were in a dilapidated condition, were repaired and necessary new ones were built. The road to Piti from Agaña was improved, bridges were rebuilt and roads leading into the country were started. Transportation was established between the landing in the harbor at Piti and Agaña. Animals and carts were brought here for that purpose. A post office was started.

Then came the earthquake of September 22d, 1902, which seriously damaged every building in the island, necessitating

another long period of rebuilding and rehabilitation.

Commander Sewell, who succeeded Governor Schroeder, had his hands full in following out the work of rehabilitation. He rebuilt the large school house in Agaña, but was unable, on account of a lack of funds, to start instruction.

The idea of having the American flag waving over a community of ten thousand people, and where there were no schools in which the English language was taught, seemed intolerable to each



A View of a Portion of the Boat Channel Across Reef in Harbor at Half Tide. The Station Ship "Supply" at her Moorings is Seen in the Middle Background. The "X" Shows the Wreck of the Cable Ship "Scotia"



new Governor, and with the very ready assistance of the Navy Department a way was again found to reopen some of them on June 13th of this year, in a way that has been effective without inflicting any hardships on the community, yet without any appropriation by Congress. American residents volunteered, temporarily, but they are insufficient. The limits of age for both sexes, from seven to twelve, had to be established to reduce the number of pupils, and it is impossible to take in the boys from twelve to fourteen until Congress makes some provision for the proper equipment of the schools and the employment of teachers.

The people of Sumay are better off than in the other towns, on account of the recent purchases of land in their vicinity by the Government, and they have contributed toward the erection of a school house there. The kind of instruction the scholars receive from the native teachers, in Spanish, is very indifferent, but as the teachers are only paid five dollars a month it has been considered advisable to keep up the school organization. The temptation is strong, however, to save to the Island Treasury even the small amount paid to these native teachers, and nothing really effective can be done until provision is



Placing Buoy to Mark End of Reef at Harbor Entrance

The main school at Agaña now has seven hundred and ten students of both sexes, about equally divided; but the boys have to attend only during the forenoon and the girls only during the afternoon. Schools with the American teachers who volunteered temporarily were established at Asan (49 pupils), and at Piti (68 pupils), also at Sumay (98 pupils). The scholars in all these schools are making good progress, but are not doing as well as they should, on account of the short hours necessitated by the lack of teachers. Schools taught by native teachers, in *Spanish*, exist in the towns of Agat (84 pupils), Umatac (32 pupils), Merizo (62 pupils) and Inarajan (70 pupils), due to the inability of the Island Treasury to hire teachers speaking English.

made by the home authorities for contract teachers, as the only ones available at present are members of the families of officers and employees of the Naval Station living in Agaña, who are not willing to live in the country and who are needed in the Agaña schools. These voluntary teachers, too, are liable to go home at any time, and thus break up the school organization.

A telephone service has been established between Agaña and Piti, to be extended as soon as means will permit. There are one hundred and twenty bicycles in daily use in Agaña and the suburbs. An arrangement has been made with the Meteorological Service at Manila for a weather station at Guam, which has done good service.



The harbor of Apra has been thoroughly surveyed for purposes of a Naval Station and for the location of fortifications. The inner rim of the harbor is filled with a coral reef, awash at low tide, which prevents a ship from anchoring near to the real beach. Passengers and freight are transported in light draft boats and lighters across the reef to the landing place by a channel which is now

other, insisting on cleanliness in living and the observance of sanitary rules. They have accomplished much and deserve a large share of credit for whatever advance the people have made.

Governor Schroeder built the first and only hospital in the island. This has been an efficient factor in the health of the community, but it is inadequate to its needs and requires such additions in the



The Reverend Father Palomo, Head of the Roman Catholic Church in Guam

being deepened so that it can be used at all tides.

An experimental farm on a small scale has been started and plants and seeds have been distributed to trustworthy natives for cultivating in all parts of the island.

One of the greatest boons that the islanders have received from the American occupation is the care and attention of the medical officers of the Naval Station, stationed here for that purpose. They have been true missionaries, visiting houses from one end of the island to the

way of further buildings and instruments as can only be furnished by the Federal Government.

Strong efforts have been made to enlist the necessary aid in providing a supply of suitable water for the city of Agaña. A site has been selected and careful and detailed surveys submitted for the construction of water works. They can only be provided for by Congress, as the sum of money required, tho not very large, is still far beyond the means of the Island Government.



Efforts have also been made to interest the Post Office Department to establish here an international money order system. At present all bills must be paid by remittances of silver in Mexican dollars to China and Japan, and such opportunities have to be taken for this purpose as present themselves.

The entrance to the harbor and the troublesome reefs within have been marked by conspicuous, well moored buoys, so that a proper anchorage may be reached at any time easily, and everything is being done which can be done without the aid of the home Treasury.

In the preparation of these articles quotations have been freely made from the reports of Surgeon Leys, U. S. N.; "Guam and Its People," by W. E. Safford, G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, 1903; "The Island of Guam," by Civil Engineer Leonard M. Cox, U. S. N., *Bulletins of the American Geographical Society*, July, 1904; and the "Memoria Descriptiva é Histórica por Don Felipe de la Corte, Boletín del Ministerio del Ultramar del año, 1876," all of which are commended as delightfully entertaining and instructive.

I AGANA, GUAM.



## A Cap Maker's Story

BY ROSE SCHNEIDERMAN

[Miss Schneiderman led the women capmakers in their recent successful strike for the union shop. She is a small, quiet, serious, good looking young woman of twenty years, already a member of the National Board, and fast rising in the labor world.—EDITOR.]

**M**Y name is Rose Schneiderman, and I was born in some small city of Russian Poland. I don't know the name of the city, and have no memory of that part of my childhood. When I was about five years of age my parents brought me to this country and we settled in New York.

So my earliest recollections are of living in a crowded street among the East Side Jews, for we also are Jews.

My father got work as a tailor, and we lived in two rooms on Eldridge Street, and did very well, though not so well as in Russia, because mother and father both earned money, and here father alone earned the money, while mother attended to the house. There were then two other children besides me, a boy of three and one of five.

I went to school until I was nine years old, enjoying it thoroughly and making great progress, but then my father died of brain fever and mother was left with three children and another one coming. So I had to stay at home to help her and she went out to look for work.

A month later the baby was born, and mother got work in a fur house, earning

about \$6 a week and afterward \$8 a week, for she was clever and steady.

I was the house worker, preparing the meals and looking after the other children—the baby, a little girl of six years, and a boy of nine. I managed very well, tho the meals were not very elaborate. I could cook simple things like porridge, coffee and eggs, and mother used to prepare the meat before she went away in the morning, so that all I had to do was to put it in the pan at night.

The children were not more troublesome than others, but this was a hard part of my life with few bright spots in it. I was a serious child, and cared little for children's play, and I knew nothing about the country, so it was not so bad for me as it might have been for another. Yet it was bad, tho I did get some pleasure from reading, of which I was very fond; and now and then, as a change from the home, I took a walk in the crowded street.

Mother was absent from half-past seven o'clock in the morning till half-past six o'clock in the evening.

I was finally released by my little sister being taken by an aunt, and the two



boys going to the Hebrew Orphan Asylum, which is a splendid institution, and turns out good men. One of these brothers is now a student in the City College, and the other is a page in the Stock Exchange.

When the other children were sent away mother was able to send me back to school, and I stayed in this school (Houston Street Grammar) till I had reached the Sixth Grammar Grade.

Then I had to leave in order to help support the family. I got a place in Hearn's as cash girl, and after working there three weeks changed to Ridley's, where I remained for two and a half years. I finally left because the pay was so very poor and there did not seem to be any chance of advancement, and a friend told me that I could do better making caps.

So I got a place in the factory of Hein & Fox. The hours were from 8 a.m. to 6 p.m., and we made all sorts of linings—or, rather, we stitched in the linings—golf caps, yachting caps, etc. It was piece work, and we received from  $3\frac{1}{2}$  cents to 10 cents a dozen, according to the different grades. By working hard we could make an average of about \$5 a week. We would have made more but had to provide our own machines, which cost us \$45, we paying for them on the installment plan. We paid \$5 down and \$1 a month after that.

I learned the business in about two months, and then made as much as the others, and was consequently doing quite well when the factory burned down, destroying all our machines—150 of them. This was very hard on the girls who had paid for their machines. It was not so bad for me, as I had only paid a little of what I owed.

The bosses got \$500,000 insurance, so I heard, but they never gave the girls a cent to help them bear their losses. I think they might have given them \$10, anyway.

Soon work went on again in four lofts, and a little later I became assistant sample maker. This is a position which, tho coveted by many, pays better in glory than in cash. It was still piece work, and tho the pay per dozen was better the work demanded was of a higher quality, and one could not rush through samples as

through the other caps. So I still could average only about \$5 per week.

After I had been working as a cap maker for three years it began to dawn on me that we girls needed an organization. The men had organized already, and had gained some advantages, but the bosses had lost nothing, as they took it out of us.

We were helpless; no one girl dare stand up for anything alone. Matters kept getting worse. The bosses kept making reductions in our pay, half a cent a dozen at a time. It did not sound important, but at the end of the week we found a difference.

We didn't complain to the bosses; we didn't say anything except to each other. There was no use. The bosses would not pay any attention unless we were like the men and could make them attend.

One girl would say that she didn't think she could make caps for the new price, but another would say that she thought she could make up for the reduction by working a little harder, and then the first would tell herself:

"If she can do it, why can't I?"

They didn't think how they were wasting their strength.

A new girl from another shop got in among us. She was Miss Bessie Brout, and she talked organization as a remedy for our ills. She was radical and progressive, and she stimulated thoughts which were already in our minds before she came.

Finally Miss Brout and I and another girl went to the National Board of United Cloth Hat and Cap Makers when it was in session, and asked them to organize the girls.

They asked us:

"How many of you are there willing to be organized?"

"In the first place about twelve," we said. We argued that the union label would force the bosses to organize their girls, and if there was a girls' union in existence the bosses could not use the union label unless their girls belonged to the union.

We were told to come to the next meeting of the National Board, which we did, and then received a favorable answer, and were asked to bring all the girls who were willing to be organized to the next



meeting, and at the next meeting, accordingly, we were there twelve strong and were organized.

When Fox found out what had happened he discharged Miss Brout, and probably would have discharged me but that I was a sample maker and not so easy to replace. In a few weeks we had all the girls in the organization, because the men told the girls that they must enter the union or they would not be allowed to work in the shop.

Then came a big strike. Price lists for the coming season were given in to the bosses, to which they did not agree. After some wrangling a strike was declared in five of the biggest factories. There are 30 factories in the city. About 100 girls went out.

The result was a victory, which netted us—I mean the girls—\$2 increase in our wages on the average.

All the time our union was progressing very nicely. There were lectures to make us understand what trades unionism is and our real position in the labor movement. I read upon the subject and grew more and more interested, and after a time I became a member of the National Board, and had duties and responsibilities that kept me busy after my day's work was done.

But all was not lovely by any means, for the bosses were not at all pleased with their beating and had determined to fight us again.

They agreed among themselves that after the 26th of December, 1904, they would run their shops on the "open" system.

This agreement was reached last fall, and soon notices, reading as follows, were hung in the various shops:

" NOTICE.

"After the 26th of December, 1904, this shop will be run on the open shop system, the bosses having the right to engage and discharge employees as they see fit, whether the latter are union or nonunion."

Of course, we knew that this meant an attack on the union. The bosses intended gradually to get rid of us, employing in our place child labor and raw immigrant girls who would work for next to nothing.

On December 22d the above notice ap-

peared, and the National Board, which had known about it all along, went into session prepared for action.

Our people were very restive, saying that they could not sit under that notice, and that if the National Board did not call them out soon they would go out of themselves.

At last word was sent out, and at 2.30 o'clock all the workers stopped, and, laying down their scissors and other tools, marched out, some of them singing the "Marseillaise."

We were out for thirteen weeks, and the girls established their reputation. They were on picket duty from seven o'clock in the morning till six o'clock in the evening, and gained over many of the nonunion workers by appeals to them to quit working against us.

Our theory was that if properly approached and talked to few would be found who would resist our offer to take them into our organization. No right thinking person desires to injure another. We did not believe in violence and never employed it.

During this strike period we girls each received \$3 a week; single men \$3 a week, and married men \$5 a week. This was paid us by the National Board.

We were greatly helped by the other unions, because the open shop issue was a tremendous one, and this was the second fight which the bosses had conducted for it.

Their first was with the tailors, whom they beat. If they now could beat us the outlook for unionism would be bad.

Some were aided and we stuck out, and won a glorious victory all along the line. That was only last week. The shops are open now for all union hands and for them only.

While the strike lasted I tried to get work in a factory that was not affected, but found that the boss was against me.

Last spring I had gone as a member of a committee to appeal to this boss on behalf of a girl who had been four years in his employ and was only getting \$7 a week. She wanted \$1 raise and all legal holidays. Previously she had had to work on holidays. After argument we secured for her the \$1 raise and half a day on every legal holiday.

When the strike broke out, looking for



work, I went to this boss, and he stared at me, and said:

"What do you want?"

"You asked for a girl."

"You—you—I don't want you," said he. "Can't I have my choice?"

"Certainly," said I, "I could never work where I'm not wanted."

I suppose he expected me to revenge myself by keeping other girls away, but I sent him others till he filled the place.

He resented my having served on the committee, and so he did not want me, but I felt honored by the manner in which I was treated. It showed that I had done my duty.

The bosses try to represent this open shop issue as tho they were fighting a battle for the public, but really it is nothing of the sort. The open shop is a weapon to break the unions and set men once more cutting each other's throats by individual competition.

Why, there was a time in the cap trade when men worked fourteen hours a day, and then took the heads of their machines home in bags and setting them up on stands, put mattresses underneath to deaden the sound and worked away till far into the morning.

We don't want such slavery as that to come back.

The shops are open now for all union people, and all nonunion people can join the union. In order to take in newcome foreigners we have for them cut the initiation fees down to one-half what we Americans have to pay, and we trust them till they get work and their wages.

In order to give the newcomers a chance we have stopped night work, which doesn't suit the bosses, because it causes them to pay more rent when they can't use their buildings night and day. It costs them the price of another loft

instead of costing the workers their health and lives as in the old days.

Our trade is well organized, we have won two victories and are not going backward.

But there is much to be done in other directions. The shop girls certainly need organization, and I think that they ought to be easy to organize, as their duties are simple and regular and they have a regular scale of wages.

Many saleswomen on Grand and Division streets, and, in fact, all over the East Side, work from 8 a.m. till 9 p.m. week days, and one-half a day on Sundays for \$5 and \$6 a week; so they certainly need organization.

The waitresses also could easily be organized, and perhaps the domestic servants. I don't know about stenographers. I have not come in contact with them.

Women have proved in the late strike that they can be faithful to an organization and to each other. The men give us the credit of winning the strike.

Certainly our organization constantly grows stronger, and the Woman's Trade Union League makes progress.

The girls and women by their meetings and discussions come to understand and sympathize with each other, and more and more easily they act together.

It is the only way in which they can hope to hold what they now have or better present conditions.

Certainly there is no hope from the mercy of the bosses.

Each boss does the best he can for himself with no thought of the other bosses, and that compels each to gouge and squeeze his hands to the last penny in order to make a profit.

So we must stand together to resist, for we will get what we can take—just that and no more.

NEW YORK, March 22, 1905.







# Ritualism

BY THE BISHOP OF FOND DU LAC



[The Rt. Rev. Charles C. Grafton, D.D., was consecrated second Bishop of Fond du Lac in 1889. The diocese has some fifty parishes and over four thousand communicants. Bishop Grafton is recognized as a chief leader of the Ritualistic wing of the Protestant Episcopal Church. At the consecration of Bishop Weller as Coadjutor in 1900 the Ritualistic display was such as to attract much attention and criticism.—EDITOR.]

"Man is a ritualistic animal. He can't help being a ritualist if he tries."

**T**HIS was the gambit with which a somewhat enthusiastic ecclesiastic opened his after dinner controversial game with me.

"What," I said, "are you going to make out of that glittering generality?"

"Well this," he replied, "that all this Low Church talk against ritualism is mostly rubbish or hypocrisy. Ritualism enters into all the relations of society. You cannot go to a dinner party in a frock coat or into a fashionable restaurant in a shirt waist, tho the thermometer is at ninety. Ritual makes you put lights and flowers on your dinner table, use napkins, finger bowls and open the door for the ladies to make their exit."

"The controversies that have arisen about it," I suggested, "relate to its use in religion rather than its employment in society."

"Yes," he said, "and one of the hypocrisies of the debate has been the denial that Americans like ceremonial or ritual. Don't they? Why the lodge room is full of it, and of all the people in the world Americans cultivate flub-dub titles and love dress and parade."

"Then you don't think there is something silly in it, and it denotes a going back to the Indian's love of paint and feathers, that there is something unmanly in it, and it is a characteristic of an effeminate mind?"

"No, unless you are ready to admit there is something unmanly in an American saluting Old Glory when it is unfurled, the soldier presenting arms to it, the sailor touching his hat when he comes on quarter deck, the British peer bowing to the empty throne when he enters the House of Lords. But the other day several columns of the newspaper were full of letters from grand judges and high dignitaries as to the manner in which the

salute to the flag was to be given by a woman. They did not think it unmanly or beneath their dignity to try and solve the question. Some thought a lady should raise one hand in a military fashion, others that she should wave her handkerchief, others that she should make what the English call a bob courtesy. It was rather funny, I admit, but any way these worthies did not think the question beneath their consideration."

"I remember," I said, "once putting that argument about the empty throne to a Virginia Low Churchman, and he answered it by saying if he were a British peer he would not do such a thing. He regarded it as an act of idolatry. It was forbidden by the Second Commandment. It was like throwing incense on the stand before the Roman Emperor. It was only an excuse for bowing to the altar in church. He would have none of it. I did not find it a very convincing argument, altho I told him that being a Virginian gentleman, he would, I had no doubt, do what all gentlemen did. It had no effect upon him."

"Yes," said my friend, "you can't meet a certain class of Episcopalian churchmen with argument. If you get the better of them in an appeal to scriptural or ecclesiastical history, or ancient custom, or the canons of the Church, they don't give in, they simply get mad. This is very noticeable in England. It is only repeating what Englishmen have written of themselves, to say that as a nation they are insular, narrow-minded, somewhat dull, intensely self-conceited and obstinately pugnacious. This spirit shows itself in politics and also in religion. When the Low Churchmen found that they were beaten in the appeal to Scripture and the Prayer Book, then the baser sort took to appealing to the Britisher's ever latent prejudices, fear and hatred of Romanism. The agitators manufactured all



sorts of dire prognostications, invented no end of silly stories, concocted another popish plot, grossly perverted the teaching of leaders, like Pusey and Keble and Liddon, by vile insinuations about confession, tried to excite the fears and inflame the evil passions of the mob. In this work a man by the name of Kensit

meeting houses, or object to steeples as once they did. Our American Presbyterian brethren no longer object to organs or beautiful churches. The Congregationalists are adopting liturgical services and responsive saying of psalms. They are all in some localities taking sections of the Prayer Book of their old mother



BISHOP GRAFTON

made himself conspicuous. Americans are not half so bigoted. They do not so hold on to their inherited prejudices. An American, be he a churchman or sectarian outwardly, asks himself whether the thing proposed in politics or religion is a good thing in itself. If it is, he wants to have it. We can't forever run in the ruts of the past. And so our Methodist cousins no longer insist on building plain

Church. They have opened their shutters, pulled down the curtains and are letting in the daylight."

"For my own part," I replied, "I am hoping and praying that there may be signs of growing Christian fellowship and possible reunion. Let us not jostle the cup. It will overflow when it is full. God will work out the problem in his own good way. But I venture to reply



to something of yours about our sectarian friends. In my own belief it is the Episcopalians who first have got to be delivered from their bondage to bad traditions and throw open their hearts to the light, and get down on their knees before God. My experience is that the Protestant Episcopalian is often about the narrowest specimen of a Christian there is, and among Episcopalians it is the so-called old-fashioned High Churchmen who are the most 'sot' in their ways. It is a passing and diminishing class, but a disagreeable one to meet. When some fifty years ago I took Holy Orders they were in much evidence. In their Christian outlook the Churches of the Orient, the Russian, Greek and other Eastern Communion, were too distant to be of any practical consideration and were immersed in ignorance and superstition. The Roman Church had forfeited all claim to be considered a part of Christ's Church, and was overlaid with errors of belief and practice. The various Christian denominations about them were all of modern inception, had no valid ministry, no ordained means of grace, and their members when saved were saved through the uncovenanted mercies of God. The little Episcopal Church was alone the sole representative of the Church Christ founded; but, alas! there was a very considerable body of clergy and laity belonging to it who were Low Churchmen, and who had a most imperfect conception both of Christianity and the Church; the Church of Christ going back practically to the little handful of persons, and they were the Church!

"Now tho this class, along with the Calvinistic Low Churchman, has nearly passed away the narrow spirit remains. If with the enlarged views both of the Catholic and Broad Churchman, and the increased liturgical knowledge, a clergyman wishes to restore lights on the altar, or the full vestments for the eucharist, or the scriptural use of incense, these good people begin to whimper and find fault, and say: 'Oh, it was not so in our young days, and we don't like innovations, and it is all so Romish, and we shall have to give up our pews and go elsewhere!' Now vestments, lights, incense are not 'Romish,' but scriptural and catholic. But these persons keep up their

little foolish clatter, and cuckoo cry: 'It is all so Romish we don't like it. It was not so in the dear old Rev. B——'s time.' When Romaphobia seizes one, everything seems 'Romish.' I remember when the laymen had restored a church in my diocese and in place of a much worn carpet had laid a hard wood floor, a woman declared she could no longer attend the church. She did not mind the lights on the altar or the vestments, but that new hard wood floor she could not abide. 'It was so *Romish*.' It was just in imitation of the Roman Church in the town. It is not sectarians who, as a rule, are so bigoted or stand in the way of progress as a class of High Churchmen who make an idol of the Prayer Book and try to interpret it as if it were a complete manual of ceremonial, instead of a book given to an existing Church whose clergy were already instructed in ritual and needed only to alter from their accustomed ways when explicitly bidden to do so."

"You do not then, Bishop, object to ritual, and I do not see how you can when God gave such command concerning it in the Old Testament."

"And for that matter," I said, "in the New he took St. John up into heaven as he had formerly taken Moses, and the worship of heaven, where God is worshiped in spirit and truth, with its clerical service and lights and incense, became, when the Christian Church was free from oppression and able to act out her own life, the directory of the Church's worship. But as in the old dispensation the prophets were ever proclaiming the greater importance of the spirit over the rite, so it should be now. This the Roman Catholics and the Eastern Orthodox and Anglican Ritualist all alike acknowledge and strive to preserve for their people the right balance between the two."

"You said, Bishop, that a class of Low Churchmen in England appealed to passion and force; did they not, however, appeal in the last century to the law courts?"

"Yes, they did; and the Privy Counsel decisions were obviously decisions governed by policy and politics, and were contradictory. But not being Church tribunals, English Churchmen felt it their



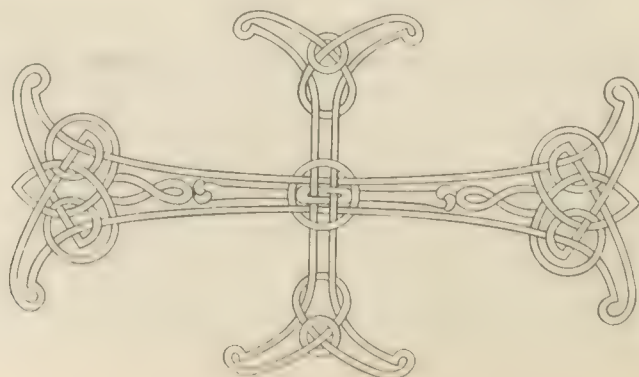


The Celebrants at the Ritualistic Consecration of Bishop Weller as Assistant to Bishop Grafton, of Fond du Lac

duty to go to prison rather than obey them. The good Queen did not like the idea that her reign should be marked by a religious persecution, and so the case stopped and the prison doors were opened. It is a growing opinion that the Established Church in England should be as free to settle her own affairs apart from the State as is the established Presbyterian Church of Scotland. It is this that the Churchmen in England are striving for. The cause of ritual there is the cause of religious liberty and the readjustment of the relations of the Church and the State. In America we are, by God's good providence, free from such alliance.

"The Episcopal Church is different in many respects from that in England. It is more like the scriptural model. It combines the best principles of the Presbyterian, Congregational and Methodist bodies. Bishops, clergy and laity, all have their rights, and are protected in them. The bishops are elected, the diocese chooses for them a counsel of advice composed of clergy and laymen. The parishes choose their own rectors. There is a fair liberty in the use of ritual; the Prayer Book is the common bond of unity in doctrine. The law of service is the betterment of the social order, our bond of Christian fellowship."

FOND DU LAC, WIS.





# The Overwhelming Defeat of Russia

BY J. H. DE FOREST, D.D.

[At the request of the Y. M. C. A. Dr. De Forest is about to make a trip to Dalny, Yingkow, Liaoyang, Antung, etc., for the purpose of making addresses to the soldiers. As he will have opportunities of visiting these places under the most favorable circumstances our readers may expect something of unusual interest from him in the near future.—EDITOR.]

GRAND as were the score of victories from Kurenjo to Port Arthur, the recent two weeks' fight around Mukden puts all the rest in the shade. The great Russian army has been crushed, almost annihilated. It can never stand again before the troops of Japan. Peace certainly is in sight, or ought to be.

On the eighth of March, when a week or more of fighting had produced no startling changes, the news began to pour into the War Department. It was my good fortune on the morning of that day to be granted an interview with the Minister of War, General Terauchi, who then said: "We are within five miles of Mukden on the west, but the remaining distance is very hard indeed. We are within fifteen miles of Fushun, but what is left is exceedingly difficult." That evening the Minister of War gave a dinner in honor of General McArthur, who came over to make a visit to the front. All through that feast the wires were throbbing with the news of brilliant successes, but nothing was said until a special messenger had taken the news to His Majesty at the palace. Even then there was no announcement, but it was passed around among the guests as tho it were a mere topic for conversation.

The Minister of War said: "Our left wing is now north of Mukden and our right close onto Fushun, while the Russians before our center are in full retreat hotly pursued by our troops." In conveying this significant news, there was not a particle of joy in his face, no exultation whatever. It was as tho he were wholly indifferent to the greatest strategic movements of this war. Admiral Ito was just a little more like an American as he remarked: "There are 8,000 dead Russians on the ground covered by our center." Another officer with an eye to the cost of things said in a complaining voice: "It costs us a million a month to feed the 50,000 Russians

already on our hands, and now here's another batch of 50,000 or more that we've just bagged, and that will take another million." One of the generals gave me a figure of the operations in words worth recording: "Two weeks ago the battle line on the Shakhe, extending sixty or seventy miles, resembled a sort of crescent, with the horns pointing south, the Russian line following closely the same direction. Now the crescent's horns are pointed north and are approaching each other."

Yet at this feast in the War Minister's mansion, with several of our own veteran soldiers present, our Minister and other members of the Legation, and such war correspondents as Kennan and Egan, at a moment when the greatest battle of modern times was turning into a crushing defeat for Russia that ought to end the war, there was not a boastful word or look on the part of these soldiers of Japan, not a single shout for the victorious army, not an extra drop drunk in toasts, and not a word about indemnity to be wrested from the prostrate enemy. "*Kido iro ni arawasazu!*" ("Let not your face show either pleasure or anger") is one of the old precepts written deep in the hearts of the Samurai.

During those days the Capital was as quiet as tho there had been no war. You might meet scores of Japanese and converse with them, but not one would introduce the subject of the decisive ongoing battle. The bunting displayed was in pitifully small quantities. Extras were shouted on the streets by swift runners, but nobody seemed to run after them. It was taken for granted that Japanese soldiers would win every time, and the whole nation was at peace, confident in the power of the army always to do the impossible.

This battle is not yet over (16th). Yet see how everything goes like a piece of oiled machinery. I stood on a certain dock yesterday and to-day and saw 800



sick and wounded soldiers landed each day from the Mukden battle line of five or six days ago. A special messenger can go from Tokyo to Mukden in about four days. The sick and wounded can reach their native land from the battlefields in about the same time. Thousands arrive every day when these prolonged battles are on, and at the same dock where 800 landed, another 800 strong, healthy fellows are starting in another transport to take their places. Thousands leave every day for the front. There will be no cessation of military operations until terms of lasting peace are at hand.

The only bit of excitement I have seen during these days was when our transport left the dock. A few moments before starting, the gates were opened and the relatives of the outgoing soldiers were permitted to rush out upon the pier to say farewell to their boys. Old men, mothers, wives and children ran to see once more the faces they love. They tried to get close to the ship to pass in bundles of fruit and cake, but the police held them in a line twenty-five feet from the steamer, for they were too excited to be allowed to go near the edge of the dock. Those in the rear would have

pushed the front ones into the water.


These 800 outgoing soldiers are commanded by only two commissioned officers, and that simply shows how perfect the organization of the army is. Men from different camps and in different departments of service fill this ship without friction and without the possibility of a free fight. A fist fight or a stabbing affray has not been known in the Japanese army for years, so says one who was the second officer on the General Staff, and this same officer, taking these troops to the front, was severely wounded in the Shakhe battles of last October. A bullet entered his cheek bone and, sliding up under the left temple, was buried out of sight. A month later he was operated on in the Osaka Military Hospital after the position of the bullet had been ascertained by X-rays. The operation took about an hour, but recovery from the effects of chloroform took six hours. He emphasized this in his story, since he does not drink *saké*. *Saké* patients require more chloroform than total abstainers, and by some chance he got the hard drinkers' portion. But he was out of the hospital in another month and on duty.

SENDAI, JAPAN.




Major Omori, with Russian Bullet in His Head Detected by X Rays, as in Illustration on the Left. The One on the Right is from a Photograph of a Drawing by His Own Hand, Showing the Bullet





# MUSIC

## ART AND DRAMA



### Richard Strauss's "Tallefer"

AT the third and final concert of its thirty-second season, given in Carnegie Hall on the evening of March 14th, the New York Oratorio Society provided an excellent performance of Dvorák's "Stabat Mater," which had not been heard here for more than twenty years, and also brought forward the most notable musical novelty of the year in Richard Strauss's choral ballad of "Tallefer," giving that work its first performance in America. The Dvorák "Stabat Mater," which was new to most of those who heard it, is a work replete with musical beauty—with the luscious lilt of smooth, sweet sound—but before the end is reached its linked sweetness long drawn out becomes cloying. After it the Strauss ballad sounded like the song of a strong man, refreshing and inspiriting.

"Tallefer" was composed in the winter of 1902-3 and bears the opus No. 52. It is a setting for chorus, soli and an orchestra of 102 players of a ballad by the German poet Ludwig Uhland, which recounts an old story anent an incident in the battle of Hastings (fought on October 14th, 1066), a slightly varied form of which may be found in Freeman's history of the Norman Conquest. In Uhland's version Tallefer (iron cleaver) is a young serving-man who pleases Duke William of Normandy by his sweet singing and cheerful bearing. He asks and receives knighthood, a horse, a sword, a shield, at William's hand, and when he rides forth the Duke's sister watches him admiringly from the tower. He sails to England with the Duke, and before the battle of Hastings begs the favor of being the first to ride against the foe. As he advances he inspires the Norman army by singing a song of Roland. Then he begins the battle by slaying two English knights. Af-

ter the victory Duke William honors him at a triumphal banquet, pledging Tallefer that his brave song shall ring in his ears forever.

It is a stirring ballad and Strauss has raised and intensified its power to a wonderful degree. The chorus sings the narrative, often in unison, often in the richest four, six or eight part harmony. Tallefer is a tenor, Duke William a bass and the Duke's sister a soprano. The enormous orchestra describes the action—illustrates, illuminates, irradiates the story. Words and music unite in an inextricable web, and the tale is unfolded and enforced with a direct, vigorous sweep. The action of the whole piece is vitalized. You hear the colloquy between the Duke and Tallefer. Then you see the new-made knight ride out. Beside his song you hear the trotting of his horse. You see the Norman host set sail for England. In the battle scene you are nearly overwhelmed by the torrent of sound, yet you distinguish in the roar the whizz of arrows, the tramp of the warring hosts, the hoof-beats of the horses, the calls of bugles, and above them all Tallefer's chivalric song.

Technically the whole fabric is built up around a central theme, which is a sturdy, simple melody of the folk-song type. This is proclaimed as Tallefer advances, leading the invading Normans, singing his song of Roland, and it grows in breadth and power until it swells forth as the final climax of the work.

But the proof of all music is in the hearing of it, and the hearing of this latest composition to come to us from the hand of Dr. Strauss was a pleasure unalloyed. Its beauty is of a fierce new kind, perhaps, but indisputably beauty.

In this short ballad (it occupies barely twenty minutes in performance) Richard Strauss has given to the world another





DR. RICHARD STRAUSS

masterpiece of delineative music, such music as no other man alive can write and none of the great dead ever did write. It is program-music in which the program is sung and nobody can mistake its meaning.



### Paderewski, Joseffy and Others

THE concert pianists we have always with us. More and more they are coming to find in America their happy hunting ground. This year they have been more numerous than ever before, and in one aspect the season just ended might almost be considered a long pianists' holiday. First came the fiery young Bohemian, Rudolf Friml, and the eccentric Russian, de Pachman. To them succeeded Josef Hofmann, Miss Aus der Ohe, Jose Vianna da Motta, Eugen d'Albert, Ernest Schelling, Harold Randolph, and several lesser lights. But the greatest of them all, Ignace Jan Paderewski and Rafael Joseffy, waited until the end of the season before appearing in New York, and then, to the regret of thousands of their admirers, each gave only one concert in this metropolis. Not-

withstanding the unusual number of capable players who had preceded them there was no valid reason for such continence on the part of these two great geniuses of the pianoforte.

Paderewski's single recital in Carnegie Hall was an extraordinary concert from every point of view. Probably most of those who heard him thought that he had never played so well. At any rate he again demonstrated his marvelous blend of strength and sweetness, his perfect sense of beauty, his enthralling charm of interpretation. His hands have not lost their cunning, and as the years go on his subtle emotionality and his powers of endurance actually appear to increase.

Joseffy, whose home is hereabouts, is not a prophet without honor in his own land. He is greeted with unstinted enthusiasm as often as he cares to appear. At a final concert by the New York Symphony Orchestra, under Walter Damrosch, he played the E minor concerto of Chopin in the way, that, according to all traditions, Chopin himself must have played it—with an exquisite beauty of touch that recalled "the lightness, delicacy, neatness, elegance and gracefulness of Chopin's playing, which won for him the name of Ariel of the piano."



### Tschaikoffsky

THE programs of the last concerts by the Boston Symphony and the Russian Symphony orchestras both included Tschaikoffsky's "Manfred" symphony. The scheme of the Russian Society also provided the "Overture Solennelle—1812," and the first performance here of "Night," a vocal quartet on a Mozartean theme, containing more of Mozart than of Tschaikoffsky, but a decidedly effective arrangement of a familiar melody. It is worthy of note that this Russian, more than any other composer, has dominated the concert season in New York this year. And he has stood the test very well. His music is justly among the most popular with present-day concert goers, and his later symphonies especially are just about the most moving works ever written in the sonata form.

Among all the "star" conductors im-



ported by the Philharmonic Society the Russian Wassili Safonoff has been the most successful. Four times he has packed Carnegie Hall to the doors by his wonderful reading of the "Pathetic" symphony. It is the present intention to ask him to come again next winter, but among the Philharmonic's governors some doubt has been expressed as to the wisdom of permitting him to conduct that work again. There need be none. The public will be glad to pay its money to hear him interpret the "Pathetic" as often as he will, and would delight to hear him conduct Tschaikoffsky's fourth and fifth symphonies also.

remarkable group of young women who can hold their own with any similar organization of male players in the country, indeed the work of these women surpasses that of most of the male quartets ever heard here—and that in the very exacting field of chamber music, where a nicer balance and consequently more rehearsing are necessary than in any other kind. For their purity of intonation, warmth, sonority and precision of ensemble Miss Mead and her associates deserve only gratitude and praise. Their concerts this year have been among the greatest delights of a season filled with music-making.



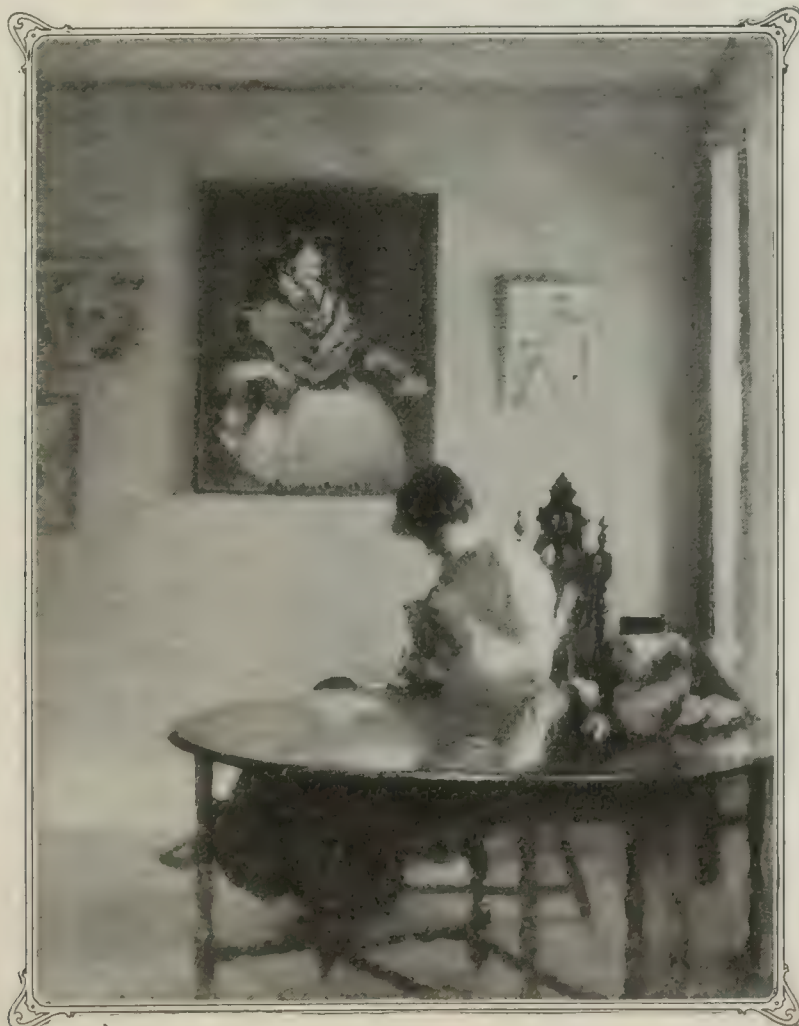
### A Quartet of Women

NEVER as composers, and seldom as executants, have the women equaled the men in music; and considering the whole field of music as a profession it is generally held that the women cannot stand beside their brothers. But in the Olive Mead String Quartet New York has a



### The Close of the Art Season

No other month of the winter brought out so complete a view of present day conditions in American art as April. With one of the best exhibitions of its kind seen here in years the Society of American Artists has been before us since March 25th and holds open until



A Girl Crocheting. By Edmund C. Tarbell. From the "Ten's" Exhibition at the Montross Gallery



May 1st. The average of technical excellence is high among the 479 works shown, and a few men have seemingly grown stronger during the year. In landscape Emil Carlsen, who is fairly wrestling frank truths from nature, won the Webb prize with "Night, Old Windham;" Hugo Ballin's "Pastoral" won the Shaw fund, Mrs. Coman's charming "September Afternoon" the Julia Shaw Memorial prize, and Louis Loeb's stately landscape, "Morning," the Carnegie prize. Snell's "Polperro," a beautifully atmospheric harbor scene in Cornwall, is one of the finer things. A far different harbor scene, Paul Dougherty's "Towers of Energy," is interesting in another way, showing our own great city from the river. That New York's "sky line" no longer fails in beauty the artists are rapidly learning. Hopkinson's "West Wind" and Elizabeth Curtis's "York River" are the strongest of the marines.

Alexander's portrait of Mrs. Clarence Mackay as a priestess of mysterious rites

holds the place of honor in the Vanderbilt gallery and will make interesting subject matter for the student of future ages who may happen to be interested in types of femininity of the twentieth century. "The Mother" and "The Butterfly" by Mr. Alexander are also in the exhibition.

Irving Wiles surpasses himself in a portrait of his wife and daughter, which but for an obtrusion of accessories, would be a claimant for praise as the best portrait in the show. Smedley, too, has painted more sympathetically than ever before in a portrait of his young son. Samuel Woolf has made strides in a year, as his portrait of President Finley shows.

Henri and Glackens are less well represented than usual. Hawthorne's "Boy with a Bowl" is a wonderful bit of brush work, and his "Laborers' Drinking" has the force he always shows. Burroughs is always one of the interesting men even when his experiments do

not quite succeed. The exhibition continues to give pleasure after repeated visits through its many quietly good things. As a bit of pure beauty the one small metal box with an enameled cover by Alexander Fisher, called "The Garden," is more exciting than many of the framed pictures.



### The Ten American Painters

THE best of the workers in higher key who were missing in the Fifty-seventh Street galleries were to be found at Montross's in the annual exhibition of the small group known as the "Ten." Mr. Weir sees deeper beauty every year. His "Reverie" and "Morning Sunlight," and even the less likable portrait of the man, with little or no anatomical construction, are full of a profound knowledge, enlarging constantly. It would be hard to find a better painted



The Junk Dealer. By Charles W. Hawthorne. At the University Settlement Exhibition



modern picture than Tarbell's "Girl Crocheting," with all the careful drawing in color of the little Dutchmen and the modern knowledge of light added. The place in this group left vacant by the death of John Twachtman, three years ago, has recently been given to William M. Chase.



## An Exhibition for the East Side

A REMARKABLY strong exhibition has been arranged for the enjoyment of the people in the neighborhood of the University Settlement and will remain open until May 3d, in the Neighborhood Guild. It was managed by the Art Workers' Club, that very active society of artists and models whose clubhouse is in Fifty-eighth Street. The exhibition consists almost entirely of figure works and pictures of New York City, and will be of even greater educative value than was that of last year, which was visited by thousands.

Hooper's "Cliffs of Manhattan," Birge Harrison's "Fifth Avenue in Winter," Shinn's "Cooper Union Fountain," Paul Cornoyer's street scenes, Jerome Myers's "Night on the East Side," Chase's "In the Park," Lie's "Dumping Ashes," Jean McLean's "Carting Snow," Dana Marsh's "The Tower-builders" and "The Structure" are some of the canvases that attest the artists' growing interest in the city. Mr. Shaw has lent seven works from his collection, including that fascinating "Green Gnome," by Sargeant Kendall, Benson's "Summer" and Walker's "Singers." Mr. Hearn has lent a fine Thayer, and his new "Horse Market, Bombay," by Edwin Lord Weeks. Mr. Lawrence lent a Mary Cassatt, and Mrs. Frederic Cromwell four pictures, including two of Chase's, but all the other pictures were lent by the painters themselves, who are watching with interest the reception their works receive in a section of the city



The Portuguese Fisher Boy. By Charles W. Hawthorne

not influenced by canons accepted elsewhere.

Hawthorne's "Junk Dealer" was painted not far from where it is now exhibited, and is a typical East Side character.



## The Davies Exhibition

ARTHUR B. DAVIES was another April exhibitor who made the month enjoyable for picture lovers. Mr. Macbeth showed the group of his works that had been prepared for Boston the month before. If you do not happen to love poetry in literature you will not love such work as Davies does in painting. He is the embodiment of such a rare spirit in art as Yeats, and as untouched by academic manners in questions of artistic thinking. Not in any sense a literary painter, but one whose sense of rhythm in color and line is so fine as to be unique. Such works as "The Encircling Wave," and



"The Illimitable Dawn," "Autumn, Flame and Passion," and the "Aurora, Hills of Dreams" are revelations of a power to visualize imaginative experiences of beauty all too rare even among dreamers. The color composition of these later works is in many ways different from those done prior to his exhibition of three years ago. These are done less according to dominant harmonies and often ring out in sets of strongly opposed colors not always so beautiful to eyes accustomed as ours are now to the "dominant tone."



### New Gallery Exhibitions

IN the work of Jonas Lie, at the new gallery in Thirtieth Street, another of the school of experimentalists was revealed. A man to admire in many ways tho, like all of this little set of men, not so original as his immediate friends proclaim him. He ought to do much in time, for he has greater variety of mood than some of his school.

Following his exhibition came that of his fellow craftsman, Van Perrine, who continues to study the Palisades. He is still enamored of what he seems to consider a discovery of his own, "Nature in her solemn and isolated grandeur," and as in a note affixed to the announcements of his exhibition there are strong objections made to "reiteration," one is surprised to find much of it in his work. His Palisades this year fail to be as compelling as they were last year, largely because we can't conceive of a man feeling eternally the same emotion in the presence of night and the storm. He seems to have crystallized that feeling of the solemn and isolated grandeur of the great rocky cliffs and to feel that always the same forcing of blacknesses will carry the same strength of conviction. One does not find that he has gained any deeper insight through the concentration, but this is not to say that he is not an interesting personality in our art. He is distinctly interesting even if he is never to give us more, and it is as futile to quarrel with this man for his mannerism as with Davies for his lack of drawing of the figure—only, the more we get of greatness in an artist the more we demand.



A Bookbinding by Miss Ellen Gates Starr in Green Morocco, with Inlays of Dull Blue and Dark Red, Owned by Mrs. Robert Hunter, N. Y.

### Bookbindings at Hull House, Chicago

A NOTABLE exhibition of hand-made bookbindings by Miss Ellen Gates Starr and her pupils was given at Hull House, Chicago, last month. Fifty numbers were shown, which included thirty-nine bindings by Miss Starr and eleven by Miss Mary Kelly and Peter Verberg, two of her pupils and associates. Miss Starr is perhaps the best known woman binder in the West. She studied at the Dove's Bindery, and the showing of her bindings, to which reference is here made, included examples of her best as well as of her most recent work. Some bindings with embroidered doublures were a feature of the exhibition. These are recent conceits on the part of Miss Starr, who has succeeded in securing pronounced success both with silk and leather as mediums upon which she has lavished her skill. One of her most attractive bindings was the "Fables of Bidpai," upon which she had massed a wonderfully rich all over design of gold tooled roses, with scarlet inlays, all on a light green morocco ground, with elaborately gaufered edges, in which the spirit of Orientalism had been delight-



fully caught. Another book bound by Miss Starr and shown by her in the Hull House exhibition was a Kelmscott, bound in white pigskin and blind tooled. This treatment produced a result that resembled old carved ivory. A third volume, owned by Charles L. Freer, of Detroit, the present owner of the famous peacock decorations, which Whistler made for his own house, was done in brown pigskin, with inlays of dark green. Other collectors who loaned books for this exhibition, bound by Miss Starr, were Mrs. Cyrus H. McCormick, John A. Spoor, Miss Waite, Mrs. S. J. Walker and Mrs. C. B. Pike, of Chicago; George G. Booth, of the Cranbrook Press, Detroit; Mrs. Robert Hunter, of this city; Mrs. Morris A. Black, of Cleveland, and Mrs. Frank Gates Allen, of Moline, Ill.



### The Drama

THE most important dramatic event of the month is, of course, the series of

plays in which Richard Mansfield, at the New Amsterdam, has exhibited his wonderful versatility. As the decrepit Ivan the Terrible or Baron Chevrial or the Gay Beau Brummel or in the alternating characters of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde he is equally convincing and impressive. No trouble or expense is spared in scenery, costuming and stage management, but this is all subordinated (as are also the other actors) to the one dominant personality. Such plays as "The Parisian Romance," "Ivan" and "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" and "Beau Brummel" have no interest in themselves, but are adapted or have been adapted to Mr. Mansfield's style of star playing.

He showed his originality and enterprise this year by giving for the first time in English Molière's "The Misanthrope." It was a triple translation, from France to America, from rime to blank verse, and from the seventeenth century to the twentieth, but in spite of this it interested the audience even if it



As Beau Brummel

RICHARD MANSFIELD

As Shylock





Scene from Mrs. Fiske's Play, *A Light of St. Agnes*

did not captivate them. Mr. Mansfield's methods are in great contrast to the formal and symmetrical style in which the French present their classical comedy, and much of the intended effect is lost by the change. It was noticeable that in the last act, where the rimed couplets of the original were introduced, Molière's epigrams were more forcible than before. Mansfield's abrupt, snappish manner and dry voice are used with splendid effect in the portrayal of Alceste, the man who resolves to tell the whole truth regardless of consequences. It is a question whether the consequences of such a course would be any less disastrous now than at the court of Louis.

A similar revival at the New Amsterdam is that of Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer," with Bellew as Marlow, Louis James as Hardcastle, Sidney Drew as Tony Lumpkin, Dodson as Diggory and Eleanor Robson as Miss Hardcastle. For a century and a third this comedy has never been long off the stage and the old jokes and traditional stage business never fail of effect on any audience. The word "horse-pond" and the pass-

ing of the loving-cup always excite palpitation of the diaphragm, and there never was a story which people were so anxious to hear as that of "Ould Grouse in the gunroom."

Boucicault's "London Assurance," once so popular, shows no such signs of perennial interest. It is already too old-fashioned to interest even when as well presented as it is at the Knickerbocker by Miss Jeffreys and her company.

It is well known that in dramatic matters we are inferior to France and Germany, but it was not so generally realized that we are also far behind Russia until this winter, when we have had presented here plays by two of the younger Russian writers, Maxim Gorky and Eugen Tchirikov. The latter was given by the St. Petersburg Dramatic Company, under the direction of P. N. Orleneff, and for natural and sincere acting and thoughtful interpretation has not been surpassed. Altho it was given in the Russian language it was more intelligible as a pantomime than many of our American plays. The condition of the Jews in Russia is the subject of Tchirikov's



play, "The Chosen People," and it ends with the distressing scene of a massacre. It is no wonder that the company was expelled from Russia for playing it. The conflict of ideas which forms its basis is between Nachman, the Orthodox Jew, who looks to Zionism for the regeneration of his race, and Boruch, who has become a socialist and lost his racial sympathies in a wider philanthropy. A brief quotation will give the line of the argument:

Leizer: I want to know, what will you wait for? You, such Jews as you and Boruch have nothing to wait for!

Nachman: This isn't so, Rab Leizer, they are also waiting . . . they are waiting for the time when there will be a paradise on earth, such as was in Mesopotamia. . . . But then there were only two—Adam and Eve—while now there are very many peoples: Germans, Frenchmen, Russians, Englishmen, Poles, Armenians, Jews! . . . You can't enumerate them all! . . .

Boruch: I simply said that faith alone is not enough. There are such things as history, economic forms; there are rich people and poor

people; there are people who have plenty to eat and people who have nothing to eat. And here you can't do anything with faith alone. . . . History does not concern itself with what Nachman is thinking, or with what he is believing in. . . .

Nachman: And is not your heaven on earth built upon faith? Can man live without faith? Every human being must believe in something. We believe in the regeneration of one nation, and you believe in the regeneration of all mankind. But wherein is your faith truer than mine? . . .

Boruch: Because it is based on a historical foundation, and not on a diseased fantasy of a crushed and oppressed man. . . .

Nachman: And you want to take away from this crushed man his last hope? That is his last hope, his last crumb of bread! You must not do it! You have no right! If you have found a new road, go there, but don't lead others after you, because you cannot know whither that road will bring you.

Izerson: Further than Zion!

Boruch: You may travel with us. . . . We'll bring you there! . . .

—From an unpublished translation by Herman Bernstein.



Rubek and Irene on the Mountain Top. From the Last Act of Ibsen's "When We Dead Awake." After Photograph by Byron



The Russian company are to play Ibsen's "Ghosts" and Dostoyevsky's "Crime and Punishment" in the Yiddish theaters on the East Side.

Another of the Irish plays of William Butler Yeats, "The Countess Cathleen," was given in New York by Margaret Wycherly. It was a very artistic production, admirable in stage setting, poetic in wording, impressive in theme and exquisite in acting, but it had one defect, a fatal one—the audiences were too small. A city with more Irish than Dublin gives no support to new Irish drama. Three thousand Irishmen came out to hear Yeats speak at the Academy of Music, but very few of them came to see his plays. The Neo-Gaelic movement does seem to move in this country. Fortunately we can read the Yeats plays if we cannot see them. "The Countess Cathleen" is a story of the famine in Ireland. Two demons disguised as merchants are buying the souls of the starving peasants, but the Countess intervenes by giving all her property to feed the poor and, finally, when her money is lost, she sells her own soul in exchange for those of her people which they had traded for food. But as the demons are about to depart with their prize an angel rescues her, declaring her act of self-sacrifice was the best deed of her life and entitles her to enter heaven.

We dislike to commend the three one-act plays written by Mrs. Fiske because it is announced that if she succeeds as a playwright she will retire from the stage. Nevertheless, there is no denying that they are very beautiful, played with great delicacy and naturalness, and enthusiastically received by those who are capable of appreciating the internal drama. They show the advantages of a well drilled stock company like the Manhattan over the star-and-sticks system. The scenes of two of the plays, "The Rose" and "A Light of St. Agnes," are placed in Louisiana, and the third, "The Eyes of the Heart," in France.

Ibsen's latest and last play, "When We Dead Awake," put on the New York stage in an experimental matinee, met with a success as unexpected as it is encouraging for the idealistic drama, and it was kept on for some weeks both afternoons and evenings. Irene has become a very real person, instead of a mere

symbol, to those who have seen Miss Florence Kahn in this part.

A thoroughly characteristic American comedy is the "Heir to the Hoorah"—somewhat farcical, quite sentimental, pure in motive, no problem, no thought, aiming at the average taste and hitting it exactly. As a study in manners it is chiefly interesting as showing the Easterners' idea of Westerners. No such miners and cowboys were ever seen off the stage, but their ignorance of the social ritual is so grotesque and so flattering to the supposed proficiency of the spectators that the audience is delighted.

"The Lady Shore," in which Miss Virginia Harned is the star, is a romantic but not a historical drama. The handsome hunchback Richard of Gloucester, the little princes in the Tower, King Edward IV, Jane Shore and many other historic characters appear in recognizable guise, but what they do is quite different from what is told about them in histories. Not very much can be said either for the text or the acting, which, tho generally good, is not remarkable; but, considered purely as a series of stage tableaux, it is well worth seeing. For gorgeous apparel and well drilled and picturesquely grouped crowds nothing better has been put on the stage even in grand opera.

How such a bright man as Zangwill could write so poor a play as "Jinny the Carrier" is a mystery. Its humor is so forced, its sentiment so farcical and its situations so impossible that not even the pretty ways of Miss Annie Russell and the good impersonation of an old man by Mr. Mellish could make it acceptable.

The return of William Gillette to New York in "Sherlock Holmes" was one of the theatrical events of the past month. This play is about as good from a histrionic standpoint as Conan Doyle's stories are from a popular standpoint, which is equivalent to saying that they are perfect. Mr. Gillette is thinner than he used to be, which makes him even a better Sherlock Holmes than ever. The play is certainly worth seeing by all people who like the exciting. The cast is good and Mr. Gillette is one of the best of living actors.

"Nancy Stair" is a dramatization by Paul M. Potter, of Elinor Macartney



Lane's novel of the same name. If the novel was above the average, the play is not. Miss Mannering is the only one in the cast of much distinction. Her beautiful side face and well modulated voice suit well her part, and her acting was all that could be desired. There is too much plot, however, in the play in proportion to literary or dramatic skill, but those who like to see "something doing," will not be disappointed. We never saw a play, however, in which the orchestra was brought into requisition on so little provocation. On every grave, gay and somber occasion the violins started their vulgar tremulo. We can stand music at 50-cent *table d'hôte* restaurants, but whenever the hero comes to the center of the stage or the heroine dies is too much.

We have a better opinion of our readers' intelligence than to afflict them in this department with any criticism of "musical comedies." Vaudeville we have refused to discuss for reasons other than inanity. But we must call attention to the new Hippodrome just erected and opened by Messrs. Thompson and Dundy, the creators of the New Coney Island. The Hippodrome is said to be the largest theater in the world, both in width of stage (it is some two hundred feet across) and in seating capacity, which is over 5,000. The house is, of course, too large for good articulation, but it is ideal for great spectacles as war scenes, pageants, ballets, circuses, etc. Messrs. Thompson and Dundy are

pastmasters of the art of amusing people and no one who comes to New York with an intelligence below Ibsen should fail to visit the Hippodrome. Nor must we forget Barnum and Bailey's Circus. Every boy and girl from six to sixty ought to see it. All the old tricks and acts and several new things "more wonderful" yet are to be seen.



### The Season's Best Plays

As a summary of the season we give the following list as being in our judgment the most noteworthy of the new plays which have appeared:

#### *Classical.*

The Marlowe-Sothorn Shakespearean plays.

Mansfield in his repertory.

Forbes Robertson in "Hamlet."

"She Stoops to Conquer."

#### *The Literary Drama.*

Ibsen's "When We Dead Awake" and "Hedda Gabler."

Miss Wycherly in Yeats's Irish plays.

Miss O'Neil in Aldrich's "Judith of Bethulia" and Sudermann's "Fires of St. John."

#### *Modern Comedy.*

Warfield in "The Music Master."

Crane in "Business Is Business."

Pinero's "Letty."

#### *Farcical.*

Shaw's "You Never Can Tell."

Ade's "The College Widow."

"Mrs. Temple's Telegram."





# Literature

## The Harriman Alaska Expedition

NEVER, probably, were so many cameras aimed so continuously and successfully at glacial fortresses among the Northern hills as when the steamer "George W. Elder" set out from Seattle, May 30th, 1899, to skirt the coast of Alaska and to get as near to the all-night sun of the Bering Sea as sixty days would permit. The steamer carried twenty-five men of science—that is, professors in universities, leaders in various branches of Government scientific work, artists, physicians and photographers—and, in addition to these, seven happy ladies of the Harriman circle. In two superb volumes\* from the De Vinne press is told the general story of ice-floes, islands, Indians, fox-farms, seal-hunters, salmon fisheries. A third volume on the Alaskan Glaciers is now added, and the rest of the sixteen will give the geology, zoology and botany of our Northern dominion.

In the first volume John Burroughs, in his homely and delightful manner, tells the story of the trip, now and then giving a hint, confirmed by his fellow-travelers, that he preferred land to the rolling waves, and was happy in the inter-island passages. He was happiest of all when he could foot it up the hills amid a gay profusion of the short-lived Arctic blossoms, with the minstrelsy of venturous birds to remind him of home. Other members of the commission report on the blue-fox, or the valuable silver-gray, on the wasteful salmon fisheries and canneries, the diminishing tribe of seal, the ice-rubbed forests of the canyons, on the ancient cedars, Norway pine and spruce, clothing the foothills of glorious mountains. The artists of the expedition add the precision of sunlight and the glow of color to snow-scenes and sunsets of wonderful beauty.

\* THE HARRIMAN ALASKA EXPEDITION, WITH CO-OPERATION OF WASHINGTON ACADEMY OF SCIENCES. Vols. I and II, on Alaska. By John Burroughs, John Muir, Geo. Bird Grinnell, William H. Dall, Henry Gannett, C. Hart Merriam, Charles Keeler, William H. Brewer and M. L. Washburn. Vol. III. Alaskan Glaciers and Glaciation. By Grove Karl Gilbert. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co.

How worthy of exploitation the far Northwest is becomes more apparent when it is remembered that west of the Klondike region is a land of glaciers, largely within the traveler's range, and only inferior in extent and grandeur to the inaccessible ice-fields of Greenland and the Antarctic continent—practically, therefore, the finest in the world open to all comers. The picturesque glacial streams of Switzerland become insignificant beside these rigid rivers of ice, which, as they grind their way along the estuaries, mark the hills in hieroglyph, crush the promontories into broken stone, as if mountains were only an accumulation for MacAdam, and enter the sea with the thunder of avalanches. What sort of tumuli and billowy ridges they leave behind may be seen in New England, in like accumulations, on which the dairy farmer pastures his cattle without any horrible nightmare of a mile-deep ice-cap over his head tossing the stones down. This glacial growth and decay are the story of the third volume, prepared by Prof. G. K. Gilbert, of the United States Geological Survey, who modestly describes his work as merely adding one more to the list of reconnaissances preliminary to a full study of the Alaskan glacial system. The Harriman expedition gave opportunity to study somewhat closely only thirty-four of the many hundred ice-currents that stream down over a stretch of land of from 15,000 to 20,000 square miles. Of this study the chief aim was to mark the phenomena of wasting, of the deposition of detritus, and of the advance and retreat of the ice-front. As a part of the plan, or as an offshoot of it, we have a tentative discussion of the origin of "Hanging Glaciers," "Pitted Plains," "Kettle Holes," such as on Cape Cod excite the curiosity of strangers and give rise among the native cape men to endless legends of "no-bottom" ponds. The value of Professor Gilbert's account is not so much in novel theories as in abundant illustration, by photograph and otherwise, of old theories.



## Letters of Ruskin

"It is with reluctance and question that I have brought myself to publish these letters,"\* says Professor Norton in his interesting preface; but surely all intelligent readers will be glad that the editor conquered both his hesitation and his doubts. Schopenhauer says somewhere that a letter is a far clearer revelation of the character of its writer than either the face or the spoken word; and certainly if there ever were human documents which give not merely their author's opinions but his actual self, we may find them in these two volumes. Mr. Norton is well within the truth in saying "No other series of his letters extended unbroken over so long a term of years, or was likely to possess so much autobiographical interest—comparatively little, indeed, as a record of events, but much as a record of moods and mental conditions." The first letter published was written in 1855 and the last bears the date 1887. The affection shown by Ruskin to his American correspondent is so intense and sincere that we cannot help regretting being at only one end of the telephone, so to speak; one feels sure that the other voice is constantly saying something which it would be well worth while to hear. Ruskin grappled this friend to his soul with hooks of steel, and it is easy to see why. Ruskin's brilliant and wayward genius found in Mr. Norton's friendship a necessary corrective influence, a sympathetic heart under the full control of a sane and calm judgment. Had Ruskin heeded more carefully the words of wisdom that the post from America brought to his door, the result in his earthly happiness and in his future reputation would have been far better for him and for us. John Ruskin would certainly have resented scornfully the accusation of being a dissipated man, but if there ever were an individual who lit life's candle at both ends and then set fire to it in the middle, it was the Sage of Brantwood. It is a highly tragic history of a human soul that these letters unconsciously portray; the love tragedies of Ruskin's life seem mere episodes compared with the reckless manner in which

this marvelously gifted man threw away and scattered to the winds his life stock of physical and mental energy. The terrible crash that came was so inevitable to all but the protagonist, that the letters, despite their illuminating comment on art and life, make very painful reading.

It is necessary at once for the reviewer to refrain from quoting striking passages in this correspondence, for nearly every page has something that ought to be underlined, cited and pondered long. Each letter is an eruption from a volcanic soul, white-hot with enthusiasm for good and hatred for evil. America, the Americans, and our Civil War he never understood, but his remarks on these themes, while curiously inoffensive, are thunderously dogmatic. From religion he dropped into bitter skepticism that tore his sensitive soul like a vulture, and from skepticism he dropped—or rose, if you like—into a spiritualism pitiable to a well balanced mind. Some one has said, "Stand on your head and the world will be upside down," and Ruskin certainly viewed life and man from an impossible attitude. His nature was so noble and sincere that his wildest denunciations fail to arouse our antagonism; we only shake our heads.

Is Ruskin one of the Immortals? Does he in truth belong to English literature? We fear that subsequent ages will negative these questions. His fame is almost visibly diminishing, and his works are less and less read by the rising generation. He lives in the hearts and lives of the men and women he has influenced, and in the process of heredity something of Ruskin will unconsciously be transmitted. But as a man of letters he is becoming dim, and the dust is already gathering on the books whose pages still glow—for the minority who read them—with the heart-throbs of a passionate lover of the Ideal.



## Three Suggestive Novels

THE human animal is remarkably versatile. He is the hero of all history and of all fiction. Thompson Seton and other fur-bearing authors, to be sure, often represent him in the guise of a bear or a wolf, but it is the human romantically imparted to the creature which makes

\* LETTERS OF JOHN RUSKIN TO CHARLES ELIOT NORTON. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 2 vols. \$4.00.



the tale unique. Every year ten thousand novelists present him in as many different combinations of conditions and circumstances, and we are never wearied by any new setting of a being so variable in character and temperament that he dominates alike the highest and the lowest conceptions of life. In his new volume of stories<sup>1</sup> Mr. F. Hopkinson-Smith shows him at what he calls "close range."

"On my desk lies a magnifying glass. . . . With it I decipher at close range such finger-work as the cutting of intaglios, the brush-marks on miniatures, etc. At the same close range I try to search the secret places of many minds and hearts. . . . In these magnifyings and probings the unexpected is often revealed; tenderness hiding behind suspected cruelty; refinement under assumed coarseness; the joy of giving forcing its way through thick crusts of pretended avarice."

This quotation from the preface gives the motive which inspired these stories. And when we consider how much that is perverse the average writer finds "at close range" in human nature we should be grateful for Mr. Smith's intaglio interpretations of a goodness which lies deeper even than cruelty, coarseness or avarice. And that which gives the tone of veracity to each story is the fact that it is a transcript from life, full of fleeting incidents with quickening heart touches which sermon honor, love and pity out of the most callous man. He has set down with humor, compassion and wit the real life that we live every day on the outside of story-books and made it refreshing with faith and virtue. The idea is that no man can become totally bad, because in the course of life occasions arise which call to him privately to do good and not evil. Mr. Smith's art consists in presenting occasions so commonplace that they are familiar to every reader, and in showing how they spring the impulse to serve, to give, to have mercy. This is the best form of fiction, because it is a hopeful form of truth, and this book merits particular attention because every story in it is conceived in that sort of wise kindness which those writers do not have who raise the scene of the hero's transgressions to a cameo elevation in character.

<sup>1</sup> AT CLOSE RANGE. By F. Hopkinson Smith. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.

The things we have lived through are no longer realities. We cannot see them "at close range." This gives a glamor to the past which is always enchanting. It is to-day's sun shining upon what will become more and more distant, "like far off mountain peaks changed to clouds." And Mr. Justin Huntly McCarthy is one of the few writers who can cast the mind of his readers back into this fairyland of legends. Those who read "The Proud Prince" remember his radiant literary style and the characters that moved through the tale like strophes of color. And how in this story of a Dryad,<sup>2</sup> overlooked by time and theology in a forest

<sup>2</sup> THE DRYAD. By Justin Huntly McCarthy. New York: Harper Bros. \$1.50.



JUSTIN HUNTLY MCCARTHY



near Athens, who marries her mortal lover, he unites the age of mythology with the middle centuries of Christianity by a conceit as perfectly wrought out as it is intangible. The scenery is moonlit, star-spirited, as if there were a psychic relationship between all heavenly bodies. The conversation between the man and the Dryad is exquisitely adequate. And in addition Mr. McCarthy has done what few writers accomplish nowadays—he has presented Christianity from the spiritual and poetic point of view rather than from that which is rational or theological. The Christian lover is immortally like the pagan maid. There is less pigment than usual in his literary style, but it gives an almost miraculous suggestion of light and silence, shaded into forest greenness, with an occasional crowding in of contrastingly rude figures and more turbulent scenes.

We all come out of the country of childhood hallowed by experiences which can never be repeated. Recently it has found a chronicler in Sara Andrew Shafer. Last year her book, "The Day Before Yesterday," gave the first intimation of her gift in this most delicate of all biography writing. And now she has collected another volume of the tragedies, comedies and dramas out of that fair land which is beyond the chance of change,<sup>3</sup> because no grown up people can get back into it except they become as little children. It is no more difficult to write a fanciful sketch of a child than it is to compose a "Johnny bear" story; but to set down the life and laws which govern the commonwealth of a natural, healthy childhood requires the right kind of inspiration. But Mrs. Shafer comprehends the divine ingenuity of the childish spirit. She has laid her scenes in a quiet village, and filled every page of her story with those quaint marginal drawings of character which interpret children, and she has made a book for tired people which will recall to every one who reads it the best things they are able to remember of themselves.



**A Harvest of Chaff.** By Owen Seaman. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.25.

The admirers of Seaman's parodies

will, after reading this new collection, take down from their bookshelves the well-worn copies of "Borrowed Plumes," and reread that in order to restore their confidence in the author. The earlier volume contained the most perfect prose parodies that have ever been written, not mere burlesques, but real studies in style. In the easier field of imitations in verse, such as are collected in this new volume of his contributions to *Punch*, there are many parodists who excel him, tho some of his Browning, Wagner and Kipling imitations are good.



**The Golden Hope.** A Story of the Time of Alexander the Great. By Robert H. Fuller. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.

Historical novels often give one the impression of being made up entirely from books, with the romance a very distinct and separate addition to the history. This one is harmonious in its blending of the two parts, and full of interesting developments. The book opens with the coming of Chares, of Thebes, and Leondas, of Sparta, to visit Clearchus, an Athenian. These three comrades suggest in their friendship Dumas's "Three Musketeers." There is the same love of adventure, of dashing bravery, of miraculous escape, as thrill the readers of the less ancient novel. Artemisia, betrothed to Clearchus, suddenly disappears. The oracle at Delphi is consulted, who gives hope that she may be found, and the three friends start out to rescue her. There are thrilling adventures, which serve to introduce the story of Alexander the Great and his wresting of the Persian Empire from Darius. All the men who made the wars and that period famous are introduced into the story, and the orators and philosophers also appear. Artemisia is saved from the clutches of the iron idol Moloch, just as she is to be sacrificed to save the city of Tyre. The book ends peacefully, and is one to absorb the attention from the opening chapter, that describes Athens in all its atmosphere of beauty, to the last one that brings us to the home of Clearchus and Artemisia, in Alexandra.

<sup>3</sup> BEYOND CHANCE OF CHANGE. By Sara Andrew Shafer. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.



**Food Preservatives.** Their Advantages and Proper Use. By R. G. Eccles. New York: D. Van Nostrand Company

Those of our readers who challenged the statement we recently made in an editorial that the dangers from the putrefaction of food were often greater than from the use of preservatives will learn something to their advantage if they read this book. The scare exaggerations of the newspapers and the occasional reckless generalizations of official chemists have created a popular prejudice against food preservation by antiseptics, which is to a great extent unwarranted by the facts, and it is a useful thing to have the opposite side heard and to have the evidence of the benefits of preservatives collected as in this book. It contains much special pleading, but this is justified by the excessive amount of special pleading that has been done, both in and out of court, against the use of preservatives. Dr. Eccles ingeniously turns the tables on his opponents by showing that the highest death rate from stomach troubles is found in those States where preservatives are prohibited by law, but there are obviously too many other and unknown factors for such statistics to have any evidential value. He subjects Dr. Wiley's experiments on the Washington clerks to sharp criticism, and holds that they are invalidated because the subjects knew when they were being dosed and had "symptoms" accordingly, altho not the right ones, and because the doses of the chemicals were excessive. To get from ordinary preserved food as much salicylic acid as was given in these experiments a man would have to eat from 15 to 45 pounds of catsup, jam and jelly a day. Professor See's pupils took for a long time without any perceptible effect upon the health a quantity of salicylic acid equal to what they would have obtained if they drank five gallons of beer a day. A valuable part of the book is that devoted to showing how little evidence there is for the assumption, commonly made even by chemists, that the process of fermentation is so similar to that of digestion that whatever prevents the one must impair the other. The most thorough discussion of the question of preservatives and coloring matter is to be found

in the report of the British Parliamentary Commission, whose conclusion was as follows:

"The total prohibiting of preserving methods would clearly be likely to be attended with serious results to the public health, in that large quantities of food possessing highly nutritive value might in effect either be withheld from the poorer classes or be liable to be consumed by them in a condition of incipient putrefaction."



**The Ojibway.** A Novel of Indian Life of the Period of the Early Advance of Civilization in the Great Northwest. By Joseph A. Gilfillan. New York: Neale Publishing Co. \$1.50.

The Indian in literature has tribal characteristics as distinct and unlike as those of the Sioux and the Pueblo. There is the romantic Cooper Indian, dear to boyhood; the Garland Indian, intellectual and picturesque; the ethnologist's Indian, absorbed in myth and folklore and ceremonial. The new type with which Rev. Mr. Gilfillan makes us acquainted we instinctively feel to be the genuine, human Indian. To call the book a novel was a misnomer. It is rather a series of moving pictures in which we see real people doing real things. It is the work of a man who for twenty-five years saturated himself with the life of the Ojibway Indians. A complete mastery of their language and a single-minded devotion to their welfare gave him a most intimate understanding of the Indian's viewpoint. In spite of careless proofreading, conspicuous faults of diction and unfortunate lack of experienced editing, the story is told with such simplicity and vividness that we seem to be living the life of the dweller in a wigwam among the forests of Minnesota half a century ago. The loves, hates, brutalities, superstitions and aspirations, as well as the occupations, customs, merry-makings and hardships, are all markedly portrayed. There is no glamour, no Wild West show attitudinizing. The boy reader will not long to "play Indian" and the sentimentalist will be annoyed by his idol's feet of clay. But it is a sort of *ex cathedra* contribution to our knowledge of the Indian, and in its unsparing yet sympathetic veracity lies its novelty.



# Editorials

## The Misfortunes of a Great Life Insurance Company

REMARKABLE disclosures concerning the management of one of the world's greatest financial and fiduciary institutions have followed the attempt of President Alexander and his associates to secure the retirement of Vice-President James Hazen Hyde from his office and from control of the Equitable Life Assurance Society. The revelations already made by the contending factions in signed statements, discreditable and disquieting as they are, suggest that there is much remaining to be told. If there was a time when the interests of 600,000 policy holders could best have been served by conciliation, agreement, silence, and reform without publicity, that time has passed. There is now demanded, for the welfare of the policy holders and also in the interests of justice, a most searching public investigation, to be made by competent and impartial representatives of the people. Something more than the censurable methods and defective management of a life insurance company is involved in this affair. It is not only for the good of the company and for the protection of those who depend upon their contracts with it that such an investigation should now be made; it is also for the restraint of dangerous practices in American finance and for the promotion of sound public policy that this sore should be laid open to the bone.

We cannot enumerate and set forth fully here the various offenses which have been brought to light by official statements. We ought to say, however, that they do not affect the solvency of the company, whose assets and great surplus are more than sufficient to cover all its obligations. But nothing short of thorough reform can prevent a serious reduction of that new business upon which such a company must rely. It is because the stream of new

business has been checked by the disclosures already made that the company's general agents, assembling in New York last week from all parts of the country, by almost unanimous vote called for the resignation and retirement of Mr. Hyde. As to the present solvency of the company there is no question, but only by radical reform can it retain its high place among institutions of its kind.

Extravagance, enormous salaries, the payment of the cost of such entertainments as the Cambon dinner, and various lavish expenditures for little or no service—these are the least objectionable of the offenses which excite criticism. It is the influences which have been exerted to obtain control of the assets and surplus and to use that control for personal profit that must be denounced and subjected to remedial investigation. The public has come to believe, we think, that Mr. Hyde's admissions as to the operations of his "underwriting syndicates" in bonds and other securities sold to the Equitable touch only the edges of the area of such speculations. The names of his associates in these operations have not been disclosed, but they are believed to be the names of other officers and of directors of the company. As it stands, the admitted record is bad enough; it would be worse if inquiry should confirm an assertion made in the press that the profits of such unloading of securities upon the Equitable and its subsidiary companies during the last four years have exceeded \$10,000,000.

The leader of these underwriting syndicates has been that vice-president who controls the company by his ownership of a majority of the capital stock of \$100,000. It is by means of this ownership that he controls the Board of Directors, 37 of whom appear to have qualified by loans of his shares. It is a question whether they lawfully hold their offices. By law it is required that



every director shall be a stockholder; the company's charter requires that he shall be a proprietor of stock; but the deed of trust covering Mr. Hyde's shares provides that the trustees "shall hold and stand possessed of said shares" until the trust terminates.

Mr. Hyde's public statement as to his syndicate operations—in connection with his recent return to, or deposit with, the company of \$61,000 of his profits—has directed attention to the following provisions in the laws of New York:

"No director or officer of an insurance corporation doing business in this State shall receive any money or valuable thing for negotiating, procuring or recommending any loan from any such corporation, or for selling or aiding in the sale of any stocks or securities to or by such corporation. Any person violating the provisions of this section shall forfeit his position as such director or officer, and be disqualified from thereafter holding any such office in any insurance corporation."

In addition to the syndicate sales, it is admitted that many millions' worth of securities have been sold to the company by firms in which one or more of the directors hold controlling positions. As yet we have no record of underwriting sales to the Equitable's subsidiary companies, some of which are said to have been very unprofitable to the purchasers. It may be that the Shipyard Trust bonds should be included in operations of this class, for the malodorous Shipyard promotion was associated closely with one of these subsidiary institutions, whose officers are defendants in the suits of complaining investors. There were loans from the Equitable to directors; large purchases of securities from companies in which Equitable directors were officers. In various ways the great accumulations of a company holding \$400,000,000 of assets and \$80,000,000 of surplus appear to have been used for the financial support of large projects, some of which—such as the formation of Trusts and the further consolidation of railways—a great many people believe to be opposed to the public interest.

The Directors' Committee of Investigation asks President Alexander for all the facts that an earnest investigator would desire to have, but it is asserted that some members of that committee

have been directly and profitably interested in the loan or syndicate transactions which are subject to criticism. No consuming desire to investigate thoroughly has been manifested by the State Superintendent of Insurance, who seems to have been unable heretofore to discover any of the defects or offenses to which public attention is now directed. By neither of these agencies will a really public inquiry be made. Can it reasonably be expected that either of them will do the work which public interests demand?

We wonder whether it has occurred to Mr. Hyde and his older associates and advisers that his admissions and the evidence as to their operations tend to confirm the expressed belief of Western radicals of the Populist type that the accumulated savings of the poor are used to the disadvantage of the poor themselves by Eastern financiers and capitalists. For the public good and to shape public opinion justly, which is it better to do—to close and seal down the lid that has been raised over these operations with the Equitable policy holders' money, or to let the light in upon everything, and then to place these funds and this great fiduciary institution under proper control?



### The Morals of the Respectable

It is not easy just now to determine which way society is moving in matters of elementary morality. Many things point to an awakening of conscience in the hitherto indifferent and a new courage among fighters for righteousness, but almost as many things reveal a state of wickedness in so-called respectable circles that staggers one's faith in the moral progress of the race.

The protest that has been made by men like the Rev. Dr. Washington Gladden against the acceptance of Mr. Rockefeller's money by the American Board, mistaken as it may be in its logic, is a symptom of moral health. Only when the community possesses men that are alert to detect what they regard as wrong and bold to denounce it can we feel secure in our moral life.

Far more significant, as we think, is the extent of the new public opinion



upon the whole question of the methods by which some of the great fortunes have been made; for let us not forget that there are unnumbered thousands of men and women who, holding that the American Board, the University of Chicago and other worthy enterprises ought to take Mr. Rockefeller's money when it is offered to them, do not thereby indorse the methods of the Standard Oil Company. They have awakened to the fact that rebates granted to certain customers and not to others, by public service corporations holding franchises from the public, are wrong when judged by any moral standards that reasoning men can accept. It is not so very long ago that this particular moral judgment would have been impossible to the American people, just as a moral judgment against slavery would have been impossible at a still earlier time.

This is real moral progress—progress both in the development of sensibility and in the development of discrimination. It is like the moral progress that is marked in the evolution of Western civilization by the substitution of legal proofs based upon rational evidence for the ancient ordeals and compurgations. And yet the field in which such clear discriminations are not yet made by the public remains so enormous, and the scandals daily arising within that field are so shocking, that one hesitates to say that we are really getting ahead. It seems at times as tho we only changed the forms of good and evil, as we change our garments with the weather.

The methods of the respectable business classes in America to-day include such practices as this: Certain men among the directors of a great corporation organize a new corporation to construct or operate, or to buy and sell, and then, as directors of the parent corporation, make bargains with themselves as directors of the subsidiary corporation whereby enormous profits are diverted into their private coffers. While holding office in the directorate of one corporation they accept positions in the directorates of many other corporations, sometimes for the purpose of evading laws against combinations or pooling arrangements, and always for the purpose of obtaining inside information that will

enable themselves as individuals to "sell short" or take other advantage of any approaching turn in the stock market. As promoters they work up interests in half-civilized lands, not expecting, like straightforward and courageous men, to make the best of any misfortunes that may fall to their lot while taking risks, but expecting through any kind of misrepresentation or fraud to secure the backing of their national government and to commit the people of a great nation to a policy which may have in it no element of righteousness and every element of national dishonor and misfortune. These things business men do, and, what is more, when taken to task for them, they openly defend them as both necessary and right under modern industrial conditions.

Innumerable great scandals exist under these conditions, and sooner or later they are publicly exposed. Then the worst and most hypocritical phase of the morals of the respectable is revealed. The yellow journals, the "populist" organs, the "socialistic elements" are the first to make charges and to demand fuller investigations. Then the whole respectable contingent rises in righteous indignation and swears that the charges are infamous. Unhappily, in practically every case, they turn out to be true. The revelations of Erie years ago, the scandal of the Broadway Street car franchise, the story of Standard Oil have been more than paralleled by the exposure of the doings of the Gas Monopoly and the practices of the Equitable Life Insurance Company.

Two questions are germane: What do our respectable business men expect in the long run to achieve? Do they imagine that in the face of popular indignation and an increasing suspicion they can continue such practices and then restrain a rising tide of public opinion in favor of the public ownership of public service enterprises by stigmatizing such developments as socialistic and dangerous? Or will some slumbering germs of conscience in the respectable business classes themselves be awakened, and will reforms be accomplished through a real development of higher moral standards and practices?



## Religion and Religiosity

RELIGION and the forms of religion are not the same thing. The forms of religion have the same relation to religion itself that a man's clothes have to his body. The clothes may be very fine, while the body may be very sick. The forms of religion, its ceremonial, its worship, its buildings, its ritual, may be all elaborate and beautiful, while the body of religion behind them may have quite decayed. Beyond question the Bishop of Fond du Lac would insist upon this fact, while yet also insisting, as he does so brilliantly in his article this week, that ritual also is important and essential. Even Puritanism has its forms; even the Society of Friends hold to their drab.

This season of the year, when we Christians have just passed our Easter and we Jews have just celebrated our Passover, suggests the growing acceptance of the forms of religion and raises the question whether its under substance has been equally maintained. In a dozen States Good Friday is a legal holiday. The observance of Holy Week is constantly increasing in Churches that are not called ritualistic. Indeed, it would seem that in the country at large, and especially in our cities, the Episcopal Church, which makes more of forms and cathedrals, is making the most rapid growth of all the larger denominations of our Protestant communion. The social functions of Presbyterians and Baptists and Methodists are controlled and limited by the period of Lent and Easter. Men prefer to die and be buried in Lent, and maidens put off their weddings till after Easter Sunday.

So it might look as if we were becoming a very religious nation, but the question will arise whether the religion keeps pace with the religiosity. It is easy to gauge the religiosity, for it is visible and obtrusive; while it is difficult to gauge the religion, because that is a matter of the invisible spirit. Still it must have fruits, and "by their fruits shall ye know them." The difficulty is that the visible fruits of religion show themselves very largely in the forms of religion, just as a man's clothes fit his person, and yet are no part of his person. Still it is the per-

son that makes the clothes, and it is the religion that creates its forms, at least its essential forms. The shape of a person does not make all his clothes, only the essential ones, mostly undergarments; not the feathers and jewelry on the outside. The latter are beautiful, but have no necessary relation to the person. So religion will require certain essential acts, such as public worship, private or family prayer, deeds of benevolence that cost money; and the performance of such acts and the patronage of such church worship are considerable evidence of the real religion with which they are related. But, more clearly, the failure to perform these acts is generally a positive evidence of a lack of religion. The Federation of Churches tells us that in New York a full half of the Protestant population is not church-going. This is a pretty clear evidence that it is actually irreligious, and the case is much the same in other parts of the country. It is generally believed that, while the proportion of communicant members in our population is increasing, the attendance at religious services is decreasing, as other attractions draw people away on the Sabbath day.

We are slow to believe that religion is losing its hold on our people. The increasing number of communicants argues to the contrary. But the influence of religion appears chiefly in the higher moral standard required. We are applying our religion in fields which it was not expected to reach some years ago. We see things now to be wrong which our fathers did not condemn. Our duties to classes in society are getting better defined, the duties of the rich, the duties of rulers, the duties to children, to the poor, to prisoners, to the classes that can least protect themselves. These are fruits of religion as much as is church-going. And if the jewels and the feathers, the Lent and the Easter, are but the ornamental accessories of religion, they may give the beauty and attractiveness, as Bishop Grafton tells us; while we must also be careful to remember that religion may decay more and more, while the forms of religion take on greater and greater magnificence. The growth of ceremony and holy days must be watched to see that they grow out of



the life of religion and are not parasites sucking its spirit and robbing it of its life.



### Orville H. Platt

For a quarter of a century Connecticut has been represented in the Senate by two men of great ability and untarnished integrity. Mr. Platt entered the Senate in 1879 and General Hawley two years later. Their service was contemporaneous, and so was their death. Senator Platt contracted his fatal sickness while attending Senator Hawley's funeral. Both men of moderate means, who sought no wealth by advantage of their position, no breath of scandal ever touched them, and, close friends, they earned the fullest respect of their associates.

Senator Platt was a farmer's boy, born in Washington, Conn., where he died. He grew up strong and tall, with a form like Abraham Lincoln's. He had no college education, but passed from the academy to the study of law. He settled in Meriden, and soon entered actively into political life. He was Secretary of State for Connecticut as early as 1857, was for years in the State Legislature, and Speaker of the House. Those were stirring times, and he was an intense Republican, and while State Senator had the portraits of two Copperhead Governors removed from the State House, to which they were returned a few years later.

He grew steadily in ability and influence during the 26 years of his service in the United States Senate. He was not an eloquent orator, like Hawley, but he was a clear and forceful speaker, and gained a rank with Aldrich, Allison and Spooner as one of the leaders of the Republican majority. While devoted to his State he was more concerned for his country. He could even oppose what seemed State interests for larger values, as was seen when he worked hard for reciprocity with Cuba, altho the Connecticut tobacco growers were against it. On the death of Senator Hoar Mr. Platt was made chairman of the Judiciary Committee, and he was a member of the Finance Committee. Just before he died he had

been selected to preside over the Impeachment Court to try Judge Swayne. His name will go down in history in connection with the "Platt Amendment" which was incorporated into the Cuban Constitution.

Senator Platt had many friends, and he deserved them. The President admired him and trusted him. He had no personal enemies. Connecticut is much the poorer for his departure; she is the richer for his memory. In place of Senator Hawley the State has elected ex-Governor Bulkeley, whose chief competitor, Mr. Fessenden, will doubtless claim Senator Platt's seat. Does that quite look as if there were better days in politics?



### The Continuous Creation

WHEN Emerson delivered his lecture on "Farming" he announced as the specific glory of the farmer that in the division of labors it was his part to create. But even Emerson had no foresight to anticipate that evolution of agricultural life which has come about since his death, and which has been categorized modestly as Plant-Breeding. The phrase means that that cross-breeding which before Darwin's day brought about improved cattle and horses is now creating improved fruits and vegetables. It was held until recently that species were fixed and immutable; that they were as they always had been, and always must be. Darwin taught us better, and opened the first door of evolution.

To secure new sorts in the vegetable kingdom we have learned is always possible; and that we can mix the good qualities of two or more species in all sorts of permutations. Thousands of seedlings are thus produced by Nature, and thousands more, with greater accuracy, by our supervision. The chances are that every one who owns a garden hoes up and destroys cross-breds of more value than the varieties he carefully cultivates. One may hardly put down his foot in the country without treading out of existence the germ of some superb new fruit. The real horticulturist becomes fascinated with the possibilities around him, and he laments most of all that he has not land room to



allow every new berry or germinating tree to develop, until it shows what it is worth.

Charles Downing used to say that without doubt more Seckel pears, Green Gage plums, and Northern Spy apples—that is, fruits of this grade—had been destroyed than had been rescued from destruction. "Think what we may have already lost under the hoe, but think more cheerfully how many grand things we may yet create." The work of the farmer is more and more modifying itself to this business of creating. The Concord grape and the Delaware came about by accident, but these stimulated Rogers carefully to pollenize some hardy grapes with pollen from his hothouse stock, and lo! nearly one hundred sorts of new grapes enriched the world. The Herbert, the Gaertner, the Salem, the Lindley, marry the rich lusciousness of the Black Hamburgh to the hardiness of the Concord.

It was a little before 1850 that Rev. Mr. Goodrich, of Central New York, stimulated by the rotting of the potato crops, and the Irish famine, began scientific efforts to create new sorts that would be rot-proof. He gave us the Goodrich Early, the Calico, and the Cuzco. Then Bresee created the Early Rose; and since that time not less than one thousand new sorts of value have been originated. The process of elimination goes on as fast as that of creation. We shall never get the best potato nor the ideal apple, simply because we have learned that what we are to aim after is betterment, not perfection.

The reason that progress was not achieved faster by natural selection was that Nature had in view entirely different ends from ourselves. She prefers dull-looking fruits, because they can be more easily hidden from rodents and cattle. She prefers multitude to quality, because in that way she secures more seeds and surer propagation. She prefers thorns in order to protect her acquisitions. Human folk select for their gardens and orchards the very sorts that, if left to grow wild, would most easily perish. Scientific plant-breeding is accomplished at every step only by the application of mind and by personal supervision.

Where work creates it becomes a poem

and a passion. It is hardly forty years since plant-breeding became scientific; but already the number of new varieties is difficult to catalog—much more difficult to test and compare. State experiment stations have become absolute necessities in order to eliminate the poorer novelties. Thousands of farmers are growing dissatisfied with merely cultivating the old; they wish to link their lives and names with something new and better. This is a new kind of righteousness that does not content itself with what it inherits. The ideal farmer is the one who becomes a co-creator with Him who "planted a garden eastward, in Eden." It is easily within the power of every owner of a bit of land to give the world a nobler berry or vegetable. The man who started the Cuthbert raspberry was as much a human benefactor as a reformer of social laws.

We have a dozen men just now worthy of world applause and statues in a Hall of Fame—for their creative energy. Mr. Burbank has become most famous and deserves all the honor he has received. His name is as familiar in Egypt and Japan as it is in New York or Boston. However, he is by no means alone in this superb work of making something admirable out of the most humble and common. Mr. Munson, of Texas; Mr. Thompson, of Virginia; Mr. Beaver, of Kentucky, are workers along the same line, and are giving us equally good results. Our Secretary of Agriculture, James Wilson, has organized the forces of the American nation on a line of the most beneficent achievements ever conceived. He has in the field an army of co-operators, trained to increase the wealth of the country so fast that the extravagance of politicians cannot keep pace with them. He is dean of the Cabinet in more senses than one.

Mr. Burbank is a prophet as well as creator. He says that plant-breeding is still in its earliest infancy; that science sees better grains, nuts, fruits and vegetables:

"In new forms, sizes, colors and flavors; with more nutrient and less waste; and with every injurious and poisonous quality eliminated, and with power to resist sun, wind, rain, frost and destructive fungus and insects' pests; fruits without stones, seeds or spines;



better fiber, coffee, tea, spice, rubber, oil, paper and timber trees; and sugar, starch, color and perfume plants."

He thinks every one of these achievements and ten thousand more are within the reach of the most ordinary skill in plant-breeding. He insists that there is no good reason for continuing to produce poor fruit; but that better trees, producing better fruits, with regularity and certainty, can be secured by the art of man. When a farmer plants a corn grain, or any other seed, he should understand that already in those seeds is wrapped up not only a power of reproduction, but a vast power of permutation and evolution. All this, says Mr. Burbank, is not only for our time or race alone, but is a beneficent legacy for every person who shall ever inhabit the earth. To-day, with the progress made in turning weeds into fruit-bearing plants, grasses into grains, wild thorns into Northern Spys and Pippins, the earth easily feeds fifteen hundred millions of people, and cheerfully looks forward to a vast multiplication of that number; whereas the earth, before agriculture began its work of progressive evolution, could not support a population of fifty million.

"Thus with better and still better fruits, nuts, grains and flowers will the earth be transformed, man's thoughts be turned from the base destructive forces to the nobler productive ones, which will lift him to higher planes of action—toward that happy day when man shall offer his brother man, not bullets and bayonets, but fairer flowers, richer grains and better fruits."

In this way the wizard of horticultural progress links moral and physical results and foreshadows a world renewed by agricultural progress.



### Joseph Jefferson

WE are inclined to look to the past for the best examples of great acting; it has been the privilege of the present generation, however, to be brought close to the genial method of Joseph Jefferson, in whom were to be found all that spontaneous humor which characterized such comedians as John Gilbert, Brougham and Placide. Mr. Jefferson's death removes the last of these. His long life of seventy-six years carried him through

the rapid change of our national advance; he acted in barns and darkened halls for theaters; he followed in the trail of the Mexican War, and always, whether the days were dark or not, his nature was such as to meet necessity with a smile. This happy disposition was the legacy left him by three generations of actors before him, and it shone spontaneously in his work. There was a lovable quality to his "Rip Van Winkle" that had to be judged by other than art standards.

As a matter of dramatic history, there are many who will remember the Bob Acres, the Asa Trenchard, the Caleb Plummer and Mr. Golightly of this excellent actor—but it is with Rip Van Winkle that he will remain inseparable—as closely knit to the legend, one might say, as Irving, who first conceived it. Mr. Jefferson, in later years, may not have done much to warrant the assertion that his art was versatile, yet his early career showed him in many rôles of wide range. But always the dominate note was comedy—a humor tempered by a ripe sympathy with the serious—a species of comedy that struck below the surface and kept the heart healthy and the mind sound.

It was the sterling quality of the man as well as of the actor that helped raise the dignity of dramatic art. Mr. Jefferson may not have been an active reformer; rather was he an example of the Matthew Arnold precept: "Wouldst thou *be* as these are, *live* as they." He lived the life of a gentleman, and it told in his work. Geniality, kindness, warm-heartedness cannot be simulated, neither can refinement.

Mr. Jefferson was many-sided in his tastes; he was an artist of merit, as a canvas at the New York Metropolitan Museum of Art will show; he wrote in a natural and direct way, as his Autobiography bears evidence; he was an ardent angler, a taste inherited from his father, whose happiest days were spent perched near a stream, with a rod in his hands, and a whistle on his lips. Among his friends Mr. Jefferson had his whole profession, as well as literary men; he had likewise the public here and abroad. At the time of his death he was president of The Players, which at once links his



name with that of Edwin Booth—the two great American exponents of comedy and tragedy.

The actor's art is fleeting, yet is the *character* of his work permanent. By his death Mr. Jefferson, the actor, has passed into tradition. But art may gain new life through example, provided it is not tied down by it. William Winter, the veteran critic, who has witnessed the rank diminish, claims the rights of Lamb and Thackeray and Irving to live—for Joseph Jefferson. The quaint style of Elia is more tangible for us than will be the quaint style of Jefferson for future generations. Yet both are difficult to emulate, since they were both very near to human nature in their work. Tradition is sometimes hard to excel; present day drama and acting bear witness to this in comparison with the past. That is why Jefferson, one of our greatest comedians, will live.



### Seven Futile Years for Rachel

THE seventh Zionist Conference will be held this summer in Switzerland. For the first time the chair, draped in black, will not be filled by Theodor Herzl, who died last July. It will be a sad meeting, not simply on account of the death of that brilliant and enthusiastic leader, but also because the seven years' toil for the beautiful Rachel of a recovered Jewish kingdom in Palestine will be acknowledged a failure.

Israel Zangwill, the well-known English novelist and playwright and one of the most respected leaders of the Zionist movement, at a dinner which was given to him and his wife in London on the occasion of their late return from the United States, foreshadowed the imminent end of the noble dream of Theodor Herzl "to establish for the Jewish people a publicly and legally assured home in Palestine." He forewarns his fellow Zionists not only to give up definitely every hope of reacquiring the ancient home of their ancestors within this or the generation to come, but announces also with manly frankness his conviction of the utter failure of the East African project, the last trump card Herzl threw in despair upon the table of the Zionist Congress of 1903. He said:

" . . . We stand to-day at a great crisis in our movement. We had set out to acquire a publicly and legally recognized home in Palestine, and lo! after seven years' siege we found Palestine as impregnable as ever. Simultaneously with our becoming aware that a change of tactics was necessary, the British Government made us an offer of a territory in East Africa, in which we could enjoy a measure of autonomy. But our delay in sending out the Commission of Investigation was a serious blunder, and has led to a subtle transformation of the offer originally made to us to explore a large undefined area in British East Africa into a pastoral country suitable for cattle rearing and able to support a total population of some 30,000 on a settlement 300 miles from the sea. . . .

"The East African project is the only live issue now before the Zionist movement, for Palestine is entirely closed, one cannot say for how many years, to Jewish political immigration. It is not a question of working seven years for Rachel and getting Leah; it is a case of Leah or nothing."

So the plan, which they were foolish enough to think hopeful, to buy Palestine from the Sultan for a round sum, or charter it on a generous lease, has failed. It was predestined to failure not simply because Turkey could not consent, but also because Russia and France each wants Palestine for itself, and Germany now holds that she has pre-eminence rights. We said from the beginning that such a scheme was a misty iridescence. But there was another plan to buy Palestine piecemeal by the settlement of colonies. This also is a failure, according to Mr. Zangwill. He says that even if the gradual infiltration of Jews into Palestine could ever lead to any political autonomy, that road is closed, since Russian Jews are not permitted to enter into Palestine, and the new Pasha of Jerusalem has appointed Jewish officials to watch and expel any foreign Jew who stays longer than three months. And, moreover, the Jews already there are selling parts of their own settlements to some Franciscan monks for the building of a Catholic church.

There is, then, no way of crawling under or climbing over into the fold—or, to revert to the figure, Rachel cannot be had by her lover's purchase or by elopement. Even with the Charter obtained, there would remain the question of the present non-Jewish inhabitants of Palestine, who possess 98 per cent. of the soil



and constitute 88 per cent. of the population, there being only 78,000 Jews in Palestine out of a population of 650,000.

Zangwill, in concluding his remarkable speech, sums up his argument as follows:

"The door of Palestine is closed to us. Shall we weep outside it forever like our brethren at the Wailing Wall within? Or shall we do our best to accumulate political power and make of ourselves a nation elsewhere, whether in East Africa or—East Africa being found unsuitable—in some still better territory? Nobody has shown a better way of carrying out the Basle program, and if all such territorial ideas are rejected and the next Congress puts forward no practicable policy by which to achieve its aim, I think it would be just as hopeful for the Jews to return to their prayers for Palestine as to weary man and heaven with their annual outbursts of rhetoric. That is all I have to say."

So Mr. Zangwill is discouraged, and we only wonder that his faith held out so long. The American Jews have never accepted the scheme very enthusiastically. They think that the United States is a good enough Palestine for them. America draws them from Russia more than does Palestine, and a young Jewish girl in our issue this week suggests the reason why. They find here a comfortable living and freedom and equal rights with other men. So we fear that the seventh Zionist Congress will first set up a stone in memory of their late leader and then gather up all their speckled, spotted and ring-streaked flocks and silently steal away, bidding adieu to the last futile wooing year for the fair Rachel.

#### The Ten-Hour Decision

We may not be sure that the decision of the United States Supreme Court is wrong in declaring the New York ten-hour law unconstitutional, however much we may not like the working of it. A master baker was convicted for disobeying the State law and allowing his men to work over ten hours a day. The Supreme Court reverses the New York decisions, and declares that while the State can exercise police and sanitary authority, it cannot make these a pretext for interfering with the right of contract; and that it is not proved unhealthy to pur-

sue the baker's trade for more than ten hours a day. This is a very far-reaching decision. It applies to other equally healthy kinds of business. But the question will recur, notwithstanding the decision of the Supreme Court, whether ten hours is not as long as it is healthy for most men to be employed in any continuous physical labor. Will not longer hours shorten the life of the average man, and does not the police power of a State have the right to control hours of labor which will reduce human life? This is a question of fact which must be referred to sanitarians. To our mind the four judges who gave a contrary opinion have much basis for their dissent. A most famous legal authority thus set the rule for intellectual labor:

"Six hours in sleep, in law's grave study six,  
Four spend in prayer, the rest on Nature fix,"  
which his successor thus emended:

"Seven hours to law, to soothing slumber  
seven;  
Ten to the world allot, and all to heaven."

If six or seven hours is enough, as judges tell us, for intellectual toil, we should think that ten hours was enough for healthy physical labor.



#### More Railroad Ownership

With all the risk involved, municipal or national ownership of public utilities is growing. The latest is in Italy, where the bill for Government ownership of railways, which passed the Senate last Saturday by a vote of 109 to 8, has become a law by the King's signature. For if there are evils and dangers in public ownership the Italians have found the evils of private ownership more intolerable. The succession of strikes had worn out the patience of the people, and private ownership had failed to correct the evil. What is interesting is to observe that while here the tendency is to seek politically the favor of combined labor, such is not the case in Italy. There the legislators were almost a unit in opposing the demands of the railway men. Soldiers were put on the trains in their place, and the trains were run by military rule. Government ownership was the logical result. Now in a large part of Europe the Government owns the railways, and we hear no complaint that the



service is not reasonably cheap and efficient. Chicago is pledged to own its street railways, after the better fashion abroad, and we look to the time when all sorts of railways will as much be owned and run by the public as are now the common highways on which automobiles run.



**The Catholic Church  
and the Negro**

Some time ago a young priest engaged in the negro missions brought out a brochure in Latin on the wretched conditions of the Catholic negroes in the United States. It was printed for private circulation, and yet was widely distributed. Every bishop in the United States received a copy; many were scattered in Rome, and a copy was given to Pius X. The Pope read it carefully and punctuated the reading quite often with "*Terribile*." The writer paints as with a trowel the gross neglect of and un-Christian opposition to the negro, both within and without the sanctuary. He instances the public rebuke which a Catholic bishop gave the President of the United States for lunching with a negro who is as much white as he is black. Again he quotes the Vicar General of a Southern diocese, who declared that no negro is a fit subject for the priesthood, because every negro is illegitimate. The upshot was that Rome sent a scorching letter to the bishops of the United States. On their part, the archbishops of our country named a committee of three, Ryan, of Philadelphia, Ireland, of St. Paul, and Glennon, of St. Louis, to make a report in answer and perhaps in explanation. Meanwhile Bishop Byrne, of Nashville, Tenn., in a pastoral letter to his diocese reviews the whole question of the neglect of the negroes. Couched in classic English, carefully weighted in argument, moderate in tone and statement, this pastoral will furnish to the future historian a just bird's-eye view of the present relations of Catholicism to the negro. The same parties in Europe who secured the distribution of the brochure here referred to are about to bring out in French the Nashville pastoral. It will be widely scattered in Rome and elsewhere in Catholic Europe. We observe that a priest signing himself "J. A.," apparent-

ly Father Anciaux, of the Holy Family College at Langston, Okla., writes to a Kansas City Catholic journal asking why the three Archbishops have done nothing in this matter. It was promised that the missionaries working for the negroes should have the opportunity to be heard, but a year is nearly past and no action taken, and he wants to know "who put a stick in the wheel?"



**Crete** The action of the Cretan Chamber of Deputies in declaring annexation to Greece must not yet be considered too seriously. There is an international legislature that must be heard on that subject, the Powers which wrested Crete from Turkey and set up virtual if not nominal independence. Indeed, Greece ought to be deliberate about accepting the gift of Crete, much as she wants it. For Crete is still in name a part of the Turkish Empire; and just so Bulgaria is a part of Turkey. If Crete can become independent, so can Bulgaria, and she will be likely to proclaim it. But that is likely to mean war in several directions. Turkey is not so afraid as she was of Russia, and she is ready to make war with Bulgaria. Even if she did not, Bulgaria, with her complete independence, might think it the time for her to seize on the contiguous portions, at least, of Macedonia and end the troubles there, which would not only involve war with Turkey again, but even with Greece, which equally claims Macedonia; and that, again, would involve a terrible war in the nearer East, which might very easily include Austria and Russia, and no one knows how much more. The attempt of Greece to annex Crete might be the very worst sort of a firebrand.



Some of the purists are urging us again not to use *United States* as the subject of a singular verb, because our Constitutional fathers spoke of "*these United States*." Sure enough, and in those days the States had not got fairly welded into one. Political and grammatical conditions have changed since then, and now the United States *is* one country by law and war, as surely as the "*Pleasures of Memory*" *is* one book, and "*the wages of sin is death*," and physics *is* studied.



# Insurance

## Insuring Customers, Etc.

THE recent announcement regarding the United Cigar Stores Company and its intention to present every employee with an insurance policy suggests to *The Wall Street Journal* the idea of expanding this application of the insurance principle so as to provide the customers of a concern with insurance on the same general plan. If, substantially says the *Journal*, it is good business for a certain New York bank to distribute purses among its women depositors to encourage banking, why is not the insuring of a firm's customers equally good business? The idea has infinite possibilities as to expansion, among which the following suggestions from the *Journal* are worth considering:

"Some of our great venders of whisky might attach an insurance policy to each bottle, insuring the drinker against intemperance and a drunkard's grave. Railroad tickets might have coupons attached insuring against accident. The Brooklyn Rapid Transit might insure its patrons against loss of time by street blockades and loss of temper by bridge crushes. A restaurant might increase its business by giving insurance against indigestion. The idea might even be adopted in Wall Street. The promoter might give an insurance policy with every certificate of stock. Banks could insure their depositors and brokers their customers. We may even commend the idea to some of our 'court circular' contemporaries. They might insure their readers against loss occasioned by accepting their statements. On second thought, however, this would be impracticable. The risks would be too great."



## German Workmen's Insurance

DR. FRITZ KESTNER, in his *North American Review* article on Workmen's Insurance in Germany, has given some exceedingly interesting facts regarding his theme. According to Dr. Kestner, who is of the Imperial German Commission to the St. Louis Purchase Exposition, there are in the fatherland to-day 10,500,000 workers, of both sexes, who are insured against sickness, 17,500,000 carry accident insurance and 13,500,000 are thus protected against invalidity. The organization of the German Workmen's Insurance is not an insurance by the State, as it has often erroneously been

supposed abroad, but, to use the doctor's own words, is rather "an insurance by the interested parties themselves through the medium of vital corporations which are standing between State and individual, and which are charged with the execution of the insurance." The organization may be characterized as the exercise of social self-help organized on the basis of regulations bearing the character of public law. Among other benefits that have occurred under the German system has been an essential improvement of the national health. A great number of diseases formerly neglected for the sake of economy are now suppressed in the incipient stages by means of early consultations with the physician provided under the system.



## Smokers as Fire Hazards

ACCORDING to H. D. Davis, Ohio State Fire Marshal, tobacco smokers cost his State \$122,321 during 1904 for buildings and their contents destroyed through the agency of hot cigar stubs and pipe ashes. "Carelessness with matches" on the part of smokers caused additional losses. In his published report Mr. Davis states that 103 fires took place in Ohio that were attributable to smoking, and 298 originated through the careless use of matches.

Fires were started by cigar and cigaret stubs thoughtlessly dropped through sidewalk gratings under which rubbish and litter had been permitted to accumulate. Butts thrown into sawdust filled cuspidors and into waste paper baskets were also potent factors in fire losses.

Barn fires began only too frequently just subsequent to the departure therefrom of smokers who had enjoyed within their precincts the "solace of mankind."

Burning tobacco from a pipe is even more dangerous than is the thrown-away cigar end. The cigaret stump is also an exceedingly powerful agent for mischief as a fire starter. Smoking in bed is likewise a fire hazard that ought not to exist, but it does.

The vapor of gasoline explodes if it has contact with a lighted cigar, which develops a heat of between 900° and 1,000° F.



# Financial

## Banking Power of Trust Companies

THERE has been nothing more interesting in the recent history of American banking than the rapid growth of Trust Companies. Statistics which show this growth are summarized in a little book, *The Banking Power of the Trust Company*, published by the Guaranty Trust Company, of this city. In the last six years the number of such institutions in the United States has increased from less than 300 to more than 1,100, and their resources have been enlarged from \$1,110,000,000 to \$3,200,000,000. They now represent 23 per cent. of the country's banking power, against 9 per cent. fifteen years ago. During the last decade the deposits of the New York Trust Companies have grown from \$288,000,000 to \$1,045,000,000, while the increase of deposits in the city's national banks has been from \$555,000,000 to \$1,227,000,000—a gain of 262 per cent. against one of 121 per cent. This growth is due chiefly to the fact that while our banks hold their own place and do with admirable efficiency the work for which they were established, the Trust Companies meet certain demands of modern business by providing banking institutions that, as this little book says, combine under one roof many departments characterized by highly specialized management. The extent to which they share profits with depositors is shown by the fact that the companies in New York State paid \$25,954,000 to them in interest last year, or nearly three times the amount of the stockholders' dividends.

A noteworthy example of such institutions is the Guaranty Trust Company (John W. Castles, President), which is intimately connected with the Mutual Life Insurance Company. During the last ten years its deposits have increased from \$10,135,000 to \$62,000,000, and its surplus from \$1,500,000 to \$5,000,000. The little book of which we have spoken is a fine example of the printer's and the illustrator's art. Its pictures are especially interesting to the student of New York's early history, giving views and scenes of one hundred years ago in the

vicinity of the site of the company's present office, where the great building of the Mutual Life now stands.



THE Yale Corporation announced last week that hereafter an Investment Committee will take charge of all the university's investments. The committee is made up of President Hadley, Treasurer McClung, Otto T. Bannard, President of the New York Trust Company; Clarence Kelsey, President of the Title Guarantee & Trust Company of New York; Eli Whitney, and the Rev. Charles Ray Palmer, of New Haven.

...In addition to his instructive book on *The Accountancy of Investment*, to which we recently referred, Mr. Charles E. Sprague, President of the Union Dime Savings Institution and Professor in the New York University School of Commerce, Accounts and Finance, has published *Extended Bond Tables*, a very useful book of reference, in which are given, to eight places of decimals or the nearest cent (on \$1,000,000) the values of bonds at all ordinary rates of interest and for periods running up to 100 years.

...The New York County National Bank has issued an interesting little book giving the history of the bank during the past fifty years. The book is entitled *Through Fifty Years, the Story of a Bank's Progress, 1855-1905*. The second President, Francis Leland, elected in 1856, is the father of the present President, Francis L. Leland. For nearly fifty years the bank has been wisely and conservatively managed by father and son. The capital stock is \$200,000, the surplus and undivided profits are \$715,602, and the deposits are \$5,891,362. Beginning with an annual dividend of 4 per cent. the bank now pays 75 per cent. per annum in dividends. Three times it has paid an extra dividend of 100 per cent. and it has never passed a dividend.

...Dividends and coupons announced:

Am. Telephone & Telegraph Co., 5 per cent. Gold Coupon Notes, payable May 1st.

Am. Exchange Nat'l Bank, semi-annual, 5 per cent., payable May 1st.

Buffalo & Susquehanna R'way Co., 1st Mort. Coupon No. 4, payable May 1st.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1905

No. 2944

## Survey of the World

### Mr. Carnegie's Fund for College Professors

Immediately after the departure of Mr. Andrew Carnegie for Scotland, on the 26th ult., it was announced that he had created a trust fund of \$10,000,000 "to provide retiring pensions for the teachers of universities, colleges and technical schools in our country, Canada and Newfoundland." The fund is in Steel Corporation 5 per cent. first mortgage bonds, having a par value of \$10,000,000 and a market value of about \$11,500,000, and yielding an annual income of \$500,000. It has been transferred to a Board of Trustees, 25 in number, 21 of whom (the list beginning with Presidents Hadley, Eliot, Harper, Butler, Schurman and Wilson) are presidents of universities or colleges. The remaining members of the board are President Pritchett, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology; T. Morris Carnegie, the donor's nephew; F. A. Vanderlip, vice-president of the National City Bank, New York, and R. A. Franks, Mr. Carnegie's financial secretary and president of the Hudson Trust Company, Hoboken, N. J. A corporation, to be known as The Carnegie Foundation, will be organized, and the first meeting of the trustees will be held on November 15th next. In his letter to the trustees (dated April 18th) Mr. Carnegie said:

"I have reached the conclusion that the least rewarded of all the professions is that of the teacher in our higher educational institutions. New York City generously, and very wisely, provides retiring pensions for teachers in her public schools, and also for her policemen. Very few indeed of our colleges are able to do so. The consequences are grievous. Able men hesi-

tate to adopt teaching as a career, and many old professors whose places should be occupied by younger men cannot be retired.

"I have, therefore, transferred to you and your successors as trustees \$10,000,000 5 per cent. first mortgage bonds of the United States Steel Corporation, the revenue from which is to provide retiring pensions for the teachers of universities, colleges and technical schools in our country, Canada and Newfoundland, under such conditions as you may adopt from time to time. Expert calculation shows that the revenue will be ample for the purpose.

"The fund applies to the three classes of institutions named, without regard to race, sex, creed or color. We have, however, to recognize that State and colonial governments which have established, or mainly support, universities, colleges or schools, may prefer that their relations shall remain exclusively with the State. I cannot, therefore, presume to include them.

"There is another class which States do not aid, their constitutions in some cases even forbidding it—viz., sectarian institutions. Many of these, established long ago, were truly sectarian, but to-day are free to all men of all creeds or of none—such are not to be considered sectarian now. Only such as are under control of a sect or require trustees (or a majority thereof), officers, faculty or students to belong to any specified sect, or which impose any theological test, are to be excluded.

"I hope this fund may do much for the cause of higher education and to remove a source of deep and constant anxiety to the poorest paid and yet one of the highest of all professions."

Trustees are to hold office for five years and to be eligible for re-election. They have full powers to manage the trust in every respect. By a two-thirds vote they may from time to time "apply the revenues in a different manner and for a different tho similar purpose to that specified, should coming days bring such changes as to render this neces-



sary, in their judgment, to produce the best results possible for the teachers and for education." No trustee shall incur any legal liability arising out of his trusteeship, and all traveling and hotel expenses incurred by them in the performance of their duties are to be paid from the fund. It was found by those trustees who assisted Mr. Carnegie in procuring needed statistics that 93 institutions would be entitled to derive benefit from the Foundation. These have in their faculties 3,900 persons, whose salaries amount to \$7,720,000, the average being nearly \$2,000. It is thought that professors will become entitled to the benefits of the fund at the age of 65, and that the allowance will be equivalent to half pay, up to the limit of \$2,400. A decision as to an apportionment of benefits to those institutions which have pension systems (Harvard and Columbia, for example) is still to be made. Questions remain to be answered, also, concerning others in which a certain number of their trustees must belong to some specified religious denomination.

#### The President's Vacation

Mr. Roosevelt has decided to shorten his vacation by one week. He had intended to remain in the hunting grounds until the 15th, but he now expects to leave them on the 8th. His engagements in Denver and Chicago will be kept, but with a change of dates. The hunters have had unexpectedly good fortune and have already reduced by ten the number of living bears in Colorado. Five of these were killed in two successive days. Mr. Roosevelt's plans were changed immediately after Secretary Loeb's visit to the camp, on the 26th ult., and apparently because of the pressure of business demanding his attention. The nature of this business has not been disclosed. While the impending inquiry as to charges against Assistant Secretary Loomis, relating to his conduct while representing the United States in Venezuela, may be one of the questions that call the President to Washington, it is thought that especial importance is attached by him to the approaching naval battle between Japan and Russia and to

the part which our Government may take immediately thereafter in efforts to restore peace. The British Ambassador has sailed for London, and it is said that both the French Ambassador and the German Ambassador intend to cross the Atlantic after further conferences with Mr. Roosevelt, for which they await his return to Washington. Approaching events may give him opportunities to exert great influence for peace, and to take advantage of these opportunities it may be necessary for him to return to the capital.



#### A Menacing Strike in Chicago

The controversy between the teamsters of Chicago and their employers has assumed menacing proportions and may in the near future involve all the organized workingmen of the city. It originated in the strike, some weeks ago, of the teamsters employed by Montgomery, Ward & Co., a mail-order house, the teamsters going out in sympathy with the firm's garment workers. The strike was against an "open shop." In the early days of the controversy there was much disorder. Eggs filled with biting acids were thrown at non-union workmen. In the Chicago newspapers was published what appeared to be conclusive evidence that ruffians were employed by the strikers to assault and maim non-union men and were paid in accordance with a regular schedule of prices for the various injuries inflicted. The employing firm offered to arbitrate with the teamsters alone, but rejected the demand of the teamsters that arbitration should also cover the grievances of the garment workers. On the 20th ult., an injunction against both the teamsters and the garment workers was issued by a local court. On the 27th the strike had so spread that it included 3,000 teamsters, owing to the action of large wholesale houses that discharged teamsters for refusing to deliver goods to Montgomery, Ward & Co. This policy was then adopted by the Chicago Employers' Association, which undertook to supply the strikers' places by the agency of an Employers' Teaming Association, recently incorporated in West Virginia. The President of this auxiliary Association is Mark Morton,



brother of the Secretary of the Navy and President of the National Salt Company. To support their contest with the strikers, the associated employers raised a fund of \$1,000,000. Federal authority became involved on the 28th, when Circuit Court Judge Kohlsaatt, upon the application of Mr. Morton's Association, issued an injunction forbidding the strikers to interfere with the non-union workmen by picketing or otherwise. On the following day 12 union men were arrested for disobeying the order, and a grand jury of the county indicted for conspiracy 12 of the prominent labor leaders of the city, including C. P. Shea, President of the International Teamsters' Union, and Charles Dold, President of the Chicago Federation of Labor. It was also recommended that a special grand jury be called to investigate the methods of the strikers. The railway express companies were crippled and foresaw that they would be unable to carry bullion between the railway stations and the United States Sub-treasury. Therefore, by order of the War Department, troops and army wagons were held in readiness at Fort Sheridan for such work. At the end of last week about 5,000 teamsters were out, and President Dold was threatening to make this "a supreme test of the forces of capital and labor" by drawing all the union men of Chicago into the controversy. During the week there was much rioting. On the 27th, three men were wounded, two of them fatally. On the 29th, five were shot and two were stabbed. One retail merchant was attacked while driving his own delivery wagon. He died of his injuries.—Peace has been restored in the building trade at New York by the adoption of a new arbitration agreement, under which 90,000 men are now working. Both sides appear to be satisfied. The agreement provides that union men only shall be employed.—Mine owners at Cripple Creek, Col., have sued the Western Federation of Miners and its officers for damages amounting to about \$1,000,000, on account of the recent labor war. They are defendants also in two similar suits brought by members of the union.—Wage increases as follows have been ordered within the last two weeks: 10 per cent. for 8,000 machinists and foundrymen in the Pittsburg district; from 5

to 10 per cent. for 5,000 employees in the Steel Corporation's tube mills; about 7 per cent. for gatemen and guards on the New York elevated roads and subway; from 7 to 20 per cent. for the 5,000 employees of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company.



**Washington Notes** Negotiations between our Government and China for a new immigration treaty have practically been abandoned because it has seemed impossible to reach an agreement. The subject will be taken up again, however, after the arrival of Minister Rockhill at Peking.—It is reported that the President will recommend to Congress that our Government relinquish its right to the \$22,000,000 remaining due upon the claim for indemnity on account of the Boxer outbreak and that China has promised to set aside, for the education of youth at home and abroad, the sum which it has undertaken to pay annually in settlement of the claim.—Attorney-General Moody sustains the contracts approved by the Interior Department for special low rates on the railroads upon material and machinery carried for contractors engaged upon irrigation work. He holds that the law is not violated in cases where the Government receives the whole of the concession in rates. His opinion is not in agreement with Comptroller Tracewell's.—General Fitzhugh Lee died in Washington on the 28th ult. of apoplexy, having been stricken a few hours earlier while on his way to the capital from Boston.—During his recent visit to St. Petersburg Charles M. Schwab was successful in his negotiations for a contract to build several battleships for Russia. It is said that he has undertaken to make ships of much greater efficiency than any now afloat.



**Freight Rates by  
Way of the Isthmus**

An explicit declaration as to the policy of the Government concerning the existing monopoly of through traffic across the Isthmus of Panama has been made by Secretary Taft in a letter to James J. Hooker, chairman of a Shippers' Association in Cincinnati. The Government owns the railroad, with three



steamships that ply between Colon and New York, but it owns no steamships on the Pacific side, where connection for San Francisco has been made with the Pacific Mail Company, under an exclusive agreement with that corporation, which the transcontinental railroads control. Secretary Taft says in this letter:

"The policy of the Government in managing the Panama Railroad is to charge such rates as will pay for the carriage of the goods across the Isthmus, a reasonable return on the investment of the Government, and nothing more. It will permit no discrimination against or in favor of any of the connecting steamship lines. It may be that this policy will affect the transcontinental rates, as to those classes of freight that can stand the Isthmus trip, favorably for the shipper. However, Mr. Wallace, our chief engineer and a railway manager of experience, thinks that the proposed changes will not have much influence on transcontinental rates because he thinks that but a small proportion of that which goes to make up transcontinental freight can be carried by the Isthmus."

Rates upon the three steamships, he continues, will be made as low as possible, "consistent with paying a reasonable compensation for the carriage and the investment," the Government's purpose being to prevent the raising of rates for canal material by combinations:

"The Government is not running and does not expect to run a line between New York and San Francisco, or between San Francisco and New York; hence the relation of its policy to transcontinental rates is only indirect. The policy of the Panama Railroad Company heretofore, in view of its ownership of the three ships and the docks at Colon and its resulting ability to exclude from the New York and Colon business any other steamship line, has been to monopolize the trade between New York and Panama on the one side, while its arrangement for exclusive through billing between New York and San Francisco with the Pacific Mail Steamship Company produced a monopoly for the Pacific Mail on the other side between Panama and San Francisco on the north, and a monopoly for the Chilean and Pacific Steamship companies from Panama to the south. So far as the action of the Panama Railroad Company can break up these monopolies it is being taken."

He points out that the Government did not acquire the road for the purpose of affecting railway or steamship rates,

but because it was an indispensable instrument for the canal work. Holding the road, however, under a franchise requiring it to do a commercial business, the Government is under an obligation to do what it can to make just rates and prevent discrimination. "And this we shall do." But it is not safe, he adds, to predict what the effect of changes in rate conditions will be, because our navigation laws exclude foreign shipping from the trade between our west coast and our east coast by way of the Isthmus, and previous attempts to establish a competing American line on the west coast, even with the aid of the railroad company, have failed. If the time is now ripe for the establishment of such competition, the Government "will do nothing to hinder it":

"Nevertheless, it is possible that the position of advantage that the Pacific Mail has with respect to Mexican and Central American trade, and its ownership of a dock at Colon, may enable it to establish lines on both sides which will do all the through business and fix the rates without enjoying any discrimination in its favor by the Panama Railroad. If so, the Government could not prevent this, except by running a line from Panama to San Francisco for the purpose, which it cannot do.

"Mr. Shonts could hardly have been correctly reported in the interview you send me, because he fully agrees with the policy of the Government as I have outlined it."

On the canal route 8,000 men are now employed, 2,000 of these in policing the Zone and in sanitary work.



**Killed at a Texas Mass Meeting** Congressman John M. Pinckney and three other prominent residents of Hempstead, Tex., were killed on the evening of the 24th ult. at a mass meeting in that place, in an affray arising out of a sharp local controversy over the liquor laws. At a recent election the advocates of prohibition were successful, and the sale of liquor was forbidden. It afterward appeared that certain persons were violating the law and that the local police authorities did not restrain them. Therefore this mass meeting was held in support of a petition asking the Governor to enforce the law by means of the militia. While R. E. Thompkins, Mr.



Pinckney's private secretary, was speaking he was interrupted by H. M. Brown, a leading lawyer and opponent of prohibition. An altercation ensued. When Brown laid hands upon Thompkins, the Congressman sprang forward to protect him and was shot down by Brown. Mr. Pinckney lived but two or three minutes. His brother Thomas attacked Brown and was killed by the latter and those who stood with him. There were six bullets in Thomas's body. Brown also lost his life, and the fourth to die was John Mills, a leading Prohibitionist. Among the wounded were Brown's son Roland (who is under arrest) and Thompkins, whose address was interrupted. There was great excitement throughout the town, and war between the two factions that night appears to have been prevented only by the arguments and appeals of women. A special train brought militia from Austin.—At Mt. Vernon, O., last week, a negro named Copeland was saved from a lynching mob only by strategy. While one deputy sheriff restrained the mob for a few moments, another secretly took the prisoner from jail and carried him away in an automobile. Copeland had been traced by bloodhounds and was held for assaulting and murdering a white woman.—In the case against Thomas M. Riggins, of Alabama, a lyncher indicted by a Federal grand jury, the Supreme Court will soon pass upon the question whether the lynching of negroes in the South is not, in some instances at least, an offense against the Constitution and Federal statutes, the lynchers being actuated by race hatred.



#### Venezuela

Last Wednesday morning the startling allegation appeared in the *New York Herald* that Mr. Herbert W. Bowen, the United States Minister to Venezuela, had transmitted to the State Department charges of personal corruption against Francis B. Loomis, Assistant Secretary of State, Mr. Bowen's predecessor at Caracas and his present diplomatic superior. According to the *Herald* Mr. Bowen finds himself embarrassed in his proceedings to bring President Castro to terms because Castro possesses a check for \$10,000 paid by the Asphalt Trust to Mr. Loomis while he was representing the United

States in Caracas. It is further alleged that Mr. Loomis has received other money from the Asphalt Trust and that the details of the scandal are known at all the foreign offices in Europe, having been transmitted there by their respective diplomats in Venezuela. Still further allegations charge that Mr. Loomis bought up a claim against Venezuela for a small sum and accepted a commission to collect it; also that he contracted to bring about a settlement of the Venezuelan debt in return for \$1,400,000. Secretary Taft, who is in charge of the State Department during the absence of both Mr. Hay and the President, instantly got into telegraphic communication with the latter, and as a result Mr. Loomis was asked to submit in writing a statement in regard to the charges. This Mr. Loomis did, making an unqualified denial of everything and bringing the counter charge against Mr. Bowen that he (Bowen) was responsible for the leaking out of these charges into the public press. In the meantime the press of the whole country realized the gravity of the case and demanded of the President that he make a full, impartial and public investigation. Minister Bowen was therefore cabled to return to Washington at once and it is understood that he will leave Caracas so as to arrive at Washington before the 15th of May, about the time the President is expected to return from his vacation. These are the plain facts of the case, tho, of course, the papers have been filled with rumors and suppositions of all sorts, some true, some half true and many utterly false. It is admitted by the State Department that the President has been aware of these charges for some time. The prevailing opinion seems to be that as a result of the investigation either Mr. Bowen or Mr. Loomis will be compelled to leave the service.



#### King Edward Visits Paris

The King of England arrived in Paris from Marseilles on the evening of April 29th and he will remain for three days. Altho the visit is ostensibly unofficial, he will attend a dinner given by President Loubet at the Elysée Palace to the Diplomatic Corps, which will be made the occasion for a demonstration



to the world of the reality of the good feeling existing between the two Powers and of their intention to stand together in support of their Moroccan agreement in spite of the opposition of Emperor William. When King Alfonso of Spain visits France with an escort of Spanish battleships and cruisers a squadron of the British Channel Fleet will unite with the French to welcome him, and later in the season the French and British fleets will exchange visits.

#### Religious Freedom in Russia

The Czar has celebrated Easter Sunday, April 30th, by issuing a decree abolishing the restrictions on the freedom of worship in regard to the Dissenters, the Roman Catholics and non-Christian religions. Secession from the Orthodox Greek Church will no longer involve persecution or deprivation of civil rights. Children under fourteen years of age will follow the belief of their parents. Dissenters will be admitted to cadet and military schools and may be promoted to be officers. They will no longer be excluded from receiving official rewards, such as bravery medals. Mohammedan and other non-Christian subjects will have equal rights with Christians and will be no longer styled pagans. No concessions are made to the Jews, doubtless on account of their activity in raising revolutionary movements. The chief beneficiaries of the new decree will be the Old Believers, who refuse to consent to the reforms, such as the modernization of the liturgy, introduced by Peter the Great, and who have maintained their primitive faith unchanged ever since in spite of continuous and sometimes very severe persecution. They make the sign of the cross with three fingers instead of two and refuse to use intoxicating liquors, tobacco, tea, coffee and sugar. On account of their sobriety and industry they are more wealthy than the average Orthodox, and it was reported some weeks ago that they were raising millions of dollars to give to the Russian Government for the expenses of the war in return for the permission to worship according to the dictates of their own consciences. For the past twenty years the churches have been closed by the order

of Pobiedonostzeff, Procurator-General of the Holy Synod. Now the Old Believers will have the right to possess real and personal property and to establish monasteries and schools under the control of the Minister of Public Worship. They will also be allowed to print and circulate their books on religion. The number of Dissenters from the Orthodox Church affected by the decree is estimated from twelve million to seventeen million. Some of them, the Dukhobors, have been emigrating to Canada on account of religious persecution. The imperial ukase remits to the peasants some \$37,500,000, arrears of taxes and back payment for land given to them at the time of their emancipation. Easter Day passed with unexpected quietness. The anticipated riots did not take place and there was much less drunkenness than usual among the peasants. General Kozloff, ex-Chief of Police in Moscow and St. Petersburg, has been appointed Governor-General of Moscow. He is 68 years old and has been in retirement. He was very energetic in hunting down the Nihilists twenty-five years ago, and his appointment now is taken to indicate a policy of severe repression on the part of the Government. On May 1st in Warsaw a procession of workmen carrying red flags were attacked by soldiers and 31 persons were killed and many wounded.

#### The Revolt in Arabia

The capture of Sanaa, the capital of the province of Yemen, by the Arabs indicates that the Sultan has a rebellion on his hands which seriously threatens to deprive him of the control of at least a portion of Southern Arabia. Both the French and the Turks assert that the present disturbances are fomented by the English as part of Lord Curzon's expansion policy, but whether this is true or not, it cannot be denied that the British are most likely to profit by it, either by making of the mouth of the Red Sea a second Gibraltar, through the extension of their territory of Aden or by bringing the holy cities of Mecca and Medina under the protection of the Khedive of Egypt instead of the Sultan of Turkey. Last fall the Porte gave a reluctant consent to the British proposals to settle



the disputed extent of the "hinterland" of Aden by having the boundary delimited by a mixed commission of British and Turkish officers. Their report, which was accepted by the Porte, does not concede to the British all the territory they claimed, but extends their control in the direction of the Red Sea to Sheik Murah, only a few miles from Sheik Said, opposite the island of Perim, an English possession, thus strengthening the British power over Strait Bab-el-Mandeb. A railroad is to be built to the new frontier, a distance of about 80 miles. The first part to be built will extend from Aden to Nobet Dukeim, passing through the territory of the Sultan of Lahaj, whose consent has been secured by the promise of four per cent. of the net receipts and an annual rent of one penny per square foot for the ground covered by the line. The second section is through mountainous territory inhabited by turbulent tribes, whose co-operation may be more difficult to secure. The chief commercial value of the region is from the production of Mocha coffee. Last February circulars in Arabic and French were mysteriously distributed all over Arabia, calling upon the people to throw off the Turkish yoke and become an independent nation, with a constitutional government under a native sultan. In Nejd, Central Arabia, Ibn Rashid, a sheik who is faithful to the Sultan of Turkey, has been for months hard pressed by Ibn Saud, an ally of the rebellious Sheik of Koweit, and the column with mountain guns which was sent into the interior to his relief has not been heard from. In the south Sanaa, the capital, was besieged by the rebels under Sheik Hanid ed Din, a descendant of the Prophet, and the Sultan sent his aide de camp, Riza Pasha, with 6,000 troops and 250 camel loads of supplies, from Hodeida, on the Red Sea, to reinforce the garrison. But the troops were mostly Syrian reserves, who as soon as they were attacked by the insurgents south of Sanaa deserted to the enemy. Less than a thousand troops with fifty camel loads of supplies reached the beleaguered city in the evening of March 30th. The chief of staff, Izzat Pasha, was killed, and the insurgents captured seven guns and large stores of rifles and ammunition. The siege of

Sanaa was continued and on April 25th the city surrendered. The insurgents are now besieging Manakha, between Hodeida and Sanaa, and unless European battalions arrive in force sufficient to crush the rebellion it is likely to extend northward. The merchants and pilgrims to Mecca and Medina have suffered severely of late from attacks on the caravans and have appealed to the Khedive of Egypt for the protection which the Sultan of Turkey has failed to give them.



#### **The Russian Squadrons**

The Third Pacific Squadron, under Vice-Admiral Nebogatoff, has reached Indo-Chinese waters and probably has joined the Second Squadron of Admiral Rojestvensky, which has been waiting for it in the vicinity of Kamranh Bay. Most of the fleet left the bay April 22d, but remained outside while four converted cruisers and a torpedo boat destroyer were coaling inside. On the evening of the 25th the whole fleet of 52 ships sailed away. Its destination is not known, but it is thought that the next base will be the Chinese island of Hainan. The cable to the island has been cut, presumably by Russian agents. Part of the fleet has been in Honkohe Bay, 50 miles north of Kamranh. The fleet was reported May 1st lying off Port Dayet outside of territorial waters. There are only vague rumors as to the movements of the Japanese fleet under Admiral Togo. No engagement has yet taken place.



#### **The War on Land**

No important operations are reported from Manchuria except a rumor that the Japanese have left only a few troops on the railway to hold Linevitch in check while sending their main force in the direction of Vladivostok. Perhaps this report is what moved General Linevitch to make a reconnoissance in force by advancing three columns south toward Kaiyuan, 30 miles north of Tie Pass. Two of the columns consisted each of 5,000 infantry, 800 cavalry and a battery of artillery. The third, which was the western column, consisted of 1,500 Cossacks. The entire force covered a front of thirty miles, east and west. The Japa-



nese drove them back with a loss of 200 men. The Japanese casualties were only 38. The bridge at Mukden across the Hun River has been repaired and trains are now running regularly from Dalny to Tie Pass.—The Russian General Staff at Gunshu Pass have issued an official statement of the casualties of the fighting at Mukden February 19th to March 14th, to contradict the gross exaggerations which have been circulated. For example, the *Rasvet*, a Russian journal, edited by Prince Ukhtomsky, gave the total number at 175,000. According to the General Staff the losses amounted to 1,985 officers and 87,677 men. Of these some 55,000 were wounded, 15,000 killed, 7,000 to 8,000 known to have been captured and 10,000 to 12,000 are missing, several thousand of which were drivers and other non-combatants. A very large number of the wounded have returned to the ranks. Two Russian generals were taken prisoners. In evacuating Mukden and retreating to the northward the Russians lost thirty-two guns, of which three were mortars, three old type field guns with piston action and twenty-six quick firers. Of the siege artillery every gun and all the ammunition carts were sent north two days before the retreat began.—Ex-Premier Okuma in an address to the Progressive party stated that the Japanese wounded and sick, from the beginning of the war to the present number between 200,000 and 300,000. The deaths from disease and in action amounted to 50,000.



#### The Transvaal Constitution

Colonial Secretary Lyttelton has transmitted to Lieutenant-Governor Lawley the new Transvaal Constitution, together with the announcement that in the opinion of the British Government the time is not yet ripe to grant complete self-government to the Transvaal. The Legislative Assembly, or Volksraad, is to be composed of the Lieutenant-Governor, sixty to sixty-nine official members and thirty to thirty-five elected members. All the burghers of the late South African Republic are entitled to vote for members, as well as all the white males of British birth having capital to the value of \$500, or renting premises at not less

than \$50 a year. English is to be the official language, and all speaking in the Assembly must be in English, except that where a member does not understand English he may be permitted by the Lieutenant-Governor to address the Assembly in Dutch. All financial measures must be recommended to the Assembly by the Governor and no money can be appropriated without his approval. Negroes are not to vote, but special legislation against them cannot be adopted against the wish of the Governor-General. The Boers consider the new Constitution a breach of the treaty of peace made with the English at Vereeniging, May 31st, 1902, by which self-government was promised as soon as the country was in a settled condition. There are two parties in the Transvaal favoring working for self-government; the *Het Volk* ("The People"), composed of Boers, and a Responsible Government Association, which, altho composed of British, favors the policy of "trusting the Dutch." These two parties have now combined for opposition to the Government. The *Het Volk* concedes that Chinese labor shall be permitted for five years. The Responsible Government party agree to surrender the Government right to appoint and dismiss teachers, and to accept Dutch as the medium of instruction up to Standard IV; in the grades above this English will be used. Most of the Boer children, however, leave school on reaching Standard IV. The English papers criticise the agreement on the ground that the Responsible Government party in surrendering elementary education to the Dutch have given them more real power over the future of the country than the Legislative provisions secured to the British. Many of the Boers, disappointed in not seeing any chance for self-government and disliking to be kept under British control, are moving to German East Africa. Two committees who were sent by the Boers last year to spy out the land reported favorably, and this spring several thousand Boers will take up farms in the highlands of German East Africa, over one hundred miles inland from the Indian Ocean and 1,400 miles north of their former home.



# Power and Slavery

BY COUNT LEO TOLSTOY

PEOPLE, apparently with a clear conscience, join the police force, the department of collection of taxes, the army, not only by the order of the Government, but also of their own free will. They become policemen, investigators, procurators, soldiers, generals, ministers, Czars, and they all do this with apparently light hearts; at least, with entire outward self-confidence, they occupy themselves with taking away from other people their last cows for taxes, which is used for luxury, for murder; or they put people into prison, torture, execute them; or they devise and prepare methods of murder, and they reign amidst the poor over the property and the land which is taken away from them, and they are proud of it.

The so-called intelligent people, those who ought to show an example of the attitude which a sensible being should take toward violence, the learned, liberal, even revolutionary people are arguing and criticising, and preaching Freedom, the dignity of man. But they do all this until the moment when the whistle calls them to go under the yoke, and suddenly all arguments cease, all their liberalism and their talks of freedom stop. And they are dressed up in colored liveries; a gun or a sword is given into their hands, and the sergeant commands them to run and to jump, to stand and to turn around, to put on the cap and to bow and shout hurrah at the sight of the Czar, and, above all, to be ready, at the command of the sergeant, to kill their own fathers, and they, the liberals, the learned people—by the law of evolution—jump and bow to whomever they are told to bow, and they shout hurrah, and they are ready to kill with their guns anybody they are ordered to kill.

So that the same intelligent people, for whom it is most natural to strive toward harmonizing life with consciousness, these people are occupied with mixing up and distorting this consciousness.

It is clear to them that it is altogether unnecessary to argue the question of resistance of evil and how it is solved by Christianity. All this is mysticism. They must be the obedient slaves of slaves. . . .

To the man who has not yet awakened the power of empire consists of several sacred institutions which represent the organs of a live body, a condition essential to the life of man. To the awakened man it consists of so many people gone astray and yet ascribing to themselves some fantastic importance which has not the slightest reasonable justification, of people who accomplish their desires by means of violence. Senates, synods, courts of justice, the administration—to the awakened man all this consists of people gone astray, of corrupt people doing violence to other people; they are exactly like those robbers who hold up people on the highways and do violence to them. The age of this violence, the proportions of this violence, and its organization, all this cannot change the essence of the matter.

To the awakened man that which is called empire does not exist; and, therefore, there is no justification for all violence done in the name of this empire; hence his participation in such violence is impossible.

Government violence will be done away with not by any outward means, but by the consciousness of the people who have awakened to the truth.

It is not necessary to think of death, but one should live having it in view. Then all life becomes solemn, significant and truly fruitful and joyous. In view of death we cannot help working diligently, because death may at any moment interrupt our work, and because in view of death one cannot but do that which is necessary for all life—that is, for God. And when you work thus life



becomes joyous and there is no longer that scarecrow, the fear of death, which poisons the life of those not living in view of death. The fear of death is in inverse proportion to a good life. In a holy life this fear is null.

And such an attitude toward life and death can be trained. But we have not been trained thus, and therefore we must work hard with ourselves. A general religious education is possible. And what a blessing it would be!

YASNAIA POLIANA, RUSSIA.



## A Bit of Satsuma

BY BEATRICE E. RICE

**B**ENEATH the glass lid of a teak-wood curio table a cup and saucer of Imperial Satsuma rested upon a square of gold brocade. On the vellum tinted surface of the porcelain a glittering, fantastic little army wended its way across a hog-back bridge in effort to escape the onslaught of a golden dragon peering at it over the rim of the cup. The cup and saucer had belonged to a rare service, originally intended for a votive offering sent by the Princes of Satsuma to the court of Kyoto.

Only one other saucer and cup of like value and description could be found throughout the world, and these stood on a dust-coated mantel in the studio of an artist of renown beside a disconsolate looking monkey of old Yatsushiro ware. The monkey's first owner had been a Korean nobleman of the sixteenth century, who, regarding the clay image in the light of an idol, had worshiped before it. Alas! to what base usage may an idol be put! It served its present owner as a pipe rack.

Now *the* Demon—for there was a Demon and an emphasizing of the definitive article is necessary—belonged to a much admired and beloved family of two, mother and daughter; the latter velvet-eyed and houri-fair.

The family were anticipating the giving of a tea. The Demon, being possessed of long and furry ears, must have heard them planning the coming event for a fortnight, but he merely sat swaying and rocking, with eyes tightly closed, before the open fire, for his thousandth grandmother had been of Egyptian lineage,

hence his sphinxlike attitude toward society.

The morning of the day the tea was to come off the Demon sulked into the dining-room, with tail hanging at half-mast, it being probably the anniversary of the demise of one of his numerous mothers-in-law. He also had a madness with Mary, the maid, owing to the fact of her dusting him ignominiously out of the living room and apostrophizing him as "that red-haired devil of a cat," which was doubly insulting, as it bore more than a modicum of truth.

Catching sight of his ireful countenance peering between the Arab-cloth draperies of the doorway, Judith, the daughter of the household, exclaimed emphatically: "We'll have to shut the Demon up in the pantry, for Miss Livingston will be here this afternoon and she invariably goes into hysterics at the sight of a cat."

Perhaps the Demon heard her, but he displayed no outward signs of it, save that being in his normal evil state of mind he strode to the fireplace and glared with blazing orbs into the glowing embers of the grate, working his claws in and out, out and in, with a kneading movement indicative of his bitterness of mind, as he apparently pressed cabalistic designs on the silken surface of the Mohammedan prayer rug.

"What are you going to do for other cups and saucers? There are only two dozen perfect ones. We should have counted them before to-day, then there would have been time to order others." The mother of Judith let her fine eyes



take an inventory of the old pieces of china on the Flemish plate rack above the mantel.

Judith also regarded the carved bracket reflectively, her fair cheek resting on the palm of her hand; then mentally arriving at the solution of the problem, she rose up suddenly from her place at the breakfast table, dusted the crumbs from her dress with a graceful flip of the napkin, and proceeded out of the room, remarking over her shoulder that she would ask Mrs. Taka Matsu, the diminutive wife of the Japanese antiquary in the upper apartment, to lend her the necessary articles in question.

Having lived in many foreign climes Judith had become imbued with a remarkable and interesting collection of characteristics relative to people of each clime. Her disposition might well be described as septilateral, for many were the phases of demeanor she could assume on occasion. In calling upon Mrs. Taka Matsu, as a borrower of the latter's worldly possessions, her manner became at once so frank and captivatingly charming that the little *kiku* Princess fairly wiggled her small body in ecstasy of delight at the privilege of gratifying Judith's request, and was promptly fascinated into robbing teakwood table and cabinet of their most cherished contents, for the manner of the Japanese is to be polite.

"Doan mention it!" she twittered in reply to Judith's gracious acceptance of the bibelots. "Bud theese," tapping the Imperial Satsuma cup with tapering finger tips, "theese is a most bi-u-tiful piece. It is belong to my mose honorable husban'; for that I would say, please, Mees, return to me by theese evenin' before he shall come." Slanting admiring glances up into the flower-like face bending above her own sleek head, she placed the priceless pieces of porcelain in Judith's hands, and at that moment would have done likewise had they been the ears of the sacred Buddha. Nor would the girl have felt less compunction regarding the safety of that brazen image's appendages, for being of a luxurious nature she had no fear of the value of articles intrusted to her care.

"These were all she had," she announced to her mother upon returning to

her own apartment with Mrs. Matsu's bric-a-brac clasped to her breast. "She said something about all the other things being packed away because they were going back to Japan. Aren't they exquisitely fragile?" She held a rose soufflé saucer up between herself and the light. "But so awfully brittle. I could crush them between my fingers. This one"—picking up a cup of Imperial Satsuma—"was in a curio table on a piece of gold brocade. I fancy it must be quite valuable and I'm sure I've seen one just like it before, somewhere." Turning and twisting the cup about in her hand, she examined it thoughtfully until the Demon leaped upon the table and rubbed his side against it.

"Out upon you, wicked!" Judith swept him to the floor with a vigorous gesture and turned her attention to the other pieces of china, failing to notice the Demon's attitude of warfare as he swelled his tail to twice its normal size and trod proudly on tiptoes toward his plate of milk.

During the moments of suspense preceding the coming of the first guest of the afternoon the Demon did much toward making the maid's life one of refined torture, but just as the clanging of the brass knocker announced the presence of a caller he found himself seized by the back of the neck and dropped gently within the confines of the chilly pantry, where he promptly crouched by the crack of the door and emitted, without intermission, dirge-like yowls, while during the dismal outpourings of his pent-up feelings guests began to arrive in companies of twos and threes. Bits of conversation and laughter filtered through the keyhole, teaspoons tinkled silverly as they were placed beside the cups, and instinctively the Demon seemed to feel that his hour, as reckoned by the Orientals, must soon arrive.

"Merrrrrrr ——— ooooooow! m-m-m-mumer——yow!" he wailed with heartrending emphasis. The fur rose bristling along the crest of his spine and his wrath appeared to strengthen to a diabolical degree. Presently Mary, sent for a fresh supply of hot tea, entered the pantry with the samovar held high by its brass ears. Her hands being occupied, she attempted the feat of closing the



door with her knee just as the Demon slipped through the opening. An angry squall and hiss, as his plump sides were squeezed between the door and jamb, made known to her his escape.

Still smarting from this last insult he lounged into the drawing-room unnoticed by the assembled guests and meandered along behind the heavier articles of furniture. Undoubtedly it better suited the present *rôle* he affected to lurk within the jungle, sinuously weaving his lithe body between and around spindle legs of chairs, creeping and crawling beneath divans and finally settling down to a crouching position under an Egyptian tabouret, just as Miss Livingston received into her hand the Satsuma cup filled with hot bohea.

"Ah, thanks so much," she murmured, lifting the cup delicately between white gloved thumb and forefinger. "What a perfectly dear cup!" She paused with the bit of porcelain elevated to examine the exquisite detail of tracery decorating the egg-shell surface. The saucer, holding a tiny spoon, tottered unsafely on top of her muff, which rested in her lap. Beneath the tabouret the Demon eyed with glittering hypnotic orbs the golden dragon peering over the rim of the cup.

"Yes," said Judith, regarding the saucer with alarm for its security of position; "it is a cup of great value, I believe."

The Demon settled down to a more comfortable attitude, with paws folded under his body; a mystic calm seem to surround him. "Purrh! purrrrrh! purrrrrrh!!!!!" His soft sides swelled and contracted with his even breathing, and Miss Livingston's next remark to Judith was arrested by a sound gentle yet insistent—a sound that, despite the chattering of tongues in the room and fanfare of organs in the street, was distinctly apparent to the sensitive ear. From a human standpoint and to those unversed in the vocabulary of the Demon it would have been reckoned a pleasant rather than terrifying noise and a pretty accompaniment to a simmering pot and gurgling kettle.

"What *was* that?" Miss Livingston's face blanched to a sickly hue, and the hand holding the cup shook as with

palsy. On one side of her chair and then the other she looked, and, looking, encountered the steadfast gaze of two brilliant eyes. A scream of fright issued from her lips, the cup with its steaming contents fell to the floor with a crash, and, hurling the saucer after it in the violence of her movements, she rose to her feet.

"Mercy!" she exclaimed in a frenzy of nervousness. "It's—it's a——"

"Cat." Judith supplied the deficiency of expression with a force that had a personal element, and flushed pink with annoyance over the ruin that lay at her feet. Then, stooping, she picked up Miss Livingston's muff, card-case, and lorgnette, and, turning, followed that individual, who had scurried away to the door.

"So utterly tiresome the very prettiest of those borrowed cups should have been broken," Judith wailed, after the tea was over. "It's all the fault of that horrid cat." She shook her finger at the offending member of society, who defied her with ferocious aspect, waved his flame-like appendage and humped himself under the table just as Mary announced, "Mrs. Matsu would like to speak with you, Miss Judith." Directly on her heels, so to speak, trotted the little lady in a state of agitation as near hysteria as the Oriental temperament permits.

"Ah, mose honorable Meese," she addressed Judith in little gasps, "please give to me the cup which I mose desire. My husban' is distress and fu-ri-ous!" She clasped and unclasped her poor little hands in a mild display of nervousness. "Not for the worl' mus' I have give to you that cup."

"Which cup? You gave me several, you know." Judith perfectly understood to which cup her visitor referred, but wanted to gain time to think.

"The one I say is mose bi-u-tiful. Imperial Satsuma more oveah than two huner-en year ole. For that my husban' return to Japan; the mose noble Em-press"—here she made humble obeisance to the absent lady—"has deman' him."

"Gracious!" Judith's self-control almost deserted her. "And what will happen if he does not go to Japan?" There was something so ludicrous, even tho pathetic, about the fantastic little creature's



distress that Judith's risibles were stirred almost beyond restraint, making her beautiful eyes glint with merriment, tho she forced her lips to remain smileless.

"You wish laugh, eh?" queried Mrs. Matsu regarding her sorrowfully. "It is what you call im-pe-rat-ive deman'. If he go he will be made mose great nobleman. En when I say to heem, I give to you that cup he conduc' heemself like thees!" Suiting her actions to her words, she tottered and whirled wildly around the room, waving her arms, beating first her breast and then her head with her hands to imitate the irate condition of Mr. Taka Matsu. "It is not that *donna sans*, what you call em, husbands, of Japan tell all to their wives, and I am not know theese cup was deman' of the Empress (another low bow which threatened to dislocate her neck) an' I len' to you theese cup." Her small old-ivory tinted face looked strained and weary in the lamp light and touched the heart of Judith far more than any verbal appeal. Waiting to hear no more, she seized Mrs. Matsu gently but firmly by the arms and sat her down in the depths of a big arm-chair.

"Give her some tea and sweet things, *do*," she said to her mother, "and keep her entertained at any cost until I return. Tell her I loaned the cup to a friend." She disappeared from the room and dealt the Demon an indignity with the satin toe of her small slipper as she stumbled over him in the hall; but, being powerless to avenge the affront, he merely followed her with a look of resentment in his owl-like eyes.

\* \* \* \* \*

Before an open fire an artist of renown lounged comfortably. His long limbs were stretched to their full length, and his toes, incased in deerskin moccasins, rested on top of the low brass fire screen. Feathery rings of smoke from the bowl of his briarwood pipe hanging from his lips floated upward, forming misty halos above the head of a disconsolate looking monkey of clay standing on the mantel beside a cup and saucer of Imperial Satsuma.

It was evident that the artist's mood was one of reverie. His eyes just showed their line of color beneath half-closed lids as they gazed into the bed of

embers on the hearth, and he started to a sitting position with a provoked, 'Now who the deuce is that!' as a loud, imperative knock sounded on the door.

"Come in!" he called. "Don't pound in the panels to gain an entrance."

"I don't think I could if I tried," Judith responded, as she opened the door and stepped into the widening circle of firelight that spread out in the twilight of the room. Her cheeks glowed and her eyes sparkled beneath the hood of her scarlet cloak, which she had hastily thrown round her.

"Judith!" The artist of renown started from his attitude of easy comfort, removed the pipe from his lips and placed it in the arms of the monkey; then with his fingers he attempted to rake his disheveled locks into some semblance of order.

"I know, Kilian, it's awfully eccentric of me, but you said if I ever needed you, why—" the voice trailed off into silence.

"Yes, I remember. Come over here and sit down. The sight of you gladdens me." He led her to a chair near the fire and stood beside her. "Well, you did not finish your sentence."

"I don't exactly need *you*"—Judith's fingers were nervously arranging and rearranging the roses nestling on her breast—"but I think you have something that I want, oh, desperately."

"Really?" The man looked down upon her with a pleased yet puzzled expression. "And that is?"

"This cup." Judith rose from her chair, the better to indicate the desired article, and even lifted it in her hand for closer inspection.

"Umh!" The man pulled at the pointed end of his blond beard thoughtfully. "Do you happen to know the value of that special cup?" He stood near her, with his elbow resting on the mantel and quietly regarded her.

"Not as reckoned by dollars and cents, but it must be awfully rare, I should say, for Mr. Taka Matsu to go into a mild form of delirium over one just like it."

"Its rarity makes it the only other one of its kind in existence, as you will see by the mark. It was made by Sei nen Genki over two hundred years ago and was first owned by the Princes of Satsuma. The disappearance of this one



from the Flowery Kingdom cost more than one poor devil his life. The other cup is owned, I am told, by a collector of curios in this city."

"That must be the Mr. Matsu I have just been talking about. He did own one like it until this afternoon," and she proceeded to outline the story of the demolishment of the cup.

"How annoying!" said the artist of renown, unfeelingly. "I have been offered large sums for the cup I possess, but it could not be bought with all the wealth of the Orient. I will part with it only in exchange for that which I consider more priceless. I think you understand perfectly what I mean." His voice had sunk almost to a whisper, but a strange evenness governed the tone, and Judith glanced admiringly at him from beneath the silken veil of her downcast lashes.

"Yes," she said falteringly; "but then if you exchange the cup for that other article, does it not mean that the other *has* its price, and perhaps in time that might lessen its value in your eyes?" The crimson cloak had fallen, unnoticed, from her shoulders to the floor, and she stood, gowned all in white as she had been for the tea, the firelight accentuating the graceful lines of her figure, broadening and lengthening them until she looked like some fair high priestess, the cup within her hands signifying the sacrificial offering.

"If I searched the wide world over I could not duplicate that to which I refer any more than I could duplicate that fragile thing in your hands. Perhaps the comparison is not well chosen, but I merely wish to show you there is that in existence which has no equal and I regard as above *all* price." A silence filled with a thousand thoughts pervaded the room and Judith felt her heart beat rapidly beneath the flowers that rested above it.

"Of course," the man finally continued, examining a saké water bottle with elaborate interest, "you said, not long since, that you never intended to marry. If I remember the conversation correctly, you said you would not marry me if I chanced to be the only man living; but when you reflect that by so do-

ing—that is to say, in changing your mind—you might be the means of saving the life of Mr. Matsu—for of course if he returned to Japan without the treasured cup they would execute him—"

"Kilian, I beg you not to be horrid!" frowned Judith, with flashing eyes. "Why does he not stay in this country and save his head?"

Kilian, feeling that his attention to the water bottle rendered his argument a trifle weak, began pacing the floor, apparently in deep thought, with his hands clasped behind him. Yet beneath the cover of bent brows a spirit of humor twinkled in the depths of his eyes. "You see the little people of Japan have a high sense of honor and *if* the Empress has demanded the return of this man, and he has not yet become a citizen of our country, why, go he must, willy nilly, and if you do not return the cup to him, indirectly *you* will be the cause of his—"

"I know, I know!" The enormity of her responsibility concerning the saving of Mr. Matsu's head was reducing Judith to tears. "But, Kilian, there is something else I want to say. I am glad and *perfectly* willing to make the exchange you speak of"—her voice trembled with emotion, and she left her place by the mantel to pace slowly by the side of the man, her soft trailing garments leaving delightful little silken whispers in their wake—"and, Kilian, please stop one minute and look at me."

Immediately the man paused in his leisurely stride and gazed down upon the well-poised head so near to his shoulder.

"Well—then—" Judith stole a furtive glance up into his face and for courage she slipped one white hand appealingly into his—"I, I—will not have you think I am trading myself off for that miserable man's little cup, Kilian." Slender fingers tightened about his own. "I am glad the other was broken if only to make an excuse for me to come to you, and I'm going to marry you, Kilian, because I love *you*." The voice had ceased to tremble and was low and clear. "I love you, and not to save Mr. Matsu's head."

Perhaps it was a trick of the firelight,



but where there had been two shadows pacing back and forth, wavering, lengthening, nearing and separating, both shadows of a sudden seemed merged in one and that one merely accentuated the center of the circle of mellow light.

A few moments later and the studio was deserted of all signs of life.

The golden embers had died to white ashes in the grate and the monkey of old Yatsushiro was stood a disconsolate sentinel of the mantel shelf.

NEW YORK CITY.



## Germany's Next Emperor and Empress

BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTANOT

[As the date is now set for the wedding of the Crown Prince of Germany to the Duchess Cecilia, the following article on the young man and his future prospects is most timely.—EDITOR.]

**K**ING LEOPOLD in a remarkable speech delivered the other day to the delegations from the two houses of the Belgian Legislature laid stress upon the fact that Germany had undertaken the conquest of the sea—that is to say, of its supremacy. This carefully weighed assertion on the part of the most astute monarch of the Old World is borne out by the extraordinary



The German Crown Prince



enthusiasm with which the Kaiser has managed to imbue his countrymen concerning the navy—the one subject upon which all political parties in his dominion are united—and by the amazing growth of his Empire as a great maritime Power.

terest to study the character of the Kaiser's eldest son—whose marriage to Duchess Cecilia of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, after several postponements, is finally set for June 6—a Prince who may at any moment be called upon to



The Crown Prince William of Germany and his Fiancée, the Grand Duchess Cecilia of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Receiving the Congratulations of the Grand Duchess's Family at Her Home, Castle Gebensande, on the Day of the Betrothal

When William succeeded to the throne the German fleet was a negligible quantity. To-day it is inferior only to those of Great Britain and of France, and at its present rate of increase not many years will elapse before the greatest military Power in the world will have become the second naval power, if not of the universe, at any rate of Europe.

The disposal of these forces on land and on sea is vested in the Kaiser, who alone controls and directs the foreign policy of the German Empire. True, he is supposed to require the consent of the Federal Council before proclaiming a war of offense. But he is allowed a free and unrestrained hand in the case of a war of defense, and past experience has shown so strikingly the elasticity of this phrase that his will may be considered as virtually absolute in such matters.

This being the case, it becomes of in-

terest to study the character of the Kaiser's eldest son—whose marriage to Duchess Cecilia of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, after several postponements, is finally set for June 6—a Prince who may at any moment be called upon to assume the place of his father upon the German throne. It is possible that William II may live for many years to come—that he may survive long enough to witness the realization of his magnificent projects in connection with the maritime strength of his Empire. He is a sympathetic, picturesque and always intensely interesting figure on the world's stage, whose disappearance therefrom would be deplored alike by friend and by foe. But sovereigns are after all but mortal, and not only subject to the same ills as ordinary citizens, but, moreover, exposed by reason of their exalted rank to so much greater peril of death by violence that assurance companies hesitate to insure them and class the majority of the Anointed of the Lord under the head of "dangerous risks." While, therefore, the accession of young Prince William to the German crown may be delayed for



years—years that will bring to him increased experience and moral poise—it is well to bring one's self face to face with the fact, especially in view of the persistent tho unauthenticated reports from Berlin as to his father's health, that he may become Emperor before twelve months have elapsed, perhaps in a few weeks—or even days—perhaps, indeed, overnight.

Of nations it has often been asserted that those are happiest which have no history. The same may be said of princes, and that is why so little is known abroad, or even at home, of the Kaiser's heir apparent. His life thus far has been singularly uneventful and has been signalized by none of those romances which too frequently, developing into scandals, play so important a rôle in the annals of European royalty. For the tales of his infatuation for certain actresses owe

at a country house where he spent a single day when in England. What with his rank, his courteous, unaffected manners, devoid of all self-consciousness, and even modest, and his sunny disposition, which causes him to look at the bright side of everything in life, he naturally finds favor in the eyes of the women, to whom, young and old, his attitude is characterized by a sort of boyish chivalry and deference, and he—he is but twenty-three—finds them all charming. But only two women can ever boast of having held his affections—namely, his mother, the Empress, whom he regarded as his feminine ideal until he met the other, namely, his fiancée, Duchess Cecilia.

Yet with all that he is neither a milk-sop nor a prig. Adept in all athletic sports, he is as fond of mischievous pranks as most young fellows of his age,



Another Picture of the Crown Prince of Germany and His Fiancée

their origin to the fertile imagination of the press agents of these ladies, and equally fanciful and groundless are the stories, widely circulated in America, according to which he is said to have lost his heart to a young girl whom he met

and has paid the penalty for them, when a boy, in the shape of spankings administered by the august yet muscular right hand of his imperial father, and since he has attained manhood, by "stubenarrest"—that is to say, confinement to his



quarters. But the offenses for which he has been thus punished have been very trivial and of a character to attract rather than to prejudice people against the young Prince, consisting, as a rule, of some laughable practical joke or some daring and even foolhardy equestrian feat. On one occasion it was for riding his horse up and down a great flight of marble stairs in the Park of the Palace of Sans-Souci at Potsdam, while at another time it was for winning a race over the most dangerous steeplechase course in Germany. He is passionately fond of horses and possesses over them, as over dogs and other animals, a curious influence, which enables him to teach them all sorts of tricks. Indeed, when still a boy, his trick ponies and dogs were the chief features of the very successful amateur circus entertainments which he was wont to give with his brothers and some young friends at Potsdam.

Considerably taller than his father, he may be said to take after his uncle Henry and his grandfather, Emperor Frederick, rather than after the Kaiser, in personal appearance. His hair and complexion are of a lighter hue and his expression is much more boyish and less set than that of William II at his age, which may be ascribed to the fact that his youth has been so much happier. Credited with a considerable amount of obstinacy, which he has displayed in connection with his engagement, that did not at first meet with the approval of his parents, it is a question whether he will ever give evidence of as much determination as the present Emperor. But, in view of the responsibility that awaits him as Germany's future ruler, nothing could have been better than his training. He may be said to have been educated under the immediate supervision of his father, who ever since the Prince was twelve years old has made a point of devoting every moment that he could snatch from his multifarious occupations to instilling his ideas and views into the mind of his firstborn. In talking and reasoning with him as a boy he would treat him as far older than his years, discuss with him, in fact, as with a man, and it is due to this that the Crown Prince is at the present moment in several respects wonderfully mature for his

age and really in a position to judge matters with a degree of experience and knowledge that is well nigh unrivaled in so young a man. Moreover, since leaving the University of Bonn, where he showed considerable strength of character in refusing to conform to the customs of excessive drinking for which the students there are famous, he has taken the trouble to make himself acquainted with the workings of all the great government departments at Berlin, spending weeks in each of them, so as to be able when he ascends the throne to exercise the same direct and personal supervision over each branch of the imperial administration as his father, instead of being obliged, like most other monarchs, to rely entirely upon Ministers and high officials.

Being a Hohenzollern and destined to inherit at his father's death, along with the imperial crown, the supreme command of the German army, which in time of peace numbers half a million and in war no less than three million highly trained soldiers, it is needless to say that the Crown Prince is, like his father, grandfather and great-grandfather, before everything else a soldier by inclination, tradition and education. At present he is doing duty as Major of the magnificent regiment of the Gardes du Corps at Potsdam, being very popular with both his fellow officers and men. He has been spared none of the terribly hard work and even drudgery that fall to the share of every subaltern regimental officer of the German army. Indeed, his tasks have been even more arduous than theirs, since his studies have covered so far wider a range. It may be taken for granted that on his marriage he will, like his father on a similar occasion twenty-four years ago, be promoted to a colonelcy.

Whereas Emperor William at the time of his birth stood sixth in the line of succession to the throne of England, there are to-day some thirty lives or more between the latter and the German Crown Prince, whose rights thereto, altho remote, nevertheless exist, as the senior of the great-grandchildren of the late Queen Victoria. Perhaps it is due to this that he is able to speak English without the slightest trace of a foreign



accent. This, however, and his seat in the saddle, are all that there is of the Anglo-Saxon in his composition, and his leanings toward Great Britain are far less pronounced than those of his father, who in certain respects gives striking evidence of the English blood that comes to him through his mother. Crown Prince William's inclinations are rather in the direction of Austria, of Hungary and of Russia, which is likewise the trend of the present policy of the Kaiser.

That his union with Duchess Cecilia is a love match pure and simple, differing in this respect from most royal marriages, which are so often based on political and dynastic considerations, rather than on those of inclination, is known at every court of Europe. For although the matrimonial alliances between the reigning houses of Hohenzollern and Mecklenburg have always turned out most happily, and the name of Queen Louise, who was a Mecklenburg Prin-



Crown Prince William of Germany

In fact, the Prince is so thoroughly imbued with his father's aims and projects, and so entirely in sympathy with him, that were anything untoward to happen to Emperor William his son might be relied upon to adhere to the course which he has marked out for him and to continue his policy without any change or interruption, not only in regard to the various great Powers of Europe, but likewise to the United States, the friendship and good will of which the Kaiser considers indispensable to the objects which he has in view. The entire training of the German Heir Apparent has been with the purpose that he should continue Emperor William's policy, and there is no reason whatsoever to believe that the Crown Prince will disappoint his father's expectations in this respect.

cess and the great-great-grandmother of both the Crown Prince and his fiancée, is still revered throughout Germany as that of the heroine of the War of Liberation, yet it is notorious that his parents had formed other plans with regard to his future. For while the young Duchess is charming and everything that the Emperor and Empress could desire as a consort for their son, yet the relations of her mother, the Grand Duchess Anastasia, with the court of Berlin have always been somewhat strained. By birth a Princess of the reigning house of Russia, the Grand Duchess is more Muscovite than Teuton in her sympathies. She has taken no pains to conceal her distaste for everything pertaining to the land of her adoption, spending as much as possible of her life abroad, with



the result that she has remained extremely unpopular in Germany. Moreover, her intense worldliness was not of a nature to commend her to the goodwill of either the Kaiser or the Kaiserin. Fortunately, however, she left the education of her daughters entirely in the hands of a most accomplished English governess, Miss Mary King, and, thanks to this, the young Duchess, while she has much of her mother's grace, elegance and brilliancy, has inherited none of her prejudices.

The Crown Prince met her at a ball, and, exceedingly fond of dancing, found in her not only an "almost divine waltzer"—the expression is his, not mine—but also a most witty conversationalist. He fell head over ears in love with her, and tho the political and dynastic advantages of the match were obvious and the young Princess quickly won the hearts of the Emperor and Empress, yet they hesitated on account of her mother from giving their consent until their son practically forced their hand by himself publicly announcing his engagement. Like the Crown Prince, the future Kaiserin is tall and willowy, fair-haired and brown-eyed, speaking English without an accent, devoted to outdoor sports, warm-hearted, unaffected and possessed of that consideration for the feelings of others which is the most gracious and fascinating of all forms of courtesy. Altho her

mother has remained an adherent of the national Orthodox Church of Russia, Duchess Cecilia has been brought up as a Lutheran, and as she is said to possess no little of that strength of character for which so many of the princesses of the House of Mecklenburg, notably the late Duchess of Orleans—whom the French revolutionists of 1848 declared to be the one "man" of the Orleans family—have been famed, and has, moreover, inherited the sunny disposition of her great-grandmother, Grand Duchess Alexandrine, there is every reason to believe that the marriage will prove a blessing to the House of Hohenzollern and to the German nation. Grand Duchess Alexandrine, by the by, was a sister of old Emperor William, survived him nearly four years, and when ninety was wont to ascribe her fondness for fun, laughter and gayety to the fact that her birth had taken place unexpectedly and inopportunistically at a court ball, in which her mother, Queen Louise of Prussia, had taken a rather too active part. Bent as is the Kaiser upon elevating his Empire into the greatest maritime power of the world, it is only natural that his subjects should hail as a good omen for the realization of his hopes and theirs the fact that his eldest son and heir should have sought his bride among those people whose forebears in olden times, in the days of the Vandal Vikings, gave the mastery of the seas to Germany.



## The Proposal

BY R. H. HESTER



My heart said to thy heart:  
 "Will you read with me awhile?"  
 Thy heart answered my heart:  
 "Yes; a very little while."

My heart said to thy heart:  
 "Will you walk with me a mile?"  
 Thy heart answered my heart:  
 "Yes; a very little mile."

And they read the little while,  
 And they walked the little mile;  
 'Twas the sweetest and the fleetest  
 That time did e'er beguile.

Then my heart said to thy heart:  
 "Will you make the mile the Way,  
 And the little while the Day,  
 That we may never part?"

Suspense was turned to happiness,  
 When, to mine pulsating madly,  
 Yours, tho hesitating sadly,  
 Safely, sweetly, answered "Yes."

TAYLORSVILLE, MISS.



# Remedies for the Southern Problem

BY ALBERT BUSHNELL HART, LL.D.

[This article concludes the one by Professor Hart printed a few weeks ago. Professor Hart occupies the chair of History at Harvard, and is one of the foremost American historians. He has traveled much in the South investigating its conditions.—  
EDITOR.]

IN a previous article the conclusion was reached that economic and social complications in the South, however distressing, were less cogent than psychological reasons in producing a state of irritation and apprehension in the South. Everybody down there is trying to find some way out, but there is no more agreement on the solution of the difficulty than on its occasion.

The first and most obvious remedy is to remove the supposed cause. This idea of deportation of the negroes was suggested more than a century ago by Thomas Jefferson and was later urged by Lincoln. An instant objection is that it is resisted by nearly every one of the nine million negroes, South and North alike. They no more wish to cross the ocean eastward than their ancestors did to come westward. The negroes in general are attached to their homes and would probably fight rather than add to the repeated failures of attempts to build up civilized communities of American negroes in Africa, which is the only region available for such an emigration. An equally strong objection is that the white people absolutely will not permit the negro to leave the country. When in 1889 attempts were made to draw negroes to Kansas the boats that were carrying them were stopped by armed men and the negroes were driven back with the shotgun. On the other hand, in a number of communities, especially in the mountains, the poor whites will not permit the negroes to come in; and, for that matter, there is a town of several thousand people in southern Ohio where no negro has ever been allowed to stop over night. Nevertheless, where the negro is there he stays; and for the very simple reason that without him or her there would be no breakfast in the big house, no wood cut for the fires, no cotton raised, no babies

dressed—for the real confidence of the whites in the negro race is shown by their almost universal practice of committing their little children to negro nurses. To deport the negro would mean the social disruption as well as the economic ruin of the greater part of the South, and the fierce and brutal advocacy of that method which one hears occasionally from Southern men is simply a piece of acting.

For there is no substitute in sight, since the South has never been able to attract foreign immigrants. The census of 1900 shows that the eleven States that seceded in 1861 have 11,400,000 native whites, 7,200,000 negroes and only 350,000 people of foreign birth, of whom two-thirds are in Louisiana and Texas, while the rest of the Union shows 45,300,000 native whites, 1,600,000 negroes and 10,100,000 foreigners. The figures explain themselves: most immigrants work with their hands and avoid regions where there is a poor opportunity for their children, and where handwork classes them with a servile race. The only foreign element now seeking the South is the Italian, some thousands of whom are to be found in the Mississippi bottoms; but their influx is likely to be checked when they discover that they, like the negroes, are to be excluded from the suffrage wherever they come to be in the majority or to exercise the balance of power.

A remedy not publicly advocated, yet practiced in some remote parts of the South, is peonage. It is not necessary to go to the length of some State laws which assume to legalize contracts by which the laborer agrees to work or else to accept a whipping and a bull pen; servitude is realized if they are deliberately kept in such a condition of debt and dependence that they cannot acquire land or move about freely. The testimony of people who have visited rural plantations



is that in many places great advantage is taken of the ignorance of the negro; that he is cheated in his efforts to buy land, that in some places he is a serf, tied to the land. Inasmuch as probably a majority of the intelligent people of the South insist that the negro was better off in slavery than in freedom, there is in some regions insufficient healthy public sentiment to protect the rural laborer.

Another method widely applied in the South has been put by Senator Tillman in the sententious form: "We shall have to send a few more negroes to hell." This brute method is a deliberate attempt to keep the race down by occasionally shooting negroes because they are bad, or loose-tongued, or influential, or acquiring property; and by insisting that the murder of a white man, or sometimes even a saucy speech by a negro to a white man, is to be followed by swift, relentless and often tormenting death. In every case of passionate conflict between two races the higher one loses most, because it has most to lose; and lynch law as a remedy for the lawlessness of the negroes has the disadvantage of demoralizing the white race, and eventually of exposing white men to the uncontrollable passions of other white men. The usual, tho not the real, justification for lynching is that nothing else can protect or avenge white women. Rapes and lynchings aggravate but do not cause race hostility. Any Southern State might forthwith reduce both the negro crime and that of his white executioners by following a useful precedent of slavery times—by providing a special tribunal of reputable men, not necessarily lawyers, with summary process, testimony behind closed doors if desirable, and quick but civilized punishment for aggravated crimes of violence, committed by whites or blacks.

Another remedy is education. It would be very unjust to leave the impression that the white people of the South as a community approve of solving the negro question by aggravating it. Indeed, the South has made great sacrifices since the Civil War to educate the negro, tho it somewhat exaggerates its benefactions by dwelling on the fact that the negroes pay two per cent. of the taxes and furnish nearly one-half of the school children. One of the most influential news-

papers in the South recently threatened to cut off the funds for negro education if Northern benefactors did not cease giving money to negro schools. In New York and Chicago there is no protest because the people who furnish nineteen-twentieths of the school children pay only one-twentieth of the taxes. The South, however, begins to realize that reducing the present illiteracy in the South among both negroes and whites is not all the battle. Your negro chambermaid may have been through eight years' study in the city schools and yet remain incredibly ignorant and brutish. Still the North also has learned that ability to read, write and cipher will not make model citizens out of the morally degraded. In many ways the most hopeful thing for the negro is the work of institutions like Fisk, Atlanta and Talladega, which aim to train future professional men and women and especially teachers.

Hence the great interest now felt by good people in the South in industrial education for negroes, and sometimes even for whites. This is partly due to the success of Hampton, Tuskegee, Calhoun and other like institutions, which have proven the expansion of mind resulting from the more intelligent forms of handiwork combined with a judicious use of books. In these schools a great part of the good is done by the character of the teachers, and nobody can see the fine body of young, alert minds trained by the best universities of the country which make up the faculty, say of Tuskegee, without hopefulness that they will train as well as instruct. Yet from the Southern point of view their success will raise the same ultimate difficulty as other forms of education for the negroes. Notwithstanding the influence of a few notable men, at the head of whom is Booker T. Washington, the whites in general do not wish to see leaders and organizers arise among the negroes; they distrust the negro preachers and have a contempt for negro professors, lawyers and physicians. If industrial education produces good blacksmiths, carpenters and domestic servants the South will be pleased, tho perhaps the trades unions will have something to say; but the South does not wish to see political and social leaders springing up among the negroes, lest they at-



tempt such organization of the negroes as would give them power over the white race.

A panacea recommended by some people most genuinely interested in the negro race is the so-called "race separation." The phrase does not mean the color line, for that is now so strict that last year a white visitor to a rich negro planter was told by his host that if they both sat down at the family table the house would probably be burned over the head of the owner. No negro by character or good behavior can acquire membership in a white club or the right to sit in the presence of a white man, or association for his children with those who might uplift them, or even a resting place for his dead in the same inclosure with his white neighbor. That, however, is a closed chapter; social equality does not exist, cannot be made to exist, and did not exist when there was a squad of Union troops in every town in the South.

"Race separation," then, means that whites and blacks shall keep up two distinct social and business organizations—that negroes shall deposit in African banks, establish their separate corporation stores, patronize negro theaters. So far this plausible *régime* has made little headway; half a dozen negro banks, a few real estate businesses, one department store, an insurance company or so—that is about all. The idea is in practice unworkable; how can good bankers and organizers and men of property and judgment be developed by contact with the poorest and most ignorant element of society? And the plan instantly runs aground when the white dealer is called on to deprive himself of all negro custom. What would become of the retailers of Charleston if the negro laborers were to withdraw the purchases which their weekly wages enable them to make? And in rural regions, where the negroes most predominate, almost all large plantations and country stores are carried on by white people. Race separation is impossible in the sense of building an invisible wire netting between the two races, for they tread the same streets, read the same newspapers, drink the same water, ride in the same trolley cars and trains, and each is indispensable to the other.

If the foregoing remedies do not seem thorough-going, what else has been seriously put forward by the South? Practically nothing; yet in the deepest grooves of the Southern mind is the conviction that the negro question is to be solved only by Southerners, and that even a suggestion of interest on the part of Northern people is an impertinence. The same feeling permeated the pro-slavery literature of ante-bellum days, and occasionally blazes out as in the remark of a Southern lady to a member of the author's family who happened to mention Harriet Beecher Stowe: "I hope she's roasting in hell now!"

Does any one soberly think it possible for any one section of the United States to settle its difficulties alone? Under the Federal system we are "every one members one of another"—the people of South Carolina through their share in making the Federal Constitution have modified the constitution of Massachusetts; the Congressional representatives of Massachusetts in their turn have to settle questions which deeply affect South Carolina. The United States of America has a character to maintain. If the public authorities of Colorado arrest and deport people in defiance of right and justice, have not the people of the South a right to protest? Does not injustice toward the negro in the South injure the good name of the whole country and thus concern the North? The attempt of the South to muzzle critics of their "Peculiar Institution" melted down once for all in the furnace of the Civil War.

Any remedy for the ills that beset the South must recognize that the condition of the negroes is discouraging; that in forty years of freedom they have made less progress than white people expected; that as a race they have little sense of truth and perhaps of sexual morality; that they furnish great numbers of idlers and many criminals. This dark picture must, however, include also about half the poor whites, who, tho far superior to the negroes in intellect, match them in ignorance and overmatch them in blood-thirstiness. These are the conditions from which the community must extricate itself or admit that it cannot civilize its own people.

It is perfectly true, and we of the



North must candidly acknowledge and appreciate it, that many Southerners are making genuine and self-sacrificing effort to upraise their colored neighbors, by personal interest in their education, by protection of their rights, by example of moderation and respect for law, by appreciation (so far as the color line admits) of their best men. These are the white people who ought to solve the problem if anybody, yet they are precisely the people who see the only solution in a very slow elevation of the colored race, during which many things may come in to accentuate the race problem.

On one side the remedy is the slow uplifting of the negro race, the practice of those homely virtues of industry, steadiness, thrift and habits of saving which have made the Northern communities what they are. The Southern people are right in demanding that the negroes themselves shall discourage and discountenance the criminals of their race, and make it their business to help to bring to legal, orderly punishment the desperate criminals who arouse the most fearful resentment of the whites. The negroes must be taught to respect and honor the best members of their own race and to bring up their children to follow such models. That is the way, and the only way, in which a race can arise.

But how can the negroes be expected to respect and admire what the whites despise? Can the poor white call the thriftlessness of the negro hopeless? Is the negro to set the example of law-abiding to the white man? Are the Southern whites to abjure the duty of the highest in the community to make the standard of coolness, patience and

observance of law? Why does not the white man, who boasts of his interest in and aid to the negro during slavery, do more to educate him now? The other day a South Carolina storekeeper who stepped into a negro school and made a speech of encouragement found himself in danger of mobbing and made an abject recantation. Why not everywhere put cultivated white teachers into the negro schools, such as are employed in Charleston? Why should not negroes of high character be honored by degrees from institutions of learning? Why do not the white people with good will open the door of opportunity to a few places in the public service to negroes whom they recognize as qualified?

The reason is simple; the Southern whites have an unfounded and unformulated fear that somehow white supremacy is endangered; and they see no halting place between acknowledging that some negroes are men of character and "permitting your daughter to marry a nigger." The true remedy for the South is to do with the negro exactly what his brethren are doing up North with the Pole, the Slovak and the Hungarian. Why does he not make the best of a bad job and not the worst? Why not set before the negro every possible inducement to rise, by facilitating the purchase of land, by opening new industries, by granting to the best negroes such scanty rewards as the white man's color line permits? The Southern white community may well ponder the meaning of one of Booker Washington's noblest utterances: "I will never allow any man to drag me down by making me hate him!"

CAMBRIDGE, M.S.S.A.





# The Miracle Maker of Gardens

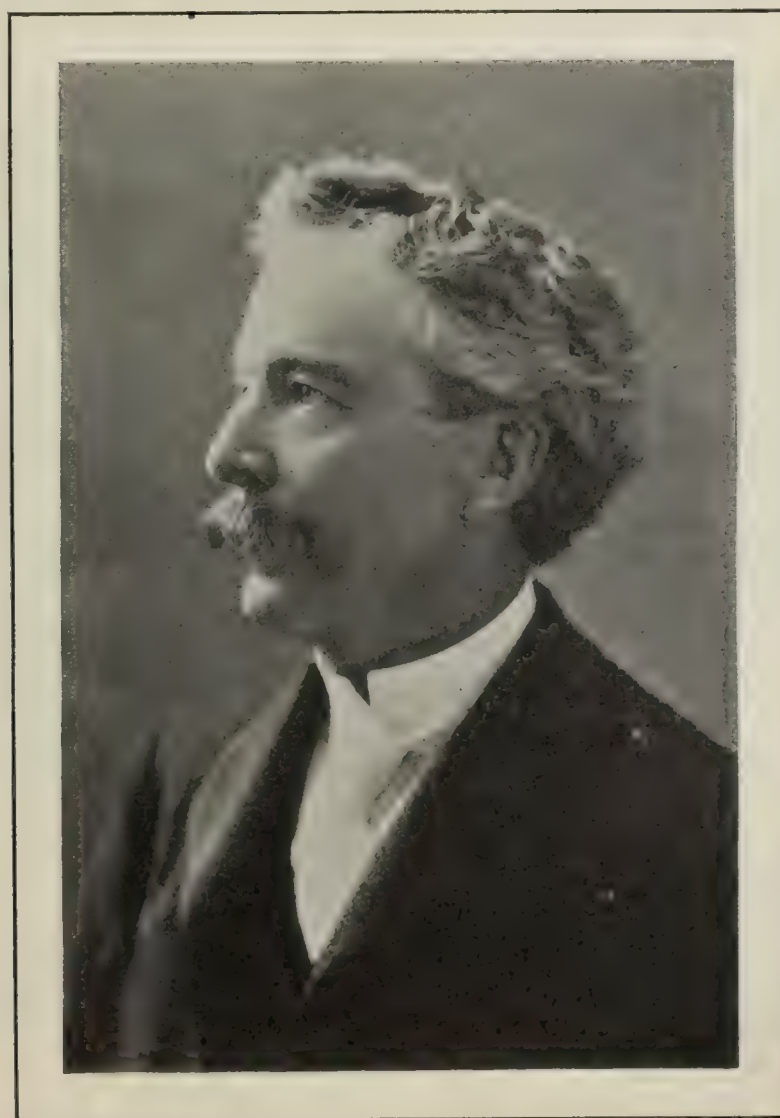
BY EMMA BURBANK BEESON

[Our readers have been kept aware in our editorial columns of the wonderfully successful experiments of Mr. Burbank, but this is the first signed article we have printed on the subject. As Mr. Burbank does not have time to contribute to the papers, we are glad to get an article from the next best person—his sister.—EDITOR.]

THE hundreds of valuable new fruits, nuts, grains, grasses, flowers and vegetables emanating from the experimental farms of Luther Burbank at Santa Rosa and Sebastopol, California, have made his name a household word the world over, and so marvelous are these creations that men and women everywhere are watching the progress of his work, and seek to know more of his methods.

Varieties of fruit have been produced that are more prolific and hardier, growing in regions where the old varieties

failed; the fruit season has been prolonged several months by early and late bearing varieties; keeping qualities have been developed so as to stand long distance shipment; many years of costly waiting have been saved the fruit growers by precocity in trees; fruits have been made larger, stones removed, thorns eliminated, shells made thinner, flavor, color and odor improved, and entirely new fruits produced. Grains and fodder plants have been made larger, more prolific, more nutritive and to have less waste; cotton, rice and sugar cane have



LUTHER BURBANK





Home of Luther Burbank at Santa Rosa, California

been improved. To flowers have been added beauty, grace, perfume, size and color.

The practical value of this can scarcely be estimated; if wheat, barley, oats and rice yield only one grain more to each head, and corn one more kernel to the ear, the result in the United States in one year would be millions of bushels of these staples, without extra cost or labor; but not alone for one year or one nation are these results; they are legacies that belong to every man, woman and child who shall inhabit the earth. The work of the plant-breeder appeals to all; those who are unable to appreciate the importance of the experiments, or to enjoy the beauty of the flowers, realize something of the value of improved food products.

The sun never sets upon the Burbank creations; in far away New Zealand and in the wilds of Australia they find a welcome; in South Africa are the Cecil Rhodes orchards, from which plums are shipped to San Francisco for the winter market, arriving in good condition after a journey half around the globe; in the

garden of King Edward grows the famous Crimson winter rhubarb, also enjoyed by the Japanese Mikado. One thriving town in California, Vacaville, owes its growth and prosperity to the Burbank fruits, and claims him as its patron saint.

Only a few of the most remarkable productions can be described in this article.

The primus berry, the first recorded instance of a fixed species produced by man, is the result of crossing the Siberian raspberry with the native California dewberry; it is very productive, of a unique flavor, and ripens its fruit before most of the standard blackberries and raspberries bloom.

The plumcot is a combination of the apricot and the Japanese plum, and is a distinct new fruit still undergoing improvement; the fruit is more highly colored than either parent, it has a slight silky down and shadowy bloom; there are many varieties, some clingstone others free, while the seed of some resemble a plum pit, others are more like the seed of an apricot; the flesh of some



is yellow, others deep crimson; the rich flavors of these fruits are a revelation of the possibilities in fruit development.

The new prune has a nutty kernel without shell, and can be easily cut through with a knife; the kernel gives an improved flavor to the fruit. The sugar prune, because of its large size, sweetness and drying qualities, has proved of great value in the prune industry.

By combining the Japanese and American plums, hundreds of new plums have been produced, varying in size, color, flavor and quality; the Bartlett plum has the flavor of the Bartlett pear, the rice seed plum has an extremely small seed, each has its peculiarity, but only those varieties that have demonstrated their superiority have been introduced to the public.

In these enchanted grounds the poppy is now being transformed; last year in a bed of more than two thousand plants no two were alike. A wonderful poppy, the product of a cross between a peren-

nial and an annual, is of rare beauty, and blossoms all the year.

The native California poppy (*Eschscholtzia*) has under his tuition changed her dress from gold to crimson.

The beautiful Shasta daisy, one of the most useful and most popular of flowers, is the result of combining the American with the Japanese and European species, followed by years of skillful selection.

The Australian star flower, a fadeless flower, is another plant now in process of development at Santa Rosa; over a thousand letters and telegrams concerning the flower have been received, and many firms are competing for the exclusive right to handle it, but it is not yet ready to go out into the world.

It is, however, upon the thornless cactus that all eyes are centered; these plants of priceless value have been ten years reaching their present state of perfection, yet they must linger months, perhaps years, before perfected and ready to go forth on their mission, made edible



A Challenge to the Curiosity Seeker



Plumcots



for man and beast, to reclaim vast deserts and furnish food for twice the present population of the world.

How has all this been accomplished? The methods are hybridization, selection and environment, but the work is unique and embraces the

whole life of the man—observation, research, insight, skill and experiment. Allowing no rules or preconceived opinions to deter him or impede the work, no other living man has got so close to nature in the realms of horticulture.



The Improved Australian Everlasting Star Flower  
(*Cephalopterum Drummondii*)





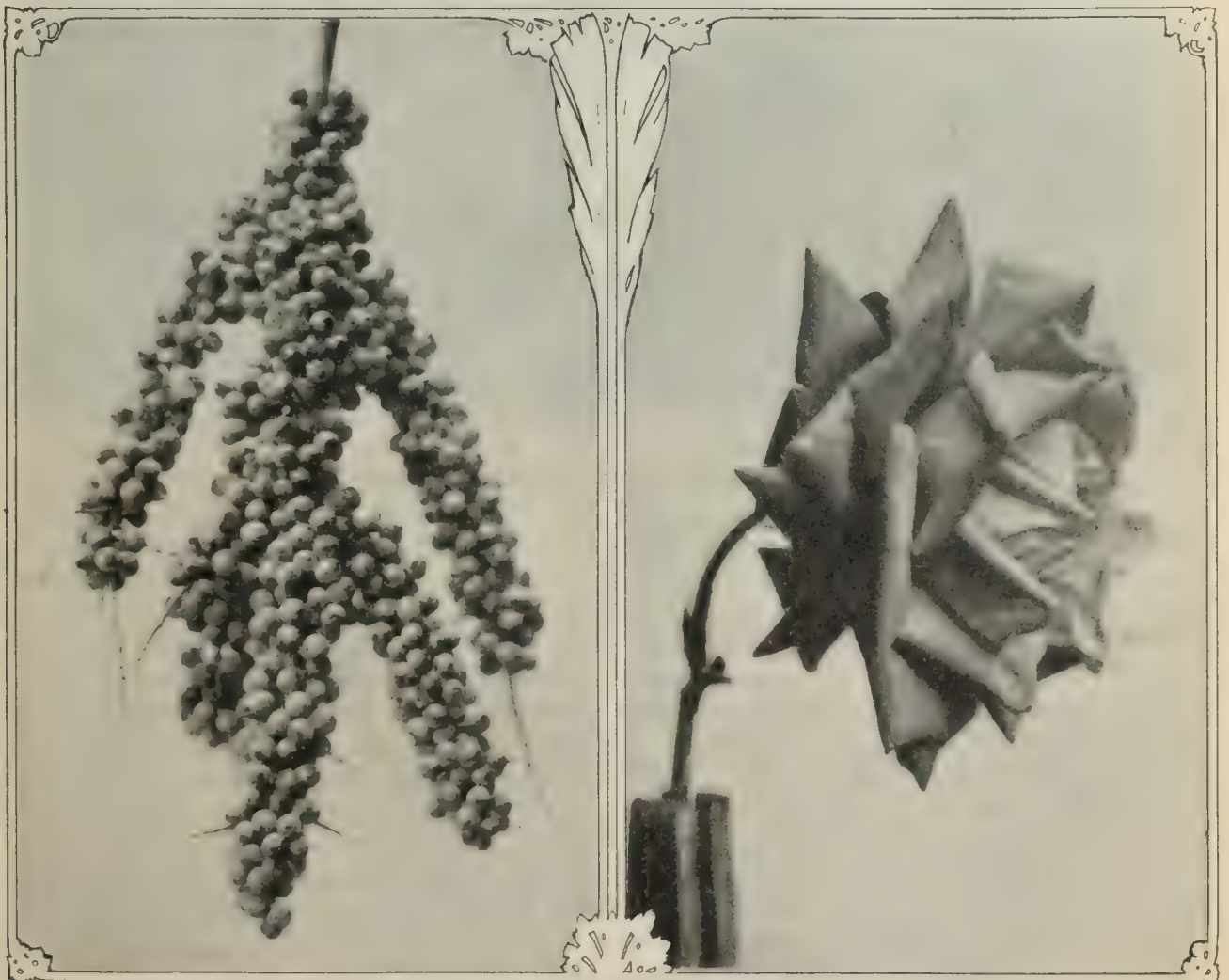
Giant and Dwarf Calla Lily

As a scientist will Luther Burbank have the greatest eminence in coming years.

As yet his work is known chiefly by its practical horticultural results; many of his most remarkable experiments and

of great scientific import, having no immediate commercial value, are unrecorded.

Without financial aid this alchemist in nature's laboratory has produced more changes in plant life than was ever pre-



The Improved Peach Plum, Branch  $3\frac{1}{2}$  Feet Long. Showing Marvelous Productiveness

The Burbank Rose, Which Took the Gold Medal as the Best Bedding Rose at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904



viously known in the world's history, and while thousands of dollars are annually received from the sale of these creations, it has all been expended in the vast experimental work, so that there has been neither time nor money for the keeping of explicit records.

The trustees of the Carnegie Institution at Washington, D. C., impressed with this fact, have recently made an appropriation of \$100,000, payable in ten annual instalments, in order to facilitate the work and secure accurate records for

and from nearly a million seedling pears no tree worthy of propagation was produced; many other fruits and flowers have been grown on a like magnificent scale.

These experiments are of intense interest to scientific men, and the experiment grounds are a veritable Mecca to scientists, many of whom, from the great universities and experiment stations of every country, find their way there each year.

That his work is not unappreciated is



A Corner of the Cactus Garden, Showing Experimental Plants

science. In a measure emancipated from financial care, it is hoped that he will have time for placing in permanent form some of the facts he alone possesses.

His experiments are on a scale more gigantic than was ever before attempted. Three hundred thousand varieties of plums are now growing on his experiment farm at Sebastopol, each tree grafted so as to contain from one to five hundred different kinds; at one time there were nearly or quite five hundred thousand seedling lilies growing on the place, and twenty-six thousand roses; the thornless blackberry was selected from sixty-five thousand seedling plants,

evinced by the California Academy of Science in 1903 awarding to him, as the man who had accomplished most in the development of plant life, its semi-centennial gold medal, an honor that falls to but one man in half a century. When his name was spoken in the French Chamber of Deputies at Paris every member arose to his feet as a tribute of honor.

He was elected the first honorary member of a possible ten of the Plant and Animal Breeders' Association of United States and Canada, and he is an honorary member of many other scientific organizations. Notwithstanding that he



considers himself a doer rather than a talker, he has recently received the appointment as honorary lecturer to the Stanford University at Palo Alto, California.

He has little time for writing, but the few papers from his pen have been well received and widely disseminated; even his commercial catalogs are used as text books in the universities at Moscow and other foreign cities. The discoveries he is making are of greater importance to humanity than were those of steam and electricity. With more and better food products, weakness and crime will be lessened; more beautiful flowers will bring with them higher ideals, and better conditions for man will prevail.

The social and spiritual import is far greater than the practical and economic. If such wonders can be wrought with plants, what may not be done with man, the most sensitive of all living things to his environment.

An idealist, but not a dreamer, is Luther Burbank; in the humble weed by the roadside he has seen the poetry and beauty of floral wealth, and has wrought it, as can no poet with pen or artist with brush, into the life of the world.

My brother was born March 7th, 1849, in the beautiful and historic town of Lancaster, Mass.; reared on a New England farm, loving nature in her varied forms, he made the best use of all his opportunities.

My father was a man of scholarly tastes and strong convictions, a good business man who gave each child the best example and education in his power; while my mother, possessing a remarkable fondness for flowers, no doubt transmitted the inventive and horticultural tendencies to her son.

Luther's first toys were the plants in the window and in mother's flower garden; he never ruthlessly destroyed a blossom, but loved them as things of life, and a bright flower placed in the baby hand would always stay the falling tears.

A quiet, retiring child, shrinking from notice, Luther spent much of his time with nature; he knew more than any one else about the apples in the orchard, the wild berries on the hillside and in the meadow grasses, the chestnuts and hickory nuts in the woods. He knew where

to find the first blossoms of spring and the brightest flowers of summer. The birds and animals allured him and no rock, tree or cloud escaped his notice. The habit of observation and classification with the power of individualizing which he possesses in such a remarkable degree was early developed. Both in the district school and the Lancaster Academy he excelled in scholarship, and was a favorite with teachers and classmates. Our home was always supplied with good literature, and the town had one of the best public libraries in the State; he availed himself of these advantages, delighting in books of science, yet his reading was not limited to one subject. At one time his thoughts were directed toward the practice of medicine as a life work, and the science of health has always been of great interest to him; with naturally a frail body, of such practical use has been the knowledge acquired that few men have been able to accomplish as much real work in life as he. Utilizing all his powers, physical and mental, at the age of fifty-five years he each morning takes a cold sponge bath and a few physical culture exercises, and is as active as a boy; harmony with nature has kept mind and body young and vigorous.

Another subject of interest to him is mechanics, always keeping in touch with the latest discoveries and inventions; his early experiments along this line were with an old tea-kettle in the backyard. While studying at the Academy winters he spent the summer months at Worcester learning the patternmakers' trade; his letters written to the home folks while there reveal his intense love of nature and to her call he responded, beginning his real life work in the production of the Burbank potato in 1873.

Coming to California in 1875, the letters to the New England home tell how the beauties of the Santa Rosa Valley, afterward to become his home and the scene of his plant transformations, appealed to his enthusiastic temperament:

"I firmly believe this is the chosen spot of all the earth, the climate is perfect, the air so sweet that it is a pleasure to drink it in, the sunshine pure and soft. The mountains which gird the valley are lovely, and the valley is covered with majestic oaks placed as no human



hand could arrange them for beauty. The gardens are filled with tropical plants, palms, figs, oranges, vines, etc. Rose trees climb over the houses, loaded with every color of bud and blossom. English ivy fills large trees and flowers are everywhere even now (November). The birds are singing and everything like a beautiful spring day. I took a long walk to-day and found enough curious plants in a wild spot of about an acre to set a botanist wild."

Since coming to California he has collected plants from all parts of the globe. In recent years he has had collectors in foreign lands, and has been greatly assisted by botanists and explorers. David G. Fairchild, agricultural explorer for the United States, has secured him many rare plants, and loves to visit the Santa Rosa experiment grounds to note their development.

Penetrating into the secrets of nature, finding unknown truth in familiar facts, he has acquired a knowledge of the habits, characteristics, adaptability and latent possibilities of plant life possessed by no other. This has required patient toil, privations and self-denial; often misunderstood, sometimes misrepresented, thwarted and disappointed, but never discouraged or impatient, he has gone steadily on with his experiments.

Life is very simple in the vine-covered cottage at Santa Rosa, with his plants as his only family; the mother, now past ninety years of age, shares his home and rejoices to see her son honored of the world, revered by associates, respected by employees and loved by all.

Very exacting in his work, as each plant undergoing transformation demands his personal skilful care; the supervision of help, a large correspondence and the thousands of callers each year have taken many hours from needed rest.

If a spirit of work pervades the atmosphere, so does the spirit of tranquillity and good feeling which accompanies the work that uplifts, and there is a charm in the association with the great men and women who flock thither.

Strong in his principles and convictions, he uses neither tobacco nor alcoholic drinks, and employs no men addicted to their use; he recently declined to have a new brand of cigars bear his name and portrait. He subscribes to no creed, believing that each to-morrow should

"Find us farther than to-day."

Tender in his nature, he may be seen some early morning in summer as he carefully examines certain plants, to gently open the petals of a poppy where some belated bee, in his task of carrying pollen from flower to flower, had become imprisoned by the closing of the flower for the day; the bee's smothered cry had reached his sensitive ear, and very tenderly he sets the little captive free, watching its glad flight in the bright sunlight. The only secret of success that he claims is honesty with nature. When upon introduction one said: "I believe you are the man who improves upon nature," he rather indignantly replied: "No, sir; I only direct some of her forces."

The public schools of California and neighboring States are making his birthday, March 7th, a "Burbank Day" for the planting of trees and flowers with appropriate exercises. No tribute could be more fitting.

My brother has opened broad fields for development and made earth richer. May his life be a continued inspiration to the young.

He says: "I shall be content if because of me there shall be better fruits and fairer flowers."

HEALDSBURG, CAL.





# Divorce Novels from Three Countries

BY EDWIN E. SLOSSON;

THE question of divorce, or, more strictly speaking, of remarriage after divorce, is now more freely discussed the world over than ever before, and marital relations are in many countries in an unsettled state, in regard, that is, to their theoretical foundations, for there is no reason to believe that mankind is practically any less monogamous than hitherto. The opposing theories of marriage are becoming more clearly defined; on the one hand the priestly conception that marriage is a sacrament and dissoluble only by death, and, on the other, the Protestant conception that marriage is a civil contract dissoluble for various reasons. The question has been brought before the committee of the whole by different causes here and abroad: in this country because the priestly conception has become of late more powerful or at least more vocal, and in France and Italy because the anti-clerical governments are introducing divorce laws. In this polemic many weapons are used, but none more popular and effective than novels and plays, the opposing parties showing the same extravagance in their expenditure of their ammunition as the armies opposite each other along the Sha River.

To consider problem or thesis novels from the purely literary point of view is to do them an injustice. They are not "mere literature." They are not written as such; they are not read as such; they should not be judged as such. Some literary critics would rule out the thesis novel altogether; others consent to consider only its esthetic element, which is as bad as judging a building from the looks of its façade without regard to its rooms or constructive principles. A building is intended for other purposes than to be merely looked at; a thesis novel for other purposes than to be merely read.

The reason for the popularity of such fictional forensics is plain. It is easier to use and more convincing than more di-

direct argumentation. If a lawyer had the privilege of the novelist of selecting his own case, to subpoena such witnesses as he wants and to tell them what to say, of making his own rules of evidence and of writing the speech of the opposing counsel, he would be a poor advocate if he did not win his case. The only disadvantage that the advocate novelist has is that he cannot challenge the jurymen, for any one possessed of negotiable securities to the value of \$1.50 can enter the box; but even this difficulty is not so great as it seems, since those who have a prejudice which it would require evidence to remove voluntarily excuse themselves from serving on the jury by not reading the novel if they know what it is about. Book reviews are useful because they enable people to avoid buying books which they do not agree with and from which, therefore, they would be likely to learn something.

Considering the danger of placing unlimited power in any man's hands, it is greatly to their credit that recent novelists on the divorce question have been on the whole so fair in stating their cases and in arguing from them. This is conspicuously so in the most important novel of the group under consideration, Bourget's *A Divorce*.<sup>1</sup> In this Gabrielle is divorced from a man who is brutal, drunken and licentious. She is left in poverty with a nine-year-old son, Lucien, and marries, of course without a religious ceremony, a good, pure and honorable man, a freethinker, who loves and cares for her and her son in the most devoted and irreproachable way. At the end of 13 years her daughter by her second marriage is about to make her first communion and Gabrielle wishes to become reconciled to the Church that she may go with her. On applying to a priest she is confronted with the inexorable law of the Church which recognizes no divorce and she becomes convinced that

<sup>1</sup> *A DIVORCE. By Paul Bourget, of the French Academy.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.





Copyright, 1902, by J. E. Purdy, Boston.

ROBERT GRANT,

Author of "The Undercurrent" and "The Orchid"  
(Scribner)

her life with her second husband has been sinful. The happy home is disrupted; husband and wife are at enmity; Lucien quarrels with his stepfather and goes to his own father, caring for him until he dies. Gabrielle, by the advice of the priest, returns to her second husband for her daughter's sake and he is placed in the untenable position of refusing to satisfy his wife's scruples by consenting to an ecclesiastical marriage.

M. Bourget sketches his characters and states their opinions with great fairness in spite of his fierce detestation of secular education and the laws, customs and sentiments resulting from it. A remarkable admission from such a source is found in the last sentence of the following quotation:

"One of the characteristics of this younger generation is their constant appeal to the conscience. But the execrable Kantian doctrine with which their elders have indoctrinated them leads them to interpret this principle of conscience in the narrowest and most sterile spirit. Under the pretext of applying the famous axiom: 'Act always in such a way that thy actions may serve as a universal law,' these young men are absorbed in the complacent idolatry of their own opinions. They

clothe their individual point of view with all the dignity of an ethical principle and thus arrive at an intolerant anarchism, so to speak, of which the narrow egotism is in strange contrast with the wide culture after which they strive. One virtue they do possess, as it is only fair to point out. Their philosophic principles, pedantically intolerant as they are, make them not infrequently very scrupulous in all that regards the relation of the sexes."

M. Bourget's literary conscience saves him from making caricatures of his characters, and since he represents them all as intelligent and conscientious people, he throws the whole responsibility for the inevitable domestic tragedy upon the law permitting remarriage, and supports his thesis that "divorce is not a release, but a prison." But thus granting that his psychology is sound, all that he proves is that a devout Catholic woman cannot be happy in a mode of life condemned by her Church, a proposition which any one would admit in the beginning without argument, but which is of limited applicability to the question. That the confirmation of her daughter should be the stimulus to awaken Gabrielle to a sense of the irregularity of her position as an ecclesiastical outlaw is natural. We have recently had forced upon our attention from many retailers of literary gossip that under these circumstances Madame Hugo broke off her long liaison with Sainte-Beuve. But this is merely the discipline of the Church exerted through social convention. Gabrielle is not convinced of sin by the revival of religious feeling. In fact, she bitterly repudiates the law of the Church as applied to her peculiar circumstances, and this contention the priest does not attempt to controvert; he bases his argument on authority and the necessity of general rules regardless of apparent, even actual, injustice to individuals.

M. Bourget's use of the antagonism between stepfather and son is justifiable from an artistic but not from a logical standpoint. That the step-parent is always an ogre is a fiction of the fairy tales. The same possibility of domestic jealousy occurs in second marriages where one parent is dead as in cases of divorce, and to avoid it we must become not Catholics, but Brahmins, and that before the English reformed the laws of India by permitting the marriage of



widows. M. Bourget also introduces somewhat surreptitiously the force of filial instinct which draws Lucien irresistibly to his natural father. Now it is obvious that this assumed instinct is purely fictitious, for filial affection is solely built on tradition, social convention, gratitude, home life and the like. No son is so wise as to know his own father by instinct, in proof of which we could adduce many instances from M. Bourget's own novels. Long lost relatives require strawberry marks for identification as much as do disinterested detectives. Blood is thicker than water, but consanguineous blood is not distinguishable from other even by the new serum precipitation test.

The strongest point of the novel is that Lucien and the medical student Bertha, starting with the idea of a *union libre* and working out their own domestic relations without reference to Church, society or Government, are brought by the logic of circumstances to the Catholic view of indissoluble marriage. As for the constant antagonism between the convent-trained wife and the freethinking husband, which in this as in so many French novels destroys the harmony of the home, it is evident that M. Bourget has unwittingly given us, not an argument against divorce, but one in favor of coeducation.

In a long and excellent review of Bourget's *Une Divorce* in *Le Correspondant* M. G. de Lamarzelle rejoices that the side of the Church has found so valiant a champion in the present crisis, but he fears that France will go to the limit of error and moral ruin in spite of such warnings. The Code Napoleon, which for a century has kept the women of France in subjection, is now under revision, and the novelists and playwrights are taking an active part not only in the discussion but in the legal work. If we should read in the morning paper that

"President Roosevelt has appointed our three leading dramatists, Clyde Fitch, Augustus Thomas and George Ade, to draft a bill for a national law regulating marriage and divorce,"

it would create some astonishment, but in France, where dramatists are not mere fun makers, but have a recognized and

responsible duty in the portrayal and criticism of social life, it is natural that their expert knowledge should be called to contribute to the legal solution of social problems. Marcel Prévost, Eugene Brieux and Paul Hervieu, who are serving on a subcommittee to make recommendations for amendments to the marriage code, have all recently produced plays that are real contributions to the question, but which can only be mentioned here. Prévost's *Le Plus Faible* is a demonstration that the "free union," however justifiable theoretically, does not work as well as legal marriage. In *La Deserteuse*, by MM. Brieux and Sigaux, presented last October in the Odéon, a young girl who has been basely deserted by her mother is enticed by her away from the governess, who has replaced her in the affections of the father and in the care for the abandoned daughter. Hervieu's *Le Dédale*<sup>2</sup> (The Maze), which has placed him foremost among French dramatists, is devoted to proving that there can be no real divorce where there is a child. M. Hervieu's proposal to introduce the word "love" into the Code as part of the marriage vow has excited a storm of discussion in France very amusing to us Americans, to whom the idea of love as a basis of marriage does not seem revolutionary.

In Italy a change in the laws in favor of divorce is inevitable in the near future, altho for the present it is shelved because the Liberals must have the support of

<sup>2</sup> LE DEDALE. Par Paul Hervieu, de l'Académie Française. Paris: Lemerre.



GRAZIA DELEDDA,

Author of "After the Divorce." (Holt)



the Clericals in their fight against the revolutionary Socialists, and the nationalization of the railroads is as much as the Government can attend to just now. Consequently the evils of divorce can only be depicted in a novel of 1907 and after. This has been done by Signora Deledda, the Sardinian novelist, who in *After the Divorce*<sup>3</sup> has prophesied the disastrous consequences which would result from even the slightest modification of the stringency of the Italian marriage laws. The particular case considered is a law, such as exists in most of our States, permitting divorce when the husband is convicted of a felony. A Sardinian peasant is unjustly condemned to prison for murder, and his destitute wife gets a divorce and marries by civic ceremony a richer man. But when her husband is pardoned she reverts to him naturally and conscientiously. The opportune death of the second husband solves the problem. As a picture of peasant characteristics and modes of thought it is perfect, and the description of Constantino's life in prison reminds one of the prisons of her distinguished compatriot, Silvio Pellico. If Italy has any other women who can write like Grazia Deledda and Mathilde Serao, the American public should make their acquaintance. It is interesting to note that the realistic novel, which used to be exclusively the weapon of radicals, is now adopted by the conservatives who formerly condemned it so strongly.

Among American novelists Robert Grant has made the most important contributions to the divorce question. Last summer while Bourgel's *Une Divorce* was running in the *Revue des deux Mondes* the reply to it, *The Undercurrent*,<sup>4</sup> was appearing in Scribner's. The two books should be read together, not merely because of their opposing attitudes, but for a comparison of French and American literary methods. Judge Grant proceeds very systematically by the consideration of the cases of three couples: One couple, in low life, pay no attention to the law in regard to either marriage or divorce; a second couple, in high life,<sup>5</sup> take advantage of divorce laws

to change partners at will without regard to ecclesiastical prohibitions; a third couple, of the middle class, desire to marry and the law allows it, but they are kept apart for a time on account of the conscientious scruples of the woman against violating the rules of her Church. The opposing claims of Church and State to the regulation of marriage have never been more interestingly presented than in the debate between the rector and the lawyer in this book.

Judge Grant's new novel, *The Orchid*,<sup>6</sup> is superfluous from the argumentative point of view, for its theme, the abuse of the divorce privilege among the fashionables, forms a part of the preceding novel. The "Orchid" is one of the abnormal flowers of our civilization, like the "Yellow Aster," the "Green Carnation" and other floral eccentricities fashionable a few years ago. Put into bald English, the novel is the story of a woman who, desirous of eloping with a lover, but restrained because he is not rich enough, sells her baby girl to her husband for \$2,000,000 and a divorce. Even the smart set are scandalized by this, and resolve to ostracize her, but she resumes her position in society without a struggle. The lesson of it is that the social boycott cannot be relied upon as a method of preserving public decency.

Judge Grant's characters are like chessmen: they are well defined and they move in a straightforward and logical manner, not in the erratic and uncertain way common to persons in real life, and the still more irrational way of many personages in fiction. This simile does not imply that his characters are wooden, or that the situation lacks complexity, but we are interested in his stories as we are in a chess game, because we like to watch the interplay and outcome of known forces.

This survey would be incomplete without a reference to *Pam*,<sup>6</sup> altho the author disclaims any intention of writing a thesis novel. It is rarely safe to accept at par what any man says of himself, and the rule is no less applicable to women. The novel is not in the least didactic, but is quite as interesting from its logical work-

<sup>3</sup> AFTER THE DIVORCE. By Grazia Deledda. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.50.

<sup>4</sup> THE UNDERCURRENT. By Robert Grant. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.

<sup>5</sup> THE ORCHID. By Robert Grant. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.

<sup>6</sup> PAM. By Bettina von Hütten. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.50.





THE BARONESS VON HUTTEN,  
Author of "Pam." (Dodd, Mead)

ing out of a problem in social ethics as it is for its strong character sketching and literary style. Pam is the daughter of parents who are shockingly happy and contented in their irregular mode of life, and she inherits a double portion of anarchic independence. But her own experience as she reaches maturity brings her to the conclusion that her parents' theories do not fulfill the Kantian requirement of universal applicability. The plot is therefore much the same as that of Grant Allen's *The Woman Who Did*, which aroused such horror and

execration from the public. The very different reception given to the Baroness von Hütten indicates either that it makes a difference how a story is told or that literary latitudinarianism has made a great advance in the last ten years.

*The Opal*<sup>1</sup> is too exclusively Bostonian to be quite comprehensible to outsiders. The opal woman is common enough everywhere, so also is the managing woman, who, elsewhere as here, turns out to be a mismanaging woman, but her peculiar code of ethics by which she refuses to make such reparation as she can to the man whose life she has ruined must be local, if it exists at all. She is not withheld from marrying a divorced man by the laws of the State or the rules of the Church or public opinion or her own impulses or by any other woman wanting him. The art of a novelist is to enable us to understand and appreciate the characters and motives of the persons in the story better than we can those we meet in real life. Such a flat, foolish and unconvincing creature has, therefore, no reason for existence, at least not in a novel. The man is even more shadowy and unsubstantial than the women.

There are two ways of studying social questions: in the mass by statistics, and singly by examples. The former is the method of the theoretical sociologist and the latter of the thesis novelist. The use of both methods is necessary for clear vision.

NEW YORK CITY.

<sup>1</sup> THE OPAL. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.25.



## The Sacrament of Spring

BY FRANK CRANE

As when the young priest first comes close  
To altar lights and reredos,  
And lifts his hand to take the cup  
Wherein God's blood is gathered up,  
So stand I, hushed and wondering,  
Before the Epiphany of Spring.

Life! Life! Oh, miracle divine!  
I cannot disbelieve the fine  
Impulsion here. My heart flames out  
And burns the barriers of doubt.

WORCESTER, MASS.



# Literature

## Vambéry's Memoirs \*

THIS might seem a slight book, at first handling, in quality as in quantity, because it is gossipy, desultory, easily written and read, the picturesque product of an irregular talent; but neither life nor literature consists in labor, altho they could not long exist without it and its results, exerted or inherited, but rather in character and manner, education, experience and point of view. Just here, one may well say, this book is strong and increasing in interest, the revelation of a temperament, a human document as good as any, filled with color, crowded with realistic sketches of strangely varied customs and peculiar and unusual situations among persons and peoples far removed from one another and from us. Mr. Vambéry is the link of union, a missing link and not yet recognized as such, between hitherto unrelated provinces of life and learning; a prophet unappreciated in his own country (Hungary) and by his own craft of scholars, for reasons which he pertinently explains and makes intelligible at his own cost.

To one not born a Jew, or reared in the East, the story of the early years of Vambéry must be of absorbing interest. His father, learned in Talmudic lore, a failure in all else that was external and practical; his mother, valiant reverer of her lord, able alone to cope with life, but not when handicapped by the millstones of two successive husbands, Jews both, but both unbusinesslike, despite the exclusive characterization of that race in the West; her nature an amalgam of hard sense and superstition that fitted her to give heroic counsel to her son, yet led her footsore and with fruitless expenditure after impossible cures through almost incredible effort, again for his dear sake; his own strange struggle, from extreme poverty, through lameness and every external disadvantage, to an education; his years of necessary self-support on wretched wages and conditions, sitting in the intelligence office at the tav-

ern until his talents as teacher were sold off by the broker to, one almost says, the lowest bidder, as they board the schoolmistress round in Maine; the passion for information, the rapture in reading, the unremitting acquisition of languages, the wander impulse, the burning desire to visit lands whose languages and literatures he knew or was going to know; his restlessness and rashness throughout life, his extreme imprudence, his neglect even to forgetfulness (beforehand) of money matters, yet his extraordinary faculty for making his way in the world, often a poor way enough and yet arriving at the land of his heart's desire, received by people ill- and well-to-do, and rising in preferment and in reputation to heights unusual for anybody, and most of all a foreigner.

So he went to Turkey, penniless almost from the start, an aimless, dreamed lad, and yet not dreamy in his ways of attaining his end and securing a livelihood meanwhile. He read to the ship's cook and got good food; he met his exiled countrymen in Constantinople and found warm hearts, if a hard floor to rest on; he taught and was taught, got knowledge and got known, told their own tales to the illiterate or idle in cafés and bazars, and entertained the Turks until he became an entertaining and educated Turk himself to all external appearance. And so he rises in position and importance to comfort and to luxury, never forgetting at the back of his mind the hungry little lame Jew boy who made the start to obey his mother's counsels and relieve the crowded home, to redeem the father's name and family fortune; never forgetting either the impassioned ideals of knowledge and experience "under the sun," which finally he compassed in the strange lands of his strange fancy, the Near and Middle East.

Settled and established, to all appearance, prized as a natural mediator between East and West, a friend of either court, he breaks away again, at obvious personal disadvantage and against all common sense, for the roving life he

\* THE MEMOIRS OF ARMINIUS VAMBERY. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 2 vols. \$5.00.



loved, and joins a caravan for Turkestan and Persia, a common mendicant dervish, a religious beggar-tramp, momentarily exposed to deadly danger in that land of fierce and pitiless fanaticism, obliged for years not only to know but perpetually to practice all the tedious ceremony and complicated custom of the East, to live with trained detectives and yet escape suspicion. Thus this singular man lived miracles, learned courage (as he tells us), became hypnotically identified with his disguise of dervish, deceived the very elect and in his part even forgot himself, outdid the zealots in devotion to devotions, drank of experience from bead to dregs, passed through hair-breadth vicissitudes of danger and of death, and apparently was only once detected, despite protracted scrutiny, the fixed, suspicious stare of the Oriental and the month-long following of his every move, detected, as a Persian potentate told him in Europe later, by the moving of his foot to music, a thing that Orientals never do. Taught by the officials of the religions, versed beyond the elect in the vernacular dialects and the literary language, modern and ancient, of each race, he read the face of the times and felt the pulse of life, and came home safe, tho one gasp to speak it, the best informed individual alive upon opinion and conditions in the East.



### Constance Trescot \*

THIS is a good story, and when we consider that it was written by a man seventy-five years of age some features of it are remarkable. An old man may have more sense than a young one, and he generally has more wisdom; but he passes out of a certain understanding. He forgets the dominant sensations which control that young life out of which all romances are fashioned. He remembers the receipt for love, but lacks the emotional power of expressing it. He writes it all about the hero and heroine, but he cannot *inform* either the real sense of it or convince the reader that they are living creatures in the Hawthorne hedge of human springtime.

Dr. Mitchell, however, is an exception to the rule. Constance Trescot is not the sawdust darling of an old man's imagination. She is a violent, virtuous, beautiful woman, absorbed in the singleness of love. It is that fever which renders some women so attractive in the beginning, and so wearing afterward to those who happen to be the victims of their affections. Thus, it is apparent that in the course of time Constance would have absorbed the peace of her husband's gentler mind. She belonged to that class of people who burn their way through the lives of others and die disconsolate in their own ashes. They are unscrupulous by instinct, as likely to be dominated by hatred as love, and nobody was expecting to find such a character in an old man's story. Nor is that all. With a skill which could only come from an intimate knowledge of the relation of nerves to morality, Dr. Mitchell changes Constance Trescot's passion of love to that of hate.

The scene of the story is laid in a Missouri town, just after the war. Her husband is killed by Graycourt, a Southern lawyer, who incarnated the sullen, desperate disposition of the times and the section. From this point the woman vendetta begins. Constance haunts Graycourt with her hatred, deprives him of his property and prevents his marriage. And while the idea of revenge is very well developed, it is somewhat antiquated. Formerly the vindictive motive lay like a knife up every author's sleeve, but malice dramatized does not appeal as it once did to the popular imagination. It belongs more particularly to a lower form of mind, out of which we are really progressing. And while it is still a part of life, it ought not to be a feature of art.

The plot is simple enough, and the tale ends logically rather than dramatically. Dr. Mitchell declares that it is not founded, as most of his novels have been, upon what may be called a pathological analysis of character, but the reader sensitive to such distinction will observe that both Graycourt and Constance have dislocated neurons which account for their conduct and the fact that when circumstances almost invite family prayers and the rector into the tale, these two remain perverse, because a nervous shock

\* CONSTANCE TRESBOT. By S. Weir-Mitchell. New York: The Century Co. \$1.50.



has rendered them spiritually insane. And because he did not set this conclusion down in black and white the doctor pretends that he did not make out the case according to this diagnosis. He keeps the rector in his right hand all the time by way of intimating to everybody in the book that they will be held strictly accountable for the deeds done in the body. But really the minister does nothing more effective than discuss the sins of the leading characters. He no more fits into the situation than a chaplain does into an insane asylum. And having finished the story, the reader is likely to conclude that the best of it is the shrewdness and humor with which one maiden woman in it interprets the frailties of a certain old man.



## Religious Education

THE pressing need of improvement and reform in religious education is felt widely. The advance in psychology, which has led to the adoption of new principles of teaching in all secular branches, and the progress of Biblical science, which has revolutionized the attitude of well-informed people toward the Bible, have compelled dissatisfaction with the methods of religious instruction based on different views of the Bible and outworn principles of education. Sunday school workers, teachers of the Bible in schools, and thoughtful parents have all felt the need of new methods and new helps, and it may be said that no problems connected with the religious life are more pressing, and in no field does improvement promise more certain and beneficent results. The vigor with which these problems are attacked, and the interest shown in their solution, are indicated by the increasing number of books upon the subject, some of them of much ability and thoroughness.

Especially to be commended is Miss Chamberlain's *Introduction to the Bible for Teachers of Children*.<sup>1</sup> It is a most admirable elementary course in Biblical introduction, designed to give children of the fourth grade, or about ten years of

age, familiar acquaintance with the various books of the Bible and their varied character, and the ability to use the Bible intelligently. The lessons are well arranged, the suggestions to teachers are clear and stimulating, and the entire work shows diligence and thoroughness in preparation. Any teacher or parent of ordinary ability should be able with this manual to give children of ten to twelve years of age in a year's course of study more knowledge of the Bible than a pupil receives in his entire Sunday school experience under the old methods. Ministers who talk to children would find in these outlines something better than the "bairnly stories" they often use.

Professor Burton's *Studies in Mark*<sup>2</sup> aims to supply a text-book for grades eight to ten, similar to Miss Chamberlain's book for the fourth grade. The text of the Gospel is printed entire, in sections, with explanatory notes and questions.

The problem of a proper curriculum for a thoroughly graded Bible school is handled by Professor Pease.<sup>3</sup> His book presents a suggested course of study, in detail, for all grades of pupils, with justification for the suggestions advanced by means of the principles of psychology and pedagogy. Any one desirous of pursuing independent lessons with a class of any grade would find help in these outlines.

The *Proceedings of the Second Annual Convention of the Religious Education Convention*<sup>4</sup> forms an octavo volume of over 600 pages. "The Bible in practical life" was the general theme of the convention, but almost every topic connected with religious education was touched upon. A good index makes the volume serviceable.

A book whose value and importance are entirely out of proportion to its size is the essay of Mr. McKinley on *Educational Evangelism*.<sup>5</sup> It is one of the most sensible and thoughtful presentations of

<sup>2</sup> STUDIES IN THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO MARK. By Ernest DeWitt Burton. Chicago: The University of Chicago Press. \$1.00.

<sup>3</sup> AN OUTLINE OF A BIBLE SCHOOL CURRICULUM. By George William Pease. Chicago: The University of Chicago Press. \$1.50.

<sup>4</sup> THE RELIGIOUS EDUCATION ASSOCIATION: PROCEEDINGS OF THE SECOND ANNUAL CONVENTION, PHILADELPHIA, MARCH 2-4, 1904. Chicago: Executive Office of the Association.

<sup>5</sup> EDUCATIONAL EVANGELISM. By Charles E. McKinley. Boston: The Pilgrim Press. \$1.00.

<sup>1</sup> AN INTRODUCTION TO THE BIBLE FOR TEACHERS OF CHILDREN. A Manual for Use in the Sunday Schools or in the Home. By Georgia Louise Chamberlain. Chicago: The University of Chicago Press. \$1.00.



what the spiritual discipline of youth should be, both through the pulpit and in the school, that has recently appeared. The author confesses indebtedness to President G. Stanley Hall, Prof. Wm. James, and others, but he shows himself an original thinker, a man of insight, and a true lover of youth. Clergymen and all others interested in the religious influence of boys and girls from sixteen to twenty will find much that is very suggestive in this essay.

The thesis of Professor Rishell is indicated in the title of his book, *The Child as God's Child*.<sup>6</sup> He discusses baptism and church membership and the teaching of the home and Sunday school from the point of view of one who believes in gradual growth into the religious life.

Several treatises on the study of the New Testament may be grouped conveniently with the foregoing books on the principles and methods of religious education. The elaborate article on Jesus Christ in Hastings's Dictionary of the Bible is now issued separately.<sup>7</sup> Professor Sanday is a thorough scholar and one of the most cautious and conservative men among those who accept unreservedly the principles of historical criticism. His article on Jesus has been recognized as a careful piece of work, but it falls short where one most wants light, in the point of a clear, satisfying statement of Jesus's own thought and belief. The *Outlines of the Synoptic Problem*<sup>8</sup> sets forth present opinion as to the synoptic question, and gives an outline of the life of Jesus and a summary of his teaching, according to the first three Gospels. The *Teaching of Jesus*<sup>9</sup> is one of the excellent handbooks for Bible classes, edited by Prof. Marcus Dods and Dr. Alexander Whyte. It is a brief manual, but carefully prepared, and based on the best recent works, both German and English.

#### The Sabbath School Teacher-Training

<sup>6</sup> THE CHILD AS GOD'S CHILD. By Rev. Charles W. Rishell, Ph.D. New York: Eaton & Mains. 75 cents.

<sup>7</sup> OUTLINES OF THE LIFE OF CHRIST. By W. Sanday, D.D., LL.D. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.

<sup>8</sup> OUTLINES OF THE SYNOPTIC RECORD. By the Rev. Bernard Hugh Bosanquet, M.A., and Reginald A. Wenham, M.A. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.70.

<sup>9</sup> THE TEACHING OF JESUS. By Rev. D. M. Ross, D.D. New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. 60 cents.

*Course*<sup>10</sup> contains a course of study for three-quarters of a year, and a forthcoming volume will complete the scheme. At the end of the course the Presbyterian Board of Publication, Philadelphia, will arrange for an examination for such as desire it, and a teacher's diploma will be granted to such as satisfy the examiners. This first year's course is admirable in every respect. The well selected range of subjects is concise, but sufficiently comprehensive; and even if the book is not used with a view to a diploma, many Sunday school teachers will find it advantageous to make it the ground-plan of private study.

To those who are engaged in Sunday school and Bible class work, even when they possess some knowledge of the technic of teaching, the preparation of a lesson often presents difficulties that are discouraging. Persons in this predicament will find valuable assistance in a very handy volume, *How to Plan a Lesson*.<sup>11</sup> Its four chapters on the spiritual thought, which should be the dominant mental note, the lesson plan, the mode of working out that plan, and the various phases of mind met with in pupils, not only bear the marks of successful experience, but also of a mind thoroughly in harmony with the spiritual tone which the author desires to inculcate.

The teachers of days gone by too frequently fell into one of two mistakes: they either allowed their pupils to read continuously verse after verse of Holy Scriptures, throwing in an occasional word of comment or question, or they lapsed into exhortation, pure and simple, often with a very indifferent audience. Instruction to be real must be concentrated and vivid, must have a special object to be studied in all the bearings which the mind of the pupil can comprehend. For those whose lot it is to take charge of such a Bible class as is met with in Young Men's Christian Associations *Studies in the Life of Jesus Christ*<sup>12</sup> will be found very useful. One

<sup>10</sup> SABBATH SCHOOL TEACHER-TRAINING: *First Year*. Philadelphia: The Westminster Press.

<sup>11</sup> HOW TO PLAN A LESSON. By Marianna O. Brown. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. 50 cents.

<sup>12</sup> STUDIES IN THE LIFE OF JESUS CHRIST. By Edward I. Bosworth. New York: The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations.



advantage of it is that a single Gospel, that according to Mark, is taken as the standard, reference being had to the others when necessary for elucidation. In this way there is a unity of method secured which could not be attained by following what is known as a "Harmony of the Gospels." The annotations, suggestions and applications are such as will enable the teacher to hold the attention of the class and to give vital interest to his instruction.

The same may be said of a very acceptable volume on *The Prophets as Statesmen and Preachers*,<sup>13</sup> and still more markedly about *The Apostle Peter: Outline Studies in His Life, Character and Writings*.<sup>14</sup> The former is drawn up with care, succinctly and clearly, and presents this interesting phase of Biblical study in a form very suitable for the advanced scholars of the Sunday school or Bible class. The latter will form a very suggestive handbook even for the pastor who purposes to give a course of lectures to his flock. It is well arranged and full.



**A History of England: Imperial Reaction; Victoria, 1880-1901.** By J. Franck Bright, D.D. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.50.

Mr. Bright holds that it is the province of history to note characteristic facts and tendencies; and it certainly cannot be charged against his *History of England from 1880 to 1901* that it gives more attention to tendencies than to facts. The narration of facts predominates; and it is only incidentally that he emphasizes tendencies in English life—mostly in a backward direction—from the beginning of Gladstone's second Administration to the death of Queen Victoria. Many English statesmen and politicians who had their part in making history in the first ten or fifteen years covered by Mr. Bright's volume had died before it was written; and except in about two cases—those of Beaconsfield and Salisbury—their memoirs and correspondence had been published. There is

one indication that Mr. Bright has drawn a little on Morley's "Life of Gladstone." But there are few or no indications that he has used the memoirs of any of the men who were Mr. Gladstone's colleagues in Parliamentary life. There are no footnotes, and no list of sources and authorities; and generally Mr. Bright's history gives one the impression that it might have been written almost entirely from the files of the *London Times*. It has its limitations both as to the authorities used and the subjects covered; but within these limitations it is none the less a most serviceable contribution to the history of England in the last quarter of the nineteenth century. It is all the more serviceable because the likelihood is that we shall have to wait some years for any history of that period which will be full and adequate, which will have more human interest, and which will be more permanent in its value, than the narrative of twenty-one pregnant years which Mr. Bright has compressed into his 295 pages. Mr. Bright's work is a splendid example of condensation; and that is about the best that can be said for it. It is almost exclusively devoted to political movement in England and in the British colonies, and to Britain's relations with her neighbors on the Continent of Europe, and with the United States and the republics to the south of us. Home politics naturally come in for most attention; but at the same time Mr. Bright has not ignored a single international question in which England has been involved. With social England, with industrial England, with religious movements in England, and with the intellectual life of the country, Mr. Bright has had but small concern. Otherwise he would not have dismissed in two or three lines, relegated to almost the concluding page, the new prominence of the United States in the industrial world; and there would surely have been some note of the coming together of the Free Churches. There would also have been some mention of the great changes in the English press; for the Free Church movement and the New Journalism were both manifesting themselves before the reign of Queen Victoria came to an end in 1901.

<sup>13</sup> THE PROPHETS AS STATESMEN AND PREACHERS. Boston: The Pilgrim Press. 30 cents.

<sup>14</sup> THE APOSTLE PETER: *Outline Studies*. By W. H. Griffith Thomas, B.D. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. \$1.25.



**The New Knowledge.** A Popular Account of the New Physics and Chemistry in Their Relation to the New Theory of Matter. By Robert Kennedy Duncan. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. \$2.00.

The present time is to the scientist what the period of the French Revolution is to the sociologist. The discovery of Copernicus that the earth revolves

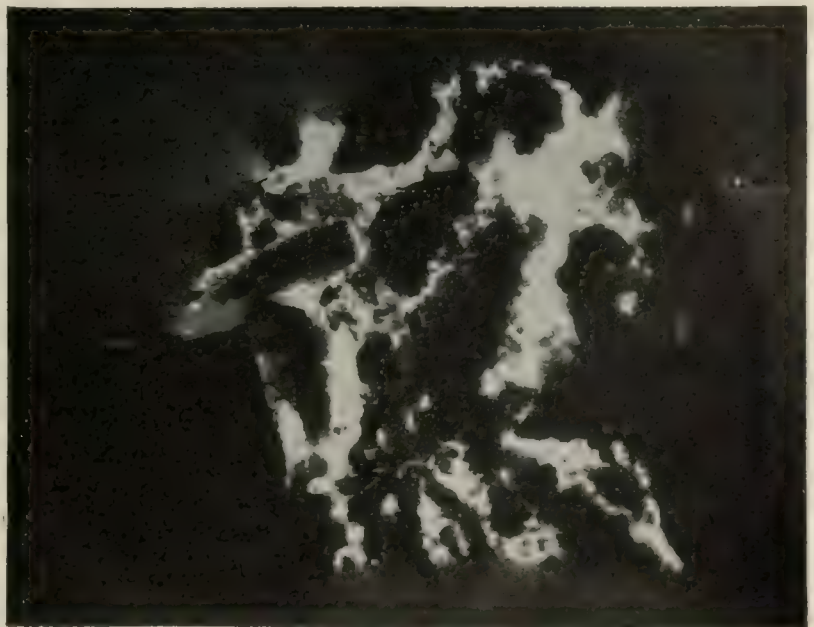
comprehension the ordinary educated man has of the common terms of physics and simple algebraic formulas. But he has accomplished with great success the much needed work of bringing together the recent discoveries in many fields and discussing, tho perhaps too fully and confidently, the startling speculations suggested by them. Old questions, such

as why the comet's tail streams away from the sun, what is the cause of the aurora borealis and what is its connection with sun spots, why the atoms have a definite weight and why their properties vary with this weight, how old is the earth and how long will it last—all have some light thrown upon them by *The New Knowledge*. The old idea that the universe was like a clock wound up in the beginning and running down ever since is apparently giving way to the conception of a self-perpetuating



Photograph by Ordinary Daylight of a Section of Pitchblende, by Sir William Crookes

around the sun and of Darwin that species were not immutable were no more revolutionary or important in their effects upon fundamental conceptions in philosophy and theology than the discoveries in regard to the ultimate constitution of matter now being given so rapidly to the world. Of the extent and significance of these changes in scientific thought the world at large is little aware, partly from general inertness of mind, partly for want of such popular expositions as this book. Professor Duncan has not the ability of a Tyndall or a Huxley to bring a new conception vividly before the mind of the reader. Besides, he does not realize how little real



Photographic Imprint of the Same Section of Pitchblende as it Imprinted Itself in the Dark When Laid on a Plate Enveloped in Black Paper. The White Portions of the Print Are Due to the Bequerel Rays

Illustrations from Duncan's "The New Knowledge." Barnes

and eternal universe. Rutherford has shown that there is enough radio-active matter in the earth to account for its



internal heat without assuming that it was once molten and is now cooling down. Professor Duncan explains in an interesting way such subjects as the new forms of radiation, the electrical theory of matter and the evolution and decay of atoms and of suns, which all should know something about and few do.



**Love Triumphant.** By Frederic Lawrence Knowles. Boston: Dana, Estes & Co. \$1.00.

Mr. Knowles's volume contains some very good verses.

"Helen's lips are drifting dust;  
Ilion is consumed with rust;  
All the galleons of Greece  
Drink the ocean's dreamless peace;  
\* \* \* \* \*

Only one thing, undefaced,  
Lasts, tho all the worlds lie waste  
And the heavens are overturned.  
— Dear, how long ago we learned!"

These are certainly very pretty. But there are also some very bad ones, as thus,

"Burke, Cromwell, Luther, Paul and Socrates,  
Emerson, Milton, Cranmer, Charlemagne,  
Columbus, Tolstoy, Lincoln, Augustine,"

and thus,

"Retribution is but reclamation,  
Punishment remedial, self-redemptive."

The fact is, Mr. Knowles seems to be divided between two loves. Sometimes it appears to be a sort of universal benevolence which he is celebrating, sometimes an ordinary sentimental velleity. To the latter argument belongs the bulk of his best verse; to the former, for some reason or other, the less satisfactory portion of his volume.



**Travels Through the Middle Settlements of North America, 1759-60.** By Andrew Burnaby. [Source Books of American History.] Edited by R. R. Wilson. New York: A. Wessels Company.

Burnaby's *Travels* bears about the same relation to the American revolution that Arthur Young's "Travels" do to the French, but the former was not so acute in his observation nor so profound in his reflections as the latter. Nevertheless he gives a good picture of the condition of the country from Virginia to

Massachusetts, and we have no reason to distrust his truthfulness because of his failure as a prophet, as evidenced by his prediction in 1798

"that the present union of the American States will not be permanent or last for any considerable length of time; that that extensive country must necessarily be divided into separate states and kingdoms; and that America will never, at least for many ages, become formidable to Europe; or acquire, what has been so frequently predicted, universal empire."



**The Temper of the Seventeenth Century in English Literature.** By Barrett Wendell. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$2.00.

Professor Wendell, whose love for England and the English has been often commented upon and even parodied, received what he must have regarded as the highest honor of his life in the invitation—the first ever offered to an American—to deliver the Clark lectures at Cambridge University. And, indeed, we have every reason to feel satisfied with our literary ambassador. To many Americans the temper of Barrett Wendell is more interesting than the temper of the seventeenth or any other century; the Harvard undergraduates at any rate are so entertained by the manner of his lectures that the matter—and whether or not it be true—becomes for the moment of secondary importance. One wishes in reading these discourses that one might have had a place among the English auditors and have overheard their comment as they left the hall. We may be sure that they listened to the foreigner with keen attention, for Mr. Wendell never delivered a dull lecture or wrote a dull page in his life. The title of this book is more philosophical than the contents warrant; instead of obtaining one final impression, we remember the separate remarks—often wise, suggestive and illuminating—on separate authors. Mr. Wendell's books resemble the works of Emerson in one respect; the familiar criticism that in Emerson's essays the whole is always less than the sum of its parts applies very well to our lecturer. He is invariably worth reading, worth our attention; but it is the *obiter dicta*, and not the conclusion, which we value and remember.



## Literary Notes

FUNK & WAGNALLS announce that they have begun the preparation of their "Standard Encyclopedia." This is welcome news for the excellent work done by these publishers in their twelve-volume Jewish Encyclopedia and their Standard Dictionary leads us to expect something of such value and convenience that it will make its own place.

...Bishop Potter's much bruited views on temperance reform find authoritative statement in "The Drink Problem in Modern Life," which is issued by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. in their useful "What is Worth While" series. (30 cents.) It is the substance of the Charge delivered at a New York Diocesan Convention, which resulted in the establishment of the Subway Tavern.

...We have seen the announcement of the appearance in June of a new bi-monthly to be called *The New York Review* and to be edited by the professors of the Dunwoodie Seminary at Yonkers. It will have a peculiar character and will be a new thing in American Catholic literature, and its aim will be, positively and constructively, to harmonize the ancient faith with modern thought. Its editors will not be afraid of higher criticism and will not be set to confute it, but rather to gather its fruits. We suppose it will thus represent the liberal element in the Church, for its editors tell us that "the strides made in scientific and historical research during the past half century have forced upon us the consideration of new problems and have made necessary the re-statement of many theological positions." Very able men in Europe and America are to be contributors and its future course will be well worth watching.



## Pebbles

*Boston Terrier*: "In Boston we're starting a dog college." *Pug*: "What's the curriculum?"—*Life*.

... "Are you Hungary?" "Yes, Siam." "Well, come along; I'll Fiji."—*National Geographical Magazine*.

... "What is meant by the expression, 'music of the spheres?'" "The clinking of the high balls."—*Yale Record*.

...Our education was so limited that we are unable to tell the difference between ruffianism and college "spirit."—*Atchison Globe*.

...A local poet indited a sonnet to his sweetheart entitled, "I kissed her sub-rosa." The compositor knew better than that, and set it up, "I kissed her sub-nosa."—*Wyoming Student*.

...*John*: "Where is the best place to hold the world's fair?" *Mike*: "Around the waist."—*The Woman's Home Companion*.

...Judging from the doings of women's clubs, the next great war will be between the men and the women.—*The Women's Journal*.

...*Flunkers*: "But I don't think I deserve an absolute zero." *Professor*: "No, sir, neither do I. But it is the lowest mark I am allowed to give. Good day."—*Yale Record*.

... "Can't I go out in the backyard and play in the garden, mamma?" "Certainly not, child. You must stay in and study your nature books."—*Life*.

...An Atchison man refuses to go to church; he says that since the church voted to receive \$100,000 of tainted money, it is not good enough for him.—*Atchison Globe*.

... "Speak to me," she pleaded, and looked into his deep brown eyes. "Speak to me," she repeated, and stroked his soft curly hair. And this he could not resist. "Bow-wow," he said.—*The Princeton Review*.

She meant to kill him with a look,  
Such had been her plan.  
She happened to be cross-eyed,  
And hit another man.

—*Wyoming Student*.

...DOUBTFUL.—*Mayme*: "So you kissed Jack Tuggins the other evening, did you?" *Edyth*: "The idea! Did you get it from him?" *Mayme*: "I don't know; but I hardly think it was the same one."—*Columbus Dispatch*.

...AN ENGLISH JOKE.—There is one kind of rat that we never find deserting a sinking ship—that is, not in Russia. That is the Autocrat.—*Punch*.

Little drops of acid,  
Little grains of zink,  
Raise a lot of bubbles  
And a fearful stink.

—*Harvard Lampoon*.

... "Beg pardon, sir." "What for, sir? What have I done?" "I mean, I beg pardon, sir." "Well, sir, what have you done?" "May I take you apart for a moment, sir?" "Certainly not! You'd never be able to put me together again, sir." "I mean, may I lead you aside for a minute?" "Quite unnecessary, sir; I can walk without leading." "Of course, sir; I mean, would you mind stepping one side?" "Which side?" "It doesn't matter, sir; I wanted to speak to you, that was all." "Oh, then you've changed your mind? Well, good day, sir." "Wait a minute, please; can't I get you to subscribe to the Standard Dictionary, sir?" "No, sir; I subscribed for it some time ago."—*The Critic*.



# Editorials

## The Carnegie Foundation

MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE has added to the long list of his contributions to the cause of popular education a gift of ten million dollars to provide retiring pensions for professors in universities, colleges and technical schools in the United States, Canada and Newfoundland. The fund in its present form consists of first mortgage five per cent. bonds of the United States Steel Corporation of a market value of \$11,500,000. It will be administered by twenty-four trustees, twenty-one of whom are university and college presidents, among them being President Eliot of Harvard, President Hadley of Yale, President Butler of Columbia, President Harper of Chicago and President Jordan of Leland Stanford. These trustees will be incorporated, and the corporation will be known as the Carnegie Foundation.

This is in various respects the most remarkable of Mr. Carnegie's bequests and it is likely to have far-reaching consequences.

In a letter to the trustees setting forth his purpose and the conditions attached to the gift Mr. Carnegie frankly recognizes and declares that professors in American colleges and universities are the most poorly paid of all professional men. He states further his conviction that in many instances educational progress is retarded because it is impossible to dismiss men advanced in years, whose usefulness is practically at an end, and to replace them with vigorous younger men. He believes that an adequate provision for retiring pensions will provide a way out. It will secure higher efficiency in educational service, and will somewhat better the economic condition of the teaching profession.

Such unqualified recognition by a practical business man of one of the most vital facts of our present social order is in itself a long step ahead. It cannot be denied that the life of a professor has become, within the last fifteen years, distinctly less eligible than it was a generation ago. While the incomes of business

men, lawyers and successful physicians have enormously increased, and the scale of living of the well-to-do classes has correspondingly enlarged, the professor's salary has not been appreciably raised. Indeed, if converted into terms of the necessities and comforts of life, the average professorial salary is actually lower to-day than it was ten years ago, on account of the higher general level of prices. In a materialistic civilization, which rates men according to their wealth, the professor, unable to accept social invitations which he cannot possibly return, drops out of "society" and ceases to be an influential figure in the life of the community. This is not good for him, and it means the loss to "society" of precisely that element which makes "society" a cultural influence—something more than time-killing frivolity.

Under such conditions it becomes in the last degree inhumane to dismiss a professor from his office after long and faithful service without provision for a comfortable old age. That the consequent impossibility of promoting younger men to responsible positions is fatal to educational efficiency is a truth that needs no argument to support it.

Very serious questions, however, touching the expediency of the precise kind of provision that Mr. Carnegie has made inevitably arise. Doubtless many professors among the possible beneficiaries of the Foundation, already sensitive, will feel that they are being made an object of charity. A larger number will fear that the creation of so large a pension fund will set back the movement for adequate salaries. Not a few, among both professors and business men, will contend that on sound economic and moral grounds professors, instead of being pensioned, should be paid salaries that would enable them, if sensible and prudent, to make their own provision for retirement and old age.

Whatever force these criticisms may have it must be acknowledged that Mr. Carnegie has done everything that a man could very well do to anticipate and



minimize any possible evil reactions of his benefaction. He has most wisely excluded from the beneficiaries of his gift all State and sectarian institutions. By thus creating a favored class among colleges and universities he establishes a healthy competition. If the pension is in reality an economic gain to the professor, the pension-giving institutions will be able to hold out superior inducements to the best men. This "puts it up" to the State and sectarian institutions to make as good or a better offer, either by a pension system or by raising salaries.

Moreover, the letter of gift contains an ominous paragraph of far-seeing wisdom and broad-mindedness. It reads as follows:

"By a two-thirds vote they may from time to time apply the revenues in a different manner, and for a different tho similar purpose to that specified, should coming days bring such changes as render this necessary in their judgment to produce the best results possible for the teachers and for education."

With such an extraordinary provision as this in the document of gift, coupled as it is with a further provision giving to the trustees absolute power and discretion in financial management and in the investment of securities, there is no real ground for fear, we think, that the Carnegie Foundation will not be in fact what its creator, in a spirit of appreciation and of great good sense, has intended it to be, a vast power for the advancement of the highest educational interests.



## The Gas Business in Cities

CHICAGO is not the only American city in which questions relating to municipal franchise corporations now command the attention of the people. In New York and Philadelphia, however, the corporations that excite interest at this time are not the railway companies, but those which sell gas and electric light. Philadelphia's Council is about to extend for 75 years and upon extraordinary terms the lease of the city's gas works to the United Gas Improvement Company, and in New York a committee of the State Legislature, having completed an investigation of the local gas and electric light monop-

oly, has submitted its report, with important recommendations.

It seems incredible that the people of Philadelphia should consent to the agreement which the local political bosses have undertaken to make with the present lessees of the gas works; but the consummation of this bargain appears to be expected by a loudly protesting press, and the Mayor (for whom the clergymen of the city prayed publicly and in unison a few weeks ago) has conveniently taken a vacation. The present lease will expire in 1927. By the pending ordinance it is to be extended until 1980. Those who control the city's affairs need money. They propose virtually to pawn the city's interest in the present lease and in its gas property for \$25,000,000 in hand, surrendering more than \$100,000,000 in prospective revenue together with concessions of much value for which provision is now made. At present the price of gas is \$1, and there is (by the terms of the existing agreement) to be a gradual reduction until the price shall be 75 cents, in 1918. The people have the right to buy out the lease in 1907 and the right to take the property, free of charge, with all improvements, in 1927. They receive from the property an annual income of about \$650,000, which is growing year by year. A conservative estimate makes the total to be received before 1927 more than \$30,000,000.

It is now proposed that for \$25,000,000 in hand all these advantages shall be surrendered, together with such income as would accrue in the 53 years following 1927. The right to buy out the lease, the right to take the property free of charge in 1927, the progressive reduction of price, the annual income for 75 years, surely exceeding \$100,000,000—all these are to be given up for \$25,000,000 in ready cash. For under the extension the income is to cease, and there is to be no reduction of price until 1927, and thereafter for 53 years the lessee is to have the right to exact 90 cents per thousand.

Only in darkest Pennsylvania would any one interested in municipal reform expect to hear of a transaction like this. In no other American city would the



people permit themselves to be trampled upon and robbed in this way. But a majority of them appear to like it; why, we have never been able to find out. It is inexplicable, like the Pennsylvania worship of the late Mr. Quay.

Gas is now sold in New York for \$1 per thousand feet. The committee of investigation recommends that the price be reduced by law to 75 cents; that the pressure shall not be permitted to exceed  $2\frac{1}{2}$  inches; that a standard of purity and illuminating power be fixed and maintained; that the price of electric current for light, heat or power be reduced by law from 15 cents per kilowatt hour to 10 cents; that the city be authorized to use its water power for a municipal electric lighting plant, and that the whole lighting business be placed under the control of a new State Commission. Action upon these recommendations has been delayed by the opposition of Tammany's men in the Legislature. Tammany leaders entertain a friendly regard for the capitalists who control the lighting monopoly, and have an eye to contracts which these gentlemen must award to somebody.

Interesting facts were ascertained by the investigators. The average cost of the gas, delivered to consumers, is 61 cents, and in projected new works it will be largely reduced. All the companies are under substantially one and the same financial and executive control. The leading corporation has an inflated capital of \$80,000,000, aside from its bonds, altho the actual value of its plant and franchises does not exceed \$30,000,000. It is by no means clear that it has any franchise rights in the city's streets, nearly all of the original franchises (to companies afterward combined or absorbed) having expired. Other franchises are probably forfeitable on account of illegal consolidation. Stock has been issued upon the basis of such franchises, but the assessment of them for taxation has been resisted. One of the constituent companies was required by its charter to give consumers half of all its earnings in excess of 10 per cent. This requirement has been evaded. The value of the property of the electric lighting monopoly is

about \$35,000,000, but the corporation has issued \$45,000,000 in stock and \$40,000,000 in bonds. With respect to the conduits by which this monopoly is maintained, the company has not complied with its obligations to the city, and has sought to mislead the city's officers as to the cash actually expended. The entire cost of current, delivered, does not exceed  $6\frac{1}{2}$  cents per hour, and the city has been required to pay three times the rates given to some favored private consumers. By all the companies the power of monopoly appears to have been called good will, and it has been very liberally capitalized. But with all this inflation of capital the profits have been so large that the gas stock has a market value of more than \$200 a share.

It is by such disclosures, as well as by a prevailing conviction that money unjustly taken from consumers is used to obtain new concessions or to prevent an enforcement of just and legal obligations, that the growth of public sentiment in favor of municipal ownership is stimulated. Philadelphia's memorable experience in municipal ownership of a gas supply is frequently cited in opposition to such ownership. But Philadelphia will submit cheerfully even now to almost anything in the shape of municipal jobbery, and it may be that her people are not fit to be trusted with a municipal undertaking of this kind. With operating ownership, however, they would find it difficult to do worse than they are now doing in this matter of a gas lease. And it does not follow that other American cities whose people have been robbed, and whose official representatives have been corrupted, by public service corporations, cannot reduce consumers' expenses and increase the supply of public honesty by assuming the control and operation of some general utilities, whose present management breeds corruption and is characterized by extortion.



### Iron Rust

IRON is one of the most timid of metals. It has a great disinclination to be alone. It is also one of the most altruistic of the elements. It likes almost every other element better than itself. It



has an especial affection for oxygen, and, since this is in both air and water, and these are everywhere, iron is not long without a mate. The result of this union goes by various names in the mineralogical and chemical worlds, but in common language, which is quite good enough for our purpose, it is called iron rust.

Not many of us have ever seen iron, the pure metal, soft, ductile and white like silver. As soon as it is exposed to the air it veils itself with a thin film of rust and becomes black and then red. For that reason there is practically no iron in the world except what man has made. It is rarer than gold, than diamonds; we find in the earth no nuggets or crystals of it the size of the fist, as we find of these. But occasionally there fall down upon us out of the clear sky great chunks of it weighing tons. These meteorites are the mavericks of the universe. We do not know where they come from or what sun or planet they belonged to. They are our only visitors from space, and if all the other spheres are like these fragments we know we are alone in the universe. For they contain rustless iron, and where iron does not rust man cannot live, nor can any other animal or plant.

Iron rusts for the same reason that a stone rolls down hill, because it gets rid of its energy that way. All things in the universe are constantly trying to get rid of energy except man, who is always trying to get more of it. Or, on second thought, we see that man is the greatest spendthrift of all, for he wants to expend so much more energy than he has that he borrows from the winds, the streams and the coal in the rocks. He robs minerals and plants of the energy which they have stored up to spend for their own purposes, just as he robs a bee of its honey and the silk worm of its cocoon.

Man's chief business is in reversing the processes of nature. That is the way he gets his living. And one of his greatest triumphs was when he discovered how to undo iron rust and get the metal out of it. In the four thousand years since he first did this he has accomplished more than in the millions of years before. Without knowing the value of iron rust man could attain only to the

culture of the Aztecs and Incas, the ancient Egyptians and Assyrians.

The prosperity of modern states is dependent on the amount of iron rust which they possess and utilize. England, United States, Germany, all nations are competing to see which can dig the most iron rust out of the ground and make out of it railroads, bridges, buildings, machinery, battleships and such other tools and toys and then let them relapse into rust again. Civilization can be measured by the amount of iron rusted per capita.

But we are devoting so much space to the consideration of the material aspects of iron that we are like to neglect its esthetic and ethical uses. The beauty of nature is very largely dependent upon the fact that iron rusts and, in fact, all the common compounds of iron are colored. Few elements can assume so many tints. Look at the paint pot cañons of the Yellowstone. Cheap glass bottles turn out brown, green, blue, yellow or black, according to the amount and kind of iron they contain. We build a house of cream colored brick, varied with speckled brick and adorned with terra cotta ornaments of red, yellow and green, all due to iron. Iron rusts, therefore it must be painted; but what is there better to paint it with than iron rust itself? It is cheap and durable, for it cannot rust any more than a dead man can die. And what is also of importance, it is a good, strong, clean looking, endurable color. Whenever we take a trip on the railroad and see the miles of cars, the acres of roofing and wall, the towns full of brick buildings, we rejoice that iron rust is red, not white or some less satisfying color.

We do not know why it is so. Zinc and aluminum are metals very much like iron in chemical properties, but all their salts are colorless. Why is it that the most useful of the metals is the most beautiful in its compounds? Some say, Providence; some say, chance; some say nothing. But if it had not been so we would have lost most of the beauty of rocks and trees and human beings. For the leaves and the flowers would all be white, and all the men and women would look like walking corpses. Without color in the flower what would the bees and painters



do? If all the grass and trees were white, it would be like winter all the year round. If we had white blood in our veins like some of the insects it would be hard lines for our poets. And what would become of our morality if we could not blush?

"As for me, I thrill to see  
The bloom a velvet cheek discloses!  
Made of dust? I well believe it;  
So are lilies, so are roses."

An etiolated earth would be hardly worth living in.

It is the iron in the leaves that enables the plants to store up the energy of the sunshine for their own use and ours. It is the iron in our blood that enables us to get the iron out of iron rust and make it into machines to supplement our feeble hands. In both animals and plants iron is the carrier of energy, just as in the form of trolley wire or third rail it conveys power to the electric car. Withdraw the iron from the brain as indicated by the pallor of the cheeks, and we become weak, faint and finally die. If the amount of iron in the blood gets too small the disease germs that are always attacking us are no longer destroyed, but multiply without check and conquer us. When the iron ceases to work efficiently we are killed by the poison we ourselves generate.

Counting the number of iron-bearing corpuscles in the blood is now a common method of determining disease. It might also be useful in moral diagnosis. A microscopical and chemical laboratory attached to the courtroom would give information of more value than some of the evidence now obtained. For the anemic and the florid vices need very different treatment. An excess or a deficiency of iron in the body is liable to result in criminality. A chemical system of morals might be developed on this basis. Among the ferruginous sins would be placed murder, violence and licentiousness. Among the non-ferruginous, cowardice, sloth and lying. The former would be mostly sins of commission, the latter, sins of omission. The virtues could, of course, be similarly classified; the ferruginous virtues would include courage, self-reliance and hopefulness; the non-ferruginous, peaceable-

ness, meekness and chastity. According to this ethical criterion the moral man would be defined as one whose conduct is better than we should expect from the per cent. of iron in his blood.

The reason why iron is able to serve this unique purpose of conveying life-giving air to all parts of the body is because it rusts so readily. Oxidation and deoxidation proceed so quietly that the tenderest cells are fed without injury. The blood changes from red to blue and *vice versa* with greater ease and rapidity than in the corresponding alternations of social status in a democracy. It is because iron is so rustable that it is so useful. The factories with big scrap-heaps of rusting machinery are making the most money. The pyramids are the most enduring structures raised by the hand of man, but they have not sheltered so many people in their forty centuries as our skyscrapers that are already rusting.



### The Southern Educational Conference

SOUTH as well as North there will be great sympathy for those who suffered in the accident to the special train which carried the Northern party to attend the Southern General Conference at Columbia, S. C. While four of the trainmen were killed, fortunately none of the visiting party lost their lives, altho several suffered very serious injury. The accident was the sad conclusion of a very useful meeting.

This eighth session of this conference of Northern and Southern educators was a magnificent victory of broad fellowship against narrow sectionalism. It met in a State where the leading newspaper has persistently lampooned the Northern members of the company as the "Ogden Caravan," the "Swell-belly Parade," the "extended abdominal pageant," and declared that the people of the South want none of their advice. The invitation to South Carolina did not secure from it any gentler hospitality. But this has afforded another illustration that great newspapers do not always represent the people. The educators of the South came in multitudes. Columbia gave them royal welcome. Governor



Heyward bade them "doubly welcome" for their cause. President Denny, of Washington and Lee University, Virginia, told the conference that in its membership there was "almost nothing unrepresented except provincial narrowness, petty animosity, selfish motive and ignoble purpose," and that leading newspaper knew well that the biting sting referred to its virulent criticism. So that paper replies:

"President Denny may protest, but the fact remains that the 'Ogdenites' are an organized party of strangers who have selected the South as a missionary field. . . . These Northern gentlemen at this time and in this manner came here to tell us that we are objects of commiseration, that we starve for the inspiration of Northern virtue and that we perish in besotted ignorance without their saving hand. . . . We resent it. We refuse to accept the largess of their pious pity, accompanied by the cool assumption of their superiority. . . . The South will educate itself with or without the Ogdenites. The movement surges in the deep heart of the masses. . . . To it the Ogden movement is as a dancing shallop upon a shoreless ocean. Yet this Southern president prates of this Conference as marking an 'epoch.'"

But this sort of bitterness is condemned by the educators and the people of the South. They know that the Southern Education Board has been careful to offend no Southern sensibility and has always sought and secured the support of such Southern men as Curry, Dabney, Dickerman, Aycock, McIver and Murphy. A multitude of Southern teachers approved President Denny's eloquent words, and the intelligent South laments the inhospitable ribaldry of the attacks upon it, as they lamented the accident which befell the Northern visitors before they left the State.

It is only from a Northern mouth that we find words uttered that call for criticism. A gentleman from New York took the liberty, at the closing meeting, to talk of race and suffrage. He said:

"We believe that the so-called reconstruction period wrought more for sectional misunderstanding and animosity than all the bitterness of the war.

"Race integrity is to be assumed in any discussion of the problems affecting our country. This does not mean that in the American people of the future there will not be the blood

of many peoples. But it does mean that the division of mankind into certain great distinct races will continue in America, so far as we can see, for all time.

"This being true, the American ideal must include not only justice to every man, but also justice to every race. So long as the community observes the principle of justice to the individual and justice to the race the community as such is, as it should be, free to decide how and by whom the Government should be administered. In other words, the State has the right to determine what conditions and limitations shall be put upon the exercise of the franchise."

If this language means anything more than general platitudes of justice to all, it means that the constitutional provisions in half the Southern States intended to exclude one race from the suffrage are approved. It accepts a perverse view of the reconstruction period. It talks of races when we ought to consider nothing but individuals, just as the Amendments to the Constitution treat men as men and forbid race distinctions. The "conditions and limitations" "put upon the exercise of the franchise" had just one purpose, to shut out a race, and were undemocratic and unchristian, and no Christian should apologize for them, at least not before a company of Southern educators.

But the great movement is forward, and is rapid. The South needs help as well as sympathy, and this Southern Education Board and its associate, the General Education Board, are doing their part, assisting the larger missionary boards that were earlier in the field. Millions of dollars have gone from the North to the South for education, and the South is increasing, as wealth increases, its own generous contributions to the great cause. Here there should be harmony and good welcome to good work.



## The Bible as Literature

WHAT will there be left to us of the Bible if the profane are to have their way? We have hardly got used to being told that it must submit to historical criticism, and now our dearest faith that its language and style are the unsurpassed model of literary construction is ruthlessly attacked by our most conservative



New York evening journal, which, after condemning its vocabulary, continues:

"More than mere choice of words, however, is involved in the art of composition. The structure of the sentence and the paragraph, the organization of the 'whole'—to borrow a term from the rhetorics—are even more important. In these respects the English of the Bible does not accord with the usage of today. Just as our vocabulary has enormously enlarged, so our sentence structure has developed in three centuries. The first four verses of the first chapter of Genesis, with the clauses loosely connected by *ands*, are examples of how not to make sentences:

"'In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth. And the earth was without form and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters. And God said, Let there be light, and there was light. And God saw the light, that it was good; and God divided the light from the darkness.'

"The paragraphs of the Bible are broken and obscured by the verse numbering; but the so-called 'paragraph-Bible' shows at a glance that the structure is primitive and amorphous. Macaulay and Newman are both fond of the biblical vocabulary, but they are removed by ten generations from the 'biblical paragraph.'

The writer then proceeds to assert "as a mere piece of narrative the story of David and Abraham, or even of the Prodigal Son, is by no means incomparable." Doubtless he could tell these stories better. We wish he would take those first four verses of Genesis and tell us how they ought to have been written. Let us see how he would drop out his objectionable "*ands*." Something like this, perhaps:

God commenced his process of creation by bringing into being the earth, and the heavens above it. The earth was primarily a chaotic mass, seething with vapor, through which no light could penetrate, until God caused the current of his breath to blow over the ocean. This prepared the way for the next stage in world construction, when God uttered the sublime creative word, "Let there be Light," when light appeared in response to the divine command; but as yet only God was present to recognize its beneficent nature. So the periods of light originated and successfully faded into darkness, separating night from day.

We had not thought of it before, but we now see that this is a great improvement in style. It corrects the structural conjunctivitis inflamed with the infantile

"ands," and instead of a style artlessly "primitive and amorphous," it gives a compactly articulated synarthrosis, pleasant to the ear as well as easy to understand.



### The Gospel of Good Seed

THE most significant feature in Western agricultural development is the movement of the vast crop-raising area toward larger production and better farming. The "gospel of good seed," as it is called, has swept the crop belt and the results are assuming proportions wonderful in extent and influence. The new fashion was started in Iowa one year ago, when a company of teachers from the Agricultural College was sent over the lines of a railroad system to instruct the farmers how to raise good corn. From town to town the instructors went, describing the best methods of selecting seed, the surest plan for cultivation and exhibiting the College's way of securing the largest crop possible. Never before had a traveling corn college, carrying a full faculty of lecturers, gone over a State. Every farmer who wished to attend the lectures was given a free pass to the nearest point of demonstration. When the corn of Iowa was harvested last fall it was found that it yielded 40,000,000 bushels more than the normal crop, and the people attributed the result to the efforts of the "Corn Special."

During the past winter other Western States have taken up the idea. A "Seed and Soil Special" was sent over the principal railway lines of Missouri. The attendance often was more than 1,000 farmers in a single day. High schools and colleges were dismissed that the pupils might hear the talks on scientific farming. In the territory traversed were found fields where corn has been planted continuously since the virgin soil was broken forty years ago. No fertilizer has been used; the stalks have been raked from the ground each year and burned. The enormous loss of such methods is astounding. The professors told the farmers that land that under such conditions is producing 25 bushels an acre would with proper care and proper seed selection raise 100 or 110 bushels.

It has been the same with wheat. Iowa



persisted in the old method until farms were producing 8 to 10 bushels per acre when they should have had 18 to 20 bushels. The seed wheat talks that have followed the corn specials have had a good effect in correcting the condition. The past winter's work of one party of lecturers has covered 600 stations and included over 1,000 addresses, each of which has been heard by from 100 to 1,000 farmers. It has reached over into Nebraska, and is to be followed during the early spring with talks on potato culture and the care of spring crops. Other States are clamoring for similar courses next winter, and the entire West will eventually be given the advantage of the new teaching.

In addition to taking the instruction to the farmers the agricultural colleges are helping communities by institutes to which are invited the farmers. Three or four days are devoted to practical demonstration of the best methods in dairying and crop production. At some of these gatherings in the coldest days of winter fifteen hundred farmers received instruction, taking back to their homes information that will materially add to their prosperity. These pupils are not alone the young people; middle-aged farmers who have toiled for years in the West sit eagerly drinking in the latest discoveries in their business. When they go home they put them into practice. More than that, they organize seed-breeding associations whose object is to learn how best to increase the yield and to preserve the fertility of the soil.

All this means much for the West. The plains region has wasted its resources prodigally, evidently proceeding on the theory that the lands were inexhaustible and the returns certain to continue abundant. Some older sections have demonstrated already the falsity of both theories and are trying to correct the errors of the past. Other and newer sections realize that it is but a matter of time when they too will fail and are wisely acting in advance.

It has been a favorite theory that when the tillable land became occupied, when the homestead area was all taken—as is practically the condition of to-day—the West would cease to provide the increas-

ing grain and vegetable returns that have for years made it the granary of the nation. But if the Western farmers add to their knowledge of the soil conditions and climatic changes a scientific comprehension of the power and resource inherent in rightly selected seed, we shall have to readjust some of the arguments so familiar in the past.

The Western farmers are in possession of remarkably advanced surroundings. With farm telephones and rural delivery lines covering the plains region even to the foot-hills of the Rockies, with daily papers delivered at their doors with almost the promptness with which the city subscribers are served, it needs but the bringing of the most advanced agricultural education to them to make them masters of the situation to a degree unexcelled by their brethren of the soil anywhere. This last task the railways are endeavoring to carry out, and seemingly with good success. Seldom has a new idea been received with heartier welcome.

The gospel of sowing good seed is a healthy and helpful one in any department of human existence. Its application to the development of farming interests ought to entail a particularly rich train of blessings.

## The Inter-Parliamentary Union

THE organization of the Interparliamentary Union was a stroke of genius. It does for parliaments what the Socialist Congress does for the peoples represented, for it brings nations into common action for a common cause. The head of the movement in this country is Congressman Bartholdt, who has represented a Missouri district for a dozen years. He had the wit to recognize the importance of the peace movement while other men thought it a hopeless counsel of perfection. He will preside over the next meeting of the Union, probably at The Hague. The next steps to be considered at that meeting, at least by the arbitration section of it, are the admission of the South American republics, which have led the way in arbitration; the formation of a model treaty of arbitration, under which certain claims will be referred automatically to The Hague, and, third, a plan for



the organization of an international legislative body which shall prepare an authoritative code of international law, there being nothing of the sort at present which can claim obedience. These are large plans and most important, and, since the creation of a judicial court at The Hague, they ought not to be thought impracticable.

What will be the basis of organization in the proposed International Congress? Mr. Bartholdt, who sails this week for Brussels, where a committee will arrange for the Interparliamentary Union, has suggested the following basis of organization for a Congress of two houses:

"1. An International Congress of two Houses, a Senate and a House of Deputies.

"2. Each nation to have two Representatives in the Senate, and representation in the House of Deputies proportionate to its international commerce.

"3. Each nation to choose and maintain its own Representatives in the International Congress, and to have power of recalling them at any time. The term of office to be eight years, unless otherwise fixed by each nation for its own Representatives.

"4. Each member to have one vote.

"5. Majority to rule in all matters, and concurrence of both Houses necessary.

"6. Each nation to have the right to withdraw at any time from the Congress.

"7. The territorial and political integrity of each nation represented in the Congress to be respected by all nations represented.

"8. Deliberations of the Congress to be confined to matters which directly affect intercourse between nations, and its resolutions limited to the declaration of general rules or principles for the conduct of such intercourse, and these resolutions to be recognized as law by the nations, unless they are vetoed by an agreed number of national Parliaments.

"9. Each nation to treat all other nations on equal terms in matters of commerce, whether they be or be not represented in the International Congress; except that any nation can raise a commercial barrier against any other nation equivalent to such other nation's tariff wall.

"10. While remaining in the Congress, each nation to have the right to arm itself according to its own judgment.

"11. War to remain a lawful mode of action in any dispute, except as the several nations agree to refer controversies to arbitration by special or general treaties of arbitration.

"12. The armed forces of all the nations represented to be at the service of the Congress for enforcement of any decree rendered by The

Hague Court, according to treaties of arbitration."

Some points in this basis will raise discussion, but the general drift of it is sound, and nothing would please us better than that the Executive element provided for in the last paragraph might be added to the judiciary of The Hague Court and the proposed International Congress.



#### A Case of "Tainted Money"

When it was announced in St. Petersburg after the massacres of January 22d that the Czar had given 50,000 rubles for the relief of the families of the victims it was doubtless expected that the act would be recognized as indicating the kind heart and generosity of "the little father," and that it would tend to remove from the minds of the people any disagreeable impression which his methods of maintaining order might have produced. With his customary tact the Czar placed this money for distribution in the hands of Governor-General Trepoff, by whose commands the massacre took place. But it takes two to make a donation and in this case the said party of the second part has interposed an unexpected obstacle to the carrying out of the Czar's benevolent impulses by refusing to receive the money. There have been only seven applications to General Trepoff for assistance from the fund. Relief funds for the same purpose were also offered by the socialists, the Society of Engineers and the Duma, or Municipal Council, of St. Petersburg. The money of the socialists has all been distributed; 1,650 applications have been made for assistance from the fund of the Society of Engineers and 830 from that of the Duma. Yet all money is the same.



#### Have the Russians Lost Port Arthur?

It is commonly believed that the Japanese now have possession of Port Arthur, but if we examine into the question we see that this belief is based on mere newspaper reports, which are so notoriously unreliable that they are not accepted as competent evidence by courts of law or by careful historians. It is upon official documents that the historian of the



future will base his narrative of our own times and when we turn to these we find that they tell quite another story. The March issue of the *Russian Army Register* states positively that certain Russian regiments are still stationed at Port Arthur and Dalny under the command of General Stoessel. The Commission appointed to devise plans for a system of public schools at Port Arthur has presented its report, which has been adopted and put into effect by the highest authority, which surely is satisfactory proof that Port Arthur contains Russian children and that the city is sufficiently quiet for them to continue their studies. The payrolls of the Russian Government show that the civil officers at Port Arthur are drawing their salaries regularly. If any one questions the Russian public documents, his attention should be called to the fact that the British reports confirm the same theory. The British lease of Wei-hai-wei from the Chinese Government expires whenever the Russians leave Port Arthur. Now the British still hold Wei-hai-wei, therefore the Russians still hold Port Arthur. There is a chance for a library full of "historic doubts" on this question.



**Religious Freedom in Russia** It is a great piece of news, if it will only mean what it says, this proclamation of religious freedom for Russia. Hereafter, so the Czar declares, there shall be no persecution for religion's sake, no sending of the Old Believers to the Caucasus, no driving of them to the wilds of Canada. It was reported the other day that the wealthy Old Believers had offered to contribute an incredible sum to carry on the war if they might have religious freedom. That story may be all moonshine, but this is clear, that the resentments that go with religious persecution are deeper than any other. Centuries do not extinguish them. The Bloody Mary is not forgotten. Orange and green still break heads in Belfast. This new promise, if kept, will do much to relieve the bitter feeling toward the Government. But, unfortunately, the relief does not include the Jews;

they are still regarded as foes to be fought and suppressed. As a step this announcement is very important, but chiefly because it is the first step that counts. It implies many more steps before there can be true liberty in Russia.



**Methodist Reunion** The Methodists separated at the time of the Civil War. Two nations meant two Churches. So did the Presbyterians; so did the Baptists. These were great denominations. But so did not the Episcopalians, or, at least, they found it easy, greatly to their credit, to come together after the war. So did not the Congregationalists, for the very good reason that they had never been able to establish churches in the slave-holding States. Now forty years have passed and still the two Methodist, or Presbyterian, or Baptist Churches have not yet been able to come together into one national Church. The Board of Bishops of the Northern Methodist Church and the corresponding Board of the Southern Church have been meeting in Louisville, Ky., and Bishop McCabe, Northern, at a public meeting declared himself eager for reunion. Said he:

"I want to be quoted to the people and the Bishops of the Southern Church who are now in session, only a few squares from here, as in favor of restoring the organic union of the two branches of Methodism."

Why should not all the bishops want it, and all the people? At present in Louisville there are Northern churches set against Southern churches in constant rivalry. This division is a shame to American Christendom.



**Indian Tribal Funds** We have not been able to understand why Bishop Hare and some of the missionary societies should continue to object to the appropriation of the income of Indian tribal trust funds to denominational schools under the very strict limitations which the President laid down in his late letter. We have authority to say that it is the policy of the Indian Bureau to limit allotments to denominational schools to the



proportionate share of those Indians who sign the petition. And, further, it is the plan to allot the trust funds, on the Bureau's books, to the individual Indians in each tribe. Then the interest on each individual share becomes a debt to that Indian instead of a part of the debt to the tribe. He will know just what he has the right to dispose of, and when he proposes to give his income away he will know that it comes directly out of his own pocket, and not out of the common purse of the tribe. This is all in line with individualism and business. At intervals, as the President can be assured that an Indian, full-blood or mixed, is entirely capable of taking care of his own property, as thousands of them are, he will order the release to those Indians of the principal of his fund in the Treasury, so that he can use it for such investment as he desires. From that day the Indian will cease to be an Indian, even quasi, and become simply a citizen. And this is all that we can wish.

The "Bane" of  
Politics

A North Carolina writer who means to be thoroughly fair discusses the factors in the negro problem in *The Hartford Seminary Record*, and makes this general statement:

"Politics has been the bane of the black man, as all begin now to see. He has been made the sport of the demagog, and the habitat of the demagog is not confined to any one section of the land. Reason and conscience are the prerequisites of suffrage. Avoirdupois, age and human nature are not enough. A vote must represent manhood rather than man."

We are aware that this theory of suffrage is much preached now; we do not accept it. It is the doctrine of aristocracy, not of democracy. Men who say they believe in popular government yet distrust the people. They are afraid intelligent people will not be able to control ignorant people. They say knowledge is power, but they deny it in politics. They are the ones who insisted that the native Hawaiians and the Filipinos should have the full vote, and yet refuse it at home to another race. We

deny that all now begin to see that "politics has been the bane of the black man." The Reconstruction history of North Carolina and the Wilmington riot are proof enough that it is not his politics, but the denial of his right of suffrage, that has done the evil. The right of suffrage saved the negro from peonage laws all over the South. It admitted the States back into the Union. It created reformed constitutions. It gave the States a system of public education. Where it worked badly the evil was incident to temporary or local conditions for which others than negroes were to blame. That history needs to be fairly rewritten.



This is the way that "black hands" are organized by the police to massacre the workmen, students and Jews in Russia. They are circulating leaflets, of which the following, from the *Russian Tribune*, is a specimen:

"On the 17th of February, by the hand of a cowardly assassin, fell the Grand Duke Sergius. So another noble soul went to a better world. Consider, Russians, whither we are going! What an abyss! What advantage was there in the death of Sergius? His whole life had been consecrated to the defense of the Russian people against the haughty Jews. With all his might he wished to prevent the Jews from robbing the Russians. He would not allow the holy city of Moscow to become a city of Jews! It was for this that the Jews decided to kill the Grand Duke! They hired a cowardly Socialist to kill him, for the Socialists are all hired by the Jews and the Japanese!"



A handsomer tribute to American missionaries could not be made than that by the British Ambassador, Sir Mortimer Durand, in a letter to *The Churchman*. He was British Minister to Persia, where are our American Presbyterian missionaries, and he quotes and indorses the fullest praise of them in his wife's book, "An Autumn Tour in Western Persia." But he brings out one important consideration, that it is not so much the number as the quality of missionaries that counts. It is the duty of boards to send out none but wise and able men.



# Insurance

## French State Insurance

To the monopolies now enjoyed by the French Government there is strong probability that state insurance will presently be added. According to one French journal, the tone of which is that of an alarmist, not only is state insurance threatened, but the dispossession of private companies is likewise contemplated. A number of signs point in this direction and the state expects to augment its revenues from tobacco and other sources by means of insurance. French insurance underwriters are immediately concerned with this proposed governmental departure, and the struggle in self-defense that is imminent will necessarily be one of much fierceness.

The threatened peril of the dispossession of private insurance companies cannot be lightly cast aside as of a vague, indefinite character, as the consequences of the new plan for increasing revenue may easily be most serious from the standpoint of existing insurance companies. Statements regarded as authoritative that have been printed in the French press set forth that the state proposes to institute an insurance bank against fire, the premium rates to be below those now charged by private companies. The result of such action would be that insurers would effect a considerable saving through patronizing the state form of insurance, which would in addition be able to give them greater guaranties as to security than could any private insurance company.

In the face of such conditions it is not difficult to foresee that the patronage of private companies would certainly decline to the profit and aggrandizement of the state. Large returns are anticipated from the very beginning of state insurance, and estimates made in high official circles contemplate an amount of profit during the first few years of operation as high as \$2,000,000. This sum could be utilized for the purpose of old age pensions. The most energetic and immediate opposition to the scheme as outlined has been counseled by those in opposition to what has been termed "premeditated spoliation." The matter was recently discussed at the French Agricultural Society, and resulted in the

framing of a resolution of protest against the state meddling in insurance matters. The support of French Deputies and Senators is now being sought after both for and against the measure.

But what may be to the disadvantage of the private companies may be a gain to the citizens of France. We rather hope the experiment will be tried, for then the world can learn whether state or privately controlled insurance is of the greater value to modern civilization.



## Reducing the Fire Hazard

AN effort is being made by the National Board of Fire Underwriters to reduce the fire hazard. This board, having a constituency of over one hundred fire insurance companies, has appointed a committee of twenty to further this desirable project. An engineering department, to be composed of men of high professional standing, will be organized, the object of which will be to reduce the danger of general conflagration in districts such as the "dry goods district," as well as elsewhere. The Federal Government will co-operate with the board's committee at least to the extent of the supervision of the reports of each city where investigations are made.



DISPATCHES from Milwaukee state that a very serious question has lately been raised in regard to the insurance upon lake vessels which were damaged by ice in the straits in attempting to force their way through. Aggregations of claims of this character have reached a total exceeding in amount the value signified by the total loss of two of the largest steamers. Considerable doubt has been expressed in insurance circles as to whether claims against the insurance companies for damages arising when boats are deliberately rammed into ice are valid. The contention that a captain has no more right to ram his boat into solid ice, as was frequently done during the season in the straits, than he has to deliberately collide with a rock in the attempt to clear the channel of it as an obstruction seems to have considerable weight. The controversy has become acute and the indications are that the courts will have to settle the point.



# Financial

## The Fall of Bigelow

BIGELOW, the defaulting president of the First National Bank of Milwaukee, robbed that bank of \$1,450,000, plundered estates of which he was trustee, and in all is said to have stolen in a few months more than \$3,000,000. Many who read the story are asking why this stealing was not prevented by agencies designed to protect depositors and others. Bank examiners cannot justly be held responsible for such embezzlement. It is practically impossible for them to trace every item in a bank's accounts and to detect promptly such fraudulent entries as were made by Bigelow and his confederates. It is true that directors sometimes fail to direct and are not sufficiently inquisitive and cautious. But a bank president so prominent, so successful, so highly respected and so trusted by everybody as Mr. Bigelow was can steal large sums from his bank and for a considerable time escape detection, in spite of all ordinary precautions and safeguards, if he has, as this man had, the aid of bookkeepers and a cashier. And at the same time he can steal the money of widows and orphans that has been intrusted to him. The day of detection and exposure must come, but under the conditions we have mentioned the guilty man is safe for a time, and the agencies existing for the protection of those whom he robs are not justly to be blamed for a failure to prevent his wicked acts. Sometimes a man so trusted will go astray after many years of honest and exemplary living. So long as men like Bigelow (last year he was the honored President of the American Bankers' Association) can be induced suddenly to become rascals and to seek their own ruin, no system of safeguards can prevent an occasional defalcation of this character.

The nature of the speculations in which Bigelow became involved, however, and the temptation to which he was subjected do suggest that our great Exchanges and some of our influential financiers are not doing all that they should do to prevent or discourage such operations, in New York as well as in Chicago, as those of the gambling "Western group" with which Bigelow was indirectly associated. The effect of the notorious and reckless speculations

of these men has been not only to ruin Bigelow and many persons of comparatively small means, but also to excite prejudice throughout the country against the legitimate and beneficial functions of grain and stock Exchanges. Our honest and conservative financiers should frown upon and ostracize these black sheep, whether they are cornering the wheat market or manipulating prices on the Stock Exchange by wash sales and otherwise, or promoting a Shipyard Trust, or playing profitably with the surplus funds of a life insurance company. Thus they may commend honest "high finance" to the American public, check legislative tendencies which they believe to be harmful, and prevent the fall and ruin of such men as Bigelow by withholding from them the temptations to which they yield.



F. E. MARSHALL has been elected President of the Phenix National Bank and August Belmont and Daniel S. Lamont Vice-Presidents. Mr. Marshall succeeds Duncan D. Parmly, resigned. J. C. Van Blarcom, First Vice-President of the Bank of Commerce in St. Louis; E. H. Gary, Chairman of the Steel Corporation's board; Lewis Cass Ledyard and D. Crawford Clark (with Messrs. Belmont and Lamont) have been added to the Board of Directors. The bank's capital is \$1,000,000, and its surplus and undivided profits amount to \$265,843.

....The recent remarkable growth of Trust Companies has caused a demand for brief official statements as to the work which they do. Such a statement may be found in *Functions of Trust Companies*, a handbook issued by the Morton Trust Company, of this city, which shows how such a company administers estates and manages property under will and other trusts, sets forth the advantages of such corporate management, enumerates the charges fixed by law, and gives useful information concerning wills, inheritance taxes, etc.

....Dividends announced:

Nassau Bank, 4 per cent., payable May 1st.  
Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. (Consol. Mort. 5's), Coupons, payable May 1st.  
United Copper Co. (Preferred), semi-annual, 3 per cent., payable May 15th.  
United States Leather Co., Debenture Coupons, payable May 1st.  
Greene Consol. Copper Co., 2 per cent., payable May 20th.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1905

No. 2945

## Survey of the World

### The Railroad Rate Problem

Reports from Washington say that a large majority, if not all, of the members of the Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce (which is still taking the testimony of prominent railway officers) are opposed to legislation conferring any rate-making power upon the Interstate Commerce Commission. The prediction is made by persons who have conversed with members of the committee that the majority will report in favor of no legislation beyond certain new provisions dealing with private car lines and side-track rebates. —Because the President has relied upon Secretary Morton for information and assistance concerning the railroad question, and because the Secretary in public statements some months ago supported the President's policy, some remarks in his addresses last week at meetings of the Railway Congress have attracted much attention. The President, he said, was striving to put an end to private rebates and preferential rates in one form or another. "My own opinion," he added, "is that if all vicious discrimination can be abolished, the question of rates will adjust itself." Some see in this an indication that the Secretary no longer is in sympathy with a policy that demands the legislation of the Esch-Townsend bill, but now stands with the opponents of that measure. He also asserted that "complaints to railroad men of unreasonable rates always receive prompt and satisfactory attention," and that "competition is always a controlling force in rate-making."—In an exhaustive opinion prepared at the request of the Senate Committee, Attorney-General

Moody holds that Congress has power to regulate the operation of interstate railroads and to fix their maximum future charges; that it has a right to delegate this power to a Commission by intrusting to such a body the duty of fixing rates in conformity with a standard already enacted into law; that the rate-making power is not a judicial function and cannot constitutionally be conferred upon the courts; that the courts have power, however, to investigate rates fixed by legislative authority, and to restrain the enforcement of them if they are found to be confiscatory of the carriers' property; and that the constitutional provision forbidding preference (by any regulation of commerce) to the ports of one State over those of another would not interfere with any regulation of land transportation or with reasonable, just and impartial rates determined by legislative authority.



### The President's Vacation

During the last week of Mr. Roosevelt's vacation in the mountains he was storm-bound for about half the time. On Sunday, the 30th ult., he attended religious services at the Old Blue School House, a small school building seventeen miles from Newcastle, riding to the place in his hunting costume, with Dr. Lambert and the guides. There he met an audience of 1,200, the mountaineers and ranchmen for many miles around having brought their wives and children. After a sermon by the Rev. Horace Mann, the President spoke, pointing out that real success in life was attained by doing one's duty, and "by bearing your-



selves so that your children will bless you for having done all that was in your power to bring them up to honor home and State." He had greatly enjoyed himself in the mountains, he continued. "Not only have I been treated middling well by the bears, which treatment has not been reciprocated by me, but the people have fairly outdone themselves in their hospitality." At the close of the services he shook hands with the entire company. "Don't get to 'milling' now," said he, using a ranchman's term, as they pressed forward; "everybody will get a shake." For three days thereafter the hunters were kept in their camp by storms of snow and sleet. Then they started out again in search of grizzlies, but did not find any. On Saturday morning, the 6th, the President and his companions left the camp and rode to Glenwood Springs. His vacation was ended. The hunters had killed ten bears and four bobcats. In a brief address on Saturday evening, the President, speaking from the porch of a hotel, thanked the people of Colorado, praised his guides, and predicted great results for the Government's irrigation projects. On Monday morning he started for Denver.



#### Municipal Utilities in the West

During the recent municipal campaign in Chicago Judge Dunne (now Mayor) expressed the opinion that the present street railways of the city, capitalized at about \$120,000,000; could be duplicated for \$77,000,000. Owing to the results of an investigation made for him by John J. Cummings, he has now reduced these figures to \$50,000,000, for which, he says, the entire existing system could be duplicated, with the improvements that are needed. The city, he adds, is not about to buy watered stock, but tangible property. It will pay a fair price, however, for unexpired franchises.—Chicago desires also to exercise powers approaching those of municipal ownership with respect to gas, and for two weeks past there has been an interesting contest in the Illinois Legislature over bills relating to the gas and electric light supplies. On Saturday last a bill empowering the corporate authorities of Chicago to pre-

scribe maximum rates for gas and electric light was finally passed. In its original form it gave this power to all the cities in the State, and in this shape it was passed by the House by a vote of 111 to 16. Before the final vote was reached, however, the bill's provisions were made applicable to Chicago alone. In that city the gas companies have perpetual franchises, and the price is one dollar per thousand. A leading local newspaper remarks that "the stocks have been watered, re-watered and re-irrigated until they represent the extreme possibilities of dilution," and that the companies must make up their minds to reduce the price to 75 cents. There was also passed on Saturday a bill permitting the city to sell the surplus of the current or power produced in its electric lighting plant when this is not needed for lighting the streets. This was opposed by the electric lighting corporations, on the ground that it would open the door for a municipal supply to all consumers. In the House, on the first vote the majority for this bill was about 5 to 1, but on final passage in concurrence with the Senate there was no dissenting voice.—By the same Legislature there has been enacted a civil service law placing 2,000, or about three-fourths, of the employees of the State under the merit system.—In Wisconsin the House has passed a bill requiring the Bell Telephone Company to permit all independent telephone companies to use its toll lines.—The effect of the recent dissolution of the injunction relating to three-cent railroad fares in Cleveland cannot at present be ascertained. The injunction was obtained by the old street railroad companies to restrain a new one to which a franchise (providing for three-cent fares) had been awarded for an avenue where the old franchise had expired. To the charge that they had offered to sell to the old companies for \$150,000 the officers of the new one reply that the offer was conditioned upon a reduction of the old companies' fares to three cents. The injunction case will go up to the United States Supreme Court, it is said, and the new company is also restrained by other litigation.—In connection with the municipal railway movement in Chicago the *Tribune* of



that city sharply attacks Judge Grosscup, of the United States Court, who has much of the railway litigation in hand and who appointed receivers for one of the companies. It says that he should turn over this litigation to some other judge, because of his own interest, recently acquired, in traction and lighting companies, pointing out his controlling investments in such corporations at Mattoon, Ill., and the association with him in this business of his clerk, one Sampsell, whom he recently appointed a receiver of Chicago's Union Traction Company. The purpose of the attack appears to be to give an impression that the financing of these new interests was promoted by Eastern institutions directly or indirectly connected with the Chicago litigation. Judge Grosscup replies at great length, showing why he made these large investments, defending his clerk, asserting that the transactions were in no way related to the traction franchise litigation and denying that his or his clerk's projects were financed by Eastern institutions having any interest in the Chicago railways.

#### Legislation for New York City

At the session of the New York Legislature which ended last week, among the prominent projects of legislation were several bills relating to municipal franchises and the corporations doing business upon such grants. Against the protest of Mayor McClellan, and over his veto, the power to grant franchises was taken away from the New York City Board of Aldermen and vested in the Board of Estimate and Apportionment, which is composed of the chief elective and executive officers of the municipality. This action was due to the Aldermen's curious treatment of applications for important railway franchises and to a prevailing impression that the granting of such applications depended upon the bestowal of great construction contracts upon contractors representing the ruling powers of Tammany Hall. Owing to an investigation made by a Legislative Committee concerning the gas and electric lighting companies of the city, seven bills were introduced by this committee. These reduced the

price of gas from \$1 to 75 cents, lowered the price of electric light or power by 33 1-3 per cent., provided for a new State Commission with large powers over all gas and electric lighting corporations, and in other ways imposed restrictions for the benefit of the public. Although the House passed the 75-cent bill, it was defeated in the Senate (after the rate had been raised to 80 cents) by a close vote, thirteen Republicans joining the Tammany Democrats in the negative. It is asserted by the Albany newspaper correspondents and by the most prominent and conservative of the city's journals that the rate bill was defeated by corruption. Thus, the *Tribune* says in its editorial review of the matter: "It is virtually impossible to doubt that a great amount of money was corruptly used for the purpose of bringing to naught the investigation so well conducted by the Stevens committee." It does not appear, however, that a reduction of price has been prevented, for the bill creating a Commission was passed, and the Commission will have power to prescribe maximum rates, fix standards of quality, regulate pressure and exercise broad and comprehensive authority over all gas and electric lighting corporations. Other bills passed reduce the price of gas for municipal uses to 75 cents, reduce by one-third the price of electric light and power to consumers generally, provide for a daily inspection of the gas supply, empower the city to fix standards of gas quality and pressure, and authorize the city to utilize for the generation of electricity for municipal uses the power available at the dams of its water supply. It will be seen that in the direction of the regulation and restriction of lighting and power corporations much was accomplished, even if the bill for a specified rate was lost.—The same Legislature refused to pass a Corrupt Practices bill designed to compel publicity as to all political campaign contributions and expenditures and to prevent bribery at the polls. It also declined to repeal the act imposing a tax on the undistributed surplus of a savings bank.—To succeed John McMackin, Labor Commissioner, recently accused of failing to enforce



the laws relating to child labor, the Governor has appointed P. Tecumseh Sherman, an independent Republican of high character and a son of the late General Sherman.

#### Action Against Trust Combinations

It became known last week that for three months the Government had been investigating the affairs of the American Tobacco Company, commonly called the Tobacco Trust, by means of special agents and otherwise, the inquiry being under the direction of Henry W. Taft, a prominent lawyer of New York and brother of the Secretary of War, acting for the Department of Justice. Attention was directed to the investigation by proceedings in court relating to the refusal of the secretary of one of the Trust's subsidiary corporations to answer questions asked by the grand jury. The Tobacco Company is a very large and powerful organization, capitalized at about \$255,000,000 in stock and bonds. It was owing to complaints from tobacco growers that the investigation was undertaken.—George Hinchliff, a manufacturer of bricks in a town near Chicago, has recovered \$15,000 by a suit in the courts of that city against a combination of brick manufacturers. He asserted that he had been driven out of business and ruined by these combined manufacturers, whose persecution of him was made effective by their alliance with a combination of employing masons and builders and with the bricklayers' union.—Dullness prevails in the Kansas oil field, where a majority of the wells are plugged and all the storage tanks are full of oil for which there is no market. Bonds for the projected State refinery have been issued, but the constitutional question upon which their validity depends is in the courts, owing to the hostile action of the State Auditor, and a decision may not be reached until September. Several small independent refineries are in process of construction, but plans for independent pipe lines have not yet come to anything. New wells have been bored, however, and one company, in-

viting subscriptions for an issue of additional stock, advertises the name of Governor Hoch as that of its leading stockholder. The Standard Oil Company is buying only high grade oil, and paying less than half of last year's price for that. Most of the oil carried by its pipe line, which passes through this field, is drawn from the Indian Territory.

#### Political Notes

The Republican majority in the Connecticut Legislature have nominated for the United States Senate, to succeed the late Orville H. Platt, Congressman Frank B. Brandegee, of New London. Thirty-seven ballots were taken, in a session continuing for twelve hours. The contest was between Mr. Brandegee and ex-Governor McLean, who led at the beginning. Samuel Fessenden had withdrawn, and his influence was exerted in behalf of the winning candidate. Mr. Brandegee is a lawyer, forty years old, was graduated at Yale in 1885, has been Speaker of the Connecticut House (as was his father before him) and for several years has represented Connecticut's Third District at Washington.—A Federal grand jury at Jackson, Miss., has indicted 300 citizens of Franklin County for whitecapping, or for intimidating Government homesteaders. Among the accused men are the sheriff of the county (Dr. Newman), a member of the Legislature and every member of the local Law and Order League, of which the sheriff was chairman.—A few months ago four members of the California Senate were expelled for blackmailing corporations. They were a majority of a committee that threatened to subject certain companies to investigation. All were indicted, and one of them has been prosecuted to conviction. His associates are awaiting trial.—In the Canadian House last week Premier Laurier's bill for the new northwest provinces, including the sectarian school provisions which have caused much controversy, was supported on second reading by a vote of 140 to 59. Thirteen Conservatives joined the Liberals in the affirmative.



The Government's majority was unexpectedly large.

#### **The Panama Canal**

Several prominent employees engaged in Canal work on the Isthmus are prostrated by yellow fever, and M. O. Johnson, Chief Architect of the Canal staff recently died of this disease. The weather has been unfavorable, but it is expected that conditions will soon improve. General Davis, Governor of the Zone, has been ordered by Secretary Taft to return at once to the States, because he has malarial fever. The Commission's Executive Committee will start for the Isthmus on the 16th, and the remaining members of the Commission will follow in July, in order that plans may be prepared for submission to the Board of Consulting Engineers. The French member of this board will be M. Cuerard, who has had charge of work in the harbor of Marseilles. General Davis will be a member. For sanitary work in the coming fiscal year, \$636,000 has been appropriated. A new hospital will at once be erected, at a cost of \$40,000, and the salaries of the heads of departments in the sanitary corps will be increased. That of the chief sanitary officer will be \$10,000. Owing to discontent among the employees and the resignations of some of them, the Commission will strive to make the service more attractive by increasing their pay and by providing for social recreation and athletic sports. Newspaper correspondents in their dispatches from Washington assert that certain administrative projects of the Executive Committee (Chairman Shonts, Governor Magoon and Chief Engineer Wallace) were disapproved by the four remaining Commissioners, who felt that they were thereby to be made subordinates of the Chief Engineer, so far as the plans were concerned. They filed a protest, it is said, with Secretary Taft, who restored harmony by stating that all were of equal rank and that decisions were to be made by majority vote of the seven members.

#### **Chicago's Strike**

Throughout last week there was rioting in Chicago's streets, but less at the end than on the first three days. Several

men were killed and hundreds were injured. The police seemed unable to withstand the mob, altho reinforced by hundreds of special patrolmen and assisted by a large number of sheriff's deputies. We have considered on other pages of this issue some incidents and aspects of this strike. Mayor Dunne stedfastly refused to ask the Governor for militia, contending that there was no need of such help and that application for it would humiliate the city. Governor Deneen awaited requests from the local authorities before taking action. Business men of the city sought to convince him that unrestrained lawlessness and crime demanded the presence of troops; labor unions sent messages protesting against the use of them. The President, expecting to arrive in Chicago on Wednesday, had promised to hear a statement from the men on strike. At the end of the week their leader proposed that mediation should be undertaken by a committee of three, composed of the Governor and of representatives of each side.

#### **A Strike at Limoges**

A strike in the Haviland porcelain factory at Limoges caused fatal riots in the streets, which had to be suppressed by the military, much to the embarrassment of the French Cabinet. Employees of the Haviland factory, of which the two Americans, Theodore and Charles Haviland, are the proprietors, struck because their demand for the discharge of the foreman of the factory was not granted. Six thousand men from this factory went out and were joined by other porcelain workers. On the 17th an attack was made by a mob upon the prison to free four of the strikers who had been arrested. They were attempting to break down the doors when they were charged and scattered by the troops. Subsequently the strikers erected a barricade on the street by overthrowing a street car, setting against it a railing of a fence torn from the square, and piling up furniture raided from the neighboring houses. The dragoons charged the barricade, but their horses were tripped by ropes and wires stretched across the street. They



then fired first with blank and afterward with ball cartridges. One striker was killed and six wounded. Eight officers and men were wounded by the strikers. The Municipal Council of Limoges, which is composed of Socialists, issued a proclamation that the troops had fired without provocation on inoffensive citizens. The flag over the building was draped in black and placed at half mast. In the French Chamber of Deputies M. Jaurès attacked the Government for using French troops to defend the property of the American employers, who were to blame for refusing to negotiate with their workmen. M. Etienne, Minister of the Interior, said that he regretted the uncompromising attitude of Mr. Haviland, but that he was within his rights, and that the authorities were determined to preserve order. After the debate the House voted confidence in the Government by a vote of 542 to 129. On April 22d the proprietors and workmen came to an agreement, the former conceding the dismissal of the foreman, whose conduct was the fault of the trouble, but later the strike was renewed and extended to the other porcelain factories of Limoges. The Chamber of Deputies voted \$4,000 for the relief of the families of those who were killed or injured in the rioting at Limoges.



#### Rebellion in Tibet

A nationalist movement has sprung up in Tibet and a revolutionary society was organized at Batang, on the southeastern borders of Tibet, adjacent to China, to free the country from Chinese domination. The Amban Fen-chuen, the Chinese representative at Lhasa, was recently attacked at Batang and he and his entire retinue were murdered. The Viceroy of the Province of Sze-chuan has sent troops against the rebels. The murdered Amban is the successor to the one who signed the treaty with Great Britain when Colonel Younghusband invaded the Sacred City. Tibet and India seem to be able to agree better than their superior Governments, China and Great Britain, both of which found fault with certain provisions of the treaty of Lhasa. It was recently announced at Peking that

the negotiations between the two Powers had resulted in such a modification of the treaty as to make it satisfactory to both, the principal changes being in regard to the customs arrangements and the British occupation of Tibetan territory until the payment of the indemnity.



#### Riots in Poland

The May Day disturbances in Warsaw prove to have been more serious than was at first reported. Over two hundred persons were wounded and 62 are dead as the result of the firing by the soldiers upon the procession of revolutionists carrying red flags as it passed through Jerusalem Street. After several volleys from the infantry, the soldiers and police attacked everybody in the streets with swords and clubs, chasing them into the houses and injuring many women and children. In the evening a bomb was thrown at a Cossack patrol near the Vienna station. It struck the head of a horse and exploded, blowing the horse and rider to pieces and killing three other Cossacks and a policeman and wounding two women who were alighting from a carriage at the station. Numerous attacks have been made on the Cossacks and police in Polish cities during the week, and these have been relentlessly revenged. At Kalisz the soldiers attacked a congregation who were singing patriotic songs in a church, and in the fight that followed a soldier and a woman were killed, and many were injured. The Governor of Kalisz issued a proclamation denying that there had been disturbances in the city, and exhorting the people to be tranquil in order to "avoid further sacrifice of life." The censor at St. Petersburg suppressed all reports of the riots in Poland and compelled all the papers to publish instead a telegram purporting to come from Warsaw saying that there was not the slightest disturbance there on May 1st. At Lodz the Cossacks charged a crowd on the steps of the Church of the Holy Cross and killed seven. A general strike of all Polish workmen has been ordered and begun, but it is not probable that it can be kept up on account of lack of funds. In the streets of Warsaw a Cossack, who had been jeered by a ten-year-old boy,



charged on him and cut him from shoulder to waist with his sword.—In St. Petersburg a bomb exploded in the room of a mining student in an apartment house, and he and a friend were severely injured. According to the police report they were engaged at the time “in a chemical experiment,” a statement not likely to be disputed by any one.



#### Naval Movements

Admiral Nebogatoff's squadron passed Singapore at 5.30 on the morning of May 5th, almost concealed by the haze and darkness. Six warships and four colliers composed the fleet. Just where this division has been for the past week is a mystery. According to information furnished by the Russian Admiralty Admiral Nebogatoff first tried to get through the Straits of Sunda, but found this so well guarded by Japanese cruisers that he went through the Straits of Malacca instead. According to a telegram from Singapore the squadron stayed for a week off Jugrah of the State of Selangor, and were, therefore, in British waters, while the other division was in French. Two of Nebogatoff's transports, formerly German vessels, put into Sabong, on the north coast of Sumatra, for repairs, as their bows had been stove in by a collision. Some of the lighter vessels of Admiral Rojestvensky's fleet are reported to have been damaged by a typhoon which this week swept the coasts of Southern China. This squadron has still kept its position off the coast of French Indo-China, north of Kamranh Bay, waiting for the arrival of Nebogatoff's division and taking on coal and supplies. The vessels have entered various harbors along the coast, but, according to the Russian Admiralty, they have not stayed longer than twenty-four hours at a time in any of them. Nevertheless the feeling of the Japanese that the French were violating the laws of neutrality by granting such long continued hospitality to the ships of her ally has become intense and the Japanese press has assumed a very belligerent tone, recommending Admiral Togo to enter French ports and engage the enemy there if necessary. The Japanese Minister at Paris called twice last week on

the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, M. Delcassé, and demanded the enforcement of neutrality. The French Admiral de Jonquières, about April 23d, advised the Russians to stop shipping supplies and April 25th he sailed north along the coast of Indo-China, and upon his return to Saigon reported that he found no Russian vessels in French ports. It is pretty conclusively proved that Admiral Rojestvensky's vessels spent at least ten days in Kamranh Bay taking on board the supplies from Saigon, which had been stored there for that purpose. The dispatches of the newspaper correspondents telling of the position of the Russian fleet were censored or suppressed by the French authorities.—Four Russian torpedo boat destroyers from Vladivostok attacked the Japanese shipping on the southwestern coast of the island of Yezo, May 6th, and burned one small sailing vessel of 198 tons by pouring kerosene on the decks. All the crew except the captain escaped.



#### Chinese Labor in the Transvaal

The practical workings of the scheme for using Chinese labor in the mines of the Rand are being watched with intense interest by both friends and opponents. There are now some 60,000 Chinese at work in the mines, and further importation will be practically suspended for the present while the plan is on trial. The opposition in Africa and in England has not disappeared, but has assumed an organized form and become a political issue of a definite and permanent character in both countries. The amendment offered in the House of Commons to abolish “Chinese slavery” was voted down by 275 to 214, only the Liberals and Irish Nationalists voting in its favor. Those opposed to the Chinese base their arguments mostly upon the ground that it is undemocratic to make a community dependent upon alien and contract labor of a low type, and that the measure is due entirely to the political supremacy of financial corporations, which are merely exploiting the country and have no interest in its development into a prosperous and progressive community of white men. Some of the specific dangers apprehended, that



whites and the Kaffirs would be displaced and that the Chinese would suffer hardships, have so far proved illusory. In the mines of the General Mining and Finance Corporation 892 white miners are employed, whereas in 1903 there were only 637. The Geduld Proprietary Mines, which were employing only 60 white men before the coming of the Chinese, have now 260. In regard to black labor the same is reported. There are 9,000 more Kaffirs working in the mines now than before the importation of the coolies, and the mine owners declare their willingness to use all that can be got. But, they assert, it is impossible to work the mines on so insufficient and insecure a supply of labor as that afforded by the natives. It is generally conceded that the imported Chinese are not living under any worse moral and physical conditions than they did in their own country. Contrary to expectation they show a disposition to spend their wages freely for luxuries, even such as bicycles, and are adopting the habits of white laborers with a readiness somewhat disconcerting to their employers. Two thousand Chinamen in the North Randfontein mine, near Krugersdorp, refused to drill more than 12 inches a day, and struck for higher wages when they were compelled to. The police were called in to quell the disturbance and a number of the Chinese were injured. Similar strikes have occurred in other mines on questions of wages and the amount of work which should be done in a day. In some of the compounds the Chinese and the Kaffirs have come to blows over the women. Many of the Chinese are of the criminal class, who have shipped for South Africa to escape punishment. The Viceroy of the Kwang-Si province issued last December a proclamation which explained that the inhabitants of the province were so numerous that they were often driven into brigandage and recommending them to go to the Transvaal:

"From the day when they leave their homes to emigrate, they will not be pursued for their past offenses. They can begin a new life. All officials will treat them well, and they will have nothing to fear when they return to China."



James H. Kirkland, Ph.D., LL.D.

Chancellor of Vanderbilt University

Chancellor Kirkland is a native of South Carolina and is forty-five years old. He is a graduate of Wofford College and took his degree of Doctor of Philosophy at Leipzig. After a term of two years as Professor of Greek in Wofford College he resumed travel and study in Europe for about three years, when he was called to Vanderbilt University, Nashville, as Professor of Latin. Seven years later he was elected Chancellor, in 1893. He has done much to develop the institution on modern lines, and has sometimes been seriously attacked for his liberal policy in choosing members of the faculty who are not of the Methodist Church. The recent destruction of the main building of the university by fire has been made the occasion to attempt the erection of a more extensive group of buildings at the cost of \$400,000, of which nearly \$100,000 has been pledged by Southern friends and alumni. Vanderbilt University has taken the lead in the organization of an association of Southern colleges pledged to establish a uniform standard of admission and to keep free of all preparatory or secondary departments.



# The Parliament of Nations

BY RICHARD BARTHOLDT

[Mr. Bartholdt, member of Congress from Missouri and President of the Interparliamentary Union, sailed from New York last week on what may be one of the most important missions ever undertaken by an American. What he hopes to do and the reasons therefor are given in the following article, which we venture to consider of profound significance as coming from a practical statesman and a long tried member of one of the world's greatest legislative bodies.—EDITOR.]

I AM on my way to Brussels to attend a meeting of the Executive Council of the Interparliamentary Union. This Council is composed of two members from the Parliament of each nation having membership in the Union. All the European nations with the Parliamentary form of government have membership in this Union. But the United States is the only American nation represented in the Union, and yet every American nation has the parliamentary form of government.

The members of the Council will determine the subjects which will be discussed when the Union meets for its thirteenth annual session, which will be held at Brussels at a time to be fixed by the Council.

One of the points which I have been instructed by the Arbitration Group in Congress to propose for discussion at the next session of the Union is the admission of South American nations into the Interparliamentary Union. The Argentine Republic, commonly regarded as a small nation, has a territory as large as the United States east of the Mississippi. Brazil is as large as the entire United States. Other South American nations, tho little thought of by our people, are more important than some well-known European nations and have already attained a high degree of civilization. It is but just to say that in the movement for international arbitration South America has led the world, both in being first to conclude such treaties and in having concluded more perfect treaties than those that are now being negotiated in Europe. The population of the South American nations is considerably more than half that of the United States and Canada. Canada also should have representatives in the Interparliamentary Union and in the International Congress when it is organized; for Canada is a nation, with

a national Parliament, and entitled to due representation in all International Unions.

Manifestly these nations have a place in the International Unions, and those Unions will be imperfect until all the South American nations are in their places. It is equally true that no South American nation need have any fear as to the future, provided it takes its place in these Unions; stands for the plans put forward by the Interparliamentary Union and succeeds in meting out good government at home. It is an assured fact that these nations will come into these unions in time, but they are needed in them now, and the best sentiment of both Europe and America will not be satisfied until they are.

South American statesmen, by joining the Interparliamentary Union, could be of assistance in securing general assent to a form of arbitration treaty that is fit for a model because they have concluded treaties that are free from the defects which mar those now being negotiated in Europe. It was these defects, not opposition to arbitration on principle, which caused the defeat of the treaties laid before our Senate this year. They were all modeled on the Anglo-French agreement, which seemed to our State Department to represent the general sense of Europe on the subject. Instead of clearly defining the subjects included, they attempted to include all questions of a judicial order or involving the construction of treaties, and then to except such as involve the vital interest or honor of either of the contracting Powers or the interest of a third Power. This vague exception was equivalent to drawing a curtain over all questions, and leaving it for future decision whether any particular question was included in the treaty or in the reservation. Consequently it was necessary to provide that in every case, after the controversy had arisen,



the Powers affected should enter into a special agreement submitting the same to arbitration. Manifestly real judgment of the question could be exercised only in the giving or withholding assent on these special agreements. That is one of the reasons why the Senate demanded that these special agreements be referred to it for ratification. In this way only could the Senate really pass judgment on what shall and what shall not be arbitrated under a general treaty like the Anglo-French Agreement. Consequently a treaty of arbitration which will satisfy the treaty making Power of the United States must be free from the defects which mar the Anglo-French Agreement. Dr. Tydeman, of Holland, and Mr. Ernest Beckman, of Sweden, pointed out these defects at the St. Louis session of the Interparliamentary Union. They had been pointed out earlier in the columns of THE INDEPENDENT, where it was also shown what points a good treaty must have. A few of these may be mentioned.

The subjects included should be clearly defined, so that no "after judgment" need be demanded by any one concerned.

The Hague Court should be given jurisdiction to try questions of the kind included, and either one of the Powers interested should have authority to set in motion the trial of such questions without securing the special consent of the other. The execution of the general treaty of arbitration should be the only consent needed for questions included in it. Such a treaty would found The Hague Court on solid ground and make it an integral part of the world's judicial machinery. However narrow its jurisdiction, the fact that it had a clearly defined jurisdiction and power of acting in that jurisdiction, as other courts act in theirs, would be the first step in the direction of broadening its jurisdiction and enlarging its powers.

Nations that are very far forward in the arbitration movement and very friendly to each other would put many questions in the treaties between them, while nations that are more backward, or that still harbor bad feeling toward each other would reserve more questions for trial on the field of battle. As they rise in their attitude toward each other and as the Court shows itself worthy of trust,

they would include more and more questions in the treaties subsequently negotiated. Limiting these treaties so that they expire at a stated time, unless renewed by mutual consent, removes all reasonable objection to concluding them in this form. It would, perhaps, be better to have them run until terminated by one of the contracting powers, on, say, six months' notice. This would put the inertia of legislative bodies on the side of arbitration. It might be well also to allow for an appeal to arm from a decision of the Court affecting the independence or autonomy of the nation. It might be well also to insert a provision by which other nations could become parties to the arrangement by mere adoption of the treaty without entering into negotiation with each Power so doing. Holland has tried this in her treaty with Denmark, but that treaty is open to the objection that it binds the contracting Powers to arbitrate all questions, reserving nothing for trial by war. The nations are not all ready to go so far. By providing that each nation may designate the questions it is willing to arbitrate, according to the terms of the treaty agreed upon and that upon this designation the treaty becomes operative for those questions between that nation and *all* others that have or may designate the same questions as arbitrable, you have a simple system, easily made more effectual by individual national action, and without any difficulty of administration.

The second question proposed by the American Arbitration Group is the formulation of a treaty of arbitration which is fit for a model because it gives The Hague Court jurisdiction over questions included in it. Much thought must be given to the subject, however, before the Union meets at Brussels. Hence I suggest these ideas in order that public opinion may crystallize on the subject and guide the law makers in their work.

The other question proposed by the American Group for discussion at the next session of the Union is, the basis for the International Congress. This question bears a direct relation to giving The Hague Court jurisdiction by treaties of arbitration. The right to try questions carries with it the necessity of having principles by which to try them. The



establishment of an International Congress must, therefore, follow close upon the general adoption of a treaty of arbitration, such as I have described. The Court, the Congress and the treaties will make *a system of International Arbitration* which will become more perfect with time. The following is a basis on which an International Congress can be organized:

"1. An International Congress of two Houses, a Senate and a House of Deputies.

"2. Each nation to have two Representatives in the Senate, and representation in the House of Deputies proportionate to its international commerce.

"3. Each nation to choose and maintain its own Representatives in the International Congress, and to have power of recalling them at any time. The term of office to be eight years, unless otherwise fixed by each nation for its own Representatives.

"4. Each member to have one vote.

"5. Majority to rule in all matters, and concurrence of both Houses necessary.

"6. Each nation to have the right to withdraw at any time from the Congress.

"7. The territorial and political integrity of each nation represented in the Congress to be respected by all nations represented.

"8. Deliberations of the Congress to be confined to matters which directly affect intercourse between nations, and its resolutions limited to the declaration of general rules or principles for the conduct of such intercourse, and these resolutions to be recognized as law by the nations, unless they are vetoed by an agreed number of national Parliaments.

"9. Each nation to treat all other nations on equal terms in matters of commerce, whether they be or be not represented in the International Congress; except that any nation can raise a commercial barrier against any other nation equivalent to such other nation's tariff wall.

"10. While remaining in the Congress, each nation to have the right to arm itself according to its own judgment.

"11. War to remain a lawful mode of action in any dispute, except as the several nations agree to refer controversies to arbitration by special or general treaties of arbitration.

"12. The armed forces of all the nations represented to be at the service of the Congress for enforcement of any decree rendered by The Hague Court, according to treaties of arbitration."

The idea in allowing withdrawal is (1) that this would induce the nations to enter into such a Congress much sooner, (2) it would prevent the Congress from

taking any steps not generally approved, thus tending to preserve the Union and to go forward only as fast as all the members are ready to move, and (3) it would prevent war over the desire to go out, if such a desire should be engendered by what was done by the International Court or Congress.

The idea in providing for the veto or nullification of acts of the International Congress by the law-making bodies of the constituent nations is that the Union is worth more than the adoption of any particular law at a given time. If strong opposition to any proposed law for the nations develops anywhere it will manifest itself in some national parliament. And if the opposition is not strong enough to dominate one or more nations the proposed idea deserves to become a law for the nations when adopted by Congress, in which all nations have representatives.

This provision is really a right application to international affairs of the modern doctrine of initiative and referendum. It will prevent the development of a desire to break up the Union.

The idea in providing for armament by each nation according to its own judgment is this: Nations would not yet know how far to trust each other's faithful observance of these compacts, even after they are made. No military or naval power being provided for the International Body, and each nation remaining free to arm as its fears may suggest, there is no reason for delaying the formation of this Union. Once formed on this basis it will immediately begin to demonstrate its trustworthiness and its necessity to our modern life. And as confidence increases armament will decrease, until in due time there will be no fear and no danger of the violation of national rights, and then the armaments will dwindle to a mere international police power.

The idea of providing for war between the members is this: Experience has taught the necessity of doing so. The British Parliament came into being in the thirteenth century. The right of an English citizen to try questions affecting his title to land, by personal encounter with the adverse claimant, remained until the 22d day of June, 1819. Then it was



abolished. The International Congress must come into being and approve itself worthy of preserving the cherished rights of nations before they will consent to the abolition of the right to protect themselves by their own powers.

It took 600 years for the British Parliament to rise to the point of prohibiting violent trial of any question by the citizens. It may take 600 years or only 600 months for a similar development in international government. But it will certainly take some time. Therefore, provision must be made for this as a suitable safety valve.

This Congress being organized on the idea that every nation represented in it has the right to perpetual Home Rule or Local Self-Government, and to due representation in the larger political body of which it has become a member, these rights will be guaranteed to every nation by every nation represented in the Congress. If the guaranty is kept faithfully what more can any nation hope to justly obtain or maintain by its own armed forces? With freedom to go armed against possible treachery, why not accept the guaranty and make a trial of a system of International Arbitration? Every nation has to prepare to protect itself without any such guaranty as things now stand.

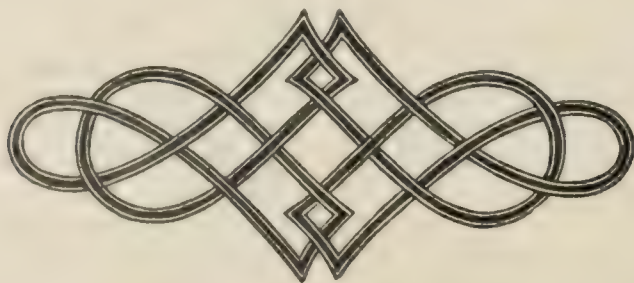
With an International Congress organized on this basis there would be a working political Union of Nations, very feeble in power, but rightly organized and sure to grow in usefulness and in favor with the people of all nations. And in due time it would become perfect in

form and accomplish for nations what a Federal Union like ours accomplished for the constituent States.

This would take a long time, but that is not a reason against making a proper beginning. It is a reason, on the contrary, for making the earliest possible beginning. For the sooner the work is begun the sooner it will be ended, and neither peace nor real prosperity can permanently come to any nation until this work is ended.

It required a century and a war for the United States Congress to find its proper place among the political institutions of the world. As the day came for its creation, so the time has now come for creating the International Congress. As the one grew, so will the other. The business of the men of to-day is to form the one while they are doing what they can to bring the other to perfection. Surrounded as we are by the conflicts which fill the world with terror and resolved to do all that is possible to change this chaos into law and order, we can get strength for work that lies immediately before us by looking up to the heights of these great things fully brought to pass. In this way we get light on the path immediately ahead. This reveals also the significance in the great plan of the action we are called upon to take now, whether it seems great or small. The supreme question becomes, Is it in the right direction? If so, be it a small or a great step, it must be taken. The step now to be taken is to stand for this as the final outcome and to stand steadfastly for it until it is accomplished.

NEW YORK CITY.





# Russian Literature and the War

BY SOPHIE WITTE

[Miss Sophie Witte, author of "My Romance" and other brilliant stories, is the sister of the eminent Russian statesman, Sergius Witte, President of the Council of Ministers and ex-Minister of Finance. Herman Bernstein (author of "In the Gates of Israel" and the translator of Chekhov's and Gorky's stories), to whom the following letters were written, has made the translation for THE INDEPENDENT, and we print immediately following Miss Witte's letter to Mr. Bernstein the article that accompanied it.—EDITOR.]

. . . I have not written to you all this while because I felt completely crushed by all the grave calamities that have befallen poor Russia. . . . The heart is aching, one does not feel like thinking of anything, one does not feel like doing anything. I am sending you a letter devoted mainly to Leonid Andreyev's new story, "Red Laughter." This is a remarkable story. . . . The title, "Red Laughter," refers, in my opinion, to the bloody irony of war over all human ideals. . . .

I shall write you of Gorky's new play, "The Cottagers," in my next letter.

Stagnation has been felt in our literature of late. This is to be explained by the strange and terrible period which we Russians are going through at present. Moral repose is absolutely essential to mental work, and there is just such chaos in the soul of every Russian as in Russia itself. No one knows what the next day will bring. All thirst for peace, and yet all expect war. . . . Such heavy clouds have come over Russia that we do not know where to look for light. . . .

**D**URING the past few months there appeared in Russian literature several interesting productions of well-known authors, who have dared to fight against the sword with their pens. Of all these works, Leonid Andreyev's short story, "Red Laughter," produces a particularly powerful impression. What a strange title and what a terrible story! The reader's eyes see nothing but red, and it seems as tho it was written not with ordinary ink, but with real human blood, shed in such monstrous measure in Manchuria, where Leonid Andreyev wrote his story.

This story is composed of a series of brief scenes, made up of fragments of the impressions of an artillery officer.

The first fragment of the first impression begins thus:

Madness and Horror: . . .

The officer is seized with this sensation

The work of my brother is meanwhile only the work of Sisyphus. The saying that "One man alone on the battlefield is not a warrior" (One man cannot make headway against many) is perfectly true of him at present. But, of course, a thunder may crash suddenly from beyond the clouds and turn over completely the present situation.

Russian society looks with suspicion upon the present promised reorganization. Upon the conferences of the Council of Ministers it looks as upon Penelope's rug with which she held back the impatience of her suitors demanding from her an answer. Even as with Penelope's rug, that which is done by the Council openly is later undone secretly. This is the opinion of Russian society.

The rumors to the effect that my brother is to retire are without foundation whatever. So long as there will be strength in him for struggle he will struggle for the good of his fatherland, which he loves passionately.

SOPHIE WITTE.

of madness and horror at first during the retreat of the Russian army from Liao Yang. The army marched for ten hours in succession without stopping, not even to pick up their fallen comrades. It was terribly, hopelessly, painfully hot. The sun was so immense, so fiery and so terrible, as tho the earth had come near it and begun to burn with a terrible, merciless fire. The immense, near, terrible sun lit upon every barrel of the guns, upon every metallic shield, thousands of small, dazzling suns; and from every where, from both sides and from below, they flashed into the officer's eyes, fiery-white, sharp, like the point of white-hot spears. And the burning heat penetrated the very depth of his body, his bones, his brains, and sometimes it seemed to him that it was not his own head that shook upon his shoulders, but that it was something strange and terrible—a strange



heavy globe. All were silent, as tho an army of mute people were moving, and when some one fell, he fell silently, and others, stumbling over his body, also fell silently. Some rose, and, without looking around, marched on, as tho these mute people were also deaf and blind.

And here, amid these strange, terrible surroundings, the officer suddenly recalled his home; the cozy corner in his cabinet, a piece of light blue wall paper, a bottle of cold water on the table. In the adjoining room were his wife and son. . . . Recalling this he felt like crying out, but instead of this he merely lifted his hands in silence and started off running, not knowing whither and wherefore. Unexpectedly he found himself upon a rock. And there, sitting upon the rough and hot rock, exhausted from the heat and from fatigue, he realized for the first time something very important and very terrible; he realized that he was a madman, and that all these thousands of people, marching past him in silence, dulled from fatigue, were also madmen.

Of the later impressions which influenced the officer's mind the following is the most characteristic:

Not leaving his battery for a moment during three days and three nights in succession, he dozed off standing on his feet. He dreamed of his house, of the piece of light-blue wall paper, and, on the table, instead of the bottle of water, stood a lighted lamp with a green shade. . . . Soon he would see his wife and his son. . . . But at this moment he was awakened by something and he opened his eyes. Before him stood a young volunteer, with an unusually pale, beardless face. The officer was interested by this unfamiliar face, which was so pale, so frightened, yet smiling. "Are you afraid?" asked the officer, gently. Instead of replying the young volunteer only laughed, forcedly, evidently attempting to conceal and to drive away from himself by his laughter his mad fright; and suddenly something inexplicable, something monstrous took place: the officer was swung aside—and that was all—and before his eyes, in the place of the frightened, pale face, lay something short, blunt, red, and from it blood was gushing as from an uncorked bottle. And in this short, red, streaming object there was still heard the laughter

—red laughter. . . . And since that minute the officer seemed to see and hear *Red Laughter wherever he saw blood.*

The sensation of madness and horror seized upon the officer with particular power on that terrible night when a physician took him away, almost by force, to pick up the wounded that remained on the battlefield after the battle of the day before. Upon this field, which was strewn with the bodies of the killed and wounded, stood an even, unbroken moan.

This moan reminded one simultaneously of the crackling of grasshoppers on the summer meadow, of the hopeless crying of children, and of the squealing of castaway and freezing puppies. The officer had heard many moans and cries, but this moaning was unlike anything he had ever heard. It seemed to him that the earth itself, soaked with blood, was moaning, that the sky was moaning, that the air was moaning, that the terrible night was moaning, with each particle of its being.

The wounded were swarming and crawling over the field like sleepy crabs let out from a basket. Some were voiceless and obedient, others howled, cursed and shouted. A train was filled with wounded, and all the clothes of the officer who helped the physician and his assistants to carry them into the train were soaked with blood, as tho he was standing for a long time in a bloody rain. The train went away and the officer remained alone on the field. The moaning did not subside. It came from everywhere to the officer, and like a sharp, icy, endless needle it entered into his brains and moved slowly back and forth, back and forth. . . .

Later, during a very strange battle, when, through a certain inexplicable fatal error, the Russians fired upon their own, both of the officer's legs were shot off. While he lay in the lazaretto he despaired and bewailed bitterly his legs, "his dear legs, which were so swift, so strong. . . ." But gradually his feeling of keen despair gave way to a profound and constant sense of unbearable longing—longing for home:

"I want to go home. . . . I want to go home," . . . he was



forever repeating by day and by night.

At last he is at home! Here his joy of returning to his family is darkened because his family does not share this joy. He feels so happy to sit at home, before a real *samovar*, surrounded by his nearest and dearest people. He talks without pausing; he laughs, jests, and these dissatisfied people maintain silence and smile only forcedly. And their faces are all pale, strange. All this upsets the unfortunate, psychically deranged cripple; he grows very melancholy. But joy returns to him when they begin to make his bed, a real, beautiful bed, which he had bought before his wedding. They put down a clean sheet, then they shook the pillows into proper shape turned up the blanket; he looked upon this solemn ceremony, and in his eyes stood tears from joyous laughter. Here an unexpected, terrible mad scene took place. It began when the officer's wife screamed as they scream only on the battlefield. She fell down near her husband, hiding her head at his cut off legs, now withdrawing from them with horror, now again clinging to them, kissing the fragments of his legs and crying:

"You were so handsome, young! . . . How cruel people are! . . . What for? . . . Who needed it?" Her screams brought everybody else into the room—his mother, his sister, his brother and the nurse. And all were talking, rolling on the floor, and weeping. . . . His brother cried out: "We'll all lose our minds! We'll all lose our minds!" The mother crawled at the son's armchair; she was no longer weeping now; she cried hoarsely and beat her head against the wheels of the chair.

And there stood the clean bed, with the blanket turned up—the same bed which the officer had bought before his wedding.

Leonid Andreyev's story ends with his hero-officer, who returned from the war a cripple and psychically deranged, losing his reason completely and then dying. Before the war had broken out he was a literary man, and now, having lost his reason completely, he continues diligently his former, favorite work. For many

hours in succession, by day and by night, he is writing his new work. He writes with a dry pen and the sheets of clean paper remain clean, but by their ominous emptiness they speak more of the *madness* and *horror* of the war than all that has been written about it by the wisest men.

Of several other new literary productions calculated to call forth in Russian society a protest against the war, two stories stand out prominently for their artistic qualities: "The Secret," by the gifted young writer, Chirikov, and "Penitence," by Olga Shapir, a writer long known in Russia.

In "The Secret" Chirikov tells how people are hiding from a certain poor woman the fact that her only son was killed in the war. The son was buried long ago, and the mother is completely occupied with worry over him. She thinks of nothing else. She speaks of nothing but of her son; she is worrying that perhaps he has not enough tea, sugar, cigarets. She writes to him every day. These letters are full of tenderness and of touching anxiety. She is forever saying mass for his health, and she often passes the whole night in prayer, kneeling before the images, which are dimly illumined by a flickering oil lamp. The prayers of the poor mother for the preservation of the life of her only son, who is already dead, are sincere and passionate.

What can be simpler than this? And yet by its truthfulness and lifelikeness it produces a most powerful impression and moves the reader to tears.

Olga Shapir's story is altogether different. It cannot move the reader to tears, but it must surely set the reader thinking.

A young ensign, starting out to the war with his regiment, stops on the way at a remote friary, where his older brother, Maxim, was sentenced to stay and do penance. At the time of the meeting of the brothers in the friary a painful and very stormy scene, on account of the war, ensues between them. The ensign considers war as a sacred and noble affair, and Maxim proves that war is a sin and a crime. The ensign imagines himself a future hero, and Maxim calls



him a future murderer. The youthful warrior cannot bear such an insult, and in his vehemence he exclaims:

"You are a murderer! You; not I." Maxim had a few years ago, indeed, killed a woman out of jealousy, for which he was put into the friary for repentance. "And I will fight for my fatherland, for its honor and glory, I will do only my moral duty!" "Every one who kills is a murderer; it makes no difference why and whom he kills," replies Maxim to his brother, and then in vehement and convincing terms he proves to him that all words of honor and of duty in this case are a lie, with which people are trying to deceive themselves. It is either life or death. Where there is death, there can no longer be any life. He who killed another has also killed himself.

Maxim suffers terribly because of the crime he had committed, and he warns his brother from committing a still more terrible crime. He had killed one woman who had done him so much wrong, and his brother would kill scores, hundreds of innocent people:

"You will also kill a young, handsome, happy and noble young man like yourself—one who, like you, is also the

favorite of his mother, who lives but for him alone."

Maxim's words filled the young ensign's soul with chaos. His feelings and his thoughts become confused. He knows no longer where falsehood is and where truth is. Hero and murderer, heroism and crime suddenly blend into one another. The officer, confused and disconcerted, goes to church to attend mass before starting off, and there, instead of praying for his well being and health, he weeps and prays to God to send him death, because his death would save the lives of scores of those people of whom Maxim spoke to him—and it would free him from a life made unbearable by the consciousness that he took other people's lives.

Literary productions have always exerted a great influence upon Russian society, and let us hope that now the energetic campaign against the war, started by the best literary powers in Russia, will produce the desired effect, and will compose a unanimous chorus of the separate voices shouting bravely:

"Down with the war, down with the 'red laughter!'"

ODESSA, RUSSIA.



## The Metamorphosis of the Valentine

BY HARRIETTE R. SHATTUCK

IN times of old, when ladies frail and fair  
Were wooed in castle halls by warriors brave;  
And every man, they say, was beauty's slave,  
And many a maiden died of love's despair,  
Then Valentines were born—("’twas in the air!")—  
Then rime and rhythm united message gave:  
"I love;" "my dove;" "ah me!" "’tis she!" they rave,  
"Mine, thine;" "go, wo;" "save, grave;" "her golden hair!"

But now, for *women*, no more "ladies frail,"  
The twentieth century asks its valentine;  
And rime and rhythm must tell another tale;  
No use have *we* (they say) for "mine and thine,"  
Instead of lover fond, ’tis "friend" or "brother,"  
But, sisters, there's one gain; we *now* love one another.

MALEDEN, MASS.



# Bryn Mawr and Harvard

BY ZILLAH M. SHERMAN

[Our readers will remember an article we printed a year or two ago from Miss Sherman, entitled "A Seminar." While any university graduate of our Eastern institutions of learning will discover the truth beneath the satire of the article, we are not yet ready to believe the types of college "atmosphere" here portrayed are prevailing, certainly not in our Western State Universities.—EDITOR.]

"J AMES, a letter from Agnes." Mrs. Leon tried to penetrate the newspaper bulwark protecting her husband between swallows of his morning coffee. "Will you hear it?" With a lingering look at the quotations of the stock market, Mr. Leon vouchsafed the somewhat ungracious assent:

"Oh, I suppose so—what's she want now—money? That's usually the burden of that scapegrace Harry's communications—why," glancing over the mail, "here's one from the boy now, but it can wait—sail ahead, Helen."

"BRYN MAWR COLLEGE,  
MERION HALL.

"MY DEAREST MAMMA:

"How I should like to step in for a moment to-night and see you, but, tho I miss you so much, yet I'm so busy that I haven't really the time to be homesick; for, indeed, I am just rushed with my college duties. I wish you could see my rooms, they're just sweet, and all the time I like my roommate better. She's been at Bryn Mawr nearly two years and knows all about college life; and Alice says that I take to it quite naturally. I hope papa will not think that I've been extravagant in fixing up my rooms, I tried to be economical. Alice calls them bachelor girl's quarters, and I've made up my mind that I shall always live in this way. Alice says there is no reason why girls should not live in this independent, free manner.

"And to think, mamma, that I'm actually here at Bryn Mawr! Oh, I feel so dignified and scholarly in the cap and gown! It's just lovely to wear this student's uniform, different from the rest of the world. But it makes me feel sad that every one cannot be students, but Dr. Haines says—and, oh, she's such a brilliant woman, she's Professor of Greek, you know, and has degrees from

all over the world—that there must be some people to do the common work of the world so as to release scholars from its slavery, thus enabling them undisturbed to pursue their elevating line. But what spare time I can get from my studies I'm going to devote to the College Settlement, for I realize that it must be of great benefit to these poor creatures—oh, I feel so sorry for them—just to come in contact with those who have studied. And isn't it unselfish in college bred people to go down into these mean districts? And Dr. Haines approves, too, of this idea of elevating the poor, for, she says, if left to their own short-sighted notions they might band together and destroy all the colleges and universities, so I intend earnestly to try to make them see the advantages of education.

"Now, mamma dear, don't worry about my health. Of course, I study very hard, the scholarship at Bryn Mawr is real! But I have a walk every day, besides spending an hour in the 'Gym.' Dr. Mary Horner, who has charge of it, says that we Bryn Mawr girls should show in every way, physically as well as mentally, that we can compete on equal terms with our brothers. As for Alice, she can do anything in the 'Gym.'

"But you should see how the girls work here. And at any rate they say the examinations at Bryn Mawr are as difficult as those at Harvard—doesn't that show whether the brain of a woman isn't just as good as that of man? The other day a lot of us girls were comparing some Harvard questions with some of Bryn Mawr's, and we concluded that ours were even more severe—wonder what Harry would say to that!

"Such an inspiring thing is it to see the girls in cap and gown passing back and forth to the lecture rooms. They look so earnest and studious. It all fills



me with such an ambition to be a scholar, and do you know, mamma, that I'm even thinking of a Ph.D.! Yes, far off, seeing that I've just begun working for an A.B. But Dr. Haines is my ideal. I confess to being a little afraid of her. She is so absorbed in her work that she doesn't seem to live in the world at all. When she comes into the lecture room she doesn't seem to see any of us. She is a great specialist. But, never having been to college, you perhaps don't realize what that means. Poor, dear mamma, you've just had a home life, haven't you? Alice and I have decided that we shall never marry, but we are going to study all our lives, and give our whole attention to higher things. This morning we spent the whole Greek period over one disputed line of the text, and it sounded so learned to hear this one and that one quoting her scholarly authorities, French, German, English, etc., for various readings of this passage. I begin to see the more uncertainty there is in regard to a text, the better chance is there for collegiate work.

"And there are so many graduate students here, some working for A.M.s and some for Ph.D.s. And Dr. Haines says that one really has no pretensions to scholarship until one has a Ph.D. You see, mamma, here the ideas of scholarly work are very serious and earnest, and I guess that a Ph.D. from Bryn Mawr would entitle you to a position anywhere. Oh, I'm so glad I came to Bryn Mawr, perhaps if I hadn't I should never have known the real meaning of scholarship! It's such a wonderful thing to be a scholar, and I am going to live for that!"

"What do you hear from Harry—bad boy, not a word have I heard from him, tho I've written him twice in spite of all the study I have to do. How I should love to see him make a good record as a student, but I am afraid that he's a little frivolous, not quite as earnest about study as he should be.

"Now, my dearest mamma, I am looking forward to the time when you will visit me here, and then you can see for yourself what a scholarly place Bryn Mawr is. Alice says she is dying to know you, for she thinks your picture is just the sweetest thing, and I told her it was just like you. Now, mamma dear,

you and papa will understand if I fail to write sometimes it is owing to the fact that I have so much studying to do, and, of course, you realize that it cannot be neglected for ordinary things. Well, it is nearing ten and I must to my Greek, so adieu,

"With love to papa and yourself,

"AGNES HAMILTON LEON."

"Ha, ha," laughed Mr. Leon, "now let's hear what the boy has to say."

"HARVARD.

"DEAR FATHER:

"Why didn't I write home last week—thought I did. Mammy needn't worry about me; never better in my life; am getting an awful chest on me, full a quarter of an inch larger. Of course, I'm 'improving my opportunities. And I'm not so slow, either. Sailed through my exam. all right—course I was coached a little, lots of the fellows are, save some of those tiresome grinds. "Wasting my time," now don't you think it. I am not particularly stuck on flunks myself, and Gee! didn't I have to study at Exeter. But down there the profs. were strict. But here they put a man on his honor. Oh, by the way, I wonder if mammy knows that Bess London is here at Radcliffe—girls better go to their own colleges, they ain't wanted here. Agnes seems to be jollily happy at Bryn Mawr. I am looking forward to the great football game Wednesday between Harvard and Pennsylvania. I'll bet on Harvard every time; mighty strong captain that of our team; that Campbell played last year at right end and was shifted to left end; he weighs 168 pounds, stands 5 feet 7 inches in hight, and has a dandy record, and the coming game with the Penn team will be immense. I don't take a back seat myself in football, and with practice I shouldn't be surprised if I got on the team before I graduate—I am willing to work to get there, I tell you. Great time Wednesday, better run down, pap, and see it. Wish mammy would send me some more pillows and any little fixings she happens to think of; my rooms are great. Oh, by the way, send me another 25 right away quick, will you?"

"Lots of love to mammy,

"HARRY."

PHILADELPHIA, PA.





# Why I Returned to the Ministry

BY A SOCIALIST

THE editor of THE INDEPENDENT asks me to be personal. I will be so and state that I was a clergyman in a small liberal church in the Far West. I became converted to the Great Hope. The Church seemed to me a rich man's tomb in which was buried a crucified Christ. I believed there would be a resurrection, but not from inside the tomb. I believed—I believe now—that a Power from without and from above must roll away the stone. I left the Church to preach Socialism. I went into Socialist politics and succeeded. All through the West and on occasional campaigns in the East I harangued and preached, usually to large audiences, sometimes in opera houses or ordinarily in lecture rooms, small or great, frequently in churches, more than once in halls of legislature, repeatedly in schools and colleges, once in a Hebrew synagog. I had a ready hearing. I was the Wandering Light. I certainly wandered, and my heart, if not my audience, was filled with light. Those years—they were more than ten—were my *wanderjahre*. I did not end them because I failed. I became to an extent a master workman in words, words, words. I could talk more times a day than I could eat. It was cheaper. I made many converts. And by very strenuous work I kept myself and my small family out of need.

But notice this effect upon myself and upon others. I was, in every sense, except that of thought, uprooted. I had a deep thought-root, going back through Karl Marx to Moses and to Plato and to "Lord Christ." But I had no other earth-root.

I had no economic root. I paid my bills and my family's bills—that is more than all Socialists can say—but I had to

do it by continual change of base. The Socialist lecturer must ever away and away "to fresh woods and pastures new." He plays usually at one-night stands. I know of no Socialist audience which continuously supports a lecturer. And this, unfortunately, was the least evil. Socialism is not a scheme, but a philosophy; yet it gives birth to a thousand schemes—nay, to as many schemes as there are Socialists. There were cast last year in the United States 408,230 Socialist votes. There are probably half a million Socialist schemes hatched in the United States each year. This is a conservative estimate, because it does not sufficiently allow for the women. Socialists' wives usually spend their lives restraining their husbands from risking all the family living upon these schemes. Man, not woman, is the creator. Woman is the destroyer of Utopias. Nevertheless, the true Socialist, man or woman, will scheme. Now most of these schemes are of *necessity* schemes for making money. This is not so much for self as for the cause, the party, the family (often put third). The Socialist is a born optimist. But he is rarely a born opportunist. Most of his schemes fail. This is a conservative estimate, and the cure for his bad schemes is more schemes. Consequently change of base, if one has no economic root, means almost inevitable change of scheme. To the Socialist lecturer who has not inherited, made or married money this is a necessity of the situation. I changed my plans, not because I was fickle, but of compulsion. To most of them I held on too long. When head winds blow he who would reach his destination must continually tack. The Socialist usually sails against the wind and therefore changes



his course. The easy people who sail with the wind do not change their course and win the reputation of being steadfast. Most rich men and comfortable people are very steadfast. I won the name of being changeable. I doubt if many of those who criticised the changes have stuck to their main end more steadily than I. Not many have sailed closer to the wind.

But lack of economic base was not all. I had no *home* base. My home was the car, and I could not always afford a Pullman. The world was my home; to do good was my religion; but I had no chimney-corner for a rainy night. I owned no plot of ground recognized as mine, save one little bit of earth, three feet by two, in a field where they bury strangers.

Nor had I a *family* root. My wife upheld my theories, criticised my schemes and consented to my practice; but most of the time I was away from her. They who live to talk must talk to live. Often through those ten years I had to speak thirty nights a month in order to pay board bills for thirty days. I did it, but habitually I was away from my family. One day my little daughter said to her mother: "Mamma, we have a husband, but nobody would ever know it." That was the beginning of the end of my lecturing.

I had no *professional* root. Talking in a hall and then passing the hat—something like the monkey which passes the hat after the organ has ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ayed in the streets—can scarcely be called a profession, tho it is quite as honest as the man who gets \$5,000 per year for talking in a chair, or \$50,000 for talking in a pulpit, or \$500,000 for talking to a bench. Still it is not recognized as professional. Almost above all else, I had no *deed* root. What could I *do*? What can any Socialist lecturer *do*? I could not nationalize the railroads. I could not municipalize gas. I could not employ the unemployed. I could scarcely render help. Even my charity had to be talk. I could not start a co-operative colony. Nor did I desire to. I have not at least that sin upon my shoulders. Socialism is not the dragging of enthusiasts out of the ordinary life into doubtful experiments. Socialism is the development of

the communal life of communities as they are. Colonies, at the best, are but co-operative individualism. What could I do? How could I "go do great deeds, nor dream them all day long"?

I am not underrating the power of words. Many a man's words are as good and as useful as his deeds. A true word bravely spoken may be a veriest deed. The Socialist lecturers of the world are making history and changing the course of empires. Nevertheless, deep within me has grown the belief that he who speaks must practice what he speaks, that the power of a speaker's words are measured first and foremost and invariably by his life, and that while the deed is not the life, the deed must spring from the life or the life be void; that he does not live nor teach who does not at least make some symbol of his heart's faith. I longed to be back in the ordinary ranks, doing something well in the ordinary run, making something—I cared little whether it was shoes or sermons. But I had been trained to be a sermon maker, not a shoemaker. So I determined to stick to *my* last and become "ordinary."

One day a little Western country church asked me to become its pastor. I said "Yes," and here I am an ordinary—very ordinary—minister. Even as a city man, if country bred, will sometimes late in life return to the country, and weary of the hurry and turmoil and artificiality of his city life, will, it may be, stretching himself upon the green grass, stoop down and kiss the sward over the red soil—mother earth—so I, through with my harder jaunt, came back to mother Church. For let us not forget that, after all, for most of us, be we socialist or individualist, orthodox or freethinker—for most of us the Church is mother of us all. Certainly she is the mother of Socialism. She is world's first Great International—aye that, even tho money crazed she has driven out some of her children, or tho grief-frenzied many of them have thrown stones at the old home.

And now in the old homestead am I able to practice Socialism more than I did? Yes, in the sense of being more one with the great mass, one with the whole, doing my daily work and helping on as best I can the development of the communal life.



Is the Church no more to me a rich man's tomb? I think I have not changed my opinion on that point. I am under no delusions; I have no false hopes. I hope little from the Church till the great change come, and I say this even while I believe that the change will come and that the gates of death shall not prevail against it.

Can I with intellectual honesty and soul-faith accept the creed of the Church? This is another question and worthy of another article; I can only say that for myself—I belong to a very liberal denomination—my trouble has never been with the Church's creed but with its practice. Christianity would be well enough were it not for the Christians, even exactly as Socialism would do very well were it not for the Socialists.

In the Church I am not always free to do or to say what I would, but in my experience a clergyman is at least as free as the attorney dependent on corporation practice, or the teacher in a millionaire-endowed college or in a public school dependent on the consensus of a million votes. I believe he is more free than the workman employed by a great company and much more free than the so-called "independent producer" ground between competition on the one hand and the Trust and the Labor Union on the other. Even the Socialist must serve his party, subject to recall. Few orators sway an audience unless they are first swayed by it. The truth is that no man is self-sufficient, independent. The man alone is what the Greeks called him—the *ἰδιώτης*,—the idiot. Certainly I am freer in the Church than I was out of it.

I am freer because I have a root, a simple living, a home, a family, a peace, *pou sto*. I do not have to keep changing. Hence I can accomplish more. I can do more for Socialism.

I do not lecture as much as I did in quantity, tho I still lecture. But I write more. I think I reach more people who are new to Socialism—more ordinary people, and these are the people whom we must reach if ever we are to have Socialism. The trouble with the Social-

ist lecture is that usually to it mainly the Socialists come.

Do I advise everybody to become ministers? No. If I could make better shoes than I do sermons I would make shoes, but I think few would care for the shoes I should make; a few people do care for my sermons. They say that even the shoes that Tolstoy makes are none too good—not so good as his novels. I believe that every man should make what he can make best, be it sermons or shoes or novels.

Only my point is that every man—especially every Socialist—can best serve his day and generation by sticking right to his work, whatever it be, and growing from that and by that into what he may. The purpose of this article will be at least in part accomplished if it deter any young clergyman or any young cobbler from giving up his regular work to preach Socialism. Preach it by all means—if it be a true Socialism and it be your gospel—but preach it from the pulpit or the bench. The lectures such men give are usually the best lectures.

But would not Socialism suffer, would not the cause receive a setback, if all Socialist lecturers should do this, if all those who are now giving all their time to Socialism, going up and down the land talking, lecturing, working—if all this were stopped would reforms come? Yes; if all work were stopped, but we do not propose this. We believe in thirty years in the carpenter's shops and three in the public ministry. Let the Word follow the Deed. Let the Deed be the Word Incarnate.

The editor has asked me to state facts. The cry of my little girl I must therefore state had much to do with my recall to the ministry. But was it not a call from God? It called me to myself. It made me, I think, a better and, I believe, a more useful Socialist. Socialism is the March of the People. If we would march to victory it must be shoulder to shoulder, all together, not by breaking ranks and going round by ourselves shouting to other people to be Socialists. I returned to the ministry because I became converted to the *practice* of Socialism.



# The Indeterminate Sentence for Crime

BY EUGENE SMITH

[Mr. Smith is a lawyer who has taken an interest in prison reform for many years. He is an officer of the National Prison Association since its organization and was secretary of the New York Prison Association for over twenty years, until this year, when he was made its president. He has read many papers on prison reform topics before these bodies, notably one on "The Cost of Crime," which was widely noticed.—EDITOR.]

UNTIL quite recent years the criminal law has undergone no essential change during many ages. Penal statutes and codes, from time immemorial, have consisted of definitions of prohibited acts and have prescribed in each case a definite penalty. As the crimes and misdemeanors so defined differ in gravity, the aim of the codes has always been to so adjust the punishment to the estimated enormity of the offense that the graver the crime the heavier shall be the punishment. To preserve this equilibrium in the apportionment of punishment to offense has always been the underlying principle in the development of the criminal law. Exact retribution has been accepted as the ideal of justice and is the basis on which has rested the entire penal system for the treatment of crime.

The attempt to realize this ideal has been far from successful. The widest variance has resulted in gauging the relation of penalty to offense. Thus, for example, the highest penalty for the very common crime of larceny is imprisonment for two years in Louisiana and for twenty years in Connecticut; for perjury it is five years in New Hampshire, imprisonment for life in Maine, death in Missouri, while in Delaware perjury is punishable only by a fine of \$500 to \$2,000, without any imprisonment at all. The severest punishment for forgery is three years' imprisonment in Delaware and imprisonment for life in New York. The average sentences for arson range from two years in Arkansas to seventeen and a half years in Rhode Island; for burglary, from one year and six months in New Mexico to eight years and four months in Georgia; for robbery, from one year and nine months in Delaware to twenty-two years in Alabama.\* This

diversity of penalties for the same offense extends through the entire catalogue of crimes; it shows that the theory of retributive punishment is not a practicable theory, but is one that effects unequal and grossly unjust results and thus seriously weakens the moral force of the criminal law.

The attempt to adjust the penalty for a defined crime to the guilt of the offender is not merely difficult; it is absolutely impossible of accomplishment. The crime is doubtless susceptible of exact definition, and such definitions are essential in every penal code; but the degree of guilt in the person committing the crime is not susceptible of definition or of human admeasurement. There are a thousand facts and circumstances, relating to the degree of provocation or temptation, the habits and natural temperament of the offender, the motives that controlled him, the environment of his past life, the extent of his intelligence, his inherited qualities, and countless individual incidents, every one of which goes to aggravate or to palliate the guilt of that particular crime. The problem, from the very nature of the case, is insoluble; it is beyond the compass of human intelligence.

The absolute necessity of providing for the differences of individual cases demanded some elasticity in the retributive system. To prescribe a fixed and uniform penalty of eight years' imprisonment for assault with intent to kill, for instance, applicable alike to every case coming within the definition of that crime, regardless of the provocation or lack of provocation attending the assault, would be too revolting to common instincts of justice. The device was long since adopted of softening the rigidity of a uniform sentence by enacting a minimum and a maximum term of imprisonment for each crime punishable by

\* See "Possible and Actual Penalties for Crime," by F. H. Wines.



imprisonment—"not more than ten nor less than five years," "not more than one year," "not more than three years and not less than six months." Expressions like these are found in almost every penal statute. They are designed to cast upon the judge conducting the trial the duty of measuring the prisoner's guilt and of pronouncing a just sentence, the duration of which, the law decrees, must lie within the limits named. This imposes upon the judge a cruel responsibility. He is required to form an estimate of guilt which involves a probing of the prisoner's motives, character, training, temperament, opportunities—that lie open to omniscience alone—and that, too, on the most slender and inadequate data, for on a criminal trial these determinative facts and circumstances are not (and cannot be, except in the most superficial way) the subject of judicial investigation. And so the most conscientious judge is compelled to make a haphazard guess, based upon the appearance and bearing of the prisoner and the scanty facts established by the testimony, and so pronounces sentence—five years, or, it may be, twenty years.

Besides this inherent difficulty of making bricks without straw, the commitment of the length of the sentence to the discretion of the judge introduces another personal equation into the case. The judge has a temperament as well as the prisoner. He may be constitutionally inclined to mercy, or, on the other hand, he may be habitually severe and even harsh in his judgments of men; his sympathies may be easily moved, or he may have an irritable, moody, stern temper. A prisoner arraigned before one judge may receive a sentence of two years, when it is certain that if tried before another judge he would have been condemned for twenty years. All these inequalities and uncertainties effect injustice; they cast discredit on the law and greatly impair its efficiency.

It is the logical consequence of the retributive theory that when a convict has duly served his sentence he is said to have atoned for his offense; so far as the State is concerned he is purged of his crime and is entitled to regain his freedom as if he had never violated the law. This right to a discharge is an absolute

one and wholly irrespective of the convict's character or purposes. It may be morally certain that he will immediately return to a life of crime; he may even avow openly his plans and intention to do so; still, the law has no provision for his further detention and, by the expiration of the term of his sentence, he becomes *ipso facto* a free man. This is practically the most dangerous feature of the retributive system. Discharged convicts now constitute by far the most hardened and desperate class of criminals; they are the experts, the instigators, the skilled leaders in criminal enterprises. And whenever a crime of unusual enormity shocks the public, investigation is generally sure to prove that the crime was planned and executed by ex-convicts. Not less than ten thousand felon convicts are discharged from the prisons of the United States every year. By this vast army the retributive penal system is constantly replenishing the criminal class, renewing its strength, stimulating its energy and supplying it with experienced leaders.

The defects in our penal system thus passed in review are the logical results of the retributive theory of punishment. Let the theory be subjected to a closer analysis: When a criminal is found guilty, *why* does the State condemn him to imprisonment? What justifies such imprisonment and what is the object to be attained by it? The State confines a convicted criminal in prison, according to the theory of retributive punishment, in order to make him suffer; the suffering is the penalty of his crime, and when it has been prolonged to a degree commensurate with his guilt the prisoner is held to have paid the penalty and to be purged of the crime. Justice is then said to be satisfied and the incident is closed. The State, on the other hand, is held to have discharged its full duty when it has thus forced the prisoner to make atonement for his crime.

This is a very narrow view of the relation of the State to crime, and a very false view of the ends of government by law. The State is justified in imprisoning a convict on precisely the same ground that it is justified in confining in an asylum a lunatic who is suffering from violent mania, or in forcibly placing



in a hospital a smallpox patient who is at large. The reason for the enforced restraint in all such cases is the same; it is not safe for the community that these persons should have their freedom. The motive properly governing the action of the State, the end to be attained, are in each case the same, namely: *the protection of the public*. Not retributive punishment, but public protection, is the legitimate aim and the sole end of government in the treatment of crime and of criminals.

The acceptance of this substitution in the fundamental aim of the whole criminal law involves a revolutionary upheaval of its entire structure relating to penalties. The question is no longer one about penalties, whether the prisoner shall suffer, how much or how long he shall suffer, when and how he shall atone for his crime. The only practical question is, What method of treating the convict will best serve the protection and well-being of the community?

To sentence a burglar at the time of his conviction to imprisonment for the term of five years is as irrational as it would be to send the lunatic to an asylum for the pre-ordained time of five years, or the smallpox patient to a hospital for exactly three weeks. The lunatic and the person afflicted with contagious disease must be confined until they are cured—until it is safe for the public that they be discharged. The same course is the only rational one to adopt for the criminal. To grant liberty to a convict without any reasonable ground of assurance that he will lead a law-abiding life is an act of suicidal folly; it is itself a crime committed by the State against all its citizens.

The indeterminate sentence has been devised in recognition of the principle of public protection as opposed to that of retribution. By this sentence a person convicted of crime is sentenced to imprisonment—not for any fixed or definite term—but to imprisonment simply. The imprisonment is to continue until the prisoner shall have undergone such a change in his character, habits and purposes as to render it safe, in the judgment of a competent tribunal, to restore him to freedom.

(Of course, the indispensable concomi-

tant of the indeterminate sentence is a reformatory system of prison treatment. Confinement in prison affords protection to the public only while it lasts. Effectual and permanent protection can be secured in but two ways: either the prisoner must never be restored to freedom, or else he must be so reformed that he can, with safety to the public, be set at liberty. The latter alternative is not only the more humane; it is also the more economical, and on both grounds the protection and well-being of the public demand the reformation, as much as they demand the imprisonment, of the criminal. There is hardly any other branch of science in which such useful and demonstrable results have been accomplished within the last thirty years as have been achieved in the science that deals with the administration of prisons. It has been fairly demonstrated that a large percentage, much more than a majority, of all convicts can be so transformed, through prison discipline and training, that they can safely be intrusted with freedom and that they will abstain from crime and lead industrious and honest lives. What these reformatory methods are in detail, how they are applied and how they effect their end constitute a most interesting study. It is possible within the limits of the present article only to refer to one feature of them which closely bears upon the indeterminate sentence:

A cardinal principle of the reformatory system is the individual treatment of prisoners. Every effort is made to gain and to record all available information regarding the past life of each prisoner. His life while in prison passes under close scrutiny, and the results of such observation are minutely recorded. Every convict is subjected to special treatment adapted to his capacity and having reference to his points of strength and of weakness; in numberless ways he is subjected to tests, and his successes and his failures are carefully noted in his record. By these methods the inmost character and purposes of the prisoner become unfolded to the prison officers; the system is so searching that shams and deceit are unavailing and are well-nigh impossible. Moral, industrial and educational agencies are constantly em-



played in the effort to develop in the prisoner habits of industry and thrift, principles of honesty, worthy aspirations and correct views of life. When it comes to the question of his fitness or unfitness for freedom the record of his life in the prison yields ample data upon which to found a judgment regarding his capacity, his power of self-control, the strength of his moral purposes—in a word, regarding his intention and his ability to lead an honest life. The decision can safely be intrusted to a board of experienced men acting in co-operation with the officers of the prison, and the judgment arrived at can be formed with as much confidence in its correctness as, for example, in the decision of a body of physicians that an insane patient has recovered his sanity.

It is the vital principle of the indeterminate sentence that no convict should be discharged until he is fit for freedom. This principle is of inestimable value and is beneficent in the protection it gives not only to the public but to the convict himself. However degraded or desperate, the criminal is still a weak human being; he needs restraint and uplifting influence from without; if left to himself he is sure to sink deeper in degradation and vice until he accomplishes his destruction. The worst fate that can befall such a being is to be turned adrift to wallow in the mire.

The indeterminate sentence reverses the attitude of the State toward the criminal. Under the retributive theory the State presents itself to the wrongdoer as an avenging fury, pursuing him in order to inflict suffering upon him and, when it has wreaked its vengeance, casting him forth with nothing but threatenings for the future. This view of the State—and is it not justified?—serves to embitter the criminal; he regards society and all government embodied in the State as his worst enemy, to be defied and defeated. By the indeterminate sentence, on the other hand, the State presents itself to the criminal as a beneficent power, seeking his amelioration and aiming to rehabilitate him and restore him to manhood.

In another way the indeterminate sentence is a most potent instrumentality toward the reformation of the convict:

Under this system the duration of the convict's imprisonment is dependent upon the convict himself. None of the reformatory agencies can be effective without his active co-operation. The instinctive love of freedom, the longing for release, constitute the strongest motive that animates the prisoner. And when he is made to realize that he has to work out his own salvation and that the length of his imprisonment depends on his own exertions, the strongest possible stimulus is applied to him to surrender himself to the reformatory influences that surround him.

The indeterminate sentence is not properly applicable to every offense. Capital crimes, which incur the sentence of death or imprisonment for life, ought to be excepted from its operation. Such crimes import so frightful a danger to the community that the risk of their repetition by persons once convicted of them cannot safely be incurred. If peculiar circumstances can in any case justify the release even of a convict guilty of a capital crime, the power to pardon vested in the Governor is plenary. It is also a question how far this form of sentence can be successfully applied to petty misdemeanors. But for the great body of crime lying between the extremes at each end of the scale the indeterminate sentence is the most effective measure of public protection and the most useful instrumentality toward the convict's reformation that has ever been devised.

The indeterminate sentence is no longer a mere doctrinaire's theory. It has now become firmly imbedded in American criminal jurisprudence. In modified forms, all of which, however, embody its vital principle, it has been incorporated in the statutes of various States of the Union, notably New York, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Jersey, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Minnesota and Colorado. In most of these States the indeterminate sentence is agglutinated to the old penal codes by the provision that the term of imprisonment under it shall not be less than the shortest, and shall not exceed the longest, term prescribed by the codes for the offense committed. Such limitation between a minimum and a maximum term is not logically defensible, but until the system of reforma-



tory treatment (which is the necessary complement of this sentence) shall have become more fully matured and universally adopted the limitation is probably a prudent one.

Another essential concomitant of the indeterminate sentence is the feature of conditional release on parole. When a convict is deemed fit for release a situation where he can have employment is procured for him through the efforts of his friends or through the agency of the State and he is sent there on probation. He remains for a term (generally six months) a ward of the State, still under sentence and under official supervision. If he falls into evil ways and seems to be gravitating back toward crime, he is re-arrested and returned to prison for further treatment. If he passes the probationary period leading an honest life and demonstrating his intention and ability to abstain from crime, he obtains a final and absolute discharge.

The indeterminate sentence is distinctively an American institution. The State of New York has the honor of first incorporating this form of sentence in effective legislation. In the New York State Reformatory at Elmira Z. R. Brockway developed the system and exhibited to the world a demonstration of its value. Among the States that have since adopted it are those which stand foremost in power and influence, and there is reason to believe that the indeterminate sentence will ultimately become a fundamental element in the criminal jurisprudence of all the States and of the Federal Government.

In the universal adoption of the indeterminate sentence, with all that it logically involves, rests the strongest hope for final victory in the contest, which has hitherto been a losing contest, for the suppression of crime.

NEW YORK CITY.



## Parliament and Persons in England

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

THE House of Commons has during the last two or three years been passing through a new and curious phase of its existence. The policy of the Government, or perhaps it should rather be said, of the Prime Minister, has been apparently to impress on the representative chamber the lesson that the leaders of the Administration do not really care one way or the other about any decisions which the House may amuse itself by adopting. The Prime Minister, Mr. Arthur Balfour, has got into the habit of absenting himself from the House altogether during the greater part of each sitting, and when he does enter the chamber appears to take little or no interest in its proceedings. Several important resolutions have lately been passed by the majority of those present in the House, while the greater number of the Government's supporters have taken no part whatever either in the discussion or in the consequent division. In other words, certain resolutions op-

posed to the policy of the Government have been passed by a majority, which majority must have been converted into a decided minority if only the regular supporters of the Administration had come to the House and recorded their votes. Now it would, of course, be impossible for any one to believe that the supporters of the Government would not have taken good care to show themselves in the division lobbies if the Government had not given them clearly to understand that there was no occasion for them to take the trouble of coming to the House and giving their votes. Never before, so far as I can recollect, has the House of Commons been treated to the curious sight of a hostile resolution carried after full notice by the opponents of the Government when everybody knew full well that the resolution must have been defeated if the Government had only bidden their supporters to attend to their duty and take part in the division.

All manner of theories have been



started to explain this extraordinary inaction on the part of the Ministerial authorities. One theory is that the Government are determined to make an early appeal to the country by a General Election and meantime do not care in the least about anything going on in the present House of Commons, and are therefore quite willing to give their supporters as easy a time as possible in the interval. Another theory maintained by many on the Opposition side is that Mr. Balfour and his colleagues desire to show their utter contempt for the Liberals and seceding Tories by declining to take any notice whatever of the hostile resolutions which the Opposition may think fit to bring forward. Then again comes the suggestion, also from the Opposition side, that the Government have been reduced to utter despair; that they know the next General Election can only end in their complete defeat, and that meanwhile it would be useless to worry themselves or their followers by any preliminary and futile trials of strength. It is certainly an entire novelty for the Opposition in the House of Commons to find itself treated by the Government as a pack of children might be treated by their parents who do not think it worth while to interfere with any game of romps which does not involve any actual harm or danger to themselves or others. Mr. Balfour is certainly a man endowed with a large gift of humor, and I can hardly doubt that, whatever may be his underlying policy, he must often find a refreshing amusement in the sight of the great representative assembly thus making preparation for battle again and again and winning a nominal victory for the mere reason that no enemy came into the field to oppose them.

Meanwhile the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Austen Chamberlain, has brought in his Budget. The principal ingredients of his financial scheme are that there is to be a slight reduction in the duty on tea and, contrary to general expectation, no reduction of the income tax. This latter proposal has, of course, created great dissatisfaction almost everywhere, while the reduction of the tea duty is only a benefit of serious moment to the poorer classes, who certainly do not make the great bulk of a Tory

Government's supporters. Mr. Austen Chamberlain has been severely criticised even by some of his political supporters, and most of his newspaper critics have disparaged not only his scheme, but also his own manner of expounding it to the House. Without committing myself to any criticism as to the nature of the scheme itself or to any expression of my own views as to what a heaven-born Chancellor of the Exchequer might have done, I may venture to say that I thought Mr. Austen Chamberlain's speech was on the whole a well reasoned and a gracefully expressed piece of argument. I have a higher opinion of the younger Chamberlain's intelligence and parliamentary capacity than seems to be entertained even among the majority of his own supporters, and my readers will easily understand that I am not led to my estimate of him by any sympathy with his political opinions. He had a very difficult part to accomplish in preparing a financial statement under such conditions of uncertainty and confusion as those which now surround our Chancellor of the Exchequer, and I think he made out an ingenious case for the propositions which he had to offer to the House of Commons. The style of the speech, too, seems to me to have been in good parliamentary form and to have been that of an educated and capable man well qualified to win a distinguished position in the House of Commons.

*Punch* has an amusing and a suggestive cartoon illustrating the relative positions of the father and the son in the present political crisis. Austen, the son, is pictured as a jockey who has just ridden for the Budget Stakes on the horse "Surplus," in which the other competing horse, "Trade Depression," has been left nowhere. The winning jockey is met by Joseph, the father, who congratulates Austen on having done so well, but adds that "it would have suited your old dad's book better if the other horse had won." Joseph, as my American readers will remember, has always been contending of late that England's existing financial policy was bringing about depression of trade.

Many Americans who are acquainted with London must have joined in the general regret felt here at the death of



Sir Francis Jeune, President of the Probate Divorce and Admiralty Division of the English law courts. Sir Francis Jeune had shortly before his death been created Lord St. Helier, when, owing to his increasing ill health, he resigned his official position. Sir Francis Jeune had had a brilliant career at the bar and won added distinction by his great services on the bench of justice. He was a man of high education, much travel and great love for letters and art, was very popular in society and most hospitable in his home. His wife, Lady St. Helier, who will ever be best remembered as Lady Jeune, was one of the most delightful hostesses in London. For many years both before and since her marriage to her late husband—she was a widow when she married him—she had maintained a *salon* in London which would have done credit in every sense to the most distinguished Parisian hostess in the bright days of the famous age when the *salon* was a characteristic French institution. Every one distinguished in politics, science, letters or art was sure to be met with at Lady Jeune's home during the social seasons. Her occupation was not, however, merely

that of keeping up a *salon* and entertaining guests, for she devoted a great part of her life to works of charity and beneficence, to the care of the sick and the poor, to the education of children in the humbler walks of life and to the spread of education among the lowly born. I can speak with some confidence as to the part which Lady Jeune held in the life of London, for I have had the honor of her personal friendship, as I had that of her late husband during many years. The deepest sympathy of countless friends here and abroad is with Lady Jeune in her recent afflictions. For the death of her loved husband was not her only recent calamity. It had been preceded not long before by the death of their dear and only son. Lady Jeune, or as I should now call her, Lady St. Helier, has two daughters living, step-daughters of Lord St. Helier, one of whom is married to the Right Honorable St. John Broderick, Secretary of State for India, and the other to Mr. Allhusen, a member of the House of Commons.

Literature has given us some welcome volumes lately. One of these is the third volume of Mr. Herbert Paul's work, "A History of Modern England," published by Messrs. Macmillan & Co. Mr. Herbert Paul is one of the most distinguished among the rising English men of letters at present. He is all the better qualified for his task as historian because of his training in the world of journalism and also in the world of practical politics. He was for many years a writer of leading articles on the *Daily News*, and is still a contributor to many journals and reviews, and he was for some time a member of the House of Commons. In that House he was rapidly rising to distinction and only failed to secure re-election because he utterly refused to accommodate his political principles to the passion of Imperialism which was for the time sweeping through the country. He is sure, if his inclinations still lead him that way, to find a seat again in Parliament before long and to win new success there. He writes a brilliant style, is a master of telling phrases, a close student of history and a keen, independent critic of public men and political parties. The "History of Modern England" which Mr. Paul gives to the world has to do with events



SIR F. JEUNE



occurring since the late Queen Victoria came to the throne, and it shows at once a most profound and accurate study of the events which belong to all preceding periods of the national development. Mr. Paul is very careful and precise in his statement of facts, and in this sense might well satisfy even the driest and most prosaic student of historical narrative. But he has many qualities which are not usually to be found in association with the faculty for a faithful and rigid record of facts and dates. He has a remarkable and an artistic skill in portraiture, and the figures which he describes in his pages present themselves to the mind of the reader as living realities. Then he is always the literary man as well as the politician; he can appreciate to the full the many and peculiar developments of literature which took place during his period of modern history and, in fact, all the various influences which contribute to the character of that era are shown in his volumes as they blend into a harmonious whole. There are two other volumes to be issued before the work comes to its close, and I cannot doubt that the series will find its reading public in the United States as well as in the British Empire.

"The Bell and the Arrow" (T. Werner Laurie, publisher) is the title of a novel—"an English love story" as it is described by its authoress, Nora Hopper—Mrs. Hugh Chesson. Nora Hopper—such was her maiden name—has made her literary reputation thus far and it has been a reputation of genuine distinction as a poetess, and "The Bell and the Arrow" appears to be her first novel, altho she has, I believe, written short stories for various literary magazines. She has indeed been a very prolific writer, and altho she is still a young woman, can look back upon a long and successful literary career. She is the wife of Hugh Chesson, himself a literary man of some distinction, son of Frederick W. Chesson, whose name will be still remembered by some of my older readers in the United States as that of one who showed himself a devoted friend of the cause represented by the North during your great Civil War at a time when that cause had not too many friends in England. The elder



NORA HOPPER

Chesson and I were associated then in the editorial work of *The Morning Star*, the London daily newspaper representing the principles of John Bright and Richard Cobden, a newspaper which was the steady advocate of the Northern side in that great crisis. "The Bell and the Arrow" is a very fascinating and also a very peculiar story. It is decidedly original not only in its conception, but in its treatment. It creates romance out of what might be regarded as the ordinary influences of everyday life and evokes thrilling interest from commonplace elements. It is all through a study of human character rather than of incident, but every touch of human character becomes an important incident for the reader. Everything in the story ends very much as it might have been expected to end in the ordinary course of things, and yet we know when the story is done that a change has taken place in the feelings and even in the lives of the principal characters and that new possibilities have been opened up for these four personages of the life-drama set out in this novel.

LONDON, ENGLAND.



# The Underfed Children in Our Public Schools

BY JOHN SPARGO

[Mr. Spargo has made an investigation of the sensational charges recently made in the daily press of the city that large numbers of children go to school with insufficient food, and presents the results of the investigation in the following article.—EDITOR.]

“**A**FTER Bread, Education is the Great Necessity.” So runs the inscription upon one of the most famous public monuments of Paris. That education is a social necessity is no longer seriously questioned. But the other idea of the French motto, that education must come after bread—that it is alike foolish and cruel to attempt to educate a hungry child—is often lost sight of. In the early days of the public agitation for free and compulsory education it was not infrequently urged that before the State should undertake to compel a child to attend its schools and receive its instruction it ought to provide for the adequate feeding of the child. That argument, happily, did not prevent the establishment and development of public education, but now that the latter institution has been firmly rooted in the soil of our social system, there is an increasing belief in the inherent wisdom and justice of the claim that the State has no moral right to attempt to educate an underfed child.

Apart from the question of moral right is the unwisdom of such a policy. All practical educators agree that the money and effort spent in the endeavor to instruct hungry or underfed children are largely wasted. Few, if any, will disagree with Superintendent W. H. Maxwell, of the New York Public Schools, when he says: “Education, whether physical or mental, is seriously retarded, if not practically impossible, when the body is improperly or imperfectly nourished.” That mental under-development commonly attends physical under-development is a physiological fact too firmly established and too obvious for argument.

Our national complacency has received a severe shock, or a series of shocks, in the form of the revelation of a growing

and menacing poverty problem of vast dimensions. The terrible, sinister, challenging phrase, “ten millions in poverty,” alarms us. Some phases of the poverty problem we have studied and familiarized ourselves with, but its relation to our future citizenry, the children upon whom we lavish so much money and effort for their education, we have neglected. In this respect we are far behind other nations, notably France, England and Germany. They have given it most serious attention and studied poverty in relation to the efficiency of their educational systems, public morality and the development of their children physically and mentally.

Mr. Robert Hunter’s estimate that in New York City alone some sixty to seventy thousand school children suffer from underfeeding has caused something of a sensation. While no serious attempt has been made to dispute that estimate, or the data upon which it is based, there is a wide divergence of opinion, naturally in the absence of comprehensive and carefully collected facts. On Mr. Hunter’s side are some of the most prominent and experienced officials of the great charitable societies, some of whom think he has understated the extent of the evil, and many of the most experienced medical men of large practice among the poor. Others there are, of course, who regard it as a wild guess, unwarranted by facts. But they do not offer any evidence in rebuttal of Mr. Hunter’s statements. They give only bare denial.

It is unfortunate that so much attention should have been directed to the statement about the condition of the children in New York City schools. It has tended to obscure the most important fact of all, that the poverty problem is national in its scope. It is not a question of sixty or seventy thousand under-



fed school children in New York, but of nearly three million children in the United States underfed, and suffering in consequence from under-development physically and mentally. Boston, Philadelphia, Cleveland, Chicago, Jersey City, these and scores of other cities are equally, in proportion to their size, confronted by this grave problem.

Statistical data upon the question of underfeeding are scarcely obtainable, as no systematic inquiry has ever yet been made in the public schools of any American city. During the past two months I have made a somewhat careful and detailed investigation of this problem, approaching it from various sides. I have personally visited many of the largest public schools and gathered the experiences of the teachers and principals; I have gone over several of the schools, noting the individual children, learning their histories—often from their own lips—and backed these direct observations and inquiries by investigations at the homes of the children, made by trained investigators. In addition to these observations in the schools I have the testimony of physicians of large practice amongst the poor, heads of large hospitals and dispensaries, visiting nurses and others, whose collected testimony is based upon personal observations of many thousands of cases every year.

Miss L. S. Bainbridge, head of the Woman's Branch of the New York Mission and Tract Society, says: "The general experience of our thirty or forty workers is that two-thirds of the children in the tenement families are not sufficiently nourished to do good brain work in the school. It is the constant experience of our trained nurses that their services are asked for children who need a bowl of soup or a good dish of oatmeal with milk on it rather than medicine."

The head of the Babies' Hospital, Miss Marianna Wheeler, gives underfeeding through poverty and improper feeding through ignorance as the causes of the great majority of children's ailments treated. Sometimes underfeeding and improper feeding are not distinguishable. A mother too poor to buy milk may give her child tea and bread. Such a case will often be regarded as one of improper feeding through ignorance, when, in fact,

it is one of underfeeding due to poverty. A classification of the cases entered in the Babies' Hospital for a single day, sixteen in number, gives eight cases due to absolute underfeeding, five to improper feeding and only three in which these causes did not appear as primary factors.

The Presbyterian Hospital reports a majority of its patients suffering from under-nutrition. The Superintendent, Miss Maxwell, says: "Of the 1,359 cases of pulmonary tuberculosis visited by our district nurses we are convinced that one-third of that number are suffering from insufficient and improper food. Of the 653 acute medical cases, one-sixth of the number suffered from marasmus and one-ninth with rachitis." Both these diseases are essentially due to under-nutrition.

At one large dispensary where they treated more than 4,000 children last year, I was told that quite 50 per cent. of all the cases were due, wholly or in large part, to underfeeding or improper feeding. Taking only the absolutely underfed, the Registrar told me that 33 1-3 per cent. would be a conservative estimate. Fifty per cent. underfed was the estimate of the Superintendent of another of the large dispensaries. Not less emphatic is the testimony of those principals and teachers in the schools who have given the problem their attention. I have heard teachers tell of children fainting from exhaustion and hunger. In many more cases I have been told of backward, deficient, drowsy children, whose condition is directly traceable to underfeeding. The average citizen, who is inclined to doubt the wisdom and perhaps also the need of providing food for the children in our public schools, would be surprised to know the extent to which the teachers, out of their generally too slender incomes, provide suffering children with food, and sometimes with shoes and clothing.

Investigation in the schools is a difficult task. Even where the teachers are observing, sympathetic and tactful the natural sense of the shame of poverty in the child is hard to overcome. And not all teachers are blessed with the gift of tact. I have more than once had inquiries made with the result that in the



same school, in two classes of children of about equal age—and coming in many cases from the same homes—the reports have given from 10 to 50 per cent. underfed in the one class and absolutely none at all in the other. In such cases careful inquiry has shown that the one teacher had sympathetically and privately questioned the children individually, while the other had simply taken the class collectively and gone through some such formula as this: "Is there any child here who does not have enough to eat at home and is hungry? If so, please show hands!" I have gathered record upon record of such "investigations." Even so, with such unintentionally brutal methods, not a few cases have been revealed where children were in absolute want.

Where careful, private inquiry has been made by the teachers the results have been alarming. I have before me the letter of the principal of a school giving the results of an investigation made in two classes, one of boys, the other of girls. When I visited the school the principal told me that there were "quite a number of underfed children." In her letter written to me later she says that one-tenth of the children in the girls' class were reported as underfed and one-fifth in the boys' class. In the boys' class subsequent inquiry showed there were two boys very weak from lack of food. Another teacher in the same school said that quite 50 per cent. of her class are underfed. In another school I was told by the principal of children fainting in school from lack of food. Of one thousand pupils I was told "at least one hundred are badly underfed. Careful inquiry would probably show that the number was much larger." This, by the way, is one of the schools in which a good deal of personal charity in the shape of food and clothing is given by the teachers. In another school of some fourteen hundred children the principal, a most humane man, assured me that there were "not five cases in the whole school" of necessitous children. He undertook to have his teachers personally and privately inquire of every child in order that he might show how "absurd" the estimate of 10 per cent. underfed children was. Of nine hundred and nine

children whose cases were reported by the teachers one hundred and four had had no breakfast that day, while fifty-four children had had insufficient and were hungry. In most cases they had had only bread and tea. Thus, the result shows 17 per cent. of the children examined to be underfed. Of course allowance must be made for those children who went without breakfast from causes other than poverty, such as lack of appetite, fear of being late, etc. Tho, I must add, that in many cases children who miss their food for the latter reason are poor children, whose mothers are away at work and who must, therefore, shift for themselves. For many such children going without breakfast, and even without lunch, is so common as to be almost a chronic condition. The teacher's written report from one class in this school shows that of forty-three children present no less than thirteen had had no breakfast, while twelve were classed as having had very little. When that report was sent back to the teacher with instructions to find out the reason why the thirteen had come to school without food, it came back with postscript, "There was no food for them to eat."

Principals and teachers have told me of children giving out, fainting from hunger, and when they were given wholesome and nourishing food, which they ate ravenously, being nauseated because they were not used to it. In one school, where there is a special class of backward, defective children, provision has been made for feeding them. A fund has been created by the teacher, to which the children contribute their pennies, the balance being made up by the teacher and the principal. Every day at ten o'clock the children get a cup of hot milk each, and three times a week they get the products of the Girls' Cooking Class. Only after feeding them could the teacher begin to make progress with these defectives. She assured me that careful study and inquiry had led to the conclusion that there was generally, if not always, under-nourishment and consequent physical under-development to account for the mental under-development of the children. Experiments in Boston have shown similar results.



Aside from the question of underfeeding, tho often inseparable from it, is the broader question of improper feeding. This often is a result of the ignorance of the parents—and such ignorance is not confined to the poor, tho most prevalent among them. I have heard of babies less than a month old being fed upon cabbage! But there is a phase of the evil of improper feeding which I have found generally prevalent. Many of the mothers of the children go out to work in order to supplement the wages of their husbands. In many of these cases the children are given a small sum of money, generally from three to five cents, with which to buy lunch. There is not the absolute lack of income associated with destitution, but an industrial condition which prevents the mother giving her attention to the children. Judicious expenditure upon wholesome food in these cases is the exception. The children buy candy, apples, often unripe, covered with a coating of highly colored sugar (from which so many cases of ptomaine poisoning have been recorded), or pickles, sometimes the latter with a “hunk” of bread, but oftener without. I know of scores of cases of children having bought pickles day after day. Sometimes, especially among the boys, the game of “craps” is responsible for one having no lunch and the other having a particularly big, unwholesome “blow-out.” Many teachers have pointed to this lunch question as the most serious of all, and expressed an earnest wish that some means could be devised whereby the parents could insure the wise expenditure of the children’s pennies upon decent, wholesome food.

That the evils of underfeeding and improper feeding due to the destruction of the best features of home life by our industrial conditions are terrible in their magnitude and far-reaching influences is certain. Something must be done. But the first step which should be taken is an investigation of the problem itself. It is to be sincerely hoped that the committee appointed for that purpose by the

Board of Education in New York will cause an expert investigation to be made upon the following points: (1) The extent of underfeeding; (2) its physical effects so far as they can be ascertained by weighing and measuring the children in various districts and comparing the results; (3) its mental effects as seen in the relative receptivity and efficiency of the underfed and the wellfed; (4) the improvements noted in children’s homes, etc., as a result of properly feeding hitherto underfed children; (5) methods, cost and results of various experiments in the public schools of Europe. Moreover, it is to be hoped that the school authorities in other cities will cause similar inquiries to be made. For it cannot be too often repeated that this is a problem which exists in every industrial and commercial center of the nation. While my recent personal investigations have been confined to New York, yet I have heard from teachers and others of similar conditions prevailing in other cities, notably Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago and Cleveland. Child labor investigations in Pennsylvania have shown that it is the underfed, undeveloped and backward child who is most often taken from school and sent to the factory or the mine. Thus the work of physical deterioration and ruin begun ere the child leaves its cradle, aye, often ere it leaves the womb of the mother, is completed.

It is trite to say that no nation can afford to allow its children to go underfed. That means national peril and decay. There is no greater “race suicide” than that. To those who cry out that any attempt on the part of the municipality to provide against this evil will mean “pauperization,” it should be sufficient to point out that our public school system itself has grown out of “pauper” beginnings. And to those who take refuge behind the old idea of the “survival of the fittest,” I suggest that to make as many as possible fit to survive is the better basis for civilized statesmanship.

NEW YORK CITY.







# Making a Country Home

BY E. P. POWELL

AUTHOR OF "OLD FARM DAYS" "THE COUNTRY HOME," ETC.

SOME two years ago, while writing for THE INDEPENDENT a series of articles on making country homes, the queries and comments came in faster than they could be considered. It seemed best at the time to lay over some of these for future discussion. I propose now to heed and to answer the more important. A letter which peculiarly interested me at the time came from a Philadelphia teacher. She wrote:

"Will you please, before you drop this discussion of country homes, consider the case of a teacher who has a strong love for the country and is very tired of teaching. You must not think that the great increase of women teachers, in proportion to men, means that we are quite happy in our position. We have been breaking loose from old lines of living and working and have somehow got hold of the schools of the country. The proportion of men teachers to women teachers in 1870 was about equal, but in 1902 it was four to five times as great in number. But bear in mind that meanwhile the wages of men teachers has gone up, from an average of about forty dollars to an average of fifty, while *our* pay remains what it was thirty years ago—or very near that sum. We are doing the hard work of the schools of the United States, and we are not getting the pay. It seems to some of us that farming is beginning to open a great field—that is, some departments of farming. I for one have noted with intense interest what has been said in THE INDEPENDENT and elsewhere about women as bee-keepers, as small fruit growers, as managers of dairies, etc. I want to know what is the minimum cost of a small country home. I do not know how to state this case accurately, simply because I do not know what I can do; and others are situated like me. Can you suggest to me any way in which, with a small capital of \$2,000, I can get a country home and make a living on it? What I really wish to undertake is the growing of violets, roses, lilies, etc., and the management of a greenhouse. With this work I see no reason why I might not grow a pretty good garden of berries and have an orchard of small fruits besides. Tell me a little about the cost, and then indicate as far as you can the running expenses for two or three years. When will I

begin to get some profit? Will it pay to borrow money to aid in starting such a movement? You see I am a good deal mixed up in my plan, and I presume I will mix you up a good deal in your estimates of what I want. Perhaps what I most want is independence."

There is no such thing as a minimum price for a country home. An old homestead of a few acres should be procurable for a sum not to exceed \$600 or \$800. Repairs would cost \$200 or \$300 more. Then you have your greenhouses to erect, and you will have very little capital left over. I take it for granted that you intend to raise your own garden produce, as well as your small fruits and your orchard fruits. To do this would not require more than two or three acres of land. You might even get on with a single acre, altho you would have very little room for orchard trees. You should locate, if possible, near a market or a depot—perhaps a trolley would serve you. This should not enhance the price of the land very largely. In localities there is occasionally a speculative turn which keeps places such as you desire, for a while, at a larger figure. You will, of course, choose a sunny and bright location, and one that is well protected from severe winds. But even after that you will need your hedges and your own windbreaks. I will not advise any one to take up a country residence without this as a first proviso. You will rarely find a properly protected piece of property in the market. Nine farmers out of ten leave their lands to be wind-swept and storm-swept. You must first of all look out for this, altho the larger part of your culture may be under glass.

So far as I can observe the very great increase of greenhouse work has not glutted the market. The call for violets and similar plants and flowers, as well as roses and lilies and carnations, is enormously on the increase. You probably expect to begin on a small scale and



work your way upward and outward. You have, of course, your market to secure and your experience to accumulate. Just at this point a friend suggests that no department of glass house work is more important than growing lettuce. You can also make a specialty of other vegetables, such as spinach and rhubarb. I am not qualified to answer one of your questions—that is, the running expense of such a place as you propose—for one or two years. I think I can safely refer you to a little set of books published by Henry T. Coates & Co., of Philadelphia. One of these little volumes is entitled "Farming by Inches," and it will give you all the information concerning garden planting and growing vegetables for market that you can get out of a book. The second is entitled "My Ten Rod Farm, or How I Became a Florist." This volume recounts the story of a woman who was left poor and with children on her hands, but who developed into a skilful florist on a very small capital. The trouble with all these books, however, and with nearly every other that undertakes to give aid to one seeking a country home, is the emphasis placed on strawberries. No other small fruit makes one-half the trouble, and with no other will you run anything like the risk of serious loss. At all events do not put a large amount of capital into growing one kind of berries, or one kind of flowers, until you have thoroughly sounded your market. We must always do what circumstances demand of us. The person who fails is the one who refuses to adjust himself to the conditions that surround him. The strawberry market is a very difficult one for those who only grow a few dozen crates. It is dominated by those who grow hundreds of bushels.

You have asked whether it will pay to borrow money to aid in starting a country home—that is, a home intended to pay its own way and without other resources than what may be produced from its soil. I do not like to answer this question, because sometimes it is necessary to borrow and occasionally it turns out to be advisable. But for my part I dread debt, and cannot work as well while I am owing anything at all. So far as I have observed those who borrow money do not generally use it

wisely. A person who secures in a lump five hundred or one thousand dollars imagines that he has all the capital he will need for a long while to come. He will let his money slip out of his fingers much more readily than if he had to earn every dollar, cent by cent. The fast life of the past fifty years has altogether too much tended toward readiness to incur debt, and responsibility is less felt. If you mean, however, that you think of borrowing enough capital to purchase a large homestead, or to build large greenhouses, I should say you will make a blunder. But really, so much depends on persons and on conditions that we can only repeat the general advice: "If you wish to get out of debt, stay out of debt." "Owe no man anything" is good religion, because it is good social philosophy.

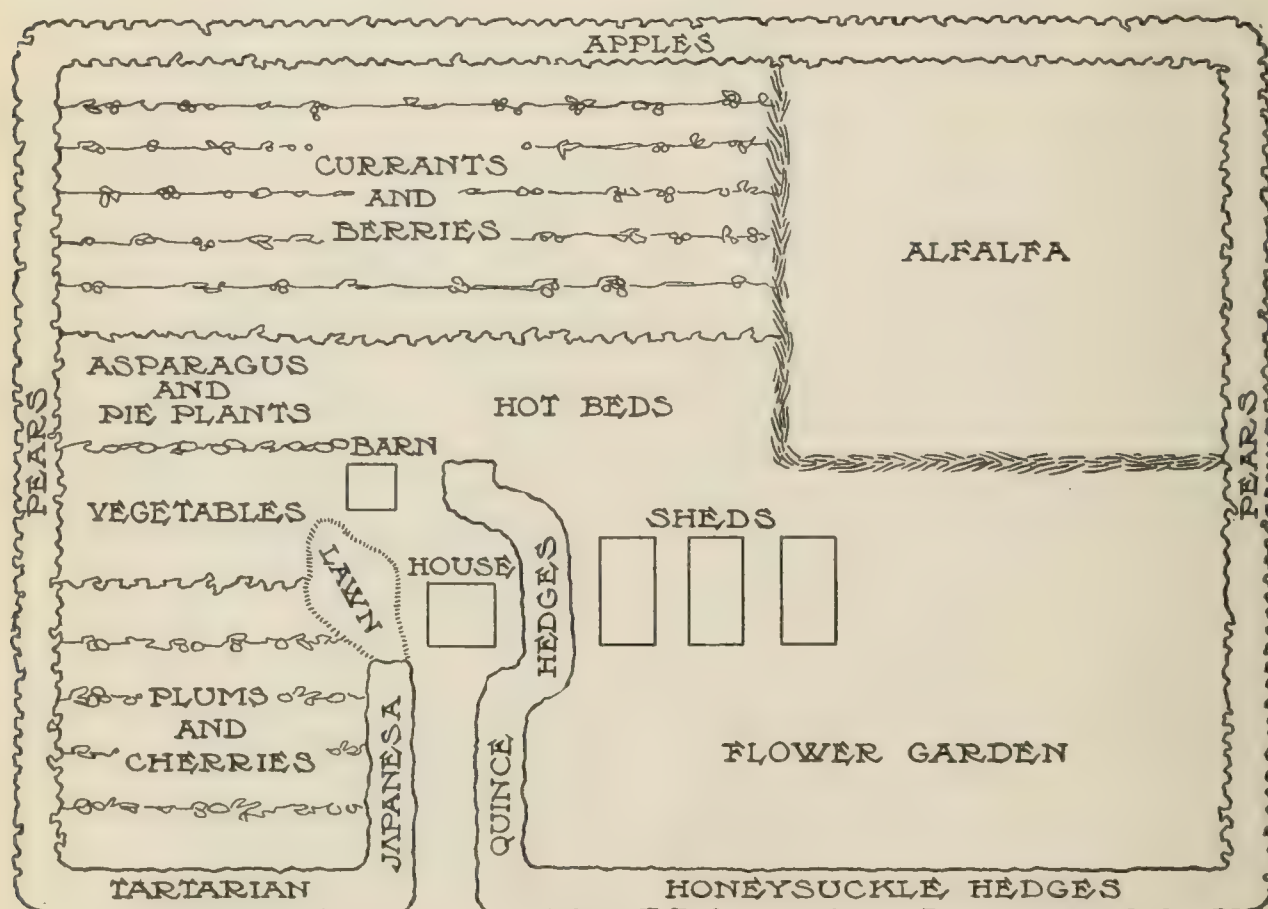
But if your taste for greenhouse culture and floriculture is not too pronounced, the other industries you name are as open to any woman as they are to any man. I believe, so far as I have seen, that most dairies that succeed do so from the energy, tact and executive talent of women. This is a good deal less a fact than when dairying was a home employment—before milk was taken to the factory. I know women who successfully run dairies. Their barns and barnyards are cleaner than the average, and their cows give more milk, because they are cleaner and happier. A miserable cow, in a barnyard slough, or a dirty stall, is a diseased creature, which cannot be of high value to her owner. In France the women do all the dairying, and in Holland they do the milking as well. We have a mean little prejudice against such work for women; but none against a hundred meaner things, which they are compelled to do under the head of household work. If you go into dairying do not do as most men do, get a lot of scrub stock because it is cheap, or buy any more than you can keep up to high grade. This is the cause of nine failures out of ten. Any one on a small farm can make more money with ten good cows, cared for to the finish, than with twenty that are off on quality and quantity. A few others collapse on fancy dairying—buying at bankrupting prices registered stock that can be equaled by



selected animals out of common herds.

As for keeping bees, you had much better combine it with small fruit growing; for bees are essential to success in the orchard. For five acres keep ten hives of bees; for ten acres keep twenty hives. If it is a neighborhood where bees can easily get food and collect honey the number of hives may be increased. I have seen eighty hives doing good work on a farmer's stands. Of course, this adds to your study as well as to your work, but nothing can be done profitably or pleasantly that is not well understood.

not know that I am one of these; I do not ever expect to find out—there are enough other problems. Bees take especial prejudice against some persons, and these people may as well not undertake their management. These, however, are extreme cases; and you will probably develop not only a capacity for their care but a real friendship for your pollenizers. They ought to have a few basswood trees to work in; and these it would be wise for every farmer to plant—in place of maples. Along our streets we might grow more lindens (or bass-



Summer care and winter care of bees must be exact and intelligent. In order to make it profitable you must comprehend the work as a science. A little carelessness will undo the whole year's profit. Your supers must be put in early; and your hives must be carefully guarded from moths and mice. There is something about bee-keeping to which a woman naturally takes, and the study of the subject is fascinating to young people—if not the work. The handling of bees is not a serious affair with modern protective head-nets. Some people can handle bees with impunity. I do

woods), and so our street trees would serve a double purpose. The bees are so fond of this tree that they will stay in it all night. It is not true that they make a great deal of clover honey, provided they have an abundance of food from other quarters. They will collect very largely from your raspberry fields. The mountain ash is also an excellent bee tree; and it also furnishes a large amount of bird food.

Why not combine your ideas, and around your greenhouses and hotbeds have small fruits growing—especially raspberries, with cherries and plums; and



keep enough bees to add a few hundred pounds of honey to your marketable produce? You must bear in mind also that the apple orchard not only needs bees, but also feeds them, and very generously. If your acreage is limited you can grow dwarf apples instead of standards, and they will furnish your bees about the best possible grazing ground. At any rate I cannot do any better than to assume that you intend to adopt some such plan.

You will readily see by my sketch of your house and home that while I do not send you so far back with your house as I generally advise for home makers in the country, I do not let you live very close to the street. You must have your house where it will be convenient for your greenhouses, your flowers and your garden. The first of these will explain itself. They must be easy of approach, while your hotbeds are not only easy of access but placed adjacent to your barns. I take it that you will keep a horse and a cow as a part of your garden and floral economy. They enter into the fertilization question quite too largely to be omitted. Nor can we overlook the fact that while you are making your money by selling fruit and flowers largely, it will be true domestic economy to raise for your home use nearly everything that you will require.

Around your barn I place your vegetable garden; and do not omit a good large plot of asparagus and pieplant. These, if skilfully raised, constitute a marketable product of high rank. The drainage of the barn, which sets on a rise of land, comes down directly through and into your vegetable garden. You must make use of every ounce of manure, especially of the liquid. A row of apple trees extends the whole of the rear of your lot; while a windbreak of pear trees flanks both ends. Instead of pear trees, if you prefer, you can plant the ordinary sour cherry, or if the climate suits, the sweet cherry. These make admirable windbreaks, besides furnishing a large amount of usable and salable fruit. I am surprised that the old-fashioned way of planting cherry trees all around the homestead lot has gone out of fashion. I think it is because of the black knot, which for a time made cherry growers

a deal of trouble. I take it you understand that no one is going to get either flowers or fruit without trouble. Therefore plant your cherry trees, and if the knot appears, cut it off and burn it. Small fruits fill up one whole corner of your lot—which I suppose to represent about one acre out of five. If you have two acres only give a half acre to small fruits and another half to plums and cherries. The gooseberry is in growing market demand, and you see that it occupies rows between your plums and cherries.

Now you see that I have plotted for you something that may easily come under the head of intensive farming. I have not put all your eggs into one basket. That old lesson needs to be learned over and over again, and especially in the country we find it essential to diversify our employments. You will probably wish to know a little more definitely what I believe can be your income from such a place as I have described. I have presumed that you saved enough of your capital to keep you out of bankruptcy for three or four years. The very first year you will be saved your rent, and you will secure your own eggs and chickens, a small amount of honey, all the vegetables you will use, besides what fruit you will get from trees and bushes bought with your land. This will not be a small item in living expenses, but you will probably have no surplus to send to market—unless it be that you have secured something of an orchard. Your experience for the next year will not vary much from the first. By the third year you will have a small surplus from your flowers, your berries and small fruits and an increasing surplus from your bees and hens. If you are keeping a cow she will at present add quite as much expense as she will furnish in the way of milk and butter supplies. It will be at least four or five years before you will begin to have a small balance of profit. After this your flowers, your bees, your fruits will all be increasing their returns until they make you comfortable and independent. You will meanwhile be living along the line of the Simple Life, which fortunately is becoming popular.

CLINTON, N. Y.



# Iwana

AFTER A RUSSIAN LEGEND

BY LEONARD CHARLES VAN NOPPEN

THE young Iwana came to Court;  
Fair as a rose she was, and bright  
Her starry eyes, as pure her soul  
As lily white.

The young Iwana served at Court  
As maid of honor to the Queen;  
And beautiful it was to see  
Her brow serene.

Alas! one day the lure-eyed King,  
Did hap to glimpse her beauty there;  
And hotly flamed his hand to pluck  
That rose so fair.

"List, fair Iwana!" whispered he,  
"Say that for love thou wilt be mine,  
And a crown of gold, with pearls bedight,  
Shall then be thine."

"A crown of gold, with pearls bedight,  
I may not wear to grieve thy Queen;  
So let thy maid in honor live—  
Her face unseen."

"Rose of the morning," flattered he;  
"Say that to-night thou wilt be mine;  
The noblest palace in the land  
Shall then be thine."

"The noblest palace in the land  
Is not for me, but for thy Queen;  
So let thy maid in honor live—  
Her face unseen."

"Star of the evening," pleaded he;  
"If but one hour thou wilt be mine,  
The half of all my kingdom proud  
Shall then be thine."

"The half of all thy kingdom proud  
Becomes not me, but thy true Queen;  
So let thy maid in honor live—  
Her face unseen."

"What! cold Iwana," thundered he,  
"Dost dare, rash maid, refuse thy King?  
Thee in the river's chilly deep,  
My slaves shall fling."

"Into the river's gloom, O! King,  
Thy slaves may fling me at thy hest;  
Yet in its deep forgetfulness  
Is peace and rest."

"Sewn in the dreadful drowning-shroud  
Soon shalt thou rue this fatal whim,  
Is life with me then worse than Death—  
Dost thou love him?"

"Better the white of the drowning-shroud  
Than the scarlet robe of the laughing sin;  
God's angels know my heart, and sure  
Shall take me in."

They sew her in the drowning-shroud;  
It trembles on the river's rim;  
And now the King would give the sign—  
Alas, for him!

For lo! like a murmur from the moon,  
Two snowy doves with wings of light!  
And toward that dumb and quivering thing  
They flash their flight.

They grieve like a murmuring music down  
And hover above that shroud so gray;  
Two shining doves flew down the sky!  
Three fly away!

And ah! from that black water rise  
Two demon-birds, with red eyes fell;  
Two ravens, plumed with somber night,  
Flare up from hell!

O fearsome croak, and fearful King!  
O sudden swoop and shuddering prey!  
Two ravens fierce flare out of hell;  
Three flap away!

WEST NEW BRIGHTON, S. I.



# Literature

## Books on Italy

THERE are many reasons for more English books on Italy besides the primal one that English readers buy them. For instance, Italy is a book inspiring country, and a country where all book writers linger. Its history, its art, its present people, all tempt in their turn the pen to paper. The result is a biennial crop, for this southern field admits of two reapings. One wonders if the English weary of Italian olives? Is that their reason for exporting to America?

This season the output is creditable tho not noteworthy. At least no poet's thoughts have been thrown in for flowers. The art students and students of history have been at work, faithfully, seriously,

as they were instructed by their master. If they have not succeeded in turning up any new marvels they have the apology that the ground has been worked before.

Colonel Goff<sup>1</sup> presents a heavy book of pictures, an ambitious piece of color reproduction. It portrays to us in no less than seventy-five separate water colors the familiar haunts of Florence and its environs. These serve to call up pleasant memories to all who know the beauties of that city. One might complain that the colors are a little warm, given over to the oranges and yellows, but there is occasionally also coolness and satisfaction, and if there is never any

<sup>1</sup> FLORENCE AND SOME TUSCAN CITIES. *Painted by Colonel R. C. Goff. Described by Clarissa Goff.* Black, London. Macmillan, American agents. \$6.00.



ELENA, QUEEN OF ITALY

From Waddington's "Italian Letters of a Diplomat's Wife." Scribner's.



hint of common grayness, that tells us the fact that after all Florence is much like other cities, one can forgive the fault if it makes a prettier book and it is true to the good old English tradition—namely, that Italy is full of sunshine and of color; as compared with cloudy England so it is.

Two other books, more satisfactory as guides, tho by no means so elaborate in pictures, are *The Tuscan and Venetian Artists*,<sup>2</sup> by Hope Rea, and *The Story of Venice*,<sup>3</sup> by Thomas Okey. Either of these will slip into a hand bag, and for such travelers as those who want more information than the Murray or the Baedeker give, and who have not the time or inclination for thoughts and researches of their own, these books will doubtless serve as well as any, being, as they are, methodical and new, and not biased by originality of imagination.

Janet Ross has a little volume more chatty, entitled *Old Florence and Modern Tuscany*.<sup>4</sup> Its facts, too, are probably the more interesting because they are gleaned by a process of long living and observation, with love and appreciation of the Italian neighbors, in the hills that overlook the city, among the workers of the streets and of the fields. Four chapters are especially welcome, as they describe the life and the condition of the peasants. As for the chapters on the art of old Florence they are similar to any others on such subjects. Such work is better left to the great masters, and tourists will do better to read their Ruskin, their Browning or their Symonds or the older classics. For Florence life George Eliot still has her interest, and nowhere can one find so much of the beauties of the open Tuscan country as in Ouida's dear old romance, "Pascarel."

Professor Deecke's *Italy*<sup>5</sup> is a perfect and ponderous specimen of a large class of reference books that weigh upon the shelves of our libraries. The class is European in type, tho it is often spoken

of as German. It is really nothing more than a compilation of the facts that may be found in condensed form in a half dozen well selected books, say an almanac, a guide book and a geography. Its encyclopedic information is accompanied by comment on a people that the author cannot understand, because of the heaviness of his temperament; because his nationality prejudices him and Italy is different from Germany—unfortunately, in the eyes of the author, tho there are those of us who are of different opinion. Before finishing with this work we cannot resist the fun of a solitary quotation. Professor Deecke is speaking of political institutions when he says: "The honorary posts are looked upon as a kind of milch cow, which must be milked with all one's force when one is at the helm."

With the books on Italy must be included Vernon Lee's *Enchanted Woods*.<sup>6</sup> Altho this volume of *reisebilder* includes many sketches of France, Germany, Spain and other European countries, it is the Italian scenes that are described most sympathetically. But "described" is not the right word to use here. One can get descriptions from a guide book, and this is made up of just what the guide book leaves out, the personal equation, the temperamental interpretation. The author calls it "a ragbag of impressions," but from it she has made, like our farmers' wives, a carpet, the magic carpet which transports us through German fir trees, into the Euganean Hills, to Tuscan churches, up Monte Mucrone and finally leaves us in "Arcadia." The magic carpet is for part of the way a motor car, but this seems to be exciting less literary repugnance than other modern vehicles. These sketches will be read with enjoyment by those who have visited the same places, as well as persons who, like the author, are homesick for places they have never been to.

Those who like to listen to the gossip of courts—and there are more of them who like it than are willing to confess to it—will take delight in Madame Waddington's new volume of letters.<sup>7</sup> She

<sup>2</sup> THE TUSCAN AND VENETIAN ARTISTS. By Hope Rea. New and enlarged edition. J. M. Dent, London. American agents, Dutton, New York. \$1.50.

<sup>3</sup> THE STORY OF VENICE. By Thomas Okey. Illustrated by Nelly Erichsen. J. M. Dent, London. American agents, Macmillan. \$2.00.

<sup>4</sup> OLD FLORENCE AND MODERN ITALY. By Janet Ross. J. M. Dent, London. Dutton, New York. \$1.50.

<sup>5</sup> ITALY. A Popular Account of the Country, Its People and Institutions. By Prof. W. Deecke. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$5.00.

<sup>6</sup> THE ENCHANTED WOODS, AND OTHER ESSAYS ON THE GENIUS OF PLACES. By Vernon Lee. New York: John Lane. \$1.25.

<sup>7</sup> ITALIAN LETTERS OF A DIPLOMAT'S WIFE. By Mary King Waddington. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$2.50.



was in Rome in 1880, just after her husband, M. William Henry Waddington, had resigned as Premier of France under President Grévy, and again last spring, so she tells of King Humbert and Queen Margherita and Leo XIII, as well as of King Victor Emanuel III and Queen Elena and Pius X, besides any number of uncrowned notables. They are just such letters as one would like to get if he had a friend at court, personal, chatty and unaffected. No diplomatic secrets are revealed, no scandals in high life are exposed, no malicious wit is indulged in. But it is reported that "Ouida" considers it a slander to say that she met Madame Waddington at the gate of her Tuscan villa, a favor she shows none of her visitors.

The history of Venice has a double interest for us Americans, on account of its romance and because in some respects there is a marked resemblance between Venice and our modern cities, which are also essentially commercial and are developing similar forms of government and society. Thayer's *Short History*<sup>8</sup> brings out very clearly the steps by which Venice acquired the very efficient government which gave her five hundred years of power, magnificence and internal quiet. Mr. Thayer defends the Council of Ten against the odium which romances and rhetorical allusion have cast upon it by showing that the peculiar position of Venice necessitated such an institution for maintaining a consistent, secret and far-seeing municipal policy:

"No other Government has trusted so loyally to specialists; no other ruling class has taken such endless pains to train experts. If the patricians swayed the State for their own interests, they gave it in return immense prosperity. Nowhere else were taxes so light, and we hear few complaints from either the bourgeoisie or the common people of unequal burdens. We may say of the Venetian oligarchy that as a working system it came nearer to perfection than any other form of government has come."

From this it may be seen that Mr. Thayer does not altogether escape the enthusiastic partisanship to which all writers on Venice are liable, but he has succeeded admirably in his great undertaking of bringing into one small vol-

ume a history extending from the time of Attila to that of Washington. It is unnecessary to add that it is readable and interesting for the author's previous work, "The Dawn of Italian Independence," proved how well he is able to accomplish the miracle of making dry bones live again.



### Three British Novels

THE *Shining Ferry*<sup>1</sup> is one of the best stories of the year. There is a difference between being a novelist and a literary artist. The mere novelist founds his tale upon a phase, an episode, some sensational feature in history or current life, and his purpose is to produce a startling effect according to the prevailing disorder of the popular mind. But the real artist deals with the eternal elements in nature and human nature, and his purpose is to preserve some reality in the passing show of things. It is not too much to say that Quiller-Couch belongs to this class. In this last story he sets down for our remembrance some star-marks in character as old as the oldest man. He interprets those voices which we have heard from the beginning, echoes from a far heaven that call back forever of honor and righteousness. The men and women who pass to and fro over his shining ferry are good and bad, but they hear the voices, and they bear upon their spirits the hall-mark of another world. And while we shall never be delivered from cant about this other world, we really need the idea to complete and give room to our thinking. The man whose thoughts can be bounded by this one is something of a fool. And of late he has been dabbling in a smart kind of rational fiction, from which Quiller-Couch and a few others are beginning to react. We are getting the sky-line of heaven in our novels again. "Peter Benny" and old "Nicky Oro" stand out against it crossing the ferry in every chapter of this book. And they recommend it to all world-tired people who would catch a glimpse of things as they really are—the pagan sweetness of earth and sky, and of men being drawn up-

<sup>8</sup> A SHORT HISTORY OF VENICE. By William Roscoe Thayer. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.50.

<sup>1</sup> THE SHINING FERRY. By Quiller-Couch. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.



ward, rather than downward, by the very order of things.

A contrast to Quiller-Couch is found in Howard Avering Sturgis, the author of *Belchamber*.<sup>2</sup> He belongs to that class of novelists whose eyes are holden and whose mind is apparently condemned to the contemplation of all that is vicious or weak in human nature. According to his own description he has selected "one of the most beautiful places in England" for the scene of his new story, the characters belong to the "best families"—and with this material he has made every conceivable combination of immorality, without discovering a single virtue. Lord Belchamber, the only decent man in the book, is a sickly cad, tortured by his own sensibilities rather than his conscience, and he becomes the victim of everybody's wickedness, including his wife's. If this diabolical ingenuity for dramatizing the disgusting details of social and domestic putrefaction is an evidence of literary genius, Mr. Sturgis has his share. There is nothing hopeful or right in the book. The author expresses his view of the whole business when he wrote:

"The world is like a huge theatrical company in which half the actors and actresses have been cast for the wrong parts."

Miss Tynan's new novel, *Julia*,<sup>3</sup> is a tale of Irish life that might as well have been located in Switzerland as Ireland. To be sure, there is joy and poverty to prove that the country really is Ireland, but the characters belong to that very great nationality of the imagination. They are romantic figments of personality who do not exist anywhere. Yet the book has its charm. Everybody in it gossips about every one else, and no matter how badly that is done, it attracts the average reader. And Protestants at least will be astonished at the naïve coquetry of the Catholic Sisters in the convent. The only remarkable thing about the heroine is her complexion. The reader finds himself admiring that every time he meets her, to the exclusion of any other attraction that she may possess.

<sup>2</sup> BELCHAMBER. By Howard Avering Sturgis. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50.

<sup>3</sup> JULIA. By Katharine Tynan. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. \$1.50.

## Science and the New Testament on the Future Life

THE unfortunate notoriety given to Dr. William Osler's semi-facetious remarks on the comparative uselessness of old men has had the advantage of calling public attention to his real worth and literary ability, both of which are shown in his Ingersoll Lecture on Immortality, now in print.<sup>1</sup> The brief pages of this lecture are of delightful literary charm and of great interest as indicating the trend of present thought on the subject of the future life. The author declares that practical indifference is the modern attitude of mind, that immortality is a dead issue in the great movements of the world, and that the Children of Light and of the Spirit who preserve to-day the faith that looks through death are but a small minority, yet for his personal confession Dr. Osler quotes the opinion of Cicero, who said he would rather be mistaken with Plato than be in the right with those who deny altogether the life after death: which shows that the Doctor's colleague was right who said to him: "You will say a few pleasant things, and quote the 'Religio Medici,' but there will be nothing certain." Yet so pleasing are these pleasant uncertainties that no one who reads them will not straightway read them again and yet again. Of special interest is the statement, based upon wide observation, that most people die unconscious and unconcerned, uninfluenced by the thought of a future life, and also that the popular belief that anxiety and fear for the future is a common experience of the dying is a delusion.

Mr. Muirhead's Bruce Lectures<sup>2</sup> are not a portrayal of events after death according to the supposed teaching of Jesus, but a study of the apocalyptic ideas current among the Jews in the time of our Lord and their bearing upon the ethical and religious teaching of the gospels. Certain German scholars, Johannes Weiss in particular, have held that the eschatological views of Jesus were fundamental in his thought, and that His

<sup>1</sup> SCIENCE AND IMMORTALITY. By William Osler, M.D., F.R.S. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 85 cents.

<sup>2</sup> THE ESCHATOLOGY OF JESUS. By Lewis A. Muirhead, B.D. New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. \$1.75.



dominant idea was the approaching kingdom, which He conceived entirely in the future. Mr. Muirhead submits this view to careful investigation, in excellent spirit, cautious yet receptive, and his work is one of the most valuable of recent contributions to the understanding of the Synoptic Gospels.

The Cunningham Lectures of Mr. Kennedy<sup>3</sup> are remarkably similar in purpose and principle to the studies of Mr. Muirhead, but instead of the Synoptic Gospels they have for their field the Epistles of Paul. The author is impressed by the "vital bearing of St. Paul's eschatological outlook upon his theology as a whole," and hence his study of the Apostle's conceptions of the last things in their relation to his thought on other subjects. The work is painstaking and scholarly, but is diffusive and fails in sharp, clear characterization.



**The Land of Riddles, Russia of To-day.** By Dr. Hugo Ganz. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$2.00.

The book is an appreciation of the Russian people and a condemnation of their system of government. Seven chapters are devoted to an exposition of the artistic movements of the Empire. And in vivid language he repaints for us the work of Ryepin, Schischkin, Levitan and Aiwassowsky—unknown names to us, but worthy, in the eyes of this critic, to outrank the best of our more Western artists. The description of Doroshenko's "Everywhere is Life" is especially worth reading. The rest of the book is a stringent indictment against "The Camora," or cabal of bureaucrats, who misrule Russia. Dr. Ganz came most in contact with the cultured class and the tone of the numerous conversations he reports is almost hopelessly pessimistic. The note that rings in all these interviews is expressed by a prominent lawyer in this way: "If God helps us and we lose the war, improvement is possible,—God help us and permit us to be beaten." These interviews, which, in the present crisis, are the most interesting part of the book, give us at length the views of a number of prominent professional men, lawyers,

professors and bankers. Dr. Ganz tells us that, having heard only a monotonous condemnation of existing conditions from his liberal informants, he sought out a well-known conservative to get his view of the other side. Here is a fragment of their conversation:

"'I do not wish,' I began, 'to go through Russia in blinders. If your excellency, as a conservative, will have the goodness to refute what I have heard hitherto, and will give me more accurate information, I shall be under great obligation.'

"'What have you heard?' asked the Count.

"'That Russia is starving, while the papers report a surplus in the treasury.'

"'That, unfortunately, is true.'

"'That your thinking people are in despair.'

"'Also true.'

"'That a revival of the Reign of Terror is to be feared.'

"'Equally true.'

"'That all Russia hopes that the war will be lost, because only in that way can the present state of things be brought to an end.'

"'True again.'

"'That the present *régime* passes all bounds of depravity, and can be compared only with the Prætorian rule in the period of the decline of Rome.'

"'That understates the truth.'"

This is the author's picture of honest conservatism in Russia. We are sorry that Dr. Ganz has not given us a view into the minds of the masses. Perhaps there he might have found a note of hopefulness that would have relieved the uniform pessimism that seems to pervade the cultured class.



**The Follies of Science at the Court of Rudolph II, 1576-1612.** By Henry Carrington Bolton. Milwaukee: Pharmaceutical Review Publishing Co.

We have an abundance of professors of chemistry, but Dr. Bolton is almost our only professor of alchemy, the real old alchemy, not your modern transmutation of elements by radium and your patent medicine elixirs of life. In this book he has crowded a lot of curious and out of the way information about certain people of importance in their day, anecdotes of Dr. Dee and his magic stone, Tycho Brahe and his many noses, Miseroni and his ever-burning lamp, all illuminated with mysterious diagrams and occult recipes. Unfortu-

<sup>3</sup> ST. PAUL'S CONCEPTIONS OF THE LAST THINGS. By the Rev. H. A. A. Kennedy, M.A., D.Sc. New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. \$2.25.



nately the author has used a semi-fictional form, as if the stories of alchemy and astrology were not romantic enough in themselves, and since he gives no references it is impossible to tell the sources or the authenticity of the quotations and incidents. Here, for example, is told the story of About's popular novel, *Le Nez du Notaire*. Is it really as old as the sixteenth century?



**Physiological Economy in Nutrition.** With Special Reference to the Minimal Proteid Requirement of the Healthy Man. An Experimental Study by Russell H. Chittenden, Ph.D., LL.D., Sc.D., Director of the Sheffield Scientific School of Yale University and Professor of Physiological Chemistry. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co. \$3.00.

For some time there has been a growing impression that at least the inhabitants of cities eat more than is good for them. Not a few even of those who have devoted considerable time to the study of dietetics and their relation to health have suspected that even the standard daily diet suggested by the distinguished Carl Voit, of Munich, and also the results of the observations of Atwater here in America indicated too liberal a daily allowance of food for the general run of human beings. The public expression of this feeling has been the tendency to take up fads of various kinds, such as vegetarianism and more limited forms of food restriction, until there has come to be a confused state of the mind with regard to what is or is not necessary for the sustenance of the physiological equilibrium, which means health and strength. It is this problem of the healthy dietary that Professor Chittenden has studied very carefully in a series of experiments that can be readily understood even by those not familiar with physiological work. His conclusions are extremely interesting. He says it is obvious from our data that it is quite safe to diminish by one-half the amount of albuminous or proteid food ordinarily consumed, and this without any apparent detriment to health and with even gain to the economy. He points out that the lessened consumption of food of this character, meat, eggs and the legumes, actually seems to spare the individual certain gouty and rheumatic tendencies that are

prone to be very bothersome with advancing years. He calls attention, too, to the fact that the ordinary forms of proteid food are as a rule the most costly of dietetic articles, and since this restriction of albuminous food calls for no great increase in the amount of non-nitrogenous food, it is quite apparent that a great saving in the daily expenditure can be accomplished. In these days when the beef trust is making its exactions so severely felt this is a factor by no means to be despised. Professor Chittenden's observations must be confirmed by those of others before they can be definitely accepted as science, but it would seem that he has made an epochal advance in physiological dietetics.



**Great Englishmen of the Sixteenth Century.** By Sidney Lee. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. \$1.75

Delightfully written biographies of Sir Thomas More, Sir Philip Sidney, Sir Walter Raleigh, Spencer, Bacon and Shakespeare, prefaced by the best sketch of the intellectual spirit peculiar to the sixteenth century which we remember anywhere to have read. Moreover, the lives recounted are so well brought together and correlated that we readily see them as the author intends—as exemplars of the highest development of the prevailing spirit rather than as individual careers. Mr. Lee's lectures last year before the Lowell Institute, Boston, met with cordial appreciation, and as these form the basis for the present work, it has that claim also to public favor. Last but not least, the essay on Shakespeare is really supplementary to Mr. Lee's famous life, and whoever has read that—and who has not?—ought to read this later expression of his even more mature conclusions, and especially those whereby he quietly, but with convincing effect, knocks out the last props from under the tottering "Baconians."



**Modern Advertising.** By E. E. Calkins and Ralph Holden. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.

We have commented editorially upon the great improvement in the beauty and style of advertising in recent years and called attention to the fact that the adver-



tising pages of a magazine are nowadays as interesting and attractive as the literary matter. If any one is curious to know how this comes about he can learn from this book, which gives the practical details of the advertising business in every field. It is as interesting to read as a novel, even to those who have no pecuniary concern with the subject, while to the advertiser or the publisher it will be worth much money. The authors have had wide experience and have themselves introduced many original ideas into the business. The element of chance is being eliminated from advertising and here is shown how it is done; what articles can be profitably advertised and why, what are the relative advantages of bill boards, car placards, catalogs and magazines, what cuts are most suitable and what type should be used, all illustrated by numerous examples.



**From Epicurus to Christ.** By William DeWitt Hyde. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.

President Hyde here discourses on ethics and philosophy in a familiar and breezy sort of way, commingling Whitman and Stevenson with Plato and Aristotle, and defining the systems of the ancients by the deeds of Chinese Gordon and Cecil Rhodes as well as by copious extracts from the philosophers themselves. Those who will have their philosophy difficult and technical will doubtless be offended by an exposition of Aristotelian ethics in the terms of the diet regulations of a football team, but the new method of writing philosophy in the language of the street certainly has its advantages for some people, and for the pedant are there not already Zeller and Windelband? Paulsen among the Germans is not ashamed to introduce the trials of a tenement house dweller into a discussion of the virtues, and President Hyde is not beyond the limits in referring to incidents of frequent happening in common life in the effort to make clear the chief ethical principles of antiquity, their modern modifications, and their relation to the moral teachings of Christianity.

## Pebbles

**IN PROHIBITION KANSAS.**—Out of respect for Frank Dell, deceased, all of the saloons in the city [Great Bend] closed from 1 to 4 p.m. yesterday.—*Barton County Democrat*.

.... "What kind of a looking man is that chap Gabbleton you just mentioned? I don't believe I have met him." "Well, if you see two men off in a corner anywhere and one of them looks bored to death, the other one is Gabbleton."—*Puck*.

.... Your true poet is never bothered for a rime. Addressing a stanza to his inamorata a young writer was for a moment puzzled about a rime for "nightingale," but got out of it thus:

"My love is a chrysanthemum  
And I am like the nightingale.  
I sing her verses all the night,  
Unmindful of the biting gale."

—*Japan Mail*.

.... **A RIVAL TO THE FISH.**—"Talk about mosquitoes," said an American, "why, when we were in latitude 30 degrees and longitude 75 degrees, a host of mosquitoes settled on our rigging, and when they left us there wasn't a stitch of canvas left on the boat." "Wal," said his friend, "that's strange, because when I was sailing in latitude 29 degrees and longitude 74 degrees, a swarm of mosquitoes settled on our rigging and every one of them had a pair of canvas breeches on. Same mosquitoes, no doubt!"—*The London Globe*.

### THE ORDINARY MAN.

(A Typical, Topical Song.)

I'm not an old-age hater recommending chloroform,

Nor a minister who acts and sports the can,  
No business-seeking modiste advocating more of form—

I'm nothing but an ordinary man.

I never won the Governorship by advertising shoes,

Nor sold my books by being President,  
Nor tried to boom my theater by calling on the Jews—

An ordinary man, I am content.

I'm not a college prexy dropping kicks at football pranks,

Nor begging gifts of dress suits or of cash;  
I'm not a clever Cassie with a hunch for breaking banks

Nor yet a frenzied fabricator rash.

Yet I'm the needed element in all their fads and ads,

To gape and worship as their deeds I scan,  
To buy the well-filled papers and to utter my "egads!"

Yes, they've got to have the ordinary man.

—*Harvard Lampoon*.



# Editorials

## Mob Rule in Chicago

No honest man endowed with common sense should have the least difficulty in ascertaining the true character of the labor insurrection in Chicago, or in seeing what is the only remedy for such disgraceful and shocking exhibitions of anarchy. Throughout last week the city was at the mercy of a mob. In many of the streets there was almost continuous riot. Several men were killed, many were so brutally beaten that their injuries may be fatal, hundreds were disabled by wounds of various kinds. Citizens having not the remotest connection with the controversy were murderously attacked. The pastor of one of the Presbyterian churches nearly lost his life at the hands of ruffians who sought to uphold the cause of the strikers and boycotters by beating any one who seemed to be without protection. In the very heart of the city, at the doors of its finest hotels, men were shot or clubbed almost to death simply because they had accepted work which the attacking ruffians had declined to do. A peaceable old man, delivering a little bundle of goods in his own wagon because there was no one to do it for him, was murdered for thus trying to keep his agreements and earn a living. These were some of the incidents of this insurrection of the teamsters' union.

The causes of this revolt against law and the rules of civilization scarcely deserve to be considered because they are so overshadowed by the lawlessness of which Chicago ought to be ashamed. Four months ago a score of garment workers employed in a clothing house quit work, went on strike, as a protest against the employment of associates who were not members of the union. Their places were soon filled. But their union, after much delay, induced the union teamsters employed by the same house to strike in sympathy with them, altho the teamsters themselves had no grievance whatever. By degrees this strike spread, owing to the boycotting of other employers who had business deal-

ings with the house where the dispute originated, and in time it involved many of the largest shops and manufacturing concerns in the city. "You must assist us in ruining Montgomery, Ward & Co.," said the strikers to these other employers, "or we shall paralyze your business and ruin you." Those to whom this threat was made had had no quarrel with the teamsters' union, but they determined to carry on their business, if possible, without violating the laws and becoming partners in the offenses or crimes that were being committed. Deserted by their teamsters, they have sought to employ other persons to do the work of delivery and distribution upon which their industries depend. The result has been almost continuous riot, in dealing with which both the police and the sheriffs' deputies have made a pitiful exhibition of weakness or something worse.

The principle which should be sustained and enforced in all such cases is plain enough. Workmen have a right to stop work and go on strike; they have no right by violence or intimidation to prevent other men from taking up the work they have declined to do. Of course they have no right to break the laws against assault and murder. If they do attempt by violence to prevent other workmen from taking up the labor which they have rejected, it is the imperative duty of the authorities to protect these other workmen, to arrest and punish their assailants and to preserve order.

In Chicago the authorities appear to have lost sight and knowledge of this principle, these established and fundamental doctrines, so essential to the preservation of liberty and the maintenance of civilization. If the police force was inadequate or untrustworthy, and if such aid as the sheriff could give was insufficient, then the militia should have been used. If these citizen soldiers of Illinois had been unable to suppress insurrection and preserve order, there should have been an official demand for the troops of the United States. The



streets of Chicago should have been made safe for law-abiding persons engaged in legitimate business and honest work by the official use of such force as was needed, from whatever source it might come.

But the new Mayor shut his eyes to the riots and bloodshed and anarchy in the streets, or, seeing it, turned his back upon business men and business associations who urged him to ask for the militia. To make such a request, he said, "would humiliate our city." It was better, in his opinion, that it should be humiliated before the world by the unchecked violence of the mob, by an unrestrained war upon men who were trying to work and earn wages, by murderous assaults upon peaceable citizens and by murder itself, unpunished, in the streets.

We are disappointed in this disclosure of Judge Dunne's weakness. Coming to his present office after many years of excellent service on the bench, and elected as the leader of a popular movement involving municipal problems of great importance, here, at the beginning of his term, he was confronted with this opportunity to prove his quality. He has not only let it pass unimproved, but he has also permitted the manner in which he has rejected it to show how poorly equipped he is for ruling over a city like Chicago. Where was Judge Dunne's veneration for the law, where was his respect for the rules of justice, when he permitted the laws to be broken continuously and with impunity, when he allowed the requirements of common justice to be ignored and despised? How can he hope to inspire confidence in those who have expected that he would establish successfully the rights of the people in their streets, with respect to railway traffic, now that he has failed to defend those rights when only the teamsters and their wagons were concerned? Whom did he permit to own and operate the streets of Chicago last week? The important experiment of municipal ownership and operation of street railways should be made under the direction of a stronger man.

The deplorable and disgraceful conditions in Chicago which appeal to the authorities of that city and of the State of

Illinois for a speedy use of the only remedy that can be effective, should suggest no consideration of questions of unionism, open shop or closed shop. Shall the laws be enforced? Shall life be protected? Shall criminals be pursued and punished? Shall liberty be preserved and the machinery of civilization be saved from wreck? These are the only questions to be answered when such an insurrection takes place. To answer them promptly and forcibly and correctly is proof of good government. To hesitate, to temporize, to ignore or to excuse the injustice and the crime, and even to plead for arbitration, in such a case, is to encourage the forces of disorder and to breed more violence of the same kind hereafter.



### A Presbyterian Cathedral

JUSTICE HARLAN'S proposition that there should be erected in Washington what he would call "the cathedral church of our denomination at the national capital" illustrates his interest both in religion and in the dignity and usefulness of the Presbyterian denomination. He offers, in a circular addressed to leading ministers, to give a good part of his time during the rest of his life (he is 73) to the project of building such a cathedral at Washington.

The scheme implies, or ought to imply, two things: One is an imposing building, to please the eye of the lover of fine architecture, and, of course, a building that would compare favorably with any corresponding structure which the Catholics or Episcopalians might build, so as to show that Presbyterianism can do as well as the best. But of course that is not a chief purpose, nor worth the effort, being chiefly for esthetics and ambitious rivalry. The other end that should be in view is utterly different from what has most created cathedrals; for this should not be a building designed for interior display of gorgeous processional worship, but one for the benefit of the people. It should be the gift of the rich to the needs of the poor, to provide instruction, religious, technical, general; to supply bureaus of assistance and direction; in short, to do good to people who are not Presbyterians, and in large part



not religious at all. And the people who will need it most are a class that flock to Washington, where there is a larger number of them than in any city in the South.

But when we come to consider the work of such a Presbyterian cathedral we are led to ask whether its true work would not for the most part be just what is doing by the Young Men's Christian Association, the charities organizations, public libraries, and the public and technical schools, which are developing everywhere, and are not on denominational lines. It is the glory of modern Christianity that it has so pervaded society that society in these ways does the work of the Church. Society in its care for the community has become itself an unorganized Church, so that we can hardly tell where Church ends and society begins.

There is a fairly broad line now of division between the people who control public opinion, and do these good things, these Christian things, and those other people whose life and business and purpose is corrupting. In the former class is the entire Church, and a good many other people whose sympathies and soul are with it, altho they are not its members. On the other side are the people who frequent the resorts which it is the business of law to suppress, or at least to control. It is now to be considered whether it is not best that these works of charity, hospitals, libraries, schools, employment agencies, etc., should be cared for by this general churchly community rather than by separate and rival denominations.

The suggestion that Justice Harlan will leave the Supreme Bench to undertake this proposed work seems hardly wise. His health is still strong, and his present field of service is of the highest for the public welfare.



### A Southern University

THE South has many so-called universities, but it is peculiarly difficult to establish one there which actually conforms to university standards in the grade and amount of work required for graduation. This is explained by the

fact that there is no educational type in that section. And there is no such type because the Southern temper has always resented discipline and the imposition of arbitrary standards, whether in ethics or education. This is a heroic limitation of character, based partly upon actual ignorance and partly upon a nature gifted more with the achieving spirit than with powers of purely intellectual concentration. The Southerner has a war-crying impatience to be in the thick of the fight whether he is prepared or not. It is therefore nearly impossible to keep him in school a sufficient length of time. And naturally he not only lacks proper preparation for university work but, what is more deplorable, he lacks discrimination, even preferring to attend those institutions where the requirements are less exacting. Thus it happens that while an elevation of the standard in an Eastern university invariably results in an increased attendance, the opposite effect is experienced in the South. On this account entrance examinations are often almost elementary and in some cases dispensed with altogether.

This intellectual somnolence, this indifference to thoroughness in educational training, led shortly after the war to the conviction among thoughtful men of the need of a higher institution of learning in the South which would be sufficiently endowed and sufficiently free from traditions and prejudices to offer modern university advantages to students willing to receive them. And it so happened that the man most able and effective in carrying out the conviction to realization was Bishop McTyeire, of the Southern Methodist Church, who also happened to be related through his wife to the Vanderbilt family. Thus, he secured a gift of a million dollars for the founding of what is known as Vanderbilt University, at Nashville, Tenn. The charter was issued in 1872 and the university was opened to students in 1875. Since that time it has received other donations from members of the Vanderbilt family and has been recognized as a Methodist institution. But, in fact, it is not denominational in the accepted sense of that term. It is not under the control of any Methodist Conference, but of a Board of Trustees which is self-perpetuating.



The majority of its professors are not Methodists, and it represents a sentiment broader than any Church or any section. Dr. J. H. Kirkland, the present Chancellor, stands for a liberal policy and thorough work. He is called the Eliot of Southern educational circles, and no man in the South has labored with more sincerity or less ostentation in a profession that so readily admits charlatan pretensions.

Such, in brief, is the history of Vanderbilt University until April 20th of this year. On that day the oldest and largest of the buildings was burned—valued at \$300,000, with an insurance of \$115,000. But the significance of the loss cannot be measured by these figures. The library, the public auditorium, the chemical and physical laboratories and several recitation rooms were located in this building. Thirty thousand books, including the entire graduate library, were destroyed and five departments of the university rendered homeless.

But before the fire was extinguished a schedule of the next day's recitations had been posted, and that night visitors on the campus saw that every window in the great dormitories was lighted and that preparation for the morrow's work was going on as usual. And those best acquainted with what may be called the ancestry of the Southern temperament regard this circumstance as an indication of the character of the university's influence upon the eight hundred young men within her walls. For, whatever may be said of college men elsewhere, in the South they are disposed as a rule to "celebrate" even their disasters.

It is understood that the greater future of the university will date from this fire. The plan is to replace the burned building with four new ones at a cost of half a million dollars. And, recognizing the fact that the effort to raise this amount should begin at home, the alumni and the citizens of Nashville have already contributed \$70,000. This sum is not insignificant when we consider that all the graduates of the institution are still young men, that the best educated men in the South are almost invariably poor, because the needs of their section have called them to professions which are not remunerative, and that

even the successful business men there are not yet rich. There would be no more objection to Mr. Rockefeller's money than there was in the case of Trinity College in North Carolina, which is endowed with what may be called "Duke's Mixture," a famous cigaret tobacco which made Mr. Duke so rich that he in turn made this college rich. And the young men who graduate from it are as excellent in character as if the endowment had been a "church collection." So if some oil or steel or railroad magnate wishes to give a million dollars to Vanderbilt, no questions will be asked. Later, of course, the citizen graduate may meet him at Philippi. But that is another matter.



### Needed Reform in Criminal Law

It is fortunate that from time to time public attention is directed by sensational incidents to the antiquated and disgraceful state of American criminal law. The average man is not brought by calm reflection to an earnest purpose to do what lies within his power to make the world better. He has to be shaken up by something that grips his imagination and perturbs his feelings.

The three abortive trials of Nan Patterson, charged with having murdered Cæsar Young, and the refusal of the Court of Pardons of New Jersey to commute the sentence of death pronounced upon Mrs. Anna Valentina for the murder of Rosa Salza, have so far aroused popular feeling that we may hope that some real steps may be taken to accomplish two or three reforms imperatively demanded by reason and moral sense. The decision of the Court of Pardons of New Jersey is an example of the brusque, relentless procedure which long since became famous throughout the country as "Jersey justice." The ignominious failure of the District Attorney's office to convict Nan Patterson is one more example of the ineffectiveness of the criminal law machinery of the Empire State, which results annually in the squandering of enormous sums of public money to no useful purpose. The "Jersey justice" and the New York in-



efficiency are equally reprehensible when critically examined in the light of scientific knowledge and sound moral principles.

The New York procedure deserves condemnation primarily because it is the most amazing example now presented by any American commonwealth of the abandonment in practice of that theory of the criminal trial which is an essential part of constitutional government.

In the theory of English and American criminal law an accused person is presumed to be innocent until convicted, by evidence presented, of a specific criminal act. A jury is not authorized to convict, as the old Veme courts of Germany used to convict and as the Vigilance Committee too often convicts, because it is convinced that the accused is a bad character who ought to be hanged anyhow. Furthermore, in legal theory the District Attorney is an officer of the court, whose plain and sworn duty is to enforce the criminal law and who is, therefore, under as much legal and moral obligation to secure the acquittal of an innocent person as to secure the conviction of a guilty one.

In practice, however, nearly every jury in recent years is obviously composed in part of men who accept the legal principle that they may find a verdict only upon evidence that a specific criminal act has or has not been committed and in part of men who hold the Vigilance Committee view, that it is their business to loose or bind according to the apparent moral character of the accused. The men on the Patterson jury who wished to render a verdict of murder in the first degree were clearly of the latter type, because, whatever part Nan Patterson may have had in the death of Cæsar Young, the District Attorney's office failed to prove that the revolver with which Young was shot was ever in Nan Patterson's hands or that she had a motive for killing him. As for the District Attorney's office itself, the conduct of the case by Mr. Rand was not creditable to a professedly civilized community.

The New Jersey case opens a yet deeper practical problem. Beyond doubt a sentiment against capital punishment is growing throughout America and Eu-

rope. We are not convinced that the complete abandonment of the death penalty is at present expedient. But clearly the time has come when the civilized world should take up for earnest consideration the question, long ago raised by Lombroso and the criminal anthropologists generally, whether it is expedient or right to lump together all "murders" and punish all with the same penalty. The criminal anthropologist makes a clean-cut distinction among criminals that commit acts of violence. The instinctive criminal is a dangerous brute, no more to be restrained by economic, moral or social considerations than a mad dog is. The professional criminal deliberately preys upon his fellow men with the cool calculation of a stock jobber or a promoter. The passionate criminal commits deeds of violence in moments of overwrought emotion, when self-control is lost. He, too, is a dangerous person, but not in the same degree as the other two. No such culpability attaches to his acts or to his character as to the character and acts of the professional criminal, and he can be disciplined by methods that are not applicable to the criminal by instinct. Strong arguments can be presented in favor of inflicting the death penalty upon murderers whose records show that they are professional or instinctive criminals. To inflict the death penalty upon the passionate criminal is to perpetuate a survival of barbarism, almost of savagery.

Mrs. Valentina had been deserted by her husband, or the man who lived with her as such, and she killed her rival, Rosa Salza, in a moment of hysterical frenzy. She should be restrained of her liberty for a reasonable time and be subjected to wholesome moral discipline in a correctional institution. Her death by hanging will be an everlasting stain upon the fair name of the commonwealth of New Jersey.



### Crossing the Line

APRIL puts away the sap buckets, pulls out the spiles and places in storage the first harvest of the year. May brings out the plow and turns open the sod for earth-born crops. Nature has things admirably adjusted. Each zone has its



sweets as well as its grains and fruits. The maple orchard is as important as the apple orchard. The Indians, before the whites appeared, had great groves of apples and equally large groves of maples—fifteen hundred trees to a grove—not trees in rows, but in irregular groups. We learned the art of sugar making from the Iroquois.

April is the month of showers, May the month of flowers. Snow showers come down to the hyacinth days. A few of the earlier flowers, such as the anemone, seem to enjoy standing up through a good dressing of snow. These are the border days, and as it is with some tribes of men, there are floral tribes that do not like too much heat. They stand with their coats off, perspiring, with the thermometer at thirty, and they wither when it comes up to fifty. What can possibly tell a hyacinth bulb that the snow banks are melting? They must begin to grow before the frost is out of the ground.

Robins start from the South in March and they get home about the middle of the month. In April they are picking sticks and pulling strings and carrying mud for nests—the cheapest bird-hovels in the bird republic. In May they are fathers and mothers and are ready for the early cherries. Bluebirds, through April, seem to be always cleaving the blue sky—with a coultter of keen song going ahead. No matter how cold it may be, their notes fit strangely fine to the sharp edged wind. In May they are in and out of holes in your trees, carrying worms to the brightest boys and girls in the world. About May 10th comes the catbird—the one bird that becomes a member of your family. He knows you as well as your collie dog, and he never sings without more or less consideration of the fact that you admire him.

March gets rid of most of the snow; April starts the green, lines of that delightful color marking the brook courses. You trace them all over the valley and up and down the bordering hillsides. Your eye finds comfort, as it looks away from the white lines of lingering snow to the green lines of inquisitive grass, in which you find, half hid, the early coltsfoot flowers. The finest thing in the world is a brook, and in April it is the

sauciest, freest, noisiest and the lordliest. It is life broken loose and rejoicing in its strength. It is school let out. Down out of the glens they come, bringing the melted snowbanks, and making music of every obstruction. In May all this frolic is over with; the world has been set in motion, and the water runs as smoothly as a hymn down through the meadows, where the cows come to drink.

There is just one shrub that makes warm the April lawn—yes, there are two—one is the yellow forsythia and the other is the daphne; but May is a continuous procession of floral delights—from the earliest lilac to the latest mock-orange. The Judas tree sometimes manages to have one foot in April and the other in May. All this shrubbery is a marvel. The florescence is so grand, so unlimited, and, what never fails to surprise is that each variety moves along just in time to give place to its successor. Perfumes fill the air and ozone tempts you to breathe big full breaths of life-giving air.

April swells the buds that Nature tucked away last fall. Wrapped in coarse clothing these germs waited all winter for a summons of life. April touches them with warm rays, and they open to grow. This is a delight that never tires. The bees find first soft maples and elms, with crocus and snowdrops in the grass, and gooseberry blossoms in the garden. They gather pollen and make a good ready for the honey flowers that follow. But it is May that gives us that most wonderful sight, an apple orchard in bloom—or is it the plum trees and cherry trees that are finer? The bees will not decide for us, for they are busy all day extracting those sweets, which only come to us in perfume.

April is more nearly the spring month than May. Leaves spring out of the buds and watercourses spring out of the hills. Everything is in preparation and all things are in haste, but everywhere there is joy in work. Nothing repeats itself. In April the world always seems a strange new world to us. May has settled down to system and formularies. Now we begin to live out of doors; our rapid strides tone down to an easy stroll. Nature once more takes us into companionship.



April bonfires are a social proclamation of release from winter. They are beacon lights, which the builders generally kindle at night, as if to say to all the neighbors on distant hills, "See! We are ready for the year! Let us rejoice together!" May draws veils of foliage between neighbors, shuts in each one to himself and bids him do his duty. It is now retirement that each one needs, and accepts. Summer develops individuality. The clubs close their doors, and we find each other studying the problem of culture with birds and bees; for now nobody has time to discuss or gossip.

April we expect to bring instability. It goes from July days to snow squalls. It never knows its mind for two days in succession. How can it, when it has to hark from Labrador icebanks and from West Indian hurricanes? But, after all, it is May that brings us the real anxiety. After the garden stuff is up, and the grapes are set on the vines, and the calyx drops from the plum, alas, what sorrow can come from a single frost! There really is some excuse for Mr. Put-off in early May.

Now let us touch hearts in another year's work. There is something grand about that steady faith that plows and plants, without knowing what a day may bring forth, because "we live in Him," and in Him have our being. The universe surely runs on a benign principle, and the most reasonable thing in the world is to go ahead with faith.



### A Great Teacher

ON Tuesday, May 2d, some four hundred physicians from among the most prominent members of the medical profession in this country gave a banquet of farewell in honor of the man whom all acknowledge as the most distinguished teacher of medicine of the present generation in America. There are not a few of those who are best in a position to judge who would not hesitate to declare Professor Osler of Johns Hopkins, for he was the guest of honor, to whom the banquet was given, as the greatest of living teachers of medicine. Within the last few weeks Professor Osler has obtained an unenviable notoriety because

of the twisting of certain expressions of his from the sense he intended and their frequent repetition by the newspaper press of the country. For those who are in the secret the failure of our newspapers to see the patent joke in the sentences they took so seriously makes some of us feel as tho the characteristic American facility for catching on to anything humorous, for which we are so proud of our countrymen, was fatally eclipsed on this occasion.

There are few members of the medical profession in all the history of medicine who have occupied the position that Professor Osler has succeeded in creating for himself. He is looked up to as an authority in pathology, as one of our best experts in diagnosis, as a thoroughly conservative yet knowing therapist, as a keen observer who but rarely misses even the slightest hints of complications and diseased combinations that are likely to be serious for the patient, and as a prognostician of ability and assurance, yet with all this as a man of wide learning, of broad sympathy with men, of a deep knowledge of human nature, of an extent of reading hard to think of as compatible with his scientific attainments and a faculty for making friends and avoiding the making of enemies in the devious paths of a thorny profession that stamp him as that *rara avis in terris*—an all around genius without any of Quintilian's hint of possible queerness in his disposition.

Professor Osler as a man, indeed, is even more interesting than Professor Osler the physician. In an age when money making is so apt to be considered the standard of success in life he has constantly taught by word and by example that there is a higher meed than pecuniary gain and that satisfaction with life means much more than the accumulation of wealth. He has often quoted the passage from Ecclesiastes, which the preacher of old seems almost to have said with our generation in view: "Better is an handful with quietness than both the hands full with travail and vexation of spirit." At the present moment Osler himself is nobly leading the way in this. He is giving up his position at Johns Hopkins, where he commands a magnificent salary and where he enjoys a



consultation practice worth many thousands a year in addition, to accept the Regius Professorship of Medicine at Oxford, at a salary considerably less than that received at Baltimore and with the chances of consultation practice, for some years at least, rather dubious and uncertain. He is doing this because he feels that in his new position and amid new surroundings he can exert an influence for good in medical education that will make itself felt in a wider sphere and for a longer time than would otherwise be the case. Whatever of good he could accomplish at Johns Hopkins has been done. A tradition has been created that will help his successors to carry on the work so well begun; so he looks farther afield for self-impression on another environment. Is it any wonder he is looked upon as an exceptional man?

He has stood for a breadth of culture among medical men that has been of more service in raising the standard of the profession in this country and in setting high ideals of intellectual development before it than has been accomplished by much of the legal regulation of these last twenty years. He himself is a cultured scholar in the best sense of the word. While his knowledge of medical history and of medical bibliography has made him one of the most interesting of professional talkers and has made his text-book a mine of interest and information, even for those not professionally interested in his subjects, his reading outside of medicine has not only been extensive, but such has been his attention to it that the knowledge gleaned is little less than profound.

While he quotes Scripture with an aptitude that would recall the old-fashioned clergyman, his addresses show him intimately acquainted with Dante and Shakespeare, with Plato and Cicero, with most of the classical poets, Latin and Greek, with Thackeray and George Eliot and Tennyson and Walter Pater and Cardinal Newman. Of modern writers it is to the two last particularly that he goes for quotations aptly illustrative and always carrying with them a great truth supremely expressed. Not a single address of his on educational matters but is illumined by light from the great English Cardinal, who knew so

well the shades of educational questions and who realized how trying was to be their solution to the generation after his own. It was Osler himself who suggested to his medical students that every man could get a liberal education, if not that of a scholar, at least that of a gentleman, by reading for half an hour every night before going to sleep and keeping a book open on his dressing table in the morning. For this, ten books he suggested should be close friends—the Old and New Testaments, Shakespeare, Montaigne, Plutarch's Lives, Marcus Aurelius, Epictetus, Religio Medici, Don Quixote, Emerson and Holmes (the Breakfast Table series).

To Professor Osler in farewell may very well be wished the fruition of what he himself in his address before the University of Minnesota nearly fifteen years ago pointed out as the most important outcome of life's work. He had been telling the medical students of that university the beauty of life lived for an ideal:

"It will give to your youth an exhilarating zeal and a cheerfulness which will enable you to surmount all obstacles; to your maturity a serene judgment of men and things and that broad charity without which all else is naught; to your old age that greatest of blessings, peace of mind—a realization maybe of the prayer of Socrates for the beauty in the inward soul and for the unity of the outer and the inner man; perhaps of the promise of St. Bernard, '*Pax sine crimine, pax sine turbine, pax sine rixa.*'"

Those who know him best appreciate how much this peace is his—the equanimity whose cultivation he so ardently recommends to his students.

Dr. Osler ventured to review his work in words that might be written in letters of gold—they are golden words—under kindred words of Paul the aged:

"I can truly say to you, and I take myself to witness, that in my sojourn among you I have loved no darkness, sophisticated no truth, nursed no delusions and allowed no fear."

Put that among your choicest mottoes. It is splendid rhetoric; it is lofty ethics.



## Free Lecture Courses for Cities

FOR fifteen years New York City has led the world in the movement for adult education. For a decade and a half free lectures, scientific demonstrations and



courses have been given to the people under the auspices of the Board of Education. The school houses have been opened at night and the assembly halls and playgrounds converted into auditoriums for gatherings of men and women—largely working people. It is one of the most interesting and, perhaps, most valuable developments of the university extension movement. During the seventeenth season, which closed early in May, more than 140 school houses, public halls, church lyceums and settlement houses were used as lecture centers. Nearly 4,650 lectures were given to audiences varying in size from a handful to two thousand, but aggregating 1,155,000 people.

Dr. Henry M. Leipziger, the supervisor of this vast lecture system, has devoted himself untiringly and unsparingly to the development of the work almost from its conception. Years back he recognized the ruthless waste of using the public school buildings but a few hours in the day time. With the zeal and determination of a prophet he set about opening their doors at night that the whole people might come in and receive the best fruits of scholarship and travel. Trained lecturers, university professors, men and women familiar with other lands were brought into this municipal free lecture system to give to the people of New York City the most and the best that can be brought through the mediumship of the platform—not alone to those who live in the heart of the city, but to everybody, even to those living in sections of Greater New York most remote from Manhattan. There is a lecture center, for example, at Barren Island, a spot in the sea which happens to fall within the confines of New York City. It is inhabited by fishermen, workers in the garbage and refuse destruction plant and glue makers. Lecturers start across Brooklyn Bridge at three o'clock in the afternoon and do not get back till eleven o'clock the following morning.

Year after year Dr. Leipziger has aimed to enhance the educational value of these lectures, and to accomplish this end the effort has been consistently made to introduce a larger number of connecting lectures. Courses of three, four or five lectures are grouped together in a

series. Whenever practical voluntary written examinations are given at the conclusion of the course and a certificate awarded to those whose papers are satisfactory.

A very large proportion of the lectures are illustrated by the stereopticon, the scientific lectures by charts, maps and experiments. The musical evenings are frequently brightened not by the playing or singing of the speaker alone, but by an illustrative musical program carried out by a company of musicians—as a quartet and accompanist.

Only a great city can afford so elaborate a system for adult education. On the other hand, no city is so small or so poor that it cannot maintain a reasonable free lecture course. The total cost of the New York system is but one-eighth of one per cent. of the total city budget. Considering what this lecture system means to the people, New York could scarce afford not to maintain it.



#### American Hospitals

Undoubtedly the most interesting expression reported from the speeches at the dinner given to Dr. Osler was his own with regard to the hospitals of this country. Tho he was bidding the American medical profession good-by, and criticism was farthest from his thoughts, he did not hesitate to say that in this matter there is room for very great improvement. In every town of 50,000 in this country there is a hospital, from which there should come every year important advances in our knowledge of disease and of its treatment. At the present time, the opportunities afforded in thousands of hospitals are neglected. While there is scarcely a town of 20,000 inhabitants in Germany which has not a medical institution in which good medical work is being done, outside of the large cities here there is no attempt at original medical investigation worth speaking of. Dr. Osler even ventured to proclaim that if our hospital opportunities in America were properly utilized this country could accomplish more for medicine in five years than Germany in ten. Under the present system of hospital management the assistants in the hospitals are young men, who serve for a



year, or at most two, without salary and only for the purpose of familiarizing themselves with the practical side of medicine. The visiting hospital staff is composed of men who are so busy with their practice as to have very little time for original observation or research. It is easy to understand how opportunities for investigation of disease are lost under these circumstances. According to Professor Osler the present evils can be corrected if the resident hospital staff are appointed to serve for a number of years and are properly paid for their services during that period. The responsibility for hospital government is now divided among too many men, and, as a consequence, no one feels it in any personal sense. Besides appointments to the hospital staff are only too often made as the result of political influence, of family tradition, of church prejudice, and not because of merit or of any fitness of the individual to do good work. Dr. Osler himself has shown at Johns Hopkins how much can be accomplished both for progress in medicine and for the highest medical teaching by the proper assignment of responsibility and by the appointment of a resident hospital staff, which maintains its position for many years. When Professor Waldeyer, of Berlin, came to America some three years ago to represent the University of Berlin at the celebration of the Bi-Centennial of the foundation of Yale, he did not hesitate to say, after inspecting our magnificent hospitals in this country, that before many years European students would undoubtedly be coming to us in as large numbers as American physicians now go to Europe. If there is one thing which will soon bring this to pass it is the acceptance of Professor Osler's parting admonition.



#### Religion in Public Schools

There are three of our large denominations that are supposed to favor, more or less, the introduction of religious instruction in the public schools. These are the Catholic, the Lutheran and the Episcopalian. These three denominations have a certain history of the sort behind them, as their practice in Europe has been that way. But it is a serious question whether, even

in the case of the Catholics, the opposition to our undenominational system is not in good part perfunctory and expressed chiefly by the clergy. Certainly in our cities that are Catholic by the majority of their population the public school is as much in favor as elsewhere. That Lutherans and Episcopalians really would change our present system of public schools so as to introduce religious teaching we much doubt, and we are confirmed by the late expression of *The Churchman*, the leading Episcopal paper in the country. It says in its last issue:

"It is because the Church and Christian parents have failed to give the religious instruction that they ought to have given that the demand is made for such instruction in the public schools. With anxiety, it seems sometimes almost with desperation, they ask that the State shall do what the Church has failed to do. The State cannot do what they ask, but the Church can. With renewed zeal and the best educational methods she must supply the religious instruction that the State and its schools cannot give."

That is sound doctrine. It is the business of the Church to teach religion; the State cannot be trusted. And this Bishop Potter sees and says:

"Religious teaching by the State is no novelty—nor blessing. It has been corrupt, or intolerant, wherever it has existed; and usurps a function which belongs, not to the State, but to the Family and the Church. For better or for worse—let him who regards the question as open to doubt call it what he will; I have no slightest doubt upon the subject—our Republican institutions rest upon the declared cornerstone of absolute freedom in religion. The State cannot teach it without being false to the Constitution; and whatever substitute, ethical, speculative or sentimental, she introduces into our public school system, she is equally debarred from being, there, a religious teacher."



#### Chicago University Slandered

We have the following letter from Prof. Shailer Mathews, of the Divinity School of Chicago University, which is sufficiently plain-spoken:

In a recent number of *The Boston Herald* appeared a statement from Rev. A. C. Dixon, D.D., pastor of the Ruggles Street Baptist Church, as follows: "It is an open secret that when Mr. Rockefeller learned that a prominent representative of Chicago University was tear-



ing the Bible to pieces in a course of lectures he ordered the lecturer to cancel his engagements and go to Europe for the purpose of purchasing a library." Dean Small, of the Graduate School, and I as Dean of the Divinity School, immediately wrote Dr. Dixon asking for the name of the person to whom he referred, and the evidence for such a remarkable and, to one who knows anything of Mr. Rockefeller's relations with the university, incredible statement. He replied that the person was President Harper; and, as his only evidence, he offered this bit of gossip:

"The open secret to which I referred floated through certain circles in Greater New York when I was there as pastor. It was reported that President Harper, when delivering a course of lectures, was requested by Mr. Rockefeller to go to Europe to purchase a library, and it was given out widely, as a sort of open secret, that the reason for this sudden request was that the learned president was tearing the Bible to pieces in a way that did not please Mr. Rockefeller."

There have been many irresponsible and deliberate maligners of the University of Chicago, who when challenged have confessed that their statements were based upon no evidence, but who nevertheless have been too dishonorable to detract what they have known to be untrue. In view of the hopelessness of obtaining correction of misstatements, even in the face of proof, it has generally been idle to deny gossip and lies and better to trust to the sober sense of the public. Dr. Dixon's position as a pastor and evangelist is so prominent, however, that it seemed to me possible that here at last might be found a man who would withdraw his statement when furnished with evidence of its incorrectness. On receipt of his letter I immediately telegraphed him denying on the authority of Dr. Harper himself the statement in particular and in general, and saying that justice demanded an immediate public correction. I find, however, that I have been disappointed in my hopes. Dr. Dixon has made no correction. I am therefore forced by means of the press to correct the slander and declare to the public, as I have already declared to Dr. Dixon, that his statement is false in general, in particular and in implication.

All we can say is that Dr. Dixon ought to be ashamed of himself, unless he ventures to reply that he does not believe President Harper's denial.

There is serious danger in the present complication between Japan and France. The evidence seems conclusive that the French authorities in Cochin-China have given aid, against all international law,

to Russia in their harbors. The Russian fleet have used French ports as freely as if they were their own, and have there taken their coal and other supplies. They have been allowed to remain long after the twenty-four hours' limit, and have been ordered away only when they did not need to remain any longer. This is tantamount to belligerent action against Japan, and Japan might perhaps call on Great Britain to accept her duty as an ally under the treaty. We believe this action is not due to M. Delcassé's fault, but to the guilty connivance of the Governor at Saigon. We hope it will not compromise the harmony between Great Britain and France, but it is a wanton wrong and it renders France liable to heavy damages before The Hague Tribunal.



Sir Frederick Treves, who stands at the head of the surgical profession in England, has stirred the people by declaring that alcohol is a poison, that it is an injury to the system when taken even in a moderate degree. He would favor the extreme of total abstinence. Being a surgeon he has seen the effect of the use of alcoholic liquors on the system of those who have to be operated upon, and who recover from the knife with less success than do those who use little or no such beverages. The use of liquors in Great Britain is decreasing, and public sentiment is more and more against them. Even in Russia the Old Believers, a very rich community, are total abstainers. In Scotland they are trying to get a law passed by Parliament allowing local prohibition of the liquor traffic.



Argentina and Chile have been our shining examples in the lesson of peace and arbitration. Have they not made the broadest treaty of arbitration in the world's history, and disposed of their navy, and built on the Andes a colossal statue of the Messenger of "Peace on Earth"? What is this we now hear, that President Quintana, of Argentina, says that the fleet must be built, to "maintain a predominating position in South America"? That news will throw a damper in the Mohonk Conference for Arbitration soon to meet.



# Insurance

## Physician's Liability Insurance

THE legal liability of a physician to his patient is exceedingly complex. Few practitioners realize the full extent to which the term malpractice applies under the law. For example, it would seem ridiculous to say, if a physician went away on a vacation without notifying his patients, he could be sued for malpractice, and if found guilty as charged, that he could be made to pay heavy damages. Yet that very case happened not long ago and references are made to it in the literature issued by a prominent local casualty company. Many other cases are of record as apparently unreasonable. The professional man is constantly menaced by dangers such as these. Then there are costly schemes originated by blackmailers and their able lieutenants, unscrupulous lawyers. In addition there is also the liability to error that is ever present with even the best physician. A case of this kind took place when a physician was vaccinating the children of a patient of his. One of the children complained of having something in her eye. The vaccinating doctor endeavored to extract the offending substance. In his haste he overlooked sterilization, and his unwashed hands contaminated the little girl's eye with some adhering virus, constituting malpractice.

To protect the physician against these and other liabilities physician's liability insurance has been instituted, and for a premium of ten dollars per year the physician is protected against all liability to the extent of five thousand dollars under certain policy limitations. The policy expressly stipulates that the insuring company is not liable if the assured or any assistant shall have violated any law or ordinance in connection with any matter giving rise to any claim arising under the policy in force, nor if any alleged error, mistake or malpractice has happened while the assured is more or less under the influence of intoxicants, anesthetics or narcotics. This form of insurance is very desirable for the reputable physician, because a claim may be made against him at any time, and such a claim, no matter how unjust, always inflicts incalculable injury. Unjust claims

are less likely to be pressed if a strong insuring company is necessarily a party to any suit that may be brought.



## The Federal Supervision of Insurance

THE subject of Federal supervision was considered and expounded by Ralph W. Breckenridge, of Omaha, in a lecture which he delivered at Yale University on May 5th. Federal supervision was advocated by the lecturer. Mr. Breckenridge declared that if Congress should see fit to provide for complete national supervision of insurance it would accomplish an important and much needed public service. The maximum of needed corporate publicity could be thus secured in the most satisfactory manner. The effect of national supervision would not only benefit the policy holders, but its effect would likewise tend toward the protection of the corporations themselves against unjustifiable and malicious attacks. Grafting would not be so easy of accomplishment under Federal supervision. Other points made by Mr. Breckenridge were in brief as follows:

"Interstate insurance is 'commerce among States' and the general good requires its regulation as such. The duty of Congress is plain, and no phantom of State rights should intervene between that duty and its performance.

"The original purpose of State supervision was to expose the weakness and fraud of irresponsible companies, but latterly the great accumulation by the companies of money in sight has proved too strong a temptation for the States to resist. Accordingly whenever the need for funds has presented itself, as it almost constantly has, an onslaught has been made by the State Legislatures upon the money held in trust for the people by the insurance companies, until now the States receive from the companies doing business in the United States under varying forms of exactions a sum that has never been definitely calculated, but which is estimated at from \$20,000,000 to \$25,000,000 a year.

"But this is not all. It is within the experience of nearly all companies, fire and life, that they have served as bankers for dishonest petty officials connected with many State insurance departments, who have boldly levied blackmail. This is a scandal that no self-respecting people can allow to continue."



# Financial

## Control of Trolley Competition

As the policy of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company, with respect to the purchase of the electric street railway systems of cities on its main lines, will probably be adopted by other steam railway companies (as it has been, to some extent, by the New York Central), recent opposition to such purchases in Massachusetts deserves consideration. Under the Massachusetts statutes the Boston & Maine Company (the other great railway corporation of New England) cannot make such purchases. Therefore it could not lawfully compete with the New Haven Company for the possession of the Springfield trolleys. It asks the Legislature for such an amendment of the statutes as will permit it, a Massachusetts corporation, to do in its own State what the New Haven, a foreign corporation, has freely done there. By a vote of 111 to 74 the House has passed the desired bill. Incidentally, the Massachusetts Attorney-General, Mr. Parker, has sent to the Legislature an opinion that the New Haven's purchase of the Springfield, Berkshire and Worcester and Southbridge trolley systems was illegal, exposing to forfeiture the trolley companies' charters and also a Massachusetts charter which the New Haven Company possesses. By some he is urged to test this opinion in the courts. If the pending bill should become a law, however, there would be no warrant for such proceedings, and a general acquisition of trolleys by steam roads in New England would be very perceptibly promoted. Such acquisition and the resulting suppression of competition are opposed by a considerable number of persons as being harmful to public interests.

Owing to recent purchases, a trolley company, the Boston & Worcester, has cleared the way for a continuous trolley line from Boston to Hartford, but it can scarcely hope to prolong its line to New York. Probably the movement for the repeal of Connecticut's general railroad law—which, if successful, would compel the projectors of com-

peting parallels to obtain authority from the Legislature by special act—is aimed both at this trolley line and at the New York Central's menacing surveys for a new line between New York and its leased Boston line at Springfield. The competition of trolley lines, owing to low fares and the growing practice of carrying light freight and express merchandise at low rates, invites purchase by steam companies for control. It will be controlled in that way, and the first exhibition of this method on a large scale will be seen in Southern New England.



....The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company has awarded contracts for 10,000 new freight cars, the cost of which will be about \$12,000,000. This is the largest single order of its kind ever placed by an American railway company.

....The latest edition (corrected to March 31st) of that very useful and trustworthy book, *The Directory of Directors*, has just been laid before the public. This work, compiled and published by the Audit Company of New York, is now in its seventh year, and has grown in volume from a list of 12,000 names to 21,000. Its first part contains a complete alphabetical list of Directors or Trustees having New York City addresses, followed by the names of the companies with which each is connected. In the second part are to be found selected lists of corporations in banking, insurance, transportation, manufacturing and other lines of business, alphabetically arranged, accompanied in each case by the names of the company's principal officers and of all its Directors or Trustees.

....Dividends announced:

Atch., Top. & S. F. R'way Co., Common, 2 per cent., payable June 1st.

Amer. Chiclé Co., Common, 1 per cent., payable May 20th.

Amer. Cotton Oil Co., Preferred, 3 per cent., payable June 1st.

Niles-Bement-Pond Co., Preferred, 1½ per cent., payable May 15th.

International Silver Co., First Mort. Coupon No. 13, payable June 1st.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1905

No. 2946

## Survey of the World

Mr. Roosevelt on  
Railway Rates

The President left Glenwood Springs, Col., on the morning of the 8th and arrived in Washington on the night of the 11th, having stopped for a few hours on the way at Denver, and again at Chicago, to attend banquets at which he was the guest of honor. His speeches concerning the regulation of railway rates and the enforcement of law during labor controversies excited comment throughout the country. After his address in Denver the representative of an Omaha paper directed his attention to published predictions that a failure of Congress to enact such a railway law as he desired would compel him to accept a renomination in 1908. This paper on the 10th published the following as a statement made by him in reply:

"You are authorized to state that I will not again be a candidate for the office of President of the United States. There are no strings to this statement. I mean it. I made my speech at Denver for the purpose of convincing the people of my earnestness in regard to the matter of railroad legislation. I will not be satisfied with any compromise that does not bring relief to the people from the conditions that now exist in regard to transportation affairs in the country. No compromise bill from Congress will be accepted."

At Denver, speaking at the banquet of the Chamber of Commerce, the President said that the policy of extending the powers of the Commission and of giving it the power "to fix rates and to have the rates that it fixes go into effect practically at once" represented part of what should be the general policy of the country—the policy of giving, not to the State, but to the National Government, "an increased supervisory and regula-

tory power over corporations." We had seen railway systems grow up, each controlled by a single corporation or individual, "sometimes several of them controlled in combination by corporations or by a few individuals":

"When such is the case, in my judgment it is absolutely necessary that the Nation—for the State cannot possibly do it—should assume a supervisory and regulatory function over the great corporations which practically control the highways of commerce. . . . I wish to urge with all the earnestness I possess, not only upon the public, but upon those interested in the great railway corporations, the absolute need of acquiescence in the enactment of such a law."

But the desired legislation would do more harm than good if the people should not be as zealous to do justice to the railroads as to exact justice from them. "We must be careful to see that the law is administered with sanity and conservatism." Referring to the disapproval of his action concerning the Panama Canal by "many most admirable gentlemen," he said that he was in an unrepentant frame of mind. "The ethical conception upon which I acted was that I did not intend that Uncle Sam should be held up." He thought the Canal would exercise a regulatory influence upon our transcontinental commerce, and that railroads "would have to revise their way of looking at the interests of certain inland cities."—In his address at Chicago before the Iroquois Club (the leading Democratic organization of Illinois) the President repeated much that he had said in Denver. He trusted, he said, that there would be no halt in the steady process of assuming national control over great corporations. Concerning railroads:



"I believe that the representatives of the nation should lodge in some executive body the power to establish a maximum rate, the power to have that rate go into effect practically immediately and the power to see that the provisions of the law apply in full to the companies owning private cars just as much as to the railroads themselves."

He repeated his promise, made in the Southwest, to appoint just Commissioners, and once more pointed out the dangers of class hatred and class rule. At this reception of a Republican President by one of the oldest Democratic clubs in the country he was greeted with great enthusiasm. The tone of some of the addresses even suggested that the speakers did not regard his nomination in 1908 by the Democratic party as an impossibility. Replying to one who said that exigencies might arise to make him reconsider his decision as to a renomination, he remarked that he had no anticipation of Chicago's ever reversing its highly complimentary vote for himself in November last, because Chicago would never have a chance to do so.



#### Secretary Taft on the Same Question

The policy of the Administration was sharply defined on the evening of the 9th by Secretary Taft at a dinner in Washington before an audience of 300 prominent railway men, members of the International Railway Congress. He declared emphatically that railway rate legislation must come, and that if the railroad corporations were wise they would promote it. They should "stand up and assist":

"I am the last one to argue in favor of Government ownership. I think nothing could come to this country that would be so unfortunate in its effect as the Government ownership of steam railroads. And we are not going to come to it, but we may have a campaign on this subject which will do no good to the railroads."

President Stuyvesant Fish, of the American Railway Association, at once responded, saying the present law against rebates and other forms of discrimination was sufficient. Whereupon the Secretary spoke again. As a judge he had run railroads for ten years through receivers, and it was very hard

sometimes to get receivers who would not cut rates. It was his understanding that the law required was one empowering the Commission to fix a maximum rate in litigated cases and to prevent delay. He reminded Mr. Fish of the action of his own company concerning a claim of discrimination against a small town. Five years were required for reaching a decision, and in the meantime the town was wiped out by a tornado. Mr. Taft's remarks were made nearly twenty-four hours after the President's address at Denver. Some in Washington think that they were suggested by the President. The latter may have desired to have a representative of the Administration correct an impression due to Secretary Paul Morton's recent address before the same railway men, an address which was not in harmony with the President's policy. On the day following the President's return to Washington it was announced by Secretary Morton that he intended to resign within a few weeks, probably at the end of July.



#### Mr. Roosevelt to the Chicago Unions

While the President was in Chicago a committee of labor leaders called upon him, presenting a written protest and argument against the use of Federal troops during the teamsters' strike now in progress. After reading this, he said that no one had suggested to him that he should take any action. He knew nothing, he added, about the merits of the controversy. He then continued as follows:

"I want to say one thing with all the emphasis in my power. In upholding law and order, in doing what he is able to do to suppress mob violence in any shape or way, the Mayor of Chicago, Mayor Dunne, has my hearty support. I have not been called upon to interfere in any way, but you must not misunderstand my attitude. In every effort of Mayor Dunne to prevent violence by mobs or individuals, to see that the laws are obeyed and that order is preserved, he has the hearty support of the President of the United States, and in my judgment he should have that of every good citizen. I am a believer in unions. I am an honorary member of one union. But the union must obey the law, just as the corporation, and every man, rich or poor, must obey it. If action by me is called for I shall



try to do justice to every man. But the first essential is the preservation of order, the suppression of violence by mobs and individuals."

The President's emphasis was due partly, as he said, to the "unfortunate phrasing" of passages in the protest which were not complimentary to the army and seemed wanting a little in respect for the President himself, because the heat of the writer's rhetoric had got the better of his judgment. In his speech at the banquet that evening Mr. Roosevelt said to Mayor Dunne that as a matter of course he gave him hearty support in upholding the law and putting down violence. Those responsible for preserving order should exhaust every effort before calling upon any outside authority. "But if ever the need arises, back of the city stands the State, and back of the State stands the Nation."



#### **Municipal Utilities in the West**

By a decision of Judge Grosscup the way has been cleared for the ownership and operation of a part of Chicago's street railway system by the city. He has denied a motion for an injunction to prevent the city from taking possession of the Adams Street line, and has declared that the franchise for this line expired in April, 1904. The city thus gains control of about ten miles of track, extending from the business district to the boundary. Mayor Dunne thinks that this property can be made the nucleus of a complete West Side system. The same Judge has made another decision, naming the North Side streets which the Union Traction Company is legally entitled to occupy until 1959, under a ninety-nine year franchise from 1858. This decision covers nearly all the trunk lines on the north side of the city. On seven streets, however, the franchises are shown to have expired two years ago. In this case the city will take an appeal. It will also begin without delay a suit to establish the validity of the Mueller certificates, or income bonds, by means of which the coming municipalization of the railways is to be financed. A Chicago newspaper has sent a member of its staff to Glasgow and has published many cablegrams and letters from him relating to the municipal

railways of that city and to the methods of the municipal government. The law enacted by the Illinois Legislature two weeks ago empowers the Chicago city authorities to fix a maximum price for gas for periods of five years, and it is expected that under it the price will be reduced from \$1 to 75 cents. Among the other new laws is one for compulsory direct primary nominations for the offices of Governor, United States Senator, member of the national House and member of the Legislature, but it will not be in force until next year. The Chicago Mayor's term is extended from two to four years. Another law provides for the removal of any sheriff who permits a prisoner to be lynched and for the payment of damages by the county to the relatives of the lynched prisoner. —At conferences between Mayor Johnson, of Cleveland, and the officers of the street railway company in that city, the Mayor has shown that the average date on which the franchises will expire is about six years hence. He estimates the present worth of them to be from \$8,000,000 to \$9,500,000, and the value of the tangible property to be about \$12,000,000. The company wants a franchise extension of 25 years and promises a reduction of fares to the neighborhood of 4 cents. Mayor Johnson insists upon 3 cents and has offered the desired extension if the company will place the entire property in the hands of trustees representing both the city and the company, who shall operate the road, pay interest on the bonds and 5 per cent. on the stock, and devote the surplus to reducing fares, the city having an option to purchase at any time, if authorized by the Legislature to do so. He is confident that under such management it would soon appear that fares could be reduced to 3 cents.



#### **Philadelphia's Gas Works and Government**

Owing to a forcible popular protest against the proposed new lease, for more than 50 years, of the Philadelphia gas works (a lease whose remarkable features we described two weeks ago) the Councils of that city have consented to invite competitive bids. To the opposition of the press and many citizens



was added that of the Mayor, who was at first believed to be in sympathy with the politicians who had set out to give to the present lessees this extension of their term under conditions which would prevent such reductions of the price of gas as are provided for in the existing contract.—At its recent session the Pennsylvania Legislature passed several bills, commonly called “rippers,” transferring from the Mayor of Philadelphia to the Councils the power to appoint several prominent executive officers. Last week Governor Pennypacker approved two of these, which empower the Councils to elect the Director of Public Safety (who controls the police and fire departments) and the Director of Public Works, who controls important contracts. These officers are to be chosen by the municipal legislators, who are commonly believed to be under the control of certain powerful politicians who were followers of the late Mr. Quay. Bills making a similar change with respect to two or three other heads of departments were vetoed. In support of his approval of the bills first mentioned the Governor gives to the people a long argument designed to show that concentration of power is dangerous and much more harmful than a distribution of it. This interesting document, which is ridiculed by the Philadelphia newspapers, cites the examples of Charlemagne and Lincoln, of Nero and Robespierre, of the Anabaptists of Munster and of other figures in ancient and modern history. The Governor thinks Philadelphia is in greater danger of suffering by reason of a corrupt Mayor than on account of boss-controlled Councils, and he naïvely admits that he has sought the advice of “the most influential political leader in Philadelphia,” who tells him that the present system is harmful to the municipality. In this the people see a reference to a well-known local boss. The newspapers of the city ransack their vocabularies for words to express their indignation. By the leading paper of his own party the document is characterized as contemptible, “worse than childish, a medley of irrelevance, fustian and puerility,” containing “passages which are simply

grotesque and which will excite derision wherever they are read.” This paper asserts that the approved legislation was “part of a design of which the gas works conspiracy was the second chapter.” Other papers express the same opinion. On the 13th the Governor reduced by about \$1,000,000 the Legislature’s appropriations for the asylums for the insane, and vetoed certain bills for monuments in honor of Revolutionary heroes, his reason being that economy was needed. He then approved the bill appropriating \$25,000 for a statue of the late Mr. Quay on the capitol grounds.



#### Dynamite in a Railway Collision

An accident of an extraordinary character, attended by the loss of at least 22 lives, occurred on the Pennsylvania road, in the outskirts of Harrisburg, at a little before 2 o’clock on the morning of the 11th. As a very long freight train was moving slowly eastward, a sudden application of the air brakes caused it to “buckle,” and two or three of the cars toppled over upon the adjoining track in the path of an approaching west-bound passenger train. This was the Cleveland and Cincinnati Express, consisting of six Pullmans, two day coaches, and a baggage car. Its speed is said to have been 40 miles an hour. One of the unlucky freight cars before it was loaded with 20,000 pounds of dynamite. As nearly as can be ascertained, the collision was followed at first by the explosion of gas tanks under the passenger cars, and, five minutes later, by the explosion of the dynamite, which was in 400 boxes. Almost immediately the passenger cars and the freight cars were in flames, and the heat was so intense that rescuers could not draw near. Several who had been asleep in the Pullmans were blown out of the wreck and down an embankment to the neighboring river. Others were consumed with the cars, which were burning until 7 a.m., when, of the passenger train and a dozen freight cars, only the twisted iron work remained to be seen. Several bodies were in such a condition that they could not be identified; it is believed that others were completely consumed. Among the dead were James R. Phillips, a million-



aire manufacturer of tin plate; V. L. Crabbe, son-in-law of the assistant of the President of the Pennsylvania road, and Samuel S. Shubert, a well-known theatrical manager. Another millionaire, Charles Donnelly, was seriously hurt, and among those slightly injured were the daughter of Senator Knox and Vice-President Bope, of the Carnegie Steel Company. This accident has directed attention to the practice of carrying high explosives on the railroads. Such freight is accepted by nearly all the roads. The Lackawanna is one exception. One railway officer suggests that dynamite and similar explosives should always be carried on a special train covered by red flags. A bill for the regulation of such transportation under the direction of the Interstate Commerce Commission was introduced in the Senate last year, but encountered effective opposition. At the coming session of Congress there will probably be a demand for such control of this traffic as has been exercised by the Government in England for many years past.



#### Many Killed by Tornadoes

The village of Snyder, Okla., was almost wholly destroyed on the evening of the 10th inst., by a tornado that also caused much loss of life in neighboring settlements. Nearly every building in the place was wrecked. At last accounts the bodies of 95 of the dead had been found; 35 persons were missing, 115 were seriously injured. It was expected that 20 of these would soon die. In settlements near Snyder about 25 persons were killed. Among those who lost their lives in Snyder were W. H. Hibbard, the superintendent of schools, his parents, his wife and his two children. Of the Fassenden family of seven persons not one survives. The injuries of some of the victims of this storm were of a shocking character. Several persons were decapitated. Others were pinned to the ground by huge splinters from the buildings. A man whose left arm was torn away found a severed hand and thought at first that it was his own. But when he realized that it had been the hand of a right arm, he became crazy.—At midnight, on the 8th, a tornado cut a swath 200 yards wide

through Marquette, Kan., which is near the center of the State, killing 26 persons and injuring 44. Two churches, an opera house and many dwellings were destroyed.



#### Sanitation in Cuba

It appears that our Government has recently reminded Cuba of the requirements of the Platt Amendment concerning sanitary work in the cities. On the 28th ult., President Palma sent to Congress a message relating to the projected paving and sewerage of Havana. It was a matter of serious importance, he said, being within Cuba's obligations to the United States, and having been specifically mentioned not only in the Amendment but also in the letter of General Wood when he transferred the Government to the Cuban people. Moreover, the Washington Government understood that a contract for the work (to McGivney & Rokeby, for \$10,393,000) had been awarded during the period of intervention to American bidders. He added that the United States, in a note to the Cuban Government, had spoken of this and had expressed a desire that the work should be taken up and carried to completion. This note also referred to similar improvements at Santiago and to the water supply there. The Senate, without debate, adopted a resolution asking for copies of the correspondence with the United States. President Palma had urged Congress to appropriate the money required.—On the preceding day, the House passed the Senate bill appropriating \$1,500,000 to assist the larger cities in their sanitary work.



#### Yacht and Autoboot Races

The race of the autoboots across the Mediterranean came to a disastrous conclusion owing to a frightful storm. All of the seven boats were sunk or disabled, but the crews were rescued by the vessels of the French navy, which accompanied them. The course was from Algiers to Toulon, and French, Italian and German boats competed. The British and American boats arrived too late to take part in the race. The autoboots left Algiers May 7th at 6 a.m., and the first arrived at Port Mahon, in the island of Minorca, in 15



hours. After leaving Port Mahon the next morning the storm broke, the waves running so high that the autoboots could do nothing and were obliged to be taken in tow by the torpedo boat destroyers and cruisers. This also was soon found impracticable, for the sea was so violent that it broke the steel hawsers, so the crews were taken off the autoboots with great difficulty, but without loss of life, after which the boats were cast adrift and most of them sank.—The international transatlantic yacht race for the Kaiser's cup starts from Sandy Hook May 16th, at 3 o'clock. A telegram of greeting and good wishes was received from the Emperor William before the start. The following boats entered: The "Ailsa," under the management of Grenville Kane, with a crew of 18 men; the "Apache," Edmund Randolph, owner, with a crew of 40 men; the "Atlantic," Wilson Marshall, owner, Charles Barr, captain—the most modern of the yachts and with the fastest racing record—50 men; the "Endymion," a schooner with 25 men, Commodore George Lauder, owner; the "Fleur de Lys," the smallest of the boats, owned by Dr. Lewis A. Stimson, crew 16 Gloucester fishermen; the "Hamburg," a German boat, entered by request of Emperor William, a schooner with a crew of 28; the "Hildegard," owned by E. R. Coleman, crew 24; the "Sunbeam" of Lord Brassey, 29 men; the "Thistle," Commodore R. E. Tod, owner, 26 men; the "Utowana," owned by Allison V. Armour, 34 men; the "Valhalla," the largest boat in the race, owned by the Earl of Crawford, 66 men. All the boats carry from three to seven guests each. The "Endymion" has made the best transatlantic record of 13 days 20 hours.



**Russian Riots and Reforms** The second conference of the zemstvoists was held at Moscow May 5th to 12th, and resulted in the adoption of more definite plans for carrying out the reforms recommended by the first meeting, which was held in St. Petersburg last November. The November meeting was called by permission of Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky, then Minister of the Interior, but it was con-

demned by the Czar, who, nevertheless, was compelled within two months to officially proclaim his intention to carry out many of their proposals. Like its predecessor, the recent conference had no official status, and was held in a private house, the residence of Prince Dolgorukoff. There were 132 delegates, as compared with 104 in November. Twenty-seven of the zemstvos regularly elected four delegates each, but seven were prevented from doing so by the Marshals of Nobility, who are *ex officio* their presidents. These zemstvos were represented by the same members as in the former conference. After a discussion of the best form of a National Congress for Russia it was voted to recommend a system modeled after that of the United States: a lower house elected by universal suffrage and an upper house elected by the zemstvos (district assemblies) and dumas (municipal councils), which are to be made more democratic by including a larger proportion of peasant representatives. The resolution in favor of universal suffrage was carried by a vote of 127 to 8. A faction of the zemstvoists of the November conferences who are in favor of making the Assembly merely a consultative body without legislative powers are being organized by Mr. Shipoff at St. Petersburg, under the title of "Liberal Progressists," and, together with the Marshals of the Nobility, are holding an opposing conference at St. Petersburg to express their views, which they claim are more in accord with Slavic institutions.—The London *Jewish Chronicle* announces that the position of the Jews in Russia will soon be greatly relieved and that it is probable that they will be given absolute freedom of residence in all cities and towns. In the meantime anti-Semite riots are of common occurrence in many parts of the empire. In Zhitomir, the capital of the Government of Volhynia, Southwestern Russia, inter-racial riots broke out and continued for several days. Eighteen persons were killed, all but three of them Jews, and over a hundred wounded. The Government lays the blame for the disorder on the Jewish revolutionists. In Kishenev the soldiers of the Fifty-third Infantry pil-



laged the Jewish shops in St. Nicholas Street for several hours. In Simferopol 140 Jewish shops were burned.—The Old Believers have decided to give \$500,000,000 to double-track the Trans-Siberian Railway in gratitude to the Czar for granting them freedom of worship.



#### French Neutrality

The long continuance of the Russian fleet in the ports and coastal waters of French Indo-China excited the temper of the Japanese papers to fever heat, and the British press has echoed its warnings that France by the aid which she has given her ally is assuming the attitude of a belligerent rather than that of a neutral Power. The formal protest of the Japanese Minister in Paris alleged eight specific breaches of neutrality by the Russian fleet in visiting Cherbourg, Dakar, Algiers, Jibutil (Africa), Majunga, Nossi-Bé (Madagascar), Kamranh Bay and Port d'Ayot (Indo-China). It is claimed that in resorting to these harbors and in staying in them while taking on coal and supplies, making repairs and bringing together different divisions of the fleet the Russians have violated the French rules of neutrality, which state that "belligerents cannot make use of the ports of France for purposes of war or to obtain arms and ammunition or to execute works with the object of increasing their military power." The Japanese Government is therefore impelled to the following conclusions:

"First—Without impugning the good faith of France, the Japanese Government thinks that the French instructions were inadequately carried out.

"Second—If satisfaction has been given the Japanese observations after the event, it was a pity that more active watchfulness was not practiced before, thereby preventing deeds that Japan considers breaches of neutrality.

"Third—Japan does not ignore the complexity of questions of maritime neutrality or France's predilection for her own particular rules; nevertheless she considers that the aid assured Admiral Rojestvensky owing to slovenly surveillance greatly assisted the accomplishment of his mission and his advent into the Chinese seas."

In reply to this the French Government

points out that there is, strictly speaking, no code of international law—each Power has its own. The French regulations on this subject were adopted at the beginning of the war between Spain and the United States and have not been objected to by any Power. France has never accepted the principle, which insular Powers such as England and Japan desire to have established, of limiting the time which belligerent vessels may stay in a neutral port. The coal supplied to the Russian fleet was obtained from the English and Germans, but Tokyo has made no protest against their action. Coaling was done outside of territorial waters and war vessels have not remained close to the shore. In the case of the Indo-Chinese ports the French Government did all that it could be expected to do in view of the long extent of coast line to be guarded and the absence of telegraphic communication. The amount of coal bought at Saigon and Kamranh was not large. Instructions were sent out to provide the fleet with only enough to take it to Vladivostok. The Russian cruiser "Diana" has been safely kept in Saigon by withholding essential parts of her machinery. A Japanese squadron has been cruising for two months in the waters of Singapore, Borneo and the Philippines without protest. And finally, the French reply states that all the privileges allowed to the Russian fleet would have been as freely permitted to the Japanese if Admiral Togo had gone to meet his enemy at the entrance of the Red Sea. Therefore, since the repairs and purchases of the fleet have been so insignificant and no use has been made of French ports for purposes of war, it cannot be claimed that the French have violated their neutrality, but, on the contrary, they have used all possible efforts to insure absolute impartiality. In a reply to this Baron Suyematsu, a son-in-law of Marquis Ito and former Minister of the Interior, holds that France should have prevented the unlimited coaling of the fleet within territorial waters, and that, having been warned in advance by Japan of the rendezvous of the Russian fleet at Madagascar and Indo-China, the necessary precautions should have been taken to



prevent the use of French waters for strategical purposes. Marquis Bar-télemy, who since 1900 has had a concession at Kamranh Bay, states that the coal stored at that port did not exceed 800 tons, but that the Russians at the beginning of the war bought a large tract of land on the Mekong River, near Saigon, and stored coal there in sheds for the fleet.—It is popularly believed in France that the Japanese intend eventually to take Indo-China from the French and are making the most of the present difficulty in order to have a pretext for attacking the colony when their hands are free. Military plans, purporting to have been secretly obtained from the Japanese Government, for an invasion of the French possessions from the island of Formosa by occupying Kamranh Bay and other unprotected points on the coast and marching southward, were made public in Paris a few months ago.



#### The War on Sea and Land

The Japanese have made extensive preparations for the defense of Formosa and the Pescadores. [For a description of the Pescadores and a map, see THE INDEPENDENT for February 16th.] The Pescadores Islands have been supplied with provisions and ammunition for two years and heavy guns mounted in strategic positions. In Formosa the ports of Keelung and Tamsui are strongly protected by mines. The garrison is estimated at 15,000 men. The island is declared to be under martial law and in a state of siege. A large part of the Japanese fleet, said to number eighty-five vessels, is stationed here, ready to attack the Russian squadrons as they advance northward. Some of the Japanese cruisers are doing patrol duty in the Korean Straits.—The floating mines, adrift from Port Arthur, still continue to make trouble. The Japanese transport "Sheyutsu," with 1,800 tons of provisions bound for Niuchwang, is reported to have struck a mine which blew away the after part of the vessel. She signaled a passing merchantman that she was in distress, but refused aid when she learned that it was a Chinese ship and it is supposed that she sank with all on board. On May 13th the Japanese steamship

"Sovralence," going from Niuchwang to Kobe, Japan, was also sunk by floating mines off Port Arthur and twenty-eight men were lost.—Admiral Nebo-gatoff's squadron has now joined the rest of the fleet, but it is reported to be in need of repairs before going further. The hospital ship "Kogtgoma" is in Saigon harbor. Most of the Russian fleet was last reported off Honkohe Bay, ten miles out, but some of the vessels are at Vanfong Bay and others near the island of Hainan.—The French have made a beginning at enforcing neutrality by seizing the British steamer "Carlisle" when it entered Saigon harbor. This is the vessel which has been for a long time in Manila Bay for repairs, and attempted to go to Vladivostok, but the crew struck. Her cargo was stated to be purely commercial, but the French authorities examined it and found war stores.—General Kuropatkin has been relieved of the command of the First Manchurian Army and recalled to St. Petersburg. He complains that his orders in regard to the disposition of troops about Mukden were not obeyed. If troops had been placed as ordered the Japanese would not have broken through the center of the Russian lines on the Hun River east of Mukden.—There have been many skirmishes between the forces on the railroad north of Kaiyuan, but Oyama's expected advance seems to be waiting upon the naval movements. To counteract the exaggerated reports of sickness in the Russian army the following statement has been furnished from headquarters at Gunshu Pass, giving all the sick and wounded in Manchuria and Eastern Siberia:

"In hospitals—Wounded, 769 officers and 14,904 men; sick, 1,157 officers and 13,018 men. In sanitary trains—Wounded, 35 officers and 774 men; sick, 45 officers and 772 men. In hospitals for convalescents—Wounded, 216; sick, 332."

—The Emperor of Japan has given \$5,000 to the Japanese branch of the Young Men's Christian Association on account of their efficient service in providing for the mental, physical and moral needs of the soldiers in Manchuria during the war.



# A Reply to Dr. Gladden

BY STARR J. MURPHY

OF PERSONAL COUNSEL TO MR. JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER

IN an article in THE INDEPENDENT of April 20th, entitled "The Church and the Reward of Iniquity," Dr. Washington Gladden charges Mr. John D. Rockefeller with having committed perjury in that when he was examined under oath before a committee of the New York Legislature concerning the South Improvement Company he took part in the following colloquy:

"There was such a company?"

"I have heard of such a company."

"You were not in it?"

"I was not."

Dr. Gladden follows this by saying: "Mr. Lloyd appropriately adds, 'So help me God.'"

Throughout the entire article Dr. Gladden makes much of his position as an original investigator, and says that it is within the power of every intelligent man to find out from the original documents whether the statement is true or not. An examination of the original documents shows that his statement is untrue and that his whole charge of perjury rests upon a garbled report. The questions and answers which he quotes are taken from a report on "An Investigation Relative to Trusts, New York Senate, 1888," pages 419-420. Any one turning to that report will find that the company concerning which Mr. Rockefeller was being interrogated was not the South Improvement Company, as Dr. Gladden states, but the Southern Improvement Company.

In a former article, published through the Associated Press, I called Dr. Gladden's attention to this fact, and also to the fact that these were two entirely different corporations; that the Southern Improvement Company was incorporated by act of the Pennsylvania Legislature, approved April 16th, 1870, and that the South Improvement Company was incorporated over a year later by an act approved May 6th, 1871; that both of

these charters are printed in full in the Statutes of Pennsylvania and are accessible to all; and that tho Mr. Rockefeller was connected with the South Improvement Company he had no connection with the Southern Improvement Company, and therefore that his testimony quoted above was true.

In a published reply, under date of April 29th, Dr. Gladden was compelled to admit that my statement was true, that the corporation concerning which Mr. Rockefeller was examined was not the South Improvement Company, but the Southern Improvement Company. He, however, challenges my statement that there were two corporations. He says he has searched the records to which I cited him and has not been able to find the charter of the South Improvement Company, and says: "No such company was incorporated on the day he names, May 6th, 1871." As Dr. Gladden says that he has succeeded in finding the act to incorporate the Southern Improvement Company it is unnecessary to refer to the page where that is printed. If he will take the Laws of Pennsylvania for the year 1872 he will find in the Index, page 1438, the following:

"Improvement Companies, South, Act to

Incorporate ..... 1,278.

"Repealed ..... 715."

If he will turn to page 1278 he will find it entitled "Appendix, 1871," and on that page, set forth in full, the charter of the South Improvement Company, approved the 6th day of May, 1871, as I had previously informed him.

Notwithstanding that Dr. Gladden's attention had been specifically called to the fact that these two corporations were entirely distinct, and he had been given the dates of their respective charters, he says in his reply to my article that "the Southern Improvement Company was the name of the company whose charter was purchased by Mr. Rockefeller and



his friends." This shows the most amazing recklessness of statement. In his article in *THE INDEPENDENT* he said: "The South Improvement Company was one of the schemes invented by the Standard Oil magnates to plunder their competitors." He now says that its name was the Southern Improvement Company. There is absolutely no foundation for this latter assertion, and his only reason for making it is his desire to disentangle himself from the net in which he is enmeshed. The falsity of the statement is easily demonstrated. His chief authority, Miss Tarbell, in her "History of the Standard Oil Company," Vol. I, page 94, says that the charter of the South Improvement Company was repealed by the Legislature, and the agitation which led to this repeal is mentioned in Dr. Gladden's article. If he will look at page 715 of the Statutes above referred to he will find the repealing act. It is entitled "An Act to Repeal the Charter of the South Improvement Company," and it reads as follows:

"Be it enacted . . . that the Act entitled 'An Act to Incorporate the South Improvement Company,' approved the sixth day of May, Anno Domini One Thousand Eight Hundred and Seventy-one, be and the same is hereby repealed."

The fact that it gives the name of the corporation correctly as the South Improvement Company, and refers to the date of its charter, which is more than a year later than that of the Southern Improvement Company, shows that there is no excuse whatever for confusing the two corporations.

So much for Dr. Gladden's competence as an investigator.

It having been shown in my former article that the company concerning which Mr. Rockefeller was being interrogated in the passage originally quoted by Dr. Gladden was not the South Improvement Company, as he had stated, but a totally different corporation, Dr. Gladden in his reply seeks to shift the issue by saying that while Mr. Rockefeller did answer truthfully the question which was asked him, he was bound to answer, not that question, but some other, which he might have imagined the examiner had intended to ask him. This is puerile. A witness on the stand is

bound to answer the question which he is asked, and he is not required, nor is he permitted, to assume that the examiner did not say what he meant.

Furthermore, perjury is a serious crime. No man commits crime without a motive, and no person with any proper sense of responsibility for his utterances would accuse another of it without first inquiring whether there was any apparent motive. There could have been no possible motive for Mr. Rockefeller to testify falsely with regard to his connection with the South Improvement Company; and if Dr. Gladden had pursued his inquiries a little further he would have seen that there was no desire on his part to do so. The South Improvement Company was investigated by a Committee of Congress in 1872, and on March 30th of that year Mr. William G. Warden, secretary of the company, gave a list of the stockholders, including the name of John D. Rockefeller. It had therefore been a matter of public record and public notoriety for sixteen years prior to the examination which Dr. Gladden speaks of that Mr. Rockefeller had been a stockholder of the South Improvement Company, and it would have been the height of folly for him to have denied his connection with it, even if there had been any object in his doing so. If Dr. Gladden will examine the testimony taken by the House of Representatives with relation to the Standard Oil Company in that same year, 1888, he will find, on page 387, that Mr. Rockefeller was then examined concerning the South Improvement Company, and testified with the utmost frankness with regard to his connection with it.

It thus is proved: First, that in the passage which formed the basis of Dr. Gladden's charge Mr. Rockefeller was not examined with regard to the South Improvement Company, but with regard to the Southern Improvement Company, and that his testimony was true;

Second, that the South Improvement Company and the Southern Improvement Company were totally different corporations;

Third, that Mr. Rockefeller could have had no possible motive for testifying that he was not connected with the



South Improvement Company, nor did he so testify; and,

Fourth, that when he was examined concerning the South Improvement Company he testified with perfect frankness with regard to his connection with it.

This certainly disposes of the charge of perjury.

This ridiculous falsehood appears in the books of Mr. Lloyd and Miss Tarbell, and has not heretofore been deemed worthy of notice. But when a man of Dr. Gladden's standing, as Moderator of the National Council of Congregational Churches, assumes the responsibility for it, and gives his hearers to understand that his statements are made only after a careful study of the records and official documents, it has seemed desirable to state the facts. The records which I have cited were just as accessible to Dr. Gladden as they were to me. The proof of the falsity of his accusation did not require any inside knowledge. It is

perfectly evident that he made this charge of a disgraceful crime against Mr. Rockefeller without any attempt whatever to investigate its truth. And now that his error has been pointed out, his struggles to avoid the necessity of a frank retraction and apology are, while very human, not in accord with the lofty standard of ethics to which he would hold his neighbor.

The Master said: "Judge not, that ye be not judged. For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged; and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured unto you." There is practical wisdom as well as divine sanction in those words. If one were disposed to judge Dr. Gladden with the same uncharitable judgment which he has applied to Mr. Rockefeller he might be tempted to use a style of expression of which we prefer to leave Dr. Gladden in the enjoyment of an undisputed monopoly.

NEW YORK CITY.



## A Song of Cotton Planting

BY SILAS X. FLOYD

It's de time fer plantin' cotton,  
An' fer breakin' up de groun',  
An' about de li'l fa'm-yahd  
Dere's a mighty turnin' 'roun'.  
Cou'se de fiel' is mighty rugged,  
An' de furrer's mighty long,  
But I keeps right on a-plowin'  
An' I sings a li'l song.

W'en de mule is sorter stubbo'n,  
An' begins to rair an' kick,  
Den I exahcises patience  
An' I strikes him nary lick.  
'T ain't no use to fuss an' holler—  
'T ain't no use to treat him wrong;  
So I does my bes' to coax him,  
An' I sings a li'l song.

W'en de cotton seeds is planted,  
An' is kivahed up all right,  
Den I'm happy ez a June-bug  
W'en de co'n's a-tasslin' bright;  
An' to show how I'm a-feelin',  
I jes' saunters all day long,  
Wid my hands down in my pockets,  
An' I sings a li'l song.

AUGUSTA, GA.



# The Present Aspect of the Panama Canal

BY WILLIAM H. BURR

[Professor Burr was one of the members of the first Isthmian Canal Commission and has just returned from the Isthmus. The following article, therefore, is authoritative and contains some fresh material nowhere else yet published in the United States.

EDITOR.]

**P**ROBABLY no single Federal public work in the United States has ever before attracted so much attention or excited such interest as the Panama Canal.

It is now but little more than a year since the Panama Canal Commission, charged with the duty of constructing the canal, was created, and but little more than ten months since the first American engineering parties set foot upon the Isthmus to begin those extended engineering surveys and examinations imperatively necessary to determine what should be constructed.

Members of the first Isthmian Canal Commission, which made the choice of the Panama route, stated emphatically before Congressional committees that at least one and one-half years should be devoted to the duty of preparation for the beginning of the work of construction. They maintained that plans should be adopted only after mature deliberation and that several months would be necessary to create the requisite operating organizations on the Isthmus before well considered construction could be begun. As a matter of fact much better results have been attained during the past ten or twelve months on the Isthmus than was thought possible by the former Commission.

The first engineering parties of the Commission created a year ago, consisting of a total of about one hundred and twenty-five engineers of all grades, were organized in Washington and New York, and reached the Isthmus during the period extending from the latter part of last May to the early part of July following. This engineer force was organized into five parties, each in charge of its own superior officer. The fields of this operation were set forth by the Commission in complete instructions as to the

ends which their operations were to serve, so as to cover practically the entire canal line between Colon and Panama. The last party sent out was charged with the duty of constructing a complete modern system of water supply for the City of Panama, as well as a system of sewers, the City of Panama never having had in all its history either a public water supply or a sewer system. The same party was also instructed to devise and construct a system of public water supply and a system of sewers for the City of Colon. Its scope of operations was also extended to include any water supply or sewer system which might be required for the smaller towns along the line of the canal. At the present time the population affected by this water supply and sewer work of the Commission is about 8,000 at Colon, about 22,000 at Panama, and perhaps 15,000 between those points.

In June of last year the Commission was most fortunate in securing the services of Mr. John F. Wallace, then general manager of the Illinois Central Railroad Company, as its chief engineer. He reached the Isthmus about the first of July and has since that time conducted the work of the Commission as its chief engineer in a most judicious and energetic manner. The active engineering work and all the work of construction since his assumption of the duties of his office has been prosecuted under his direct supervision. He is now also a member of the new Commission.

The title to the canal property was transferred to the United States by the new Panama Canal Company in the early part of May, 1904, about one year ago. It was necessary for the preservation of that company's concession that it should maintain active construction of work, and it fulfilled that provision of the con-



cessionary contract by a force engaged in excavation at the great Culebra Cut. This force consisted of about eight hundred men of all grades. When the property was taken over by the United States Government the Commission maintained this working force, but immediately on his arrival at Panama the Chief Engineer reorganized, increased and made it more effective and so systematized its accounts as to show clearly all the unit costs of the work performed.

The works of survey and investigation have been so comprehensive in their scope and so efficiently conducted that the resulting data, including those derived from the work of excavation in the Culebra Cut, secured up to the first of the current month (May) are sufficient to form a basis for the study of all the main features of the project.

Last November fourteen steam shovels of maximum capacity were ordered from builders in the United States, to be shipped in the shortest possible time. Seven of those shovels are now engaged in the work of excavation in the Culebra Cut. They are removing the material encountered in the Cut, including hard rock, at an average rate of over one thousand cubic yards per day per shovel. A number of the old French excavators were also repaired and put in far more efficient condition than ever heretofore, and they are also engaged in excavating earth and clay at the same location at nearly the same rates per machine as the steam shovels. The principal difference in the results of operation of the two types of machine arises from the fact that the steam shovels operate with practically equal efficiency in all grades of rock and earth, while the French excavators can only be satisfactorily operated in the softer materials of clay and earth.

The conduct of such a great public work requires a most extended and complete organization for the purchase of the infinite variety of plant, tools and materials required in its prosecution. A great department of supplies and materials was therefore promptly organized, both for the purchase and shipment of plant and material from this country and also for their receipt, proper care and efficient and prompt distribution on the Isthmus. This department requires a

force of ten to twelve hundred men, mostly rendering service on the Isthmus. Great numbers of buildings and warehouses must be erected, arriving cargo must be quickly unloaded, efficiently handled and distributed, so as to be available at all times at the shortest notice for the construction forces engaged along the line of the work.

All the forces organized at the Washington office of the Commission and on the Isthmus have been in effective working condition for several months. Those on the Isthmus have been engaged in the actual construction of the canal, in the creation and instalment of four machine shops in which contractor's cars and locomotives left by the French Company are being repaired and put in use at the rate of several hundred per month, in the construction of the water works for the cities of Panama and Colon and for intermediate places. The total of the Isthmian force on the first of April was nearly six thousand men.

Much has been written regarding the intensely unsanitary condition of not only the cities of Panama and Colon, but the entire canal zone, the latter being a territory ten miles wide, measuring five miles each way from the center line of the canal, and about forty-seven miles long, as that is the length of the canal between the tidewater lines on either side of the Isthmus. It has been recognized from the first that the initial work imperatively necessary before even the work of construction could safely be begun was the proper sanitation of this zone. Practically the first measure undertaken by the Commission, therefore, immediately upon its creation over a year ago was the organization of an effective sanitary force.

On its first visit to the Isthmus, in March, 1904, the Commission took with it three surgeons of the United States Army and Navy, eminent and experienced in the diseases of tropical climates, particularly those of the West Indies, Colonel Gorgas, U. S. A.; Major La Garde, U. S. A., and Captain Ross, U. S. N. Immediately subsequent to this preliminary inspection of the health conditions of the Isthmus the Commission appointed Colonel Gorgas Chief Sanitary Officer of all the sanitary work on the



Isthmus, with Captain Ross\* as Director of Hospitals and Major La Garde as Superintendent of the Ancon Hospital at Panama. The sanitary work of the Commission was organized under a number of heads, such as that of hospitals, including the Ancon Hospital at Panama, another large hospital at Colon and such smaller hospitals as might be required along the line of the canal; that of street cleaning and the complete sanitation of the cities of Panama and Colon; that of mosquito extermination, to which was devoted a large expert force, operating throughout the entire canal zone as well as in the two cities of Panama and Colon; that of health departments with health officers for Panama and Colon and two quarantine organizations of the highest efficiency, one for Panama and one for Colon.

This comprehensive sanitary force has been performing its duties with energy and the highest degree of efficiency for nearly a year. The general sanitary condition of the Isthmus of Panama has never before in all its history attained even the first approach toward its present advanced stage in healthfulness. Mosquito breeding places in the two terminal cities and along the entire line of the canal have been so far destroyed that the mosquitoes are greatly reduced in numbers and are now scarcely annoying as insects. There are still living in sheltered recesses of unsanitary occupied buildings some of those varieties which carry malaria and yellow fever bacilli, but they are being rapidly exterminated by thorough fumigation of all the buildings in the City of Panama. No yellow fever infection has been found in any other place on the Isthmus since the Commission assumed control. There have been but few cases, about one or two a week, during the past three months, and those have been sporadic; there has been no epidemic. There is every reason to believe that under the active and effective efforts made by the sanitary forces of the Commission it will be but a short time before yellow fever will be completely stamped out on the Isthmus of Panama, a place which has not heretofore been free from it since

the first occupation by the Spaniards. The total force engaged in the sanitary work of the Commission numbers nearly one thousand, including the hospital organization.

Summing up the whole situation, therefore, the present condition of the Panama Canal enterprise exhibits an active and well directed engineering organization, having already performed practically all the work of investigation and securing data required for the complete study and determination of all the main features of the project; a large force, amounting to nearly six thousand men, engaged in the actual work of construction and the care and distribution of the mass of plant and material required for the operations of construction now rapidly expanding; an admirably organized sanitary force, amounting to nearly one thousand men, which has already brought the health conditions of the Isthmus to an excellent sanitary stage, which also has organized and is conducting a great and highly efficient hospital service with a capacity of not less than eight hundred beds, effective health departments for the two terminal cities of the canal zone, and admirable quarantine organizations at the terminal ports. A new Commission has been created to conduct the work so efficiently begun, and there is every reason to believe that the construction of the interoceanic ship canal will be prosecuted with vigor and efficiency so that ships may be passing from one ocean to the other within a period of time not more than ten years, even if a sea level plan of canal should be adopted.

In addition to these matters bearing directly on the construction of the canal a complete government for the canal zone has been established, with the necessary enactment of laws and the creation of courts, police force and other governmental machinery.

That particular aspect of the Panama Canal project which now interests the public most is the question whether the United States Government should undertake the construction of a canal at sea level or whether a canal plan with locks should be adopted? It has been officially stated by the Secretary of War that the deliberation of the Commission on this and other main features of the project

\* Captain Ross has since resigned on account of ill health.



will be aided by a Board of Consulting Engineers, three of whom are to be nominated by the Governments of Great Britain, France and Germany. Whatever may be the final decision as to this particular question, it should be a matter of profound gratification to the American

people that the present prospect for the great project is most encouraging as to the judicious administration of the work of construction, as to the economy of its conduct and as to the relatively short period at which its completion may be confidently expected.

NEW YORK CITY.



## The Crisis in Hungary

BY FRANCIS KOSSUTH

[Francis Kossuth is the son of the famous Hungarian revolutionist who was so warmly welcomed in this country in 1851. He is the leader of "The Party of Independence," the Advanced Liberal party in Hungary.—EDITOR.]

HERE is a protracted crisis in Hungary which is not likely to end for some time. It may even lead to serious complications in this part of Europe.

The origin of the crisis was that the Government of Count Tisza violated a fundamental law of the country (laws of 1899, No. 30) and broke through the standing orders and rules of the House; and when the opposition put a deadlock in consequence of this to all parliamentary proceedings Tisza induced the King to order a new election, by which another law (1867, No. 10) was broken.

The elections gave a large majority to the opposition and increased especially the Party of Independence, with 170 members, of which the writer of these pages is the leader.

There was nothing abnormal in this, and the natural course would have been for the new majority to come to power.

At first the King (who is also Emperor of Austria) appeared to have no objection against this; but later it turned out that the majority would have to accept a program which does not agree with the platform upon which it had been elected.

The main difference consisted in this, that the new majority resolved upon interpreting an existing law (1867, No. 12, Art. 11) in a way which, out of fear of meeting with the opposition of the King,

had not been attempted since the present constitution exists.

This apprehension was felt by the party which has held power uninterruptedly since 1867 under different denominations and has been called for nearly thirty years (very improperly, too) the Liberal party.

But a change took place; the Liberal party became a minority (156 members), and the party which has for its aim to establish with constitutional means the independence of Hungary outnumbered the late majority, and other smaller parties also united with the Party of Independence so as to form a strong majority determined to conduct the affairs of the state in a national direction.

The law, the interpretation of which had been anti-national ever since 1867, gives to the King the hereditary right to be commander in chief of the Hungarian army and to command, organize and administrate this army according to his will.

No allusion is made in this law to the fact that the army is to be commanded and administrated in Hungarian. The fact is that the privilege was given to the *King of Hungary*, and as according to law the legal language of the Kingdom of Hungary is the Hungarian, the present majority affirms that such a prescription would have been not only superfluous but unnatural and uncon-



stitutional, as it would have admitted, as it were, the possibility that it would be otherwise.

The King, on the contrary, interpreted this law in another way, and in this he was never contradicted by the former majority; but the minority (the Party of Independence) always protested against this interpretation.

The King pretends to have the right to command and administrate the army in such a language as he pleases; and as the army of Austria (*i.e.*, the Austrian contingent of the common army) is commanded and administrated in German, for the sake of unity in the control and administration, German was thus used also in the Hungarian contingent, tho the troops never understood a word of what was thus spoken to them. As a consequence of this in the 43 per cent. of the whole army of Austria-Hungary such an idiotic state of affairs exists that men are persistently commanded and spoken to in a language they do not understand.

With ordinary commonsense one would think that it is better to speak to a man a language he can understand, but the Austrian war office is of a different opinion; it thinks that the unity of the army does not consist in the unity of the control, the unity of the weapons, of the drill, regulations, etc., but it consists in the language, whether this language be understood or not by the rank and file.

The consequence of this absurd notion is that since it was enforced the troops of Austria have been beaten in every battle they fought, and this naturally arises from the fact that there never is any community of feeling between the officers and their men, and the rank and file can have no confidence in their officers, who can never speak to their men.

The Austrian war office discovered some time ago this drawback, and an innovation was introduced in the instruction imparted by the non-commissioned officers. They have to use now the language spoken by the rank and file, but the principle that orders should be imparted by the officers in a language the

men do not understand is still kept up.

The present majority of the House affirms that now law prescribes in England that the English troops should be commanded in English or in France that they should be commanded in French, and yet the idea in itself would appear preposterous to an Englishman or to a Frenchman that the respective armies of the two states should be commanded in German or in Russian. No one can see why a thing that would be absurd in England and France should be right and natural in Hungary.

However, the King is inflexible on this subject. He will have it that the Hungarian troops should be spoken to hereafter, as they have been up to now, in a language they do not understand.

Such countries as have never been subjected to the danger of their nationality being assailed can hardly appreciate the importance attached to the principle of "*Noli me tangere*" applied to the national language. Some philosophers have said that "nations live in their language," an assertion which would be absolutely true if England and the United States of America did not make an exception to the rule; there is, however, a great truth in the fact that such nations as have to be on the *qui vive* to defend their liberty and their national existence are extremely sensitive on the point of the rights of their national language.

The present majority has always upheld the right of Hungary to claim the use of the Hungarian language in the army, which is kept up with Hungarian recruits and Hungarian money. It would now be a political immorality to give up this principle simply for the sake of coming to power.

We as a majority are determined not to commit the derogatory act of giving up the principles for which we fought while a minority. And as the King has been accustomed to have his own way in everything he is not likely to yield to the will of the Hungarian nation. A conflict between the Parliament and the Crown may be the consequence of this, a fact which it would be in the interest both of the nation and of the King to avoid.

BUDAPEST, HUNGARY.



# Insect Life Through a Microscope

BY DOCTOR A. DE GASPARIS

[Biologists are now living up to their name and are studying living beings in their homes instead of dead "specimens." For watching insects undisturbed a modification of the ordinary microscope is necessary, such as that invented by the Italian savant who here gives an account of his work.—EDITOR.]

**A** MIDST desolate rocks, under the burning rays of the sun, in the gloomy recesses of dark caverns, amidst blue ocean waves, everywhere life is developed; that beneficent spark which causes protoplasm to vibrate with hitherto unfelt palpitations infuses energy into organisms and fits them for the sad struggle for existence.

What infinitesimal cares, what unknown sufferings, agitate the delicate bodies of millions of creatures scarcely discernible by our eyes! What impassioned scenes pass before us entirely

without our knowledge! For many consecutive years I pursued researches into these things, seeing the necessity of an instrument which should promise the best means of solving many difficult problems, and after a series of experiments I reached the goal with the invention of the bioscope.

The bioscope is a microscope with a very long focus. While the different optical instruments hitherto constructed give a maximum focal distance of ten centimeters, the bioscope increases it to seventy centimeters, with a larger field



Dr. A. de Gasparis Using the Bioscope



and not less precision. The instrument offers the greatest facility for the study of the habits of minute animals in their natural environment and without preparation of any kind. In ordinary cases the magnifying power used is in the proportion of twelve diameters, equal to one hundred and forty-four times the surface. Continued practice in these researches during six years has shown me the utility of this magnifying, seeing that the motions of these minute creatures are for the most part performed with lightning rapidity, denoting enormous muscular power. When it is required to plunge the instrument into the sea or a lake it must first be placed in a tube closed below by a thin lamina of crystal with parallel surfaces, and then it will be easy to study the diverse animal species in their element, and to elucidate the varied development of life in its most recondite forms.

The bioscope may also render service to the clinical study of the human or-

ganism, of the eye, the larynx, and the nasal cavity, facilitating examinations of extreme delicacy and often of undeniable diagnostic value. Its use may be extended to all observations where magnifying is needful because of difficulty in approaching the object, or because of powerful electric discharges or radiation of heat, which might be dangerous with a short focus.

By means of this instrument one is enabled with the greatest facility to study the habits of minute arthropoda and other creatures, to observe their movements and measure them without any consciousness on their part. By it, too, we may observe the methods of fructification of the various flowers; in a word, we may watch the development of life in all its phases in a way undreamed of hitherto.

It opens to the naturalist regions of research yet unexplored—marvelous pictures yet unseen by human eye, of which no pencil has yet reproduced the



A Fly on the Window Sill





A Spider in Search of His Prey

brilliant coloring, refulgent with light and life. No pen can describe the scenes of beauty and of horror which now transport the fancy into fairyland and the golden region of dreams, and now to the fauna of vanished continents—to the titanic conflicts of monsters encased in triple armor. Tufts of mosses and hepaticæ, graceful and delicate; lichens of many forms and colors, sometimes red in the sunlight, sometimes ashen and grey or green and pink on the bark of trees, almost invisible to the naked eye, are revealed by the bioscope as minute forests, as little meadows of orange or emerald hue, as strange plants. Among these rove animals strange in form, some glittering in the sun, sheathed in cuirasses bestudded with rubies, diamonds and sapphires; others fierce of aspect, covered over with dusky hair. All these move and whirl together with the rapidity of lightning, displaying with their every movement their immense muscular power. They love, they combat, without respite, without pause. Rage, fury, joy and pleasure are expressed in their multi-form actions. We watch them and learn to understand them, and the secrets of the

recondite laws of life, blind, yet fixed, are unveiled to our gaze in their countless manifestations. A new world full of marvels is revealed to our astonished eyes; a series of cinematographic scenes is thrown on the eternal "films" of nature, ever changing, ever palpitating with life, now sad and sorrowful, now full of joy and love.

The bioscope shows what the microscope, perfectly adapted as it may be for its special uses, can never show—viz., life in its manifold appearances.

Let us observe more closely some of the scenes presented by the most frequently occurring organisms. Let us place a common fly (*Sarcophaga*) on the window sill and turn the bioscope upon it. Its great visual organs, composed of hundreds of little ruby-colored eyes, staring at us; its enormous body covered with rough hair, and its long, shaggy legs terminating in great claws form a startling revelation. From time to time it protrudes its great proboscis, damp and dripping with saliva, and with this highly sensitive organ, smooth as satin, it is continually proving and tasting the objects that come in its way.



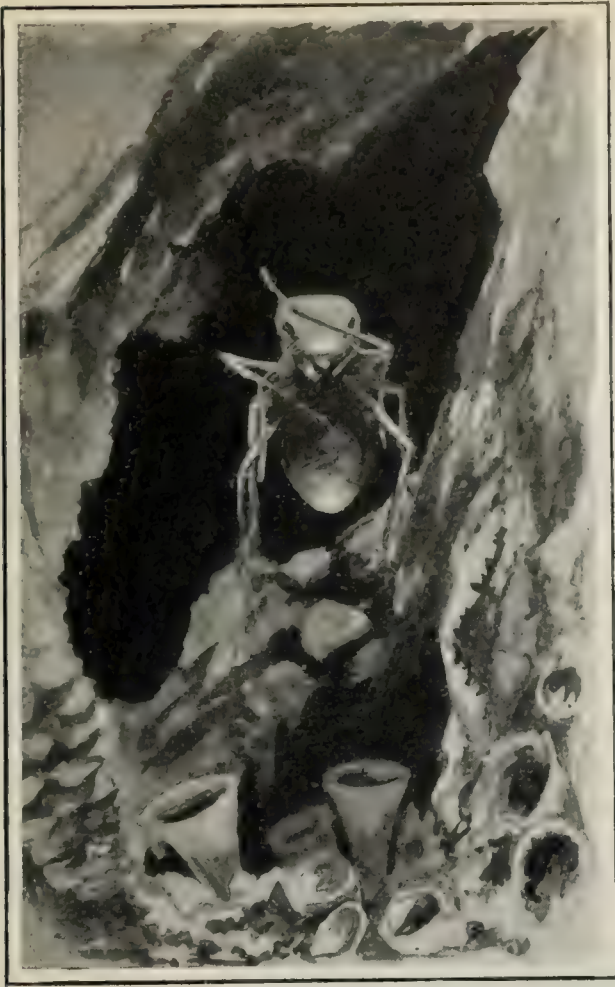


Preparing for the Attack



The Capture of the Fly





Entrance to an Ant Hill

Now we shall examine one of the little hunter spiders of our windows (*Salticus*). His hairy body appears enormous and his anterior eyes, very large and motionless, emit strange gleams calculated to hypnotize his victims. His black feelers, with great bunches of white hair, have a convulsive motion and hide his immense, sharp, poison-bearing claws; his strong, hairy legs move slowly and regularly. Every now and then he raises his cephalo-thorax, rough with long hair, and looks around for a prey. When one comes within the scope of his vision, a scope from which there is no escape, he perceives it afar off, his eyes flash lightnings, his feelers are agitated, his whole being is excited. He begins slowly to advance cautiously and noiselessly, so as not to arouse suspicion in the victim. Then with a sudden spring he pounces upon him, holds him fast and strikes his poisonous claws into the body. Then he raises the creature quivering in death, an opaline liquid dripping from the wounds. This scene greatly impressed

me, the contraction of the victim's body showing the excessive anguish of this terrible death; then the slow paralysis of the limbs while the monster sucked in or absorbed his victim.

Let us now turn the instrument on an ant-hill. Here we see, as it were, a yawning cavern, its sides clothed with vegetation, recalling the fantastic ideas of the artists of the Celestial Empire. Here are enormous orange-colored cups, drinking glasses, urns bristling at the mouth with jagged teeth, leaves of the most delicate green, and in the heart of the cave a gigantic ant, intent on the performance of her toilet. Her body is covered with smooth, reddish-brown leather, shining in the sunlight which filters through the foliage. She stands upright on her slender hind legs, hard and tempered as steel, then bends forward by an abdominal contraction and with her front feet, used alternately, smooths the hair of her head and her long antennæ soiled with dust. With what grace her long tongue licks her legs, stroking them down between her opened mandibles! Nothing but a mirror is wanting to transform the scene into that of the boudoir of an elegant woman.

In another part a ferocious combat is raging between two warrior ants. They bend, they contract their bodies, they arch themselves convulsively in the mortal duel; in their blind fury the iron jaws of the one seek the vital parts of the other; then locked in a tremendous embrace, their antennæ crushed in the struggle, they roll together on the ground. Then they rise, obtaining a foothold by planting their claws in the gravel which had been scattered about



A Duel Between Two Ants of the Warrior Caste



by the force of the encounter. Their bodies gleam in the sunshine while their shadows are black on the ground.

Thus before the astonished gaze of

the observer pass joyful and sad pictures, and life goes on as among human races, titanic in comparison with these minute creatures.

ROME, ITALY.



## Wall Street's Estimate of Mr. Lawson

BY W. R. GIVENS

“WHAT is Mr. Lawson’s reputation in Wall Street?” I asked a well-known banker recently, not because I was curious to know his opinion, but the rather that I wished to see if I had properly gauged Wall Street opinion of the picturesque Boston character who seems now constantly to be in a state of eruption.

“Reputation?” the banker queried; “Lawson’s reputation?” Then, after a pause, slowly, “Why—he hasn’t any.”

This, however, is drawing the long

bow. It cannot be truly said to represent the real Wall Street view of Lawson. For that matter, properly to understand and appreciate this point of view it is necessary to divide the Street, like Gaul, into three parts, to wit: the derelicts, the rank and file, and the responsible banking interests, for each one of these groups looks at Mr. Lawson with a different eye, and in the metaphorical handling of him uses pitchforks or gloves or fumigating solutions, as the case may be.

To begin at the beginning: When Mr.



THOMAS W. LAWSON



Lawson began his campaign for the purification of the financial center of this newer world, for the elimination of all the ills to which financial flesh is heir or prone and for the extinction of the capitalists who have done so much to build up the great industries of the country—such men as Mr. J. P. Morgan, Mr. J. D. Rockefeller, Mr. James Stillman, Mr. H. H. Rogers, Mr. H. C. Frick and their co-workers and associates—all Wall Street laughed. It was too amusing. Mr. Lawson did not mean it, or, if he did mean it, he was taking himself too seriously. At once came to mind the Lawson fight over his cup defender yacht, which never defended, for reasons too well known to need repetition here; came reminders also of Mr. Lawson's rejection by several important social organizations in which were conspicuous certain of his old time business associates; came reports of losses incurred by Lawson through rapid-fire work on the part of some pool members who discovered that Mr. Lawson, one of the pool, was, in the vernacular, "leaking"—which, being interpreted, means that Mr. Lawson, tho pledged to hold his stock to the end of the pool's existence, was secretly but persistently dribbling it out. Hearing and remembering these things, Wall Street as a whole merely laughed when Mr. Lawson explained that he was rolling up his sleeves and was prepared to do or die. The predictions were many that Mr. Lawson's move was merely a bluff, that in due time he would call himself off or be called off for a consideration, and that his campaign was that, vulgarly speaking, of a "sorehead" who, successful financially, found himself as it were a social outcast among the men whom he had helped or who had helped him to riches. Not for an instant was it believed that he would make good, or make a show of making good, his promises or his threats to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth about "The Crime of Amalgamated" and about, also, sundry other financial crimes. This was the first phase of the Wall Street idea.

Passing over several months, we come to the second phase. Mr. Lawson in his magazine articles was, in the opinion of some people, beginning to strike near

home. Without doubt he was telling some truths—how much or how little only those on the inside really knew. Beyond this Mr. Lawson stood revealed in a new light. Most people had regarded him, if they regarded him at all, as merely a man who had a great deal of money and who in the making of it had had neither time nor opportunity nor inclination to develop the intellectual and the finer side. And, behold! there appeared a new Lawson: a student of conditions, a close observer of things, a reader of character, a man with a philosophy of his own and, above all, a writer at once so forceful, so picturesque and so alluring that he fairly carried his readers with him. It was a revelation. The man was more than a financier. He was a literary artist; in the opinion of most people in Wall Street the best magazine writer of the day, plausible, powerful, amazingly original and always interesting. Thereupon the Wall Street attitude changed. From one of indifference and of ridicule it gave way to that of interest and curiosity and finally of wonder—wonder, after all, if Mr. Lawson wasn't really more in earnest than people had originally given him credit for; wonder if perchance he would tell "the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth." A few there were, to be sure, who still laughed at him and pooh-poohed his declared intention to "drive the rascals out," even tho he himself might go with them. But, generally, because of the interest excited by his articles and the newspaper notoriety that he had obtained, Mr. Lawson came to be regarded not so much as a thing of "shreds and patches," but rather as a man with a sound mind in a sound body and capable of doing much good—or much harm. Some there were who still predicted that he would be bought off, but the majority began to believe in him and to declare that whether he was genuine in his work of reformation at first, he had so worked himself into a frenzy that, egged on by the socialistic element, who never see good in Wall Street, he fully believed he had a mission in life to perform—the cleaning of the Wall Street houses. His articles were read word for word and discussed everywhere in the Street. When in his maga-



zine he, as it were, shook his head, Wall Street generally—the larger banking interests excepted—metaphorically shook its head. There were to be “doings,” that was certain. Unquestionably scores of people had lost money in copper; now they were to be shown how and why they did lose it; tho some skeptics then wondered and still wonder why, if the rich men are so powerful as Mr. Lawson declares they are, they did not prevent the so-called “rich man’s panic” of two years ago, when the wealthiest men in the country are known to have lost most heavily, despite their every effort to stay the tide swift flowing to lower prices.

Another lapse, and the Street was again beginning to get doubtful of Mr. Lawson. “In my next” he was always promising. It was the old Spanish cry, “Mañana, Mañana, Mañana”—“to-morrow, to-morrow and to-morrow.” Nothing that was not old or already known had been told but—“in my next.”

Nevertheless, Mr. Lawson was building better than the Street knew—building for himself. At the beginning of his crusade he had warned every man, woman and child in the country, every barber, bootblack and waitress who had had a “fling” in the McKinley boom market, to beware of the market and to get from under nor stand upon the order of getting from under. Yet after six months the market was up and up and yet up, until prices in many instances were the highest on record. Despite Mr. Lawson’s warnings and in the face of his predictions they had thus mounted, and for some weeks he had been marvelously still—for Mr. Lawson. It was the opinion of most banking interests in the Street that prices had gone too high; that a great deal of prosperity had been discounted and overdiscounted, and that it was a matter of but a brief time when the professionals who had jacked the market up would come to grief. These men made no effort to conceal their views. They had been selling stocks on a scale up and at the top were well cleared of their commitments. Mr. Lawson learned these things; his scouts and acolytes and emissaries were busy. With the exception of Mr. James R. Keene, he is perhaps the best market manipulator in the country. The time to smash prices

had come. But first Mr. Lawson sold quietly many thousands of shares of stock, quietly and with as little influence upon the market as possible. Then, like a bolt from the blue, he put out his “panic” advertisement in the newspapers, and with his followers, bona-fide brokers and bucket shop men as well, he fairly “avalanched” the market. Prices crumbled away, five, ten, twenty points, and Mr. Lawson and his friends made a killing. That was the panic of December last, now known as the Lawson panic. It was then that Wall Street became divided into three parts so far as this story is concerned, for there sprang up a new Wall Street class as a result of this panic—derelicts. These are the unfortunates who in the brief two days of that panic lost countless thousands, many of them their all. The panic came as out of a clear sky, and scores of those who lost aver that in those two days Mr. Lawson did more harm to innocent families throughout the land than could ever be offset by all the good that his magazine articles could produce, did they produce everything and a great deal more than he claims for them. And so sprang up this new class in the Street—men ruined by Lawson, who now damn him as seldom has individual ever been damned in the financial bailiwick.

Yet, on the other hand, this *coup* gave Mr. Lawson a great uplift and renewed prestige. Here was still another phase of his character. He was more than a student of conditions, he was more than a writer, he was more than a market manipulator. He was able to see and to seize the psychological moment. More, he was able to do; for had he not done what he had promised to do—shake the market to its very foundations? And so his fame spread and his followers grew. Likewise his predictions, among them that Amalgamated Copper—The Crime—was going to 30 or thereabouts. He did not say it in so many words, but the implication was that he would put it there.

On the morning of the day that that prediction was made Amalgamated and the rest of the market started up, with the result that soon Amalgamated was 60 points above Mr. Lawson’s predicted figure and the whole market was higher than ever. Again, therefore, a Wall



Street change. Time and time again Mr. Lawson came out with his warnings, predicting panic, but the market gave no heed. Slowly it came to be the opinion of speculators in the Street that as a market power Mr. Lawson was discredited, and that it were better for him did he stick to his articles, promise less and write more.

And then, horrible of horrors, came the Equitable scandal, and came also Mr. Lawson's "I told you so." The Boston man again mounted his pedestal and there, especially since the demoralized market of these last few weeks, the rank and file in the Street—by these I mean the "ticker fiends" and outside operators who, speculating on margin, hang over the ticker and sweat drops of blood when the market is going up against them—allow him to remain; indeed, believe that he should be there. They judge him not by details, but by large results. Did he not say that the insurance companies were being looted? Lo! the Equitable turmoil! Did he not say that the bankers of the country were speculating with the people's money? Lo! the defalcation of President Bigelow of the First National Bank of Milwaukee! Did he not say there would be a panic? Behold! prices at this writing are at the lowest point of the year. It matters not that his prediction in respect to Amalgamated has gone wrong and that the stock is now on a firmly established four per cent. basis, and, some people say, may receive greater returns yet; it matters not that a score or more of his other predictions have gone absolutely wrong. The speculators bulk him large. They look not upon the many special things gone awry, but upon the result generally. There has been panic, there has been life insurance scandal, there has been bank defalcation; ergo, Mr. Lawson, as a prophet, if indeed not a wizard, is to be reckoned with.

Unfortunately, this sort of admiration is ephemeral, and if Mr. Lawson courts it he had better make the most of it while he may, for those who bestow praise upon him are a fleeting people—in Wall Street to-day, gone to-morrow, empty of pocket and richer of experience. Those who remain will go to recruit the already large ranks of derelicts, and then they will be despisers of Mr. Lawson.

But tho these fly-by-night speculators may place Mr. Lawson on a pedestal, they cannot force the regular *habitués* of the Street, the brokers and the conservative bankers, to accept him at this lofty elevation. These men believe that Mr. Lawson should sell "ex-pedestal"—considerably ex. They still refuse to take him seriously and there is little likelihood that they ever will. They know the man. They know him, they say, putting it plainly, to be disgruntled; they know him, they declare, to be chafing because his social ambitions have not been realized; they know him as a violator of confidences and as a man who turns upon his friends so only that there be a dollar in it; they know him as a disseminator of false reports (as witness his recent dispatches) and as one who does not hesitate to assail character, whether with or without reason; they know him as a traitor to his own associates. Yet they know him also to be a man of unquestioned physical courage and of great natural ability, a man quick in action, firm and tenacious in purpose, ready with his pen and equally ready with his tongue, and for the nonce, explain it as they may, with his knife out for the biggest financial men in the country. They ridicule him, they despise him, but not for an instant do they affect to ignore his possibilities for harm. They regard him as a man with a grievance, a disturber and a nuisance—nothing more. They admit even that some of the things he has said are true, but they declare that for every statement of truth there are a dozen untruths, and that the man is as picturesque an exaggerator as he is a writer.

Briefly put, then, the Wall Street estimate of Lawson is this: The more recent of the financial outcasts, once prosperous, but now content to cling to the ragged edge of the Street in the hope of a turn for the better in their fortunes, damn him as the author and agent of their troubles. The transient speculators who stand by the ticker the livelong day incline strongly to him, aye, believe in him and are confident that he is a man with a mission, that he is telling much truth and that in the end he will carry the people with him in his fight against the "unrighteous system" of which he



was so long an integral part. The brokers and the bankers regard him as a disturber of the peace and as one who is actuated by selfish motives, by wounded pride and by a desire for revenge—all three. In their estimation he is at once the Benedict Arnold and the William Jennings Bryan of finance; the Arnold, because, if his own story be true, he is engaged in betraying his fellows; the Bryan, in that, demagogic-like, he is seeking to array the masses against the classes, endeavoring, in short, by creating distrust and uneasiness and unrest through the perversion of a half truth into a whole one, to destroy the financial structure of America's greatest and readiest market. His, they say, is the buccaneering kind; the "pea-under-the-shell" type, who, always smiling, ever gives you the worth of your money and

the right change back—"in the next." He is, you will be told if you care to ask, not within speaking distance of the Morgan, Rockefeller, Stillman, Frick class. They and their kind will be in Wall Street when he and his kind are nowhere. Mr. Keene is immeasurably above him; even Mr. Gates with all his faults is far superior to him. In short, he is a good man—bright, brainy, forceful, shrewd, energetic and courageous—gone wrong. As Kipling would say, there is "too much Ego in his Cosmos," and the Ego is not of the right kind. Such at least is Wall Street banking opinion.

Withal, it is agreed by all classes that Mr. Lawson is at once picturesque and amusing, a skillful market operator, a richer man as a result of his crusade, and last, but not least, a direct and pleasing contributor to the gayety of nations.

NEW YORK CITY.



## Lilac Blossoms

BY ANNETTE KOHN

A DAINTY little Fairy is peeping through the trees—  
She sailed upon a zephyr across the Southern seas;  
She's shod in velvet slippers, and dressed in lovely green,  
And where she steps, the brown earth puts on a wondrous sheen.

The lilacs come to greet her; with blue eyes shining wet  
As if with tears of gladness comes tender violet;  
The snowdrops in white garments, arbutus, dogwood, all  
The sweetest woodland children prepare a festival.

The brooks rush down the mountains with silver sprays of foam;  
The rivers run in welcome to bring her swiftly home;  
In every dell and valley some new attendant waits,  
Lifts the latch of every door and pours through ev'ry gate.

The birds come flocking round her, a gay-plumed happy throng,  
And bring new strains of music, for coronation song;  
While out upon the hillside the young lambs skip all day,  
And all the children love her and round about her play.

She holds a rainbow pencil, and paints anew the world;  
She draws aside the curtain, where Love asleep lies curled,  
In hearts of youths and maidens dear secrets whispering;  
Each year we build new altars in worship of the Spring.

NEW YORK CITY.



# A Man About Whom the World Should Know

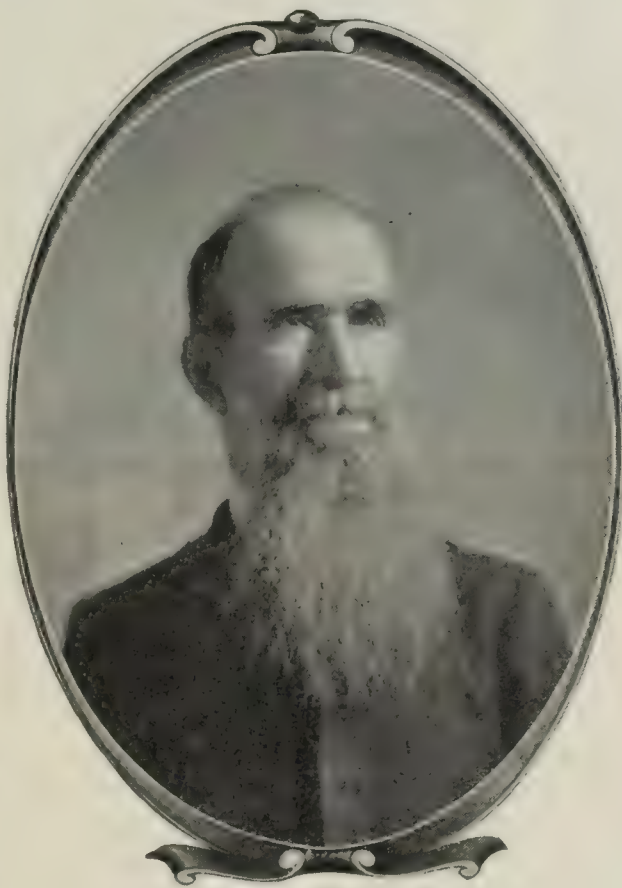
BY BOOKER T. WASHINGTON

A GREAT deal has been said about colored people who are trying to help their own race; much has been stated about the Northern white people who have given service and money in the elevation of my race in the South, but one hears very little of a small class of Southern white men who are quietly and privately working to help forward the interests of the colored people and therefore the interests of both races. It is for this reason that I am calling the attention of my readers to Mr. R. O. Simpson, of Furman, Wilcox County, Alabama, a man about whom the world ought to know more.

Mr. Simpson was born at Belleville, Conecuh County, Alabama, December 1st, 1842, which means that he is now 63 years old. During his youth he received some education in an academy near his home, but, like many young Southern men of his time, Mr. Simpson left school at an early age to enter the Confederate Army. He joined the Second Alabama Cavalry, in which he served through the war. Returning penniless to his home at the close of the war, Mr. Simpson took charge of a plantation belonging to Mr. Dabney Palmer, his uncle. He has prospered as a business man and now owns several thousand

acres of the most valuable land in Alabama.

Wilcox County, to which Mr. Simpson came in 1861, is in the center of the "Black Belt" of the South, where the colored people outnumber the white people about four to one. There are in the immediate neighborhood of Mr. Simpson's house hundreds of colored people, many of whom were formerly owned by Mr. Simpson's family, and he, himself, also owned slaves inherited from his father. About twenty years ago the idea began to grow upon Mr. Simpson that he ought to use a portion of his wealth and time in helping to make more useful citizens of the colored people. How to begin, however, was a great puzzle to



R. O. SIMPSON

him. The way did not seem to open until a young colored man by the name of William J. Edwards, whose father lived on Mr. Simpson's plantation, began to work his way through a nearby Normal School. Mr. Simpson had loaned him several small sums of money, but with the lending the loan was forgotten. Some months afterward, much to the surprise of Mr. Simpson, young Edwards voluntarily appeared one day and repaid the loan. The act of this educated young negro impressed Mr. Simpson deeply. He began to reason that if



education would help one negro to the point where he would act in this manner, it would help others, and he began to talk with Edwards about starting a school upon his plantation. After some search a vacant and abandoned log cabin was found and a little school was opened with twenty-five pupils. The results of the work of this school founded in 1898 have been marvelous. The Snow Hill Institute has now 308 students, 55 of whom are boarders, and the students this year have come from five States. There are 22 teachers and helpers. The school owns 100 acres of land and two rather large, substantial buildings, a third one having been recently destroyed by fire. In addition to these two large buildings there are many smaller ones. The whole property is valued at \$35,000.

Mr. Simpson's part in this wonderful growth has been to me one of the most beautiful and inspiring object lessons that I have known in my experience in Southern education. Mr. Simpson is a doer and not a talker. I have never heard him make speeches over ten minutes in length. No man could watch over a member of his own family with more solicitude and tender care than does Mr. Simpson guard this school, and between him and Edwards there is complete faith.

Mr. Simpson has given 100 acres of land to the school, and many times when the treasury has been completely empty, when there has been no money to buy food or pay the teachers, even before an appeal could be made to him, he has from his private funds supplied the needs. Aside from what Mr. Simpson has done in the matter of gifts of land and funds for the erection of buildings, he contributes generously each year to the current expenses of the institution. From the first he has been President of the Board of Trustees. His son was Treasurer and is now Auditor, and his whole family is as deeply interested as Mr. Simpson is himself. The influence of Mr. Simpson has spread even further—many white people in that section of

Alabama who formerly had little faith in negro education now contribute toward the support of this school.

One white man, Mr. C. W. Hooper, of Selma, Ala., made a few weeks ago an unsolicited contribution of one hundred dollars.

The importance of the education of the colored children has impressed itself so deeply upon Mr. Simpson that he recently helped to found another school in another portion of the county. My readers may get some further idea of his deep interest when I say that both these schools are connected with Mr. Simpson's home by telephone. Within a few months he has placed his business in the hands of his sons in order that he might be able to devote his entire time to helping the people who need help. Mr. Simpson has not only interested himself in the material and educational improvement of the colored people, but has been equally outspoken and strong in his stand in favor of the colored man receiving justice in the courts and in favor of his being permitted to vote wherever he satisfies the demands of the State constitution.

Mr. Simpson's help and interest are not confined to the colored people. The white schools and churches share his interest and generosity, but, since the colored population is more numerous and more needy, he is especially interested in helping them.

Not many days pass that do not find this benefactor on the school grounds in consultation with Mr. Edwards. His days are now largely spent in going among the people, encouraging them to buy land and homes, to be frugal, to educate their children and to live Christian lives.

Mr. Simpson is, as I have said, a modest and unassuming man of few words, but having made up his mind that a certain course is right, and having clearly perceived his duty, he has pursued it steadfastly in spite of opposition or adverse criticism.

TUSKEGEE, ALA.







Portrait of Cervantes

## The Tercentenary of El Quixote

BY FATHER MIGUEL MIR

LIFE LIBRARIAN OF THE ACADEMY, MADRID, SPAIN

SIXTEEN hundred and five is a date that should be stamped in letters of gold on the annals of Spanish literature.

In this year the first part of "The Ingenious Knight, Don Quixote de la Mancha," was ushered into the world, written by Miguel Cervantes Saavedra, and published by Juan de Cuesta, of Madrid. With the second part, which appeared in 1616, it composed the work since universally known as "El Quixote."

The work, when completed, won for Spain a title to the highest glory and to literary immortality.

While it did not originate that form of fable and literary fiction commonly styled the "novel," it raised to the lofti-

est degree of perfection a class of literature which, by the very fact of its remarkable complexity and indefiniteness, lends itself admirably to the inspiration and luxuriant outpourings of geniuses, affording not only an opportunity for the display of the splendors and graces of inventive art, but also for the exhibition of those higher and more marvelous faculties with which the hand of God has adorned and enriched the human mind. "El Quixote" is not only the first of novels; it is, in the opinion of modern critics, the model and noblest exemplar of all novels. Miguel de Cervantes is the first of novelists.

Yes, all critics and historians of literature have come to a unanimous agreement that, whether we regard the texture





Don Quixote in the Ducal Palace. After a Painting by A. Gisbert

of the fable, the creation of the characters, the facile ease of the narrative, the careless simplicity and unstudied picturesqueness of the style, Miguel de Cervantes is not only exquisite and wonderful, but that up to the present hour no one has ever equaled him, or even approached him.

It is the judgment of Don Juan Valera that "El Quixote" is a novel which excels all other novels that were written before it and have been written since in beauty, grace, splendor and every other quality as much as the sun excels the planets and comets that sweep around it through the ether. "I have no doubt," he adds, "that, even as a book of entertainment, it is the best the world has ever seen." Opinions like that of Don Juan Valera might be recorded by the dozen.

But this literary and artistic perfection of the work of Cervantes is not the sole or even the principal quality which, in my judgment, gives it its chief value. "El Quixote" is not merely admirable in its structure and development, written with supreme art and with seemingly

careless grace; it is also a work of the highest educative and ethical value, and that, too, in the widest, loftiest and most universal significance of the words.

As "El Quixote" is pre-eminently a *human* work, it paints our nature such as it is in itself, without disguise, exaggeration or hypocrisy, teaching us, furthermore, what it should be, not by means of grandiloquent and superfine moralizing, but by plain and simple facts, by maxims and lessons that do not transcend the capacity of the most ignorant, and, especially, by noble examples of kindly manners, of rectitude and moral grandeur, liberality of sentiments and a frank revelation of those sympathetic qualities which exalt and enlarge the soul.

An atmosphere of moral sanity envelops the pages of this wonderful book. A breath of goodness, nobleness, spiritual serenity seems to be diffused from every page, and this breath must of necessity penetrate the soul of the reader, infusing it with placid, calm and tender affections, and working in it a sort of moral transformation. Whoever reads



"Don Quixote" not only diverts his mind with the thousand inventions and incidents of a marvelous story, not only feeds his imagination with the ineffable beauties of the narrative, the literary splendors of the style, the charm and sprightliness of a humor that is inimitable; he feeds his soul also with an aliment that is wholesome, beneficent and, in the highest degree, ethical. The soul of the reader of "El Quixote" cannot help being serene and tranquil. The intellect is always in a state of delight from the contemplation of such delectable pictures. The fancy is in a state of continuous ravishment; the heart rejoices and is content; the frequent smile wanders over the lips, and the eyes, perhaps, sometimes fill with tears; but this smile and these tears are always sweet, gentle and serene.

There is not in the whole of "El Quixote" a single odious or repulsive scene; there is not a single personage or situation from the sight of which the soul turns away in pain or disgust.

Even the most extravagant incidents and types, with all their absurdity and

grotesqueness, contain some element that renders them either sympathetic or pleasing. All the characters in this story have something about them that dignifies human nature.

The two persons who form the essential basis of the narrative, Don Quixote and Sancho, altho so different from each other, are equally human, sympathetic and lovable.

Don Quixote, in spite of his follies and eccentricities, is always the honorable and loyal gentleman, the high-minded cavalier, valiant and charitable, the good Christian and faithful Catholic. Sancho, in spite of his vulgar artifices and interested aims, is always honest Sancho, prudent Sancho, the Christian and sincere Sancho.

The intense and universal morality which is diffused through the entire work of "El Quixote" is undoubtedly one of the sublimest perfections that adorn it, and it is a perfection to which, perhaps, no small part of its popularity is due, at least among the general class of its readers.

But "El Quixote" has another per-



Don Quixote in the Hay Field Having Lunch



fection, or, rather, another series of perfections, which, altho possibly not intended by Cervantes, gives to this work a merit of a singularly striking character. It is not at all improbable that when Cer-

fatherland as it was in his own time, with the infinite variety of actions, customs, types and characters that were developed in it, with all the ideas and affections that agitated the minds and hearts of



Sancho Panza, Having Refused to Pay His Bill, is Tossed in a Blanket in the Inn Court. By Tresmoller. Engraved by Schley in 1745.

vantes was writing "El Quixote" he never thought of this; yet in the "Ingenuo Hidalgo" its author has given us the most perfect delineation and presentation of the state of the Spanish

Spaniards. He has drawn such an incomparable picture of his countrymen in all their greatness and all their littleness, in all their exaltation and all their abasement, with all their perfections and





Sancho Panza in Despair at the Loss of His Horse, Which Has Been Stolen from Him. After a Painting by Ch. Coypel in the Possession of Luke Vincent Lockwood. Copyright, 1905, by Luke Vincent Lockwood

all their defects, that it is not rash to make this assertion: If Heaven ordained that Spain should vanish from the orb of the earth, if all the monuments of our history disappeared, if all the ideas of Spain were effaced from the memory of mankind, provided that "Don Quixote" alone emerged safely from this universal cataclysm, there would be found in it alone sufficient material to enable the

mind to reconstruct the image of our country, the peculiarities of our character and the very soul of the Spanish nation; such is the variety of life unfolded in it, such is the faithfulness of its descriptions, whether moral or physical; such is the stupendous realism that penetrates, quickens and hightens the coloring of the entire work. Considered from this standpoint and under this aspect the



Cervantes and His Models. After a Painting by Angel Lizcano in the National Exposition of Fine Arts at Madrid in 1887



book of "El Quixote" is perhaps unique among the literatures of the world. This is the conception of it that has always been entertained by Spaniards, sometimes consciously, sometimes unconsciously.

In their idea this picture of real Spanish life, of men and things, of actions and characters, as it is unfolded in "El Quixote," is so faithful and exact that, for many of them, it cannot be separated from reality. In the belief of such persons the groundwork of the narrative, its incidents and casualties, its types and characters, especially Don Quixote and Sancho, are something real, something which actually existed, which is united with us by ties of family, which excites our sympathy, and is in such close contact with our very being that every

Spaniard guards, defends and respects it as his own peculiar possession.

It is this that gives "El Quixote" such unique and unparalleled popularity; consequently the work of Cervantes is pre-eminently patriotic and national.

For these reasons, then, there is no Spaniard who, on the occasion of the tercentenary celebration of the appearance of this work, sees in this solemnity merely the glorification of its famous author, Miguel de Cervantes de Saavedra, or solely the limitless glory that halos the "Ingenioso Hidalgo"; he sees also and above all something intimate, something which is the natural possession of all, something which belongs to the essence, the spirit, the soul of the Spanish fatherland.

MADRID, SPAIN



## A Woman Minister's Autobiography

[Whether women as a class are as fitted for the ministry as men we doubt, but certainly this woman was a success, and her methods are those that could be more widely copied by her brother ministers with great profit to themselves. For obvious reasons she prefers not to sign her name.—EDITOR.]

MY father was a minister. I used to think the office a kind of spiritual necessity in the family, for in my childhood my mother counted fourteen of her kindred who were preachers at home or missionaries abroad besides her husband, and others of a later generation have adopted the profession. Even the daughter of Scotch Presbyterians might "study theology" from her father's books to her heart's content, tho no one dreamed she would ever aspire to proclaim the doctrines of her church from a pulpit platform. But they used to say to me, "If you were your father's son you would surely be a preacher." There were two boys that were allowed to play with us girls. I seem to have planned the games, for they were all church services of some kind, including weddings, christenings and funerals. Cousin Will sang like a nightingale in the make-believe choirs, and would marry any of the girls whom I suggested to him as a bride, while Har-

vey made a first-class undertaker and a rather good sexton; but neither of them would ever be preacher, and not a girl among the six but myself had the slightest call to hold that sacred office. When I grew older I chose teaching as a profession, not that I had any special fitness for the work, but because it was the most "lady-like" calling within my reach. The W. C. T. U. and Woman's Mission Boards were becoming frequent and effective about this time, and I gradually came into demand as a propagandist of their ideas. I shocked some friends, amused others, and finally interested all by "talking" on these occasions rather than reading essays. I think I was not conscious of much adverse criticism at the time, for I was so busy with those who really received my message, and this has saved me from many a heartache during my career. I would not know till after a victory, and then I did not mind. At last these little addresses became so frequent that ladies in other



places began asking for them, and some societies thought them worth paying money for. Finally Miss Frances Willard, our National and World's President of the W. C. T. U., said in her sweet and gracious way that I could be of "great use" to them, and so arranged plans by which I gave my entire time to organizing and lecturing at home, and then abroad in the British and Dutch States of South Africa. On returning to America I was called to lecture in Manitoba and in some of the Northwestern States. While in Minnesota I met a woman who was ordained pastor of a Congregational church. I visited her home and her parish and was charmed with the opportunities she possessed. I thought an angel might envy her the good she could exert over the character and home life of her people. More than ever was I concerned with the thought of the special fitness of women for certain lines of pastoral work. I learned also that in this fair-minded cheery West two or three other women were engaged in this calling, and it was with great pleasure that I accepted soon a call to take charge "for six months" of a little church in which I had held a few meetings. My pastor and the board of eight elders in giving me my church letter approved of my choice of work, but expressed regret that I must go "out of my own communion to get it," because the presbyteries yet decide that "women are not called to preach."

Now this little church had the reputation of being a difficult one. In thirteen years it had known a dozen pulpit supplies, and had "vacancies" extending over periods of months. The senior deacon said frankly they had "tried old men and young men, students and seminary-trained men, and a few possessed of some native wit and not much schooling, and they now proposed to try a woman." The council of men and women, pastors and laymen of some twenty-five churches of "the twin cities" were not troubled by the scruples of the presbyteries. They had been invited by my people to confer ordination and installation if an examination should show my fitness, and a few weeks' mutual acquaintance between the people and me seemed to have wrought wonders, for there was

no intimation at this time of "a six months' trial." I remained at W—— for five years. I was for some time the only resident pastor of six churches on the lake shore, so that almost all funerals, marriages and christenings were in my charge. "The Preacher Lady" seemed to be able to unite all factions and all faiths. Roman Catholic and Lutheran parents brought their little children to me for baptism, while the laboring men and women of the village, the farmers' families, and the wealthy people who had built handsome cottages on the bay, which they occupied for only a few months of the year, came to church harmoniously.

It was rather a surprise to our folks when I began hiring the best trap and horse in the village the first summer I was with them to make morning calls on the "cottagers." None of their former ministers had been on terms of social equality with these people, and never called unless to ask for contributions. It seemed a sort of intuition. Of course most of them were my social equals, and I had to find out in my woman's way who among them would really help me and my people in our best real life, and whom we could help. The ladies of the lake not only returned my calls, sometimes bringing down their husbands and city visitors, but they contributed liberally—from our standpoint—when we repaired and beautified our house of worship, helped pay off the parsonage debt and founded a reading room. I never asked them for contributions. I found that many of the village women had a very small range of experience and ideals. I reorganized the Ladies' Aid Society and became president of it, so that I could come into confidential touch with them. I studied new recipes and suggested new dishes. I wrought on fancy work, because it is so much easier for folks to follow practice than precept. I do not know if it is a rare thing between pastor and people, but these women began to feel, I think, to a remarkable degree, that I stood for them in many ways. They became interested in the accounts I gave of people and places that I knew in connection with the activities of the Church at large. They always wanted me to go to district and State associations; to "look well" and to "make a



good impression." I began to succeed in coaxing more of them to attend such gatherings, and our own church activities grew in power and interest.

There were fifty-five churches in our district. At my first meeting of the association, which all ministers and some laymen are supposed to attend, I was elected secretary—the first time a woman ever occupied that position, I think. It was not given me so much because the brethren considered it an honor to me as because it entails a good deal of hard work some of them were glad to escape. Three men were named before me, one declining on the pretext that he could not write legibly, and all the others making some halting excuse no better than that one. But they all seemed immensely pleased and relieved when I was at last safely elected. I always tried to avoid calling notice to any distinction in sex in my work in any line, but every one else was not so careful, and sometimes embarrassing things happened. At a large State meeting of Women's Missionary Societies, held in a prominent city church, the two other women pastors of the State in our denomination were present, and it chanced, or was purposely planned, that we were seated together at lunch. As soon as this was noticed people began to say quite loudly: "Oh, just see the three preacher ladies eating together," the waiters stood and stared, the people in the kitchen peeped, and mothers even called their children in to look at three very ordinary looking ladies eating their dinner—it is to be hoped very much in the fashion of other folks. Why should it appear such a strange thing for three little women to be trying to do a piece of work for humanity that the men of the Church had neglected, or failed in doing? As for the ministers of my Church, and those of other faiths, they have been almost without exception, when they have once fully understood my position professionally, frankly cordial and brotherly. I have noticed that the better they do their own work, and the finer the position they themselves hold, the more ready they seem to appreciate my efforts. The people who hold longest to prejudice and preconceived opposition are the ignorant, specially the undisciplined and raw, and

those who are not growing old sweetly. Soon after I went to W—— a young man made some critical remarks about "a woman pastor," and openly set forth a plan he had to fasten a live mouse in the pulpit stand in such a way that it would escape when I moved the hymn book to open the Bible. The trick failed; perhaps the mouse got away too soon. They told me about it afterward, and I was devoutly thankful the thing wasn't there to jump at me, for I never have been able to avoid screaming when confronted by a live mouse. Yet I cannot understand why this weakness should seriously impair the usefulness of a woman who has it in her heart to minister lovingly toward the spiritual growth of live children, or to comfort the bereaved friends of dead ones. This lad afterward became one of my faithful helpers. We took up Sunday afternoon service for a poverty-stricken little church three or four miles around the bay, and in the coldest or hottest or muddiest of the weather the boy would bring his own horse and drive me over, thus saving me from a care that "comes more easily to a man than to a woman." He confessed to a sister, who was a warm personal friend of mine, that I not only could preach, but that I was brave, and set an excellent example to the men preachers, "who cut the service when it rains, and complain about the long ride."

Some people will joke about even the most serious things, and then get paid up for it possibly. There was a facetious widower in my congregation. The day of my ordination the last act of my generous membership was to serve a nice lunch on a beautiful lawn near the church before the visitors took train or boat for homes. As I talked to some of the young people after the friends had gone, thanking them for their valuable contribution to the day's success, this gentleman came up, saying: "Miss ——, what would you say to me if I should ask you to marry me now?" Without hesitation I answered: "I should say I am happy to be eligible to perform that ceremony. Who is the lady, Brother Z——?" He said the "joke" was on him and went away laughing.

Some months later the same gentleman came to me with a declaration that some-



how recalled the foregoing incident, but my answer did not fit any better than the first one did apparently, tho he did not go away laughing, and did not say "the joke is on me." I never married him, for altho he married a wealthy widow later on, he did not ask me to "perform the ceremony."

I was often reminded of Dr. Andrew Murray's wise saying: "The reward of work is more work." I exchanged pulpits frequently with men of large and influential charges, and particularly did this request come when they wanted a temperance or missionary sermon preached. I was counted successful along these lines and with young people. They seem to be the first in the ministry to be regarded as "essentially womanly." At first we had a few people who thought it most "improper" for a woman to officiate at the Lord's Supper. With us this was a very simple service, yet all that it implied—remembrance of not only what He was, but what He is. We had full congregations on these occasions, and finally some who seldom attended church spoke of being specially blessed by joining us in the Holy Communion. I speak of this because I have had the same testimony in regard to this ordinance as administered by other women pastors. It is associated with a remark made to me by a man who at this time was pastor of one of the leading churches in Minneapolis: "The world will not find the Church cold nor losing its power when we have freely and generously opened the doors of its every office to the most moral and spiritual two-thirds of its membership, really welcoming them, and not merely tolerating them because in the light of God's Word we dare not refuse their ministrations."

When I was utterly perplexed and wearied with the varied gamut of human nature, and all efforts to lift the burdens of the needy masses and the unhappy classes seemed to fail, I could always go to the lake shore, and turning from the ugly, huddled buildings of the village, and the more pretentious "cottages" of the summer people, would throw back my shoulders, breathe deeply, and gaze upon God's building. The cloudy water tipped with silver

flecks sang a thousand songs in summer. The expanse of diamond-studded snow that in winter covered the solid ice, making a new highway, was painted with a hundred different pictures daily by the Hand Divine. It was His gift to the people of the region that we might keep faith with Him and with each other. But in the last analysis even if a woman should do a given work far better than a man she is very apt to succumb in time to things social, as they are and not as they ought to be. We had some new people come into our place. A few of them brought church letters from denominations that do not have the light on God's word as the Congregationalists have it. They were not even "tolerant" concerning the ordination and ministration of women in the Church. One man whose child had been converted by my ministry a little while before, refused to bring a letter or permit his wife to do so. He said a woman should do religious work as a missionary, "not for pay." "To give this little woman six hundred dollars a year and three rooms in the parsonage rent free," was a thing unheard of. "They could get a man for that." The senior deacon, always loyal, always fearless, always fair, held for the administration. They had paid every man preacher eight hundred, "and the whole parsonage, if he wanted it." "And we never had any better work done, either." But not even the senior deacon nor the devout and faithful Mrs. Deacons were able to "corral" the tongue of the modern Jezebel. "The Preacher Lady" was on "intimate terms" with people of doubtful reputation. It was true. I had even attended two dances. Once I had spent most of the hours of a long, weary, to me utterly disgusting night in the untidy old hall where the dances and other public functions were held. I knew of threats that menaced the character of some of our young people. I knew my presence had prevented the attendance of some and checked the conduct of others. I knew there was not a man, woman or child in the village with the grace of God in his heart that did not trust me. I knew at that great day some lives would stand before the Judge cleaner because I had

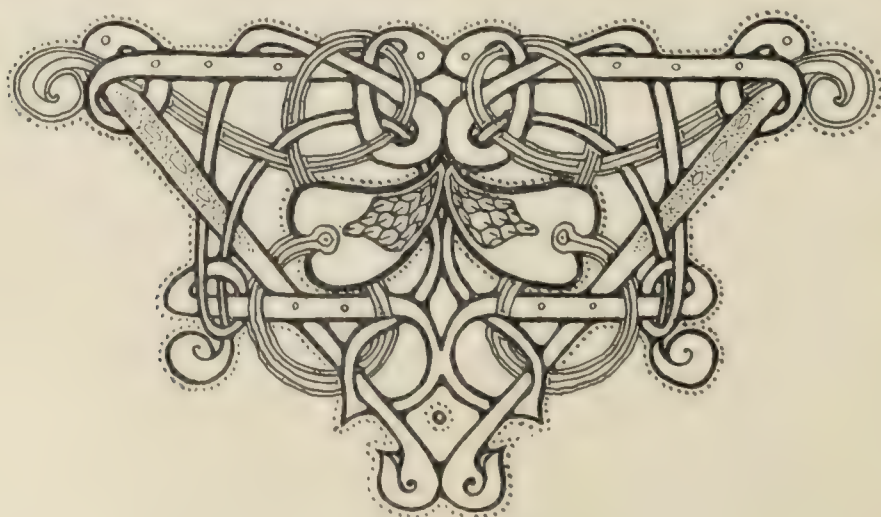


chosen that form of service. I also knew that going home in the early dawn of a glorious spring day upon this last occasion of defeating the wiles of the Evil One I had asked the Heavenly Father if I might not be spared that sort of service again forever more. All these attacks could have been overcome. It all grew out of a form of jealousy because a woman could succeed, had succeeded, where others had failed. A brave woman would have found the fight and victory an easy one. I should have held the ground a year before. But there comes a time when the cry of the human heart for the presence, or at least the nearness, of kindred and first familiar friends grows too strong. There was another call, too, to a church farther East, nearer "home." A majority of the congregation in W—— were loath to accept a resignation, and afterward wished to reconsider. I had my father only a few brief years of my life, but one thing I had learned of him, "when you know you are right do not let any one persuade you from your course."

One little girl regretted my going most because they were to have "a man preacher," and she thought that would "be horrid."

My experience for the next fifteen months in a city of sixteen thousand people, most of whom are foreign born, over a Welsh and American membership of fifty souls, planted as the only Prot-

estant English-speaking religious body in a population of five thousand in "the factory district over the river," our nearness to the ugliest and wickedest city on the continent, which certainly helped on our demoralization; the small homes that could not open wide enough for the pastor's reception as an inmate; the horrors of a boarding house filled with men of low character and habits; the effort to "keep house" in a little flat, which with all my other duties led to an almost fatal illness—a simple mental review of all this leaves me nearly breathless even now. Yet there were many things it is well to remember. It was not a lost battle. While I have sought not to emphasize a difference in sex, a truly thoughtful and helpful officary and a careful choice of personal friends may save one from those acts that are counted "masculine," and certainly there is no need of performing one's professional duties in "a mannish way." In my seven years as pastor, both at W—— and at H——, I was never expected to go out alone nights. I never made myself troublesome by asking company, and if duty called me unexpectedly I went without fear. But I saw to it that the girls of my congregation did not go about unprotected; I know a woman's right to be shielded in the dark from possible molestation, and to certain other courtesies which I never claimed for myself, but which have usually been granted me.





# Literature

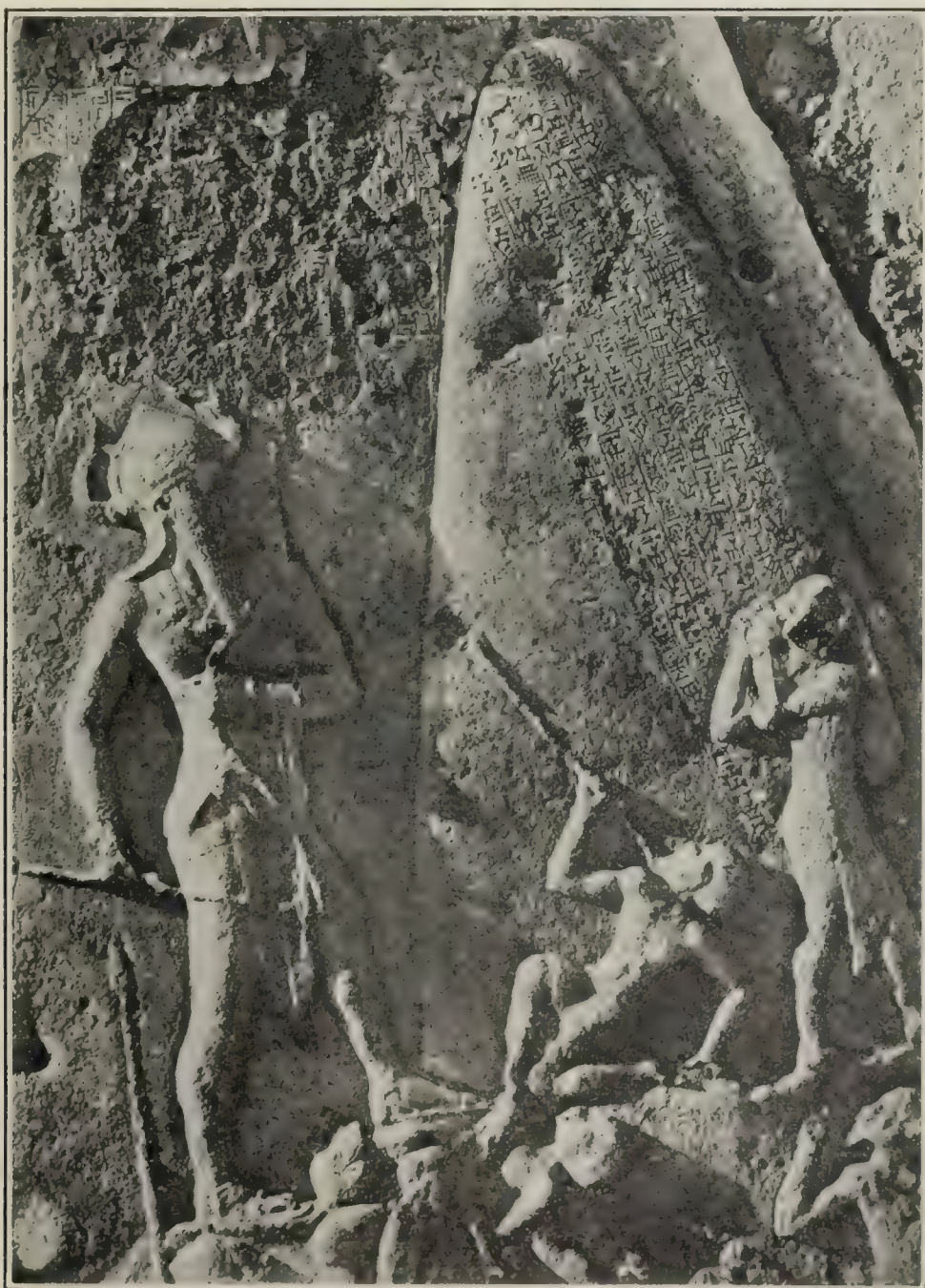
## A Universal History

THE natural interest in history has been greatly increased in recent years by the elevation of historical investigation into a science and by the discovery of a wealth of new material, chiefly from under the soil. On the one hand history has become something more and better than the mere reciting of traditional stories; on the other hand, the sources of study are so many that one needs almost unlimited space to record the his-

tory of a single people. No small degree of courage is required, therefore, for one who essays to issue a history of all nations.

The seven volumes\* before us are a first and considerable installment of such a work. Ambitious as the project is, it is apparent that the undertaking has not been ventured without reckoning the

\* A HISTORY OF ALL NATIONS, FROM THE EARLIEST TIMES. *Being a Universal Historical Library, by Distinguished Scholars, in Twenty-four Volumes.* Philadelphia and New York: Lea Brothers & Company. Vols. I-VII.



Monument of Naram-Sin, King of Agade, with Superimposed Inscription, "Sutrak-Nakhunte, the King of Elam." From "History of All Nations." Philadelphia: Lea Brothers & Co.



cost. With more than one-fourth of the complete work at hand, it is easy to forecast a successful termination to the scheme and a real contribution to historical knowledge.

As the editor says, no one person is competent to write such a history as this. We live in a day of specialization; a student is most content with a large knowledge of a limited period or of a single nation. Therefore many able scholars have been called upon to treat the subjects which they have particularly mastered. Eighteen well-known specialists, mostly professors in American or German universities, have contributed to this work, while the whole appears to be under the editorial supervision of Dr. John Henry Wright, of Harvard.

The American editor has had a further advantage. This is not a new work altogether, but a translation of a German *Allgemeine Weltgeschichte*. It is more, however, than a mere translation. In several places the original has been supplemented or supplanted, as by the admirable sketch of Prehistoric Egypt, by Mrs. Stevenson, and the important contributions by Professors P. H. Steenstra, Morris Jastrow, Jr., A. V. Williams Jackson and Frederick Wells Williams.

This work is not a mere attempt to present the story of the brilliant exploits of the nations, but rather to portray the life of the people. Therefore social, literary and religious conditions find a place along with the usual political phenomena. Modern discoveries have made this newer treatment possible. Archeology has been laid under contribution wherever it had a story to tell. Contemporary monuments and records have been unearthed, making it possible to portray accurately and fully the common life of the times.

The work is profusely illustrated, not with useless fancy pictures, but with cuts of objects of real historic interest, such as coins, monuments, buildings, costumes, household utensils and objects of art. Some of the plates in colors giving *fac-similes* of manuscripts are very good, but most of the illustrations are old-fashioned wood cuts, doubly inaccurate since they have passed through the hands of both draftsman and engraver. It is inexcusable to use these in cases where

recent photographs can be procured.

As far as it is possible for a single reviewer to judge of this work it seems to be scholarly and accurate and may be commended to the reader as trustworthy. The method of treatment, however desirable it may have been to avoid repetition, is open to just criticism. For it is difficult, if not impossible, to get from this book a consecutive history of a particular nation. For example, the excellent contribution to the history of Israel by Dr. Steenstra carries the history down to the ninth century B. C., but after that the story of this nation is found only included in that of other peoples with whom the Hebrews were in close relations. Doubtless the general index, to which a whole volume is to be given, will partly remedy this defect. In all fairness it should be added that this feature is characteristic of the treatment of the Oriental peoples rather than of Greece and Rome.

Another noticeable defect is the absence of references. The editor refers to the innumerable monographs which have been published, and for most students these works are not easily accessible; but surely some who read these volumes would be glad of guidance to other books. It is a prevalent fashion to overload scientific works with references, to the confusion and dismay of the reader; but in this respect an excess is preferable to a dearth.

Just praise is due the editor for the analytical contents at the end of each volume and for the very full chronological tables at the end of Volume V. The volumes are large and handsome in printing and binding, but there is no apparent reason for making them so heavy (4 pounds 5 ounces), for half-tone illustrations are rarely used.



### English Men of Letters

THE recent additions made by the Macmillan Company to their new series of *English Men of Letters*\* are worthy of their place in this standard set of

\* ENGLISH MEN OF LETTERS. SYDNEY SMITH, by George W. E. Russell; ADAM SMITH, by Francis W. Hirst; THOMAS MOORE, by Stephen Gwynn; WILLIAM HICKLING PRESCOTT, by Harry Thurston Peck; WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, by William Aspinwall Bradley. New York: The Macmillan Company. 75 cents.



literary biographies. They include the two Smiths, Thomas Moore and our own Prescott and Bryant.

*Adam Smith* belongs to the category of writers whose names are the synonyms of their books—it is generally one book—and whose books are the synonyms of social, intellectual or political movements. Of such men it is not easy to write without provoking dissent; yet that was the difficult task before Mr. Francis W. Hirst, when he undertook to write of Adam Smith, not as one of the greatest economists and the protagonist of free trade, but as a man of letters. There was the danger from the Scylla of controversy as well as from the Charybdis of commonplace and flaccidity. Mr. Hirst has successfully overcome this double difficulty by throwing the weight of the exposition from the book, the "Health of Nations," to the man Adam Smith, the whole man as he lived and moved from the days of his boyhood and his apprenticeship at the universities of Glasgow and Oxford, to the days of his professorship at Glasgow and the composition of the "Theory of Moral Sentiments," his tour in France and association with the great leaders of science, thought and politics in that country, the return to England and the composition of the immortal work with which the name of Adam Smith will forever be inseparably associated, down to the last days of retirement at Edinburgh. And all this is directly connected with the circumstances, men and events of the time.

The author does well to lay stress on Smith's doctrine of sympathy or fellow-feeling as a primary instinct of man and the basis of his moral sentiments. That there is only an apparent, but no real discrepancy between this doctrine and the assumption, in the "Health of Nations," of individual self-interest as the dominant motive of man in his present-day economic or business relations, Buckle has pointed out long ago. But it is, perhaps, not so well known that the doctrine of sympathy, tho in a greatly modified and expanded form, is coming to be of ever greater significance in the explanation of social phenomena, particularly those of a primitive order.

There are a few comments we would

like to make, but the space at our disposal forbids. We shall, therefore, only mention two points: On page 81 the assumption is made that Marx looked forward to a state of society in which every one would enjoy the "whole fruit of his own labor." In his famous criticism of the Gotha program of the German Socialist Party, Marx expressly and at considerable length repudiates this notion. On page 83 reference is made to Smith's "queer idea" that the division of labor is the result of the propensity inherent in human nature to truck, barter and exchange. Was this idea really "queer" in Adam Smith's time, and would it not have been well to explain how so great a thinker came to hold as reasonable an idea that seems so "queer" to us?

Mr. Stephen Gwynn's *Thomas Moore* is a pleasing account of an extremely pleasing and lovable personality. It is pointed out that Moore does not nowadays occupy so high a position as had been assigned to him in his own day, when his vogue rivaled that of Scott and Byron, and greatly eclipsed that of Shelley and Wordsworth. Such are the mutations of taste! The men of the present age demand stronger spiritual fare than Moore can give them. The careful exclusion from his verse of any touches of realism, of which a characteristic example is given on page 31, and the carefully wrought, smooth and florid style, are alike distasteful to a generation that has become accustomed to a frank and even brutal exposure of human life and to a correspondingly direct, bald and even rugged style. It is noted, however, that Byron, who was Moore's direct antithesis in both of these respects, had a high opinion of Moore's poetical gifts and that many of Moore's contemporaries ascribed his weaknesses not to a lack of power, but to a lack of confidence in his power. For our own part we believe that even now, and largely owing to his defects, if defects they be, Moore's "Irish Melodies" and "Lalla Rookh" constitute the best introduction for youthful persons to the temple of English poetry. In his own day, and especially in his later years, Moore was not only a poet, but also a politician. And, indeed, even aside from his biographical



and controversial work, were not the "Irish Melodies" a political act of high import? As such it was recognized by his countrymen, who offered him a seat in Parliament from Limerick. Fortunately for him he declined the honor, for he was in agreement neither with Whigs nor Tories, did not agree at all points with O'Connell's party and would have felt quite out of place in Parliament.

For the more intimate relations of Moore's life we refer the reader to this delightful little volume.

Had *Sydney Smith* possessed £1,000 in 1792, when he was about to leave Oxford, it is almost a certainty that he would have gone to the Inns of Court and achieved as much fame as could possibly have accrued to a lawyer of Whig opinions in the days when Pitt and the Tories were in power and none but Tory lawyers were elevated to the Bench. Forty years later, under the conditions which confronted Sydney Smith, he might have gone into journalism, and become a Barnes or a Delane. But in 1792 Sydney Smith could not wait in the Temple or Gray's Inn until the attorneys found him out, and for a generation to come daily journalism was, according to Sir Walter Scott in his counsel to Lockhart, a calling in which a gentleman could not engage. Sydney Smith was compelled to make a start somewhere, and so he entered the Church, regarding holy orders, as Mr. G. W. E. Russell states, "frankly as a profession." This means that he did not persuade himself that he had any call to service in the Church, but was ordained deacon in the same spirit as in those times a young middle-class Englishman might have gone into the grocery business or apprenticed himself to a Manchester warehouseman.

Mr. Russell, as a Whig by birth, atmosphere and tradition; as the foremost exponent of the old Whiggism in the English daily press to-day, and as perhaps the best informed writer on all that concerns the history and traditions of the Established Church, now in Fleet Street, was eminently well-equipped to write of Sydney Smith. But zealous Churchman as Mr. Russell is, he has not taken Sydney Smith's long connection with the Church too seriously; and in sketch-

ing backgrounds for Sydney Smith as a preacher at proprietary chapels in London and Edinburgh, as an absentee from Foston, and as an ecclesiastical dignitary at Bristol and St. Paul's, he presents some sharply defined and telling pictures of the internal economy of the Established Church in the dark days of Church life, which intervened between the Restoration and the accession of Queen Victoria. Mr. Russell has also drawn very liberally on Sydney Smith's writings; so liberally that the pages of extracts which he quotes will abundantly serve all but special students of literary style or of the political and literary history of England from the French Revolution to the beginning of the reign of Queen Victoria.

*Prescott* as a historian is somewhat out of fashion for two reasons: our historians do not now pay so much attention to the personal and the spectacular elements and they have shown us quite a different picture of Aztec "civilization" than that presented in his descriptions of the Court of Montezuma. But for his splendid pen pictures of battle and pageant he will always be admired.

Professor Peck writes of *Prescott* pleasantly and in his usual popular vein. His summary judgment of *Prescott's* rank as a historian is as follows:

"Without the humor of Irving, or the fire of Motley, or the intimate touch of Parkman, he is superior to all three in poise and judgment and distinction, . . . placing him at the head of all American historians."

The sketch of *Bryant* is more critical than sympathetic, and it renders scant justice to the fine translations of Homer. His choice of iambic pentameter blank verse was in accordance with the genius of the English language—the use of a hybrid hexameter would have been a mistake. Perhaps Swinburne could have accomplished the feat, but we fear Homer would have been smothered in luscious epithet and "the spirit of the Greek" would have fared worse than in *Bryant's* restrained version. Mr. Bradley says: "*Bryant* is no Wordsworth"; if he did not reach the heights of Wordsworth's genius, he also escaped the dreary plains of his platitude. No less a critic than Matthew Arnold pronounced "*The Waterfowl*" to be the



best short poem in the English language. The story of the frail and bookish boy, the young lawyer, poet and editor is told clearly and well, tho it lacks the sympathetic note of ideal biography.



### Bible Commentaries

PRESIDENT HARPER'S work on Amos and Hosea<sup>1</sup> will unquestionably take its place at once as the best critical exposition of those two prophets that has yet appeared in English. It is painstaking, accurate and thorough in scholarship, fair and sound in judgment, full and impartial in the statement of contrary opinion, and mindful of its text, not as a series of exegetical puzzles, but as a document in the history of humanity and humanity's two noblest religions. It fulfils a much larger purpose than the primary one of a commentary, which is to explain the text; it seeks to show the position of these particular prophets in the development of the religion of Israel, and is therefore practically a history of the Hebrew faith from its beginnings to the close of Hosea's work, about 735 B. C. It may be questioned whether so much should be included in the scope of such a commentary, and whether 605 pages are really necessary to make clear the essential message of 23 chapters of the Bible, less than 14 pages as printed in the Revised Version. One would look more naturally to the commentaries on the earlier historical books for discussion of the place of Elijah and Elijah in the development of Hebrew religion, and to works on the Hexateuch for an estimate of the religious contribution and significance of the Decalogs, the Book of the Covenant, and the Judæan and Ephraimitic Narratives. President Harper is 100 pages along before he reaches Amos. Yet undeniably a clear opinion must be had of the religion implied in these earlier documents before the work of the first literary prophets can be appreciated, and it is perhaps ungenerous to complain of receiving more than one has a right to expect.

It is difficult to refrain from discussion of the story of the growth and

formation of Israel's faith, as told by President Harper in clear, bold strokes and with frequent original suggestion. But even to outline his sketch of how the Hebrews came to their worthy faith would transcend the limits of a review. It can only be said that in general President Harper represents the views of modern critical scholarship. In minor matters he touches upon controverted points on nearly every page, and his views on many particular passages will be questioned. In the matter of the distinctively new in Amos it is doubtful if President Harper's exposition will stand. He says that the new in Amos was

"that spirit of observation and recognition of general law, of philosophical insight and reasoning, which became the so-called wisdom-spirit when nationalism had passed away and the doctrine of individualism was beginning to assert itself. Amos is almost as much sage as he is prophet." (p. civ.)

But this is to blur the image of Amos which stands out from every paragraph of his genuine utterance—the image of a man of ethical fervor, of passion for righteousness, the Hebrew prophet *par excellence*. In effort not to credit Amos with anything which his predecessors had seen or taught it must not be forgotten that the herdman of Tekoa *felt* some very old things with an intensity the world had not known before, and that in the intensity of his feeling, in the fusion of ethical and religious conviction in the white-heat earnestness of his soul, is his essential message of the righteousness which rules the earth and is in truth the living God—a message which is confused rather than described by making him half-prophet and half-sage.

President Harper's text-book on the *Priestly Element in the Old Testament*<sup>2</sup> appears in a third and considerably enlarged edition. It is a valuable aid to the historical study of the worship, ritual and laws of the Old Testament and is especially full in its references to authorities.

Professor Ramsay is perhaps the greatest living authority on the geography and history of Asia Minor, and he has now applied his special knowledge of the ancient communities of that region

<sup>1</sup> A CRITICAL AND EXEGETICAL COMMENTARY ON AMOS AND HOSEA. By William Rainey Harper. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$3.00.

<sup>2</sup> THE PRIESTLY ELEMENT IN THE OLD TESTAMENT. By William Rainey Harper. Chicago: The University of Chicago Press. \$1.00.



to the interpretation of the *Letters to the Seven Churches* as found in the second and third chapters of the Book of the Revelation.<sup>3</sup> He holds to the authenticity and integrity of the Apocalypse, as against the prevailing recent view that it embodies Jewish apocalypses. His interpretation of particular passages is open to question, but his historical, geographical and archeological material on the churches addressed in these letters is very full and valuable. He is at one with all recent critics in regarding the book not at all as prediction but as a description of Christianity in its opening struggle with Rome.

A little book thoroughly to be recommended is Professor Porter's *Messages of the Apocalyptic Writers*.<sup>4</sup> It will be found very enlightening as to the books of Daniel and the Revelation, and will interpret them to any intelligent, fair-minded person not as puzzles of prediction but as interpreters of their own times. In no department of Biblical study has historical criticism better justified itself than in the interpretation of these strange, much abused writings.

The *Bible Problems* considered by Canon Cheyne<sup>5</sup> are principally the Virgin Birth and the Descent into Hell. These features of the Gospel narratives are explained as adaptations of Babylonian myths—a view advocated in Germany by Winckler and Gunkel, but which has not as yet gained general acceptance.

The commentaries on the Pauline epistles by the late Dr. Joseph Parker<sup>6</sup> are the first issues of a new "Practical and Devotional Commentary on the New Testament," edited by Dr. Robertson Nicoll. They give a paraphrase of the text and "improving" applications to modern life.

Mr. Balmforth's volume<sup>7</sup> consists of a

series of fourteen addresses made with the design of popularizing the results of the higher criticism of the Old Testament. Illustrations are chosen from the various classes of literature and periods of history, and some of the principal facts brought to light in recent study are presented fearlessly and with no little skill.



*My Lady of the North.* By Randall Parrish. A. C. McClurg & Co.

The most of us pass through a period in the evolution of our literary taste when the utmost of our demand upon the novelist is that he tell a good story. Some, indeed, unblushingly admit that they never proceed beyond that point, and even those who claim attainment of higher altitudes may be conscious of occasional descents to their adolescent plane of enjoyment. To all in this frame of mind, be it temporary lapse or permanent condition, *My Lady of the North* will offer some hours of decided entertainment. A story of the Civil War, it yet makes no pretense of dealing with its profounder aspects, but moves spiritedly through the recital of the battles, the raids, the romantic and often tragic conflict between personal attachments and sense of patriotic duty which were the surface indications of that national upheaval. No particular originality marks the style, and the characters are rather prone to converse in set speeches, but they are well-defined, the descriptive passages are vigorous, and the author has given us an agreeable change from the regulation war story by reversing the usual situation of the Yankee officer enthralled by some dark-eyed and rebellious daughter of a ruined plantation home. A Connecticut heroine in Virginia is a commendable departure from the easy and obvious in plot.



*The Lion's Skin.* By John S. Wise. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.50.

This is a story of Reconstruction days in Virginia. And the publishers announce that with it the author "breaks a literary silence of some years." Meanwhile, every other writer of note in the South, and every one who could ever lay the scene of his story edge-wise over

<sup>3</sup> THE LETTERS TO THE SEVEN CHURCHES OF ASIA AND THEIR PLACE IN THE PLAN OF THE APOCALYPSE. By W. M. Ramsay, D.C.L., Litt.D., LL.D. New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. \$3.50.

<sup>4</sup> THE MESSAGES OF THE APOCALYPTICAL WRITERS. By Frank Chamberlain Porter, Ph.D., D.D. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.

<sup>5</sup> BIBLE PROBLEMS AND THE NEW MATERIAL FOR THEIR SOLUTION. By T. K. Cheyne, D.Litt. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50.

<sup>6</sup> THE EPISTLES TO THE COLOSSIANS AND THESSALONIANS. THE EPISTLE TO THE EPHESIANS. Both by Joseph Parker, D.D. New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. Each \$1.25.

<sup>7</sup> THE BIBLE FROM THE STANDPOINT OF THE HIGHER CRITICISM. By Ramsden Balmforth. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.25.



Mason and Dixon's line, has been breaking his "literary silence" on the same subject. Eleven novels appeared last year dealing with the Civil War and the Reconstruction days. And no sooner did we turn over a new leaf and begin the new year than Tom Dixon tries to quench our smoking flax with "The Clansman." Now come two more from Captain Wise and Dr. Mitchell. Evidently there is something wrong with the Southern novelist. He does not know when to stop nor how to change his subject. One might infer from his representations that nothing ever did or will happen there, except "the war," and that the only thing which remains of interest is the negro problem. *The Lion's Skin* is written in a style similar to that of *The Southern Literary Messenger* in 1845, and by an author who is apparently so absorbed in telling the reader what he himself saw in Virginia just after the war that he does not allow his own characters to talk. They are almost obliged to make love by signs behind his back, while he engrosses the reader's attention with endless descriptions of the people, conditions and events. And if it is just the same to Captain Wise, we advise him not to break his "literary silence" again with the *débris* of antebellum civilization in the South. If no men have been born and nothing achieved there since the war, in the name of common decency, leave the brave old dead ones in peace. The way they have been raked up and shaken up in fiction during these last half a dozen years is enough to tease the wrath of heaven.



**Whosoever Shall Offend.** By Marion Crawford. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.

Occasionally Marion Crawford disappoints us with a story, which, however interesting, bears no psychic resemblance to his peculiar genius. This was the case with "Cecilia," and to a less degree with "Marietta." The latter was a sort of Venetian glass wonder cast in literary form. There was so much crystal beauty of coloring expressed before in words; but we missed the human, as if a thing so warm and changeable had no place in such an achievement, as, indeed, it had not. One might as soon expect to find

blood arteries in a Venetian vase. But in this last novel Crawford is at his best. He writes with the charm and originality of a man at the full tide of his powers, and not with the faded manner often observed in authors who have already written many books. The story leads up through the still life of the Italian mind to the knife-point in a dramatic situation. The character and temperament of the people is portrayed so accurately that the curious treachery and secretiveness peculiar to them no longer seem arbitrary traits, but logical development. Most writers of fiction who lay the scenes of their stories here show Italy at the end of an historical perspective or through a tourist's field glass, but Mr. Crawford presents the land and the people with the air of one intimately acquainted with both. Neither does the Pope dominate his imagination, as frequently happens even with writers like Mrs. Humphry Ward. But it is what the Italian really is, plus the Pope and poverty and tradition, that Mr. Crawford presents.



### Pebbles

A Boston spinster owns a dog,  
One of those high toned "towsers,"  
That's so well bred and nice, 'tis said,  
He never pants—he "trousers."

—*Philadelphia Post*.

....Ilda Brimmeyer and Frank Bleilie's horse ran away Sunday. They upset in the mud. Miss Brimmeyer lost her gold watch. All the girl's friends feel sorry for her. She is a nice young lady.—*The Dubuque Times*.

....Society in East Atchison was all agog last night, the occasion being a banquet at which covers were laid for over a hundred. The guests had been told what was coming, and there were no regrets. The spread was very elaborate, consisting of two tubs of fish, seventy-eight mud hens and a bucket of frogs. After the guests ate all they could hold, they carried home what remained.—*The Atchison Globe*.

FROM AN AUTHOR'S DIARY.

April 1.—Wrote book.  
April 2.—Book fell still-born from the press.  
April 3.—Had picture taken in cowboy hat.  
April 4.—Picture printed in all the literary journals.  
April 5.—Received a dozen ill-spelled letters from love-sick women.  
April 6.—Letters published.  
April 7.—Book among the six best sellers.

—*The Bookman*.



# Editorials

## The Duties of Directors

THE nature of the service performed and of the obligations assumed by a life insurance company should make the directors of such a company keenly sensitive to the requirements of all rules of propriety concerning the conduct of trustees. By law they are forbidden to do certain things, and, of course, they ought not to violate the law. But the peculiar character of their trust should cause them to be restrained by something more than the letter of the statute, and to avoid with scrupulous care any act that might serve, or seem to serve, their own personal interests at the expense of the policy holders whose interests they have undertaken to guard. The rule for them to obey should be that of the conscience of an upright and intelligent man. They have voluntarily assumed the duty of protecting the contracts made by their company for the benefit of widows and orphans, contracts sustained in many instances by annual payments made with great difficulty, by continuous sacrifice and by severe economy. The policy holder who performs faithfully his part of the agreement is entitled to security and to something more. He may justly demand his share of the fruits of honest and conscientious management. Directors, or officers, who by extravagance, loose management, large expenditures for little or no service, or a diversion of the profits of the business to their own pockets, unduly and unjustly increase the cost of insurance and reduce the policy holders' promised dividends, do not deserve the respect of their fellow men, even if in this they have violated no statute.

Men in places of such responsibility who thus immorally deprive policy holders, or the prospective beneficiaries of policy contracts, of just dues are especially deserving of reprobation. If in addition they violate laws designed for the protection of the purchasers of insurance, they deserve punishment more severe. It is very difficult, and

it should be impossible, for any one who defrauds a life insurance company by the ordinary methods of criminals, or robs a savings bank, or steals from a poor-box, to excite the sympathy of even the most thoughtless. It was discovered last week that one Lobley, a released convict, had defrauded the great Equitable Life Assurance Society of \$27,000 by conspiring with a dishonest clerk to procure a loan upon a policy stolen from the company's vaults. The two thieves have been arrested and are in jail. They will be vigorously prosecuted, and their just punishment will speedily begin. This is as it should be. No one will regret the conviction of these scoundrels.

In the statutes of New York may be found the following provisions:

"No director or officer of an insurance corporation doing business in this State shall receive any money or valuable thing for negotiating, procuring or recommending any loan from any such corporation, or for selling or aiding in the sale of any stocks or securities to or by such corporation.

"Any person violating the provisions of this section shall forfeit his position as such director or officer, and be disqualified from thereafter holding any such office in any insurance corporation."

It is admitted by at least one director of the Equitable Life Assurance Society (he is also an officer) that he has been a member, and even the leader, of financial promotion syndicates or groups that have bought large quantities of securities and then sold them to the Equitable at much higher prices. It is well known that his associates in these syndicates were other directors (some of them officers also) of the Society. It is publicly reported, but not yet proved, that the profits of these Equitable syndicate operations during the last three years have been between \$5,000,000 and \$10,000,000. It is known that loans amounting to millions have been procured by directors from the Equitable's funds; it has been repeatedly asserted and never denied that more than \$20,000,000 in securities have been sold to



the Society, not without profit for the sellers, by a firm the controlling figure in which is a prominent member of the Equitable's board.

Enormous salaries are paid by this corporation, in some instances to persons whose services in return for the pay are almost nothing. It has been repeatedly asserted, and not yet publicly denied, that to one director (a Senator of the United States) there has been paid \$25,000 a year for many years past. The Equitable controls, by the ownership of stock, several Trust Companies and banks. With these institutions millions of its funds have been deposited. The Trust Companies have assisted in the promotion of various undertakings. One of these was the Shipyard Trust. It is asserted, and has not been denied, that the leading officers of the Trust Companies (being also directors of the Equitable) were associated with a vice-president and director of the Society in the promoting and trading syndicates heretofore mentioned. With all these charges—some admitted to be well founded, others not yet denied—there are many others of less importance, but all of them pointing to a waste of funds that should have been sacredly guarded for the benefit of policy-holders, or to a diversion of a part of these funds for the personal profit of the guards themselves.

When we consider the offenses as to which admissions have been made by parties to the pending controversy, and those others as to which repeated public assertion has not been met by denial, and others still the commission of which is suggested by the official and other records of the dispute, we naturally turn to a list of the directors to ascertain who the men are who have either approved or permitted such maladministration. Among the fifty names are those of very prominent American financiers, capitalists and railway managers. Some of these men have had little or no knowledge of the Society's affairs. Others may have sought these places on account of the financial influence associated with them; others may have been moved to accept on account of the honor attaching to such a connection with one of the world's greatest fiduciary institutions.

There are others still who have been

false to their trust, using the influence and opportunities of membership for personal profit. But are not all of them responsible for what has taken place? Was it not the duty of every one to become acquainted with the affairs of the institution of which he was a guardian, and, if he could neither approve nor prevent what was taking place, to withdraw from the board, or, possibly, to make public protest? We trust that one result of the investigations now in progress will be a perceptible elevation of the moral standard to be observed in the board and the management of this great company and in other corporations where such elevation is needed.



### The Excellence of Useless Knowledge

THERE recently appeared in the pages of a popular magazine a list of the books read wholly or in part by President Roosevelt during the two years ending with the first week in November, 1903. It was a long list and of remarkable range. Of the Greek authors included were parts of Herodotus, Thucydides, Polybius, Plutarch, Æschylus, Sophocles, Euripides, Aristophanes and Aristotle. Of western European history, legend and tradition were parts of Froissart, the Nibelungenlied, Beowulf and Lady Gregory's "Cuchulain." Of modern history were Carlyle's "Frederick the Great" and Hay and Nicolay's "Lincoln." Of literature were four or five plays of Shakespeare, portions of Dante, of Milton and of Molière. The poetry ranged from Keats to Browning, from Poe to Bliss Carman, and the novels were of every grade, from Tolstoy and Sienkiewicz to Jack London and Mrs. Alice Hegan Rice. It is a list that convincingly reveals Mr. Roosevelt's devotion to what ninety-nine Americans out of a hundred are pleased to regard as useless knowledge.

Perhaps no man in our country at the present time is exerting so great a personal influence as its Chief Magistrate. His countrymen admire him; they accept his character, ideas and habits as standards, and they imitate him, as the boys of a school admire and imitate some one



of their mates who exhibits the positive qualities of force and leadership. We cannot help indulging the hope that among the tastes and habits that Mr. Roosevelt's countrymen may cultivate at his suggestion will be an increasing devotion to useless knowledge.

The time was, in America as elsewhere in the civilized world since the days of Pericles, when the acquisition of useless knowledge constituted education. Boys were taught Latin and Greek, not because classical learning would help them to run a factory or a bank, but because some familiarity with Greek and Roman history, thought and literature awakened in even dull minds an interest in other things than business. It opened up sources of enjoyment. It cultivated sympathies. It unconsciously created a feeling that the mind has a right to enjoy no less than a duty to produce. Building on the classical foundation, the old college course opened to youth some of the treasure-houses of history, world-literature and philosophy. The college graduate was able throughout life to turn, from time to time, to interests broader and finer than those of his money-earning vocation. Judged by practical standards they were useless, but they afforded him refreshment, inspiration and enduring satisfaction.

We have grown impatient of useless knowledge, and it is an infinite pity. Our schools, colleges and universities have for nearly a generation now been applying to every subject and method the test of practicality. More and more education has become technical. We are getting highly trained men, but narrow men; and every day the educated man in the old-fashioned sense of the word is appalled, as he meets and talks with the younger fellows and discovers how amazingly little they know. They do not read, they have not read. They explain that they have no time to read, that they never have had time. Their life is made up of hurry and grind. They seize impressions from the headlines of newspapers and from the gossip of the railway smoking car and the club. Out of these superficial and often worthless impressions they construct their opinions of politics, world tendencies, science and religion, philosophy and art. They can-

not back up their opinions by citations of fact, and they know nothing of the deep pleasure that comes through serious application, genuinely hard mental work, upon other than practical matters.

We believe that in this neglect of knowledge for its own sake, in this decay of the habit of serious intellectual application by American men and women, lies the real secret of our preposterous devotion to fads, follies of the moment, crazes of every description; the secret also of our sense of hurry and its attendant weariness. We lack the basis for cool and rational criticism. We do not know enough to pass a really serious judgment upon the thousand and one questions that come before us for answer. We are not aware that the same questions have been met a thousand times before in human experience and that human experience has already sifted folly from wisdom in dealing with them. We feel hurried and are easily fatigued because we have not acquired that firmness of nerve fiber, that steadiness and endurance of brain, which comes only with persistent and systematic attention to a wide range of intellectual interests, and because we have not acquired, through well directed study, the power to discriminate between things of unequal value and to eliminate from our lives those things that are not worth while.

For these unfortunate results our schools and colleges are, we think, greatly to blame. In abandoning useless knowledge they have forsaken the very springs of mental health and strength, the sources of wisdom, the living waters of rational enjoyment. We believe that President Roosevelt is the man among men that he is to-day, the man of power and influence, because, like the great men of other lands and of an earlier day in our own land, like Bismarck and Gladstone, like Jefferson, Hamilton and John Adams, he has continued through life to drink at the fountains of useless knowledge.



### All Ready

THERE is a jolly couple that live about two miles away through the hills, and they come over occasionally to make



the editorial rafters rattle with roaring laughter. Such a woman as that! Why, she has solved the whole problem of woman's rights and woman's mission without discussion or essays. She simply laughs a big, soulful, heart-lifting laugh and talks about whatever comes to hand. It is her business to brighten up the world around her and cheer it on. "Oh! Tolstoy is well enough," she says, "and Browning will do better than corsets; but the best book out is this big book of Nature. You cannot beat that and you cannot surpass its illustrations—not even in *Country Life* and *Country Calendar*. They only copy; Nature works out her own pictures at the same time that she does her work. A man or a woman is good for something just about as they can read this book easily and translate it into the vernacular of everyday thinking and doing. No King James about it, you see! You have just got a right to go out and use your eyes and your ears and your nose, too, and attend to what your senses find." This was not given as a preachment or as the conductor of a Teachers' Institute would give it, but was presented with laughter. Well, and why not? Why should not truth come with gladness, and fun and wisdom keep company?

We—that is, the editorial we—had just finished housecleaning. We mean the big outdoor house—the real house of a free soul, and body, too. It takes too much time—it really does—every spring to prune, and rake, and hoe, and burn the year's rubbish; to get it together and be prepared for another springing. Then, again, we have to give another three weeks in autumn to get ready for winter, which is a big contribution of brains and nerve to weather. The only thing to do about it is to get all the fun out of it we can. That is what this neighbor of ours, from over sunrise way, is good for—to help us see the downright jollity there is in common affairs. "Why, see," says she (the he in the case gets little chance for philosophy in words, but he puts it into work, and is just what a good laughter needs), "if everything just went right on—steady summer, with the same birds, same brook songs, same weather—we would get deadened to half that goes on, just

as we do to the ticking of a clock. In May the frogs' croaking is sweeter than robins' singing, just because it has been frozen up all winter. It either stops after a few weeks or else I don't hear it—which you must tell, for I really don't know. It's the novelty that gives the joy," and then the laughter overflows the words, as the roar of a brook drowns the rippling. But somehow it is the big-hearted laugh that does the work and makes the spring cleaning seem to be very tolerable.

Last week we had our last bonfire. Curious make-up it was. There were bits of everything that Nature had done for a twelvemonth and of what man's carelessness had undone. Have you noticed that in wild places, where folk have yet had no hand, Nature works just as if man were a part of the scheme? We are needed everywhere—to trim, to drain, to let in the sunshine, to discipline the rampant and then use up the superfluous for fuel—and bonfires. She—that is, Nature—makes a lot of stuff she knows is useless—a lot of overplus. She lets all her plant children have a jolly good time, growing, climbing hand over hand, wrestling with each other—spoiling each other's clothes. Man must see to that. Bonfires are one way of evening up this ebullition of Nature. Everything goes in except tin cans. (The world will soon not be able to hold these old tin cans. What shall we do with them? If we bury them we plow them out again. This is the greatest problem of spring cleaning.) But the bonfire is the jolliest thing in the world. Old people like it as well as the young, and in this way we get a fairly good ready on our neighbor's plan of finding fun in all that you do.

The crab apple blossoms are full in bloom along the northern line of States. The trees, some of them no bigger than shrubs, are balls of purest white, with a perfume that is full of ozone. The butterflies and the bees worship these trees as much as the Japanese, or we, do. There are big Ajax, fluttering around for a taste of honey, and there those delicious slips of sunrise, the yellow Turnus. You say you have lost your taste for butterflies since you have found they are only huge worms



changed over. Our neighbor says, "That is the fun of it, the oneness of everything. We are only splendid worms ourselves—worms of the dust, some one calls us. Worms of the air, I think. Everything has got wings; only find them. A woman as homely as myself can fly—and I intend to do it—always. Your cherry tree is only a stick till it blossoms, but look at it now! and that is hardly a hint of what it will be when the red cherries fill the branches. I tell you now there's lots of chances for the sticks and the bugs—and there ought to be." And her shouts of laughter make rings and waves away down into the valley.

Harry and Gladys are wheeling compost into the rose and aster beds and are forking about the sweet peas, running wires for trellises and tangles of strings for the climbers. Their tongues go as fast as their hands and feet, and they evidently do not know that they are hard at work. Work is one of the easiest things possible to abolish from this world—not by reducing the hours of labor, but by putting soul into it. She says: "Just co-operate better and then you won't know that you are at work. The fact is you will wonder, as you finish the job, when you did it. Everything is easy enough if people will pull together. You can't find a grumbler in the world who is not grumbling alone. Those two young people were not grumbling; they were anticipating—foreseeing the flowers, just as we are foreseeing the pears and plums. Heaven help a miserable soul that can't co-operate!" And all this time the great laughter punctuates the wit and crackles the air as it breaks up old selfishness. Yes, Gladys and Harry have done a lot of work, and you can see that they are still forking and wheeling and talking and laughing. It is dinner time and they must be called.

Everything knows that spring has come, and nearly everything is ready. In the morning the robins will begin the day at exactly four o'clock. They have put the philosophy of our jolly friend into a science. No matter if the air shakes out a belated snowstorm, they shout the glory of daybreak. Thousands of them, from East to West, from the

Atlantic to the Pacific! What a chorus! Then the barnyard cock claps his wings and crows until his neighbor answers from across the lake. Praised be the green earth and all that springs forth! It is a curious fact that no two things in all the world find out just the same rays of sunshine. "That is it," says our friend; "I don't see anything as other folks do, and I am glad of it. What a silly thing for people to try to conform. They cannot even get the same clothes, and if they could they would still look unlike. Bees get pollen and honey where we get fragrance and color. Then somebody else comes along and gets a poem. Let them have them. I will eat the honey and I will read the poem. We cannot all be Emersons. What an idiotic world it would be if we were. Can't improve on Nature." So we clean house. So we get ready for a change of season. We shout to Nature "All Ready!" Give us a shift of scenery! Strawberries for shortcake! Cherries for pies! Raspberries for cream, and apples, perfect only when eaten out of hand! When we have gone the rounds of the year, with good cheer and honest work, we shall cheerfully turn our faces to the past while the curtains are rung down for 1905.



### The Railway Congress

ALTHO the International Railway Congress, which was in session at Washington from May 4th to May 13th, is an institution of twenty years' standing, it was not until the Congress met in London, in 1895, that American and Canadian railway men took any interest in it. But when the International Railway Congress convened at Paris in 1900 a large delegation of American railroad men were in attendance, and the delegates were moreover deputed by the railroad organizations of the United States to invite the Congress to hold its 1905 meeting in Washington. This invitation was accepted, and from May 4th to May 13th there were in Washington some 1,100 railroad men from all parts of the globe in attendance on the various sessions of the Congress. Fully 350 of the delegates were from overseas, and there is not a country with any consider-



able railroad mileage which was not represented at the Congress. Germany was represented for the first time, and there was a larger and more representative gathering of British delegates—insular and colonial—than at any previous Congress. Except for the Canadian delegates, practically all these British colonial railroad men were representatives of Government-owned railroads. Before the Boer War the railroads in the Transvaal and Orange River Colony were represented by dividend earning companies, but with the British possession of these territories came Government ownership, and for the first time the Transvaal and the Orange River Colony were represented at the International Congress.

The Congress may be described as a great clearing house for railway world ideas and experiences. It is divided into five sections for the discussion of matters concerning (1) permanent way; (2) motive power and rolling stock; (3) operation; (4) general railway economy, and (5) light railways—railways for serving isolated rural communities which differ in their construction and operation both from trunk lines and street railroads and which are in service chiefly in countries of Continental Europe, having reached their highest development in Belgium, Austria-Hungary and Prussia. For a considerable time before the meeting of the Congress experts in the railroad world were appointed to act as Reporters. To each of these Reporters is assigned some particular phase of railway development or economy. The Reporter collects his data and submits his report and conclusions to the section of the Congress which is concerned with the subject. All these Reporters are, of course, experts in their special line, and each must be ready to answer questions and give supplementary information when the section is in session. Discussion follows. Then the "conclusions" of the section—in other words, the recommendations—are adopted and come before the Congress in general session for final approval. Most of the sections held two sessions a day for seven days, so that it will be seen that a great variety of subjects come up for consideration and report. In fact, it may be said that

when the Congress adjourned, and the 3,500-mile tour of the United States and Canada organized by the American Railroad Association began, it was impossible to name a department or phase of railroad work which had not come under review and concerning which some new light of information or experience had not been forthcoming.

Merely to catalog the subjects discussed would need two or three pages of *THE INDEPENDENT*, and a full report of the Congress with the speeches made at the official receptions and at the three banquets by Vice-President Fairbanks, Mr. Morton, Mr. Taft and Mr. Cortelyou would fill the pages of any of the New York newspapers for a full week. It is therefore only possible to indicate some of the features of the discussions in the various sections. One of these is the fact that comparisons showed that, notwithstanding the work of the Interstate Commerce Commission for eighteen years past, American railroads are freer from Government control than those of any of the Old World countries. On all European railroads there are Government regulations designed to prevent railroad employees from being too long on duty. These regulations are in the interest of public safety, and while none of the delegates questioned the utility of these regulations from this point of view there was a general feeling that when statutory regulations to this end are made they should allow as much elasticity as possible to the railroad management to meet the exigencies of railroad work.

Railroad rates were discussed for a whole day by the section concerned with general railroad economy. Here again it was shown that in America railroad managers have much more freedom of action than the managers of most European railways and certainly much more freedom than railway managers in Great Britain, who since 1891 have been tied down to freight classifications and rate charges fixed by Parliament, with a Railway Court constantly in session to see that justice is done between railroads and traders. President Stuyvesant Fish, of the Illinois Central, pleaded for a continuation of this freedom for American railways, and the Congress adopted



a recommendation in favor of a large measure of freedom for railroad managers provided there were no undue preferences for individual traders and all were served alike. Such freedom it was insisted was necessary for full development of railway transportation and for the most comprehensive service for the territories through which the railroads pass.

The United States has as yet no light railways in the European sense of the term. Some of the Continental delegates were convinced that in this country, with its far-reaching railway systems, light railways could be brought into service and would greatly develop isolated industries, which as regards European countries light railways were regarded as of such importance and utility that aid from the central and local governments was strongly recommended to bring about their construction and guarantee their operation. It was in this session in the course of this discussion that the statement was made by one of the French delegates that the tendency to State ownership of railways was becoming more general in Europe every year.

Two direct gains result to the United States from the Washington meeting of the International Congress. One affects the railroad world and the other the public at large. The sectional meetings, the railway exhibition in Monument Park and the tours on which over 300 delegates were taken as the guests of the American Railroad Association served to educate the Congress as to American railroad methods and economy and also as to the achievements of American manufacturers of locomotives and other railroad equipment. As regards the gain to the public, speeches of members of the Roosevelt Administration at the public functions of the Congress have served to focus the attention of the country on railroad rates and Government control over rates in a way that cannot but make for a clear and advantageous discussion of this great national issue.



### Goldwin Smith on Materialism

It is a matter of no little interest to observe how those who give up their belief in revelation or in God, and who de-

clare that the evidence for these beliefs has been shattered by modern criticism and science, yet dread the consequences of their conclusions and seek in some way by new evidence to recover what they have lost. They throw overboard the Bible, but, if they are men of high purpose and serious thought, they yet search for some new proof that there is spirit apart from body and that death does not end all, as materialism asserts. If all is matter, then there is, they say, no mind apart from matter, and the disintegration of the body means the extinction of the succession of thinking which we call the soul, and this conclusion they would seek to avoid.

Such a man is Goldwin Smith, who writes on the subject in *The Sun* of this city. He declares that these questions are "not to be treated lightly." It matters much, he says, to society, "whether death ends all and conscience is a delusion," for "the churches are a momentous part of our social organization, and on these beliefs they rest." He even ventures to hope that some new evidence may arise, perhaps in the line of psychical research, and that the investigation "may yet end in inducing the germplasm to limit its unbounded pretensions and leave room for the continued existence of spiritual life and of such hopes as may reasonably be attached thereto." That might give us, he says, "a new religion independent of tradition;" but meanwhile "there is a natural tendency to take refuge in fantastic speculations of the spiritualist kind against which we have to be on our guard;" for if we must lose our present religion, we want another that will give us the same assurance of God and immortality which the Bible and the Easter season prate of.

For he tells us that the overthrow of the biblical revelation by evolution and historical criticism involves not only the loss of the immortality of the soul, but also of belief in the existence of God. He says:

"We can no longer sincerely accept the evidence for the Incarnation, the Immaculate Conception [he means *Miraculous Conception*], the miracles, the Resurrection. . . . Nor, we must sorrowfully confess, is the collapse of our evidences limited to the case of revelation. It extends to natural religion. . . . Theism



itself has been seriously called in question, and arguments based on the proofs of universal beneficence, such as the writers of the *Bridge-water Treatises* deemed conclusive, will unhappily no longer prevail. The wrench is great; but through frank abandonment of that which cannot be sustained lies our only road to truth."

While the fearless search for truth is the only attitude for an honest man, and in the end surely the safest attitude, we do not find the evidence yet by any means conclusive that Darwin and the higher criticism have overthrown "conscience" and "immortality" and "Theism." Even on an utterly materialistic basis, God excluded, right and duty could just as well exist essentially and be discovered as can the ideas of beauty or truth. The assumption that there is no God and no future life does not make injustice just, any more than it makes the truths of mathematics false; it only reduces their sanctions. Right will still be right, even if not rewarded in the next world, and a decent man will obey it and society will enforce it.

Equally the doctrine of materialism which Goldwin Smith finds in evolution does not necessarily imply the extinction of the soul at death. Granted that there is nothing but matter, may not the soul be a refined sort of matter, such as we are now learning about, which may have been organized in the body, and yet survive its death? The body creates and throws off in the course of its existence myriads of chemical substances, combined within it, and preserved long after the body perishes, even such coarse substances as bone or hair, or such even simpler and more permanent substances as carbonic acid, which may or may not last forever; and who can deny that the nervous system of man may not, out of the more refined elements of matter, have organized a special thinking substance which we call mind, a sort of spiritual body which may survive the coarser physical body? What are those electric atomets, a thousand of which, they tell us, are attached to every atom of hydrogen? What are those inconceivably minute, imponderable emanations of radioactivity which physicists are not yet able to weigh with their coarse balances? Indeed, what is ether itself, of which the

author of the periodic law of the chemical elements tells us that he believes it is a sort of matter vastly more refined than hydrogen and helium, as they are more refined than gold? If, as they tell us, an atom of hydrogen is only a little maelstrom in the ocean of ether, somehow produced and then eternal, why, even on the materialistic hypothesis, may not new combinations of eddies in ether have been produced in the brain which will last after the rest of its substance has gone into other combinations?

And then as to Theism. Have the deniers of God, who imagine that the evidence for matter has extinguished God, have they thought what matter is? Have they thought that the elimination of God has reduced everything to Chance and made Chance a creative God? And Chance is reduction to absurdity, for inherent necessity is the only alternative to an eternal Will. But we know that the inherent necessity does not exist. We find change everywhere. If matter exists by an inherent necessity, why seventy different elements, and we do not know how many more? Why does hydrogen exist here and not there? Why hydrogen here and oxygen there? Indeed, why at all are atoms scattered about, dancing about, diverse and contingent, in small portions of the universal ether? Or if ether is the essentially necessary thing, and so universal and eternal, why does it not remain inherently and necessarily the same, instead of breaking up, as they tell us, into scattered eddies which we call chemical atoms, formed in the ether like the rings puffed from a smoker's mouth, here in this earth, and none between here and Sirius? There is no choice; what exists by its own necessity must exist everywhere and always the same. There can be no choice between necessity and contingency, between uniformity and variation, between Will and Chance. To deny God is to enthrone Chance, and Chance is nonsense; it is unthinkable; it is causeless events.

We are in no immediate hurry, *pace* Evolution and the Higher Criticism, in both of which we believe, to accept pure materialism, or even to throw overboard the arguments for design and universal



beneficence, and the Bridgewater Treatises.



### The Schiller Centenary

It had been known for some time that elaborate celebrations commemorative of Friedrich von Schiller would be held on the one hundredth anniversary of his death, but it is not probable that any one, even the most enthusiastic German admirer of his country's *Lieblingsdichter*, anticipated the almost passionate enthusiasm which attended the anniversary exercises of last week. In many German cities three-day festivals were held; the dramas were reproduced on most elaborate scale, the poems were recited by favorite actors, orations were pronounced by some of the leading men of Germany, who vied with each other in praise of the poet, processions marched through gala decorated streets, and a giant *Kommers* made German joy complete. In Austria also the day of Schiller's death was widely observed, and Switzerland exceeded the poet's fatherland in doing him honor, ascribing to Schiller the merit of having given classic and permanent expression to the ideals of Switzerland and the spirit of her people. Here in New York we witnessed a crowded assembly in Carnegie Hall, with a notable address by Mayor McClellan, a torchlight procession participated in by over 3,000 German men, and a superbly ordered celebration by Columbia University, at which President Butler, Professor Carpenter and Carl Schurz gave most unstinted praise to the great German, and Udo Brachvogel in an original poem in German and Heinrich Conried by the recitation of Schiller's "*Kraniche des Ibykus*" stirred the listeners to intense enthusiasm.

It is indeed the enthusiasm, the spontaneous outburst of deep passionate feeling, which is the noteworthy feature of this commemoration. Neither in Germany nor in any of the widely scattered world regions where the festival has been held has it been an academic celebration, manufactured to preserve interest in a particular language. A great people have risen, the learned and the unlearned, the men of influ-

ence and the common men, and have told out the love and loyalty of their hearts without restraint. Passion thrills in every festival poem and oration that has been published, and at the Columbia Celebration, at least, which one of THE INDEPENDENT staff was privileged to attend, the response of the audience to every fortunate characterization of Schiller's work and spirit was unmistakably earnest and sincere.

To one who has sat in a German university lecture room, under any of the German professors gifted in speech, this Schiller enthusiasm is not difficult to explain. The room grows strangely still when there is even the echo of a passage from one of the dramas and poems, and the voice of the speaker trembles as if he would deal reverently with that which had wrought in the making of his life. Herrmann, of Marburg, the great theologian, tells his students frankly of the years of his early life when Schiller's call to freedom was the food of his soul and the heroes of the dramas were deliberately placed above the saints of the Bible and the Church. Germans are proud of Goethe and boast that in *Faust* is at least one German creation that all the world must prize and preserve forever. Yet they feel that Goethe is not quite all their own; he is a Greek with a German accent. But it is always "*unser Schiller*"; they claim him as "*ganz Deutsch*," and speak his name with ownership, as perhaps no other poet's name is spoken save that of Burns by Scotchmen.

Doubtless many qualities contribute to the popularity of the author of *Wilhelm Tell*. His sheer poetic genius would have given him vogue, whatever he had cared to say. In the art of winged words he was a master. But they are right who say that Schiller is always didactic, never an artist for art's sake, but always a teacher, a prophet with a message. There is a literary criticism which has small praise for Schiller, because of the "diction of the exhorter," the evident intention to impress men for truth and for duty. Yet it is Schiller the exhorter, the herald of liberty, whom the German people love.



The hero of their youth is not the artist nor the master of rhythm, but the author of the wild cry of freedom in the *Räuber*, and the creator of *Wilhelm Tell*, the incomparable utterance of the elemental passion of liberty. Schiller was undoubtedly a man with a message, and freedom was unquestionably his message, and therefore is he loved by the folk for whose freedom he spent his life, and for whose larger freedom his spirit still strives.

Our own Milton loved liberty and appreciated it not less wisely nor less deeply than the German. But his utterance of it, the *Areopagitica*, is a prose document, a tract for its times, a classic of our literature, but forever impossible as an utterance to the people. If only he had sung of liberty, and put

"man's first disobedience,  
And the fruit of that forbidden tree"

into prose! Then perhaps we should have had a torchlight procession for Milton—may his shade forgive us!—but that we could have tolerated if along with the mighty men of the English tongue who have fought for liberty we could have had one to sing of it with perhaps even a deeper, truer note than did the great man whom German hearts these recent days have so beautifully, so enthusiastically and so worthily commemorated.



#### The President on Riots

Since in our last issue we spoke of the riotous scenes in Chicago, the President has passed through that city and received from a committee of the Federation of Labor an address which stirred him to administer what was a healthy rebuke. It was an appeal to the President that he refuse to send troops to keep the peace. Disclaiming all knowledge of the points at issue, and having received no call for troops, the President made it perfectly clear that peace must be maintained at all events. They made a great mistake in resenting any possible call for Federal troops. Men who declare that they reprobate violence and that violence hurts their cause *must* wish that violence put down, by the police, if possible; by the sheriff, if need

be, and by troops if other means fail. If they resent troops, when other means fail to preserve order, they prove they prevaricated when they said they deprecated violence; and they probably did not tell the truth when they said they did not encourage it. They can stop the violence if they wish. They can organize peace, if they believe that violence harms their cause. Certainly it does hurt their cause, and they are very short-sighted when they do not see it. They are too hot headed to see how they are injuring themselves. The best thing they could do would be to secure the wisest counsel and be guided by shrewd, level-headed men. Then we should not see them put to such disadvantage as some late revelations in Chicago show.



#### Mr. Smoot and the Senate

As we understand the matter—and we take it from *The Salt Lake*

*Tribune*, a strong anti-Mormon paper—the present aspect of the Reed Smoot case before the United States Senate and the Mormon Church is about as follows: The investigation before the Senate has proved, by confession and common report, that a majority of the Apostles are living in polygamy, and that two of them, Taylor and Cowley, have taken polygamous wives since the laws and the revelation called the manifesto have forbidden polygamy. Mr. Smoot announced that he would present a demand at the ensuing annual Conference that these two Apostles be suspended. But before the Conference met these two men defended themselves by declaring that seven other Apostles living in polygamy had as truly broken the law and manifesto as had the two who had only gone a little further and increased their plural relation. They did not care to be sacrificed for the sake of Mr. Smoot's admission into the Senate. A lively scrap seemed imminent, but it was escaped by "urgent business" which took Mr. Smoot to San Francisco, so that he could not attend the Conference and press the charges; and that ended the effort to put the Church on a practically monogamous basis. So after the two and the seven had been fairly accused and challenged they were re-elected without opposition,



and things are as they were and as they will be until these old men die. For it is clear that while the Church will discourage additional plural marriages it will not interfere to break up those which have been contracted. Mr. Smoot, however, is no polygamist, and if the Senate refuses to admit him it will be because he supports a Church which allows its chief men to live in plural marriage.



#### The Parthenon

There was held last month in Athens an international congress of archeologists, and a chief topic before them was the restoration of the Parthenon. Particularly interesting was the opinion expressed by Professors Dörpfeld and Fürtwangler—the highest German authorities—that the sculptures of the west front should be taken down and stored in a museum, being replaced by casts; and Professor Fürtwangler said that if Lord Elgin had not removed the sister sculptures to London posterity would have been compelled to do so for their preservation. That justifies Lord Elgin, who has been abused as the greatest vandal of modern times. Nevertheless, we wish, now that Greece is competent to take care of her archeological treasures, that the British Government might make a present of the Elgin Marbles to Greece, where they could be put in a museum there, and replicas might be placed in their original position; just as the treasures taken from Italy by Napoleon were restored to their original locations.



#### France and Japan

Deserving of all praise is the restraint of the Japanese Government in the matter of its complaint against France. Beyond all question the Russian fleets have used the French ports very much as if they were their own. But this seems to have been by the criminal complaisance of the colonial authorities, and in spite of definite orders from Paris. At last, after all the evil has been done, the French Government has waked up to the danger and wrong, and bids its Russian guests go in peace, to war. Japan's protests have been vigorous, and have been heeded too late. Japan has been seriously injured

in her chances against Rojestvensky's fleet; but, inferior altho she now is in battle ships, she believes she is a match for her foe, and she does not demand the aid of her English ally. France will have to meet, however, a heavy claim for indemnity, made before the court of nations; for France is responsible for the conduct of her officers at Saigon. They may have been bribed, or may have merely shown subservient hospitality to their guests; but whatever the explanation, no excuse of orders from Paris disobeyed at Saigon will be valid. Most damaging is the fact that the dispatch of huge supplies of coal and other supplies to Saigon shows that the plan of refitting on the French coast was made long in advance, and this must have been known there and should have been known in Paris. Apparently the colonial authorities have tried to deceive their superiors in Paris; or the latter have been parties to the wrong they are now trying to evade.



We have not disapproved of Mr. Carnegie's rule excluding from the benefit of his gift for superannuated college professors all sectarian and State institutions; but we have said that it "puts it up" to such institutions to increase their salaries, so as to equalize their offers to teachers. *The Omaha Bee* has entered into a campaign in behalf of the State institutions, so as to persuade Mr. Carnegie to take them in. But why not also the sectarian colleges? If they cannot compete, let them remember that they thus get the advantage of securing younger teachers, the ones with ambition to make a reputation, the kind of men, we have been told, who do the best work before they are forty, and who, when old and lazy, will be taken into easy berths in the pensioned colleges. We would say, Let the States pension their own professors, and other teachers also; and we shall come one of these days to a general pension system.



Once and again on his return trip from the West Mr. Roosevelt has declared that he will not accept a third term of office. Now he ought to be believed.



# Insurance

## Total Abstinence and the Death Rate

THERE has been considerable recent discussion as to whether or not the drink habit shortens life. A writer on insurance themes not long ago in touching upon this subject pointed out that the safe limit of risk, theoretically at least, is not over three ounces of whisky or its equivalent per day. THE INDEPENDENT of last week called attention to the declaration of Sir Frederick Treves, a distinguished English medical authority and surgeon to King Edward VII, that alcohol is a poison and that it is an injury to the system when taken even in a moderate degree. In view of all this the paper by Joel G. Van Cise, actuary of the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States, on the "Effect of Total Abstinence on the Death Rate," printed a short time ago in pamphlet form, becomes particularly interesting and pertinent. In the opening portion of his paper Mr. Van Cise refers to some figures derived from the experience of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, as cited by Mr. Emory McClintock in a paper prepared by him in 1895, entitled "On the Rates of Death Loss Among Total Abstainers and Others."

In the matter of longevity those who are total abstainers appear to have the best of it since, according to Mr. Van Cise, the percentage among abstainers of the actual death loss to the expected death loss was 78, while the corresponding percentage among the non-abstainers or moderate drinkers was 96. These figures will be cordially welcomed by those who are looking for arguments in favor of total abstinence and prohibition.

The question of indulgence in alcoholic beverages is one of world wide interest, and as high an authority as the late William E. Gladstone has declared that intemperance has been productive of more evil than war, pestilence and famine combined. The lessening of such an evil may well seriously engage the attention of the officers of any life insurance company.

Drunkenness is universally condemned and deplored, but all drunkenness began

with moderate drinking. Mr. Van Cise states that the effect of total abstinence is to lower the death rate and to increase the average duration of human life. He appears satisfied that it is so and he logically closes his argument with a plea for total abstinence which may well be most carefully considered and heeded, even if he may not have absolutely proven his case. In this connection the following table ought to be a trifle startling to the "moderate drinker":

DEATHS AMONG DRINKERS AND NON-DRINKERS.  
(From statistics Compiled by Life Insurance Actuaries.)

|                               | Drinkers. | Abstainers. |
|-------------------------------|-----------|-------------|
| In 36 years.....              | 11,241    | 6,300       |
| Between the ages of 20 and 70 | 57,891    | 46,956      |
| Between the ages of 40 and 50 | 10,861    | 6,246       |

The last figures show an excess of 74 per cent. Between the ages of 20 and 30 it was 11 per cent.; from 30 to 40, 68 per cent.; from 50 to 60, 42 per cent., and from 60 to 70, 19 per cent. The period from 40 to 50 is regarded by the insurance men as the "prime of life."

WISCONSIN has passed a law prohibiting the sale and use of giant fire-crackers. This is a wise step, but so long as the toy pistol lingers with its possibilities in the way of death by lock-jaw it is evident that all accident hazards have not been removed even in the Badger State. The prohibition of the sale of the cannon cracker is, however, bound to reduce the list of Fourth of July casualties and should also somewhat reduce the number of fires. Other States may well follow the example of Wisconsin.

....The Chicago *Record-Herald* is authority for the statement that the Royal Arcanum will have to consider the question of increased rates at the meeting of its Supreme Council at Atlantic City, which began there yesterday. Those high in R. A. councils admit that the present margin between assessments and death claims approaches the inadequate, which is exceedingly serious in view of the increasing death rate. Considerably more rigidity in medical examinations must come, and the probabilities are that future assessment rates will be figured from the nearest birthday of the applicant, instead of from his last natal day.



# Financial

## Trade with Germany in Danger

It was announced in dispatches from Berlin, three weeks ago, apparently by authority, that formal notice had been given to our Government that our commercial agreement with Germany would terminate on March 1st, 1906, when Germany's new tariff and new reciprocal agreements with seven European nations will become effective. Denials of this have since been published, but it is quite well understood that the agreement will terminate on that date and that the United States will thereafter be at a disadvantage with respect to exports to Germany unless in the meantime a new treaty of reciprocity shall have been made and accepted. That is to say, the duties on American products imported into Germany will be very much higher than duties on similar products from Russia, Austria, Italy and the other countries that are parties to the new German treaties. Germany has recently been buying more from us than from any other country, about \$215,000,000 worth of goods annually. Her sales to us are about \$110,000,000. Imports from this country have more than doubled since 1890, while our purchases from Germany have shown an increase of only 12 per cent. On the other hand, Germany has found friendly and inviting markets in the European countries, notably in Russia, whose purchases of German goods have grown rapidly.

If we should make no new agreement, and thus fail to gain the advantages enjoyed by the seven treaty nations, the increase of duties would be applied chiefly to farm products—wheat, corn, rye, flour, lard, salted meats, dried fruit, etc. Duties on these products imported from this country would be higher by from 25 to even 150 per cent. than those imposed upon similar products from the treaty nations. Clearly, the import trade in such products would be almost wholly diverted to those countries. We are now selling to Germany \$16,000,000 worth of breadstuffs and \$21,000,000 worth of provisions. It is true, however, that the bulk of our exports to that country—including \$109,000,000 in cotton, \$11,-

000,000 in copper and \$4,000,000 in oil cake—would not be affected, being still free of duty. But our sales of dutiable products to Germany might be reduced by \$30,000,000.

Altho our Senate regards treaties of tariff reciprocity with marked disfavor, it is probable that a treaty with Germany will be negotiated before the coming session of Congress. We hope it will not meet the fate of the similar treaties negotiated by Commissioner Kasson under the direction of President McKinley.



THIS year's output of gold in Alaska, on both sides of the boundary, will be about \$22,000,000.

....Our imports of india rubber have increased from \$10,000,000 in 1884 to \$44,500,000 in 1904.

....Plans have been completed for additions, the cost of which will be \$20,000,000, to the works of the Carnegie Steel Company in Youngstown, Ohio.

....April's pig iron output was 1,922,041 tons, against 1,936,264 in March, which still holds the record. The weekly capacity of furnaces in blast was higher on May 1st than ever before.

....The North American Trust Company, the Trust Company of America and the City Trust Company have been merged into one institution, called the Trust Company of America, and Oakleigh Thorne, formerly President of the North American, is President of it.

....A very large crop of winter wheat is indicated by the Government's report, issued on the 10th. An estimate based upon acreage and the high condition (92.5) points to a crop of 460,000,000 bushels, against 332,935,000 harvested last year.

....Dr. Howard, Chief Entomologist of the Department of Agriculture, predicts that before the present cotton season is over, the boll-weevil, moving eastward, will cross the Mississippi. Seven parishes of Louisiana have already been invaded by the destructive insect.

....Dividends announced:

Amer. Express Co., \$3.00 per share and extra \$1.00 per share, payable July 1st.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1905

No. 2947

## Survey of the World

### National Topics

Mr. Roosevelt will visit several of the Southern States in a brief trip during the early days of October, returning to Washington before the 16th, when, it is expected, the special session of Congress will begin. His purpose will be to accept the hospitality of the only States—Florida and Arkansas—which he has not visited since he became President. It is asserted in Washington upon what seems to be good authority that the railway expenses of his recent vacation tour were paid by himself and that he will not accept free transportation hereafter.—Mr. Bryan will sail for Europe in September, intending to remain abroad for several months, seeking rest and studying experiments in municipal and State ownership of public utilities.—It is understood that the President assumes responsibility for the decision of Secretary Taft and the Panama Canal Commission's executive committee, on the 15th, concerning the purchase of canal material and supplies. We refer to the decision on another page. The Commission will make no unnecessary purchases before the session of Congress, when there will probably be an attempt to require by legislation the use of the products of American manufacture. Secretary Taft laid the question before Congress last winter, virtually asking for instructions, but Congress declined to give any. It is understood that the President's decision was not approved by three members of the Cabinet—Secretaries Shaw, Wilson and Metcalf. It has been attacked in published interviews by Representatives Dalzell and Grosvenor and other Republican opponents of tariff revision.—Secretary Morton will retire from the Cabinet on or before July 1st. It is reported that the evidence in the case

against the Atchison Railroad Company will soon be laid before a grand jury in New Mexico by the Government's attorneys, Messrs. Harmon and Judson.—The passage of Governor La Follette's Railroad Commission bill by the Wisconsin Senate leaves him free to accept the Senatorship to which he has been elected. He is to appoint the three Commissioners, who will have power to fix rates. But their decisions will be subject to review by the courts, and the old rates are to stand until the new ones are thus confirmed.



### Philadelphia's Gas Works

The proposed lease of Philadelphia's gas works for 75 years to the United Gas Improvement Company was approved on the 18th inst. by the city Councils at a meeting marked by wild disorder. Only one competing bid had been made, the terms of which were characterized by Mayor Weaver as "infinitely better" than those of the original scheme; but the Councils paid no attention to it, apparently for the reason that they were under orders to approve the project which had excited so much indignation throughout the city. They also coolly ignored the written request of the Mayor for a postponement of final action in order that he might examine the propositions. He and the protesting organizations of citizens preferred that the present lease (to expire in 1927) should not be disturbed or displaced. At the meeting the galleries and corridors were crowded with angry citizens, held in restraint by 100 policemen, some of whom had revolvers in their hands. After the protesting speeches of prominent residents the lease was promptly



"jammed through," while from the galleries came the cry, "thieves! thieves!" Ropes with nooses at their ends were dangling over the railing, and on placards attached were the words: "These for our Councilmen." Badges were worn bearing a picture of a gallows over the inscription: "The last resort." In the corridors the crowd was singing "We'll hang Tom Dolan to a sour apple tree." Mr. Dolan is president of the United Gas Improvement Company. The vote in the Common Council was 74 to 9; in the Select Council it was 37 to 4. In each branch there is only one Democrat, and the two voted no. The result indicates an easy passage of the lease ordinance over Mayor Weaver's veto, which is to be announced this week. But the Citizens' Committee is striving to arouse public sentiment in every ward by meetings and in other ways in order that Councilmen may be subjected to local pressure. Rope brigades will be organized for the Councils' meeting at which the veto will be received. "A more iniquitous measure," says the Mayor, "was never forced upon a free community." He has been urged to remove from office certain heads of municipal departments whose great influence over Councilmen has been exerted for this gas lease. This he now has power to do, but his power to remove or appoint the Directors of Public Safety and Public Works (who control the police and fire departments and the public contracts) will soon be taken away and given to the Councils by the bill which Governor Pennypacker recently signed and defended. One concession was made by the projectors of the lease before the vote was taken. The price of gas, instead of being fixed at 90 cents for 53 years after 1927, is to be 90 cents from 1921 to 1936, 85 thereafter until 1956 and 80 for the remaining 24 years. But for \$25,000,000 in hand the city surrenders more than \$100,000,000 in annual revenue, the provision for a reduction to 75 cents in 1918 and the right to take the entire property, with all improvements, in 1927. With difficulty the newspapers find words for their indignation. "It is crime so daring and outrageous," says the *Ledger*, "that to

most honest people it has seemed incredible." Says the *Press*, the leading Republican journal:

"The outrage stands unequalled and unapproached in the history of municipal crime. Tammany Hall, even in the hey-day of Tweed's most daring brigandage, never dreamed of such colossal pillage. It stands alone, unexampled, overtowering in its audacity and infamy."

All the newspapers are in agreement as to the character and magnitude of the offense.—The Massachusetts Legislature has made the maximum price of gas in Boston 90 cents and restricted the capitalization of the combined companies to \$15,126,000.—In Cleveland, Mayor Johnson, for the city, has offered the street railway company \$85 a share, or a little less than \$20,000,000, for its entire capital stock, asserting that this is a just and fair price.

#### Private Car Lines

Interesting testimony concerning the private car lines of the Armour company was given last week before the Senate Committee. Mr. Robbins, president of the Armour Car Lines Company, admitted that the company had from twenty to thirty exclusive contracts with railroads for the transportation of fruit, and that it had a monopoly of such traffic in parts of the West and South. In the territory covered by these exclusive contracts producers and shippers of fruit had to accept the rates fixed by the company, for the railroads were restrained by the agreements from carrying the fruit in cars of their own. His company had a monopoly in Georgia and Florida; it had exclusive contracts with all the South Atlantic coast roads and on the Southern Pacific. He insisted, however, that the Atchison road was in competition with his company in the fruit business of California. It has been asserted that this competition was suppressed by pooling agreements bearing the signature of Vice-President Paul Morton. The Armours, Mr. Robbins said, shipped their packing house products in the company's cars, but had no advantages over other shippers, altho they owned the company. He claimed that the company was not subject to the interstate commerce laws, and declined to answer certain questions about its business and earnings. "It seems," said Chairman



Elkins, "that you have all the advantages and none of the responsibilities of common carriers."—President Mead, of the National League of Commission Merchants, testified concerning these Armour cars, asserting that after the exclusive contracts were made the price of transportation was increased by 300 per cent. Mr. Mead quoted from testimony which had been given, he said, before the Commission in Chicago, week before last, by an officer of the Atchison road, to the effect that his company had to pay rebates now in order to compete with the Armour cars. Chairman Elkins remarked that if the statement was true the company was guilty of a flagrant violation of law.—Reports of the hearings in Chicago, as published in that city, show that a former confidential employee of the Armours, named Streycckmans, gave what was said to be a complete description of the car company's private policy. Large rebates were always paid, he said, to favored shippers. He gave a long list of the names of those who had received rebates exceeding 50 per cent., and the names of others to whom about 45 per cent. was paid. He also produced what was admitted to be a copy of the company's secret code book, in which there were words covering a large variety of messages of instructions concerning the payment of secret rebates, a word for the name of each of the Interstate Commerce Commissioners and other words giving warning of a Commissioner's approach. The word "Launch" stood for "Better arrange rebate there," and the word "Lava" for "Pay rebates from cash on hand."



#### The Strike in Chicago

It was expected on Saturday last that the teamsters' strike would be ended by action to be taken that night at a meeting of the strikers; but at midnight it was decided that the strike should be continued, because the seven express companies refused to take back any of the teamsters who had left their service. With respect to other employers the strikers were ready to make what would have been virtually an unconditional surrender, consenting to an "open shop" for the Employers' Team-

ing Company, and agreeing that other companies should take men back only to fill vacancies and should reject all who had violated the laws. Their willingness to accept these terms—which, it was estimated, would permit the employment of only 35 per cent. of the strikers—was due to the effect of President Roosevelt's address to their committee, to the changed attitude of Mayor Dunne, and to public indignation excited by revelations concerning the employment of hired ruffians to assault non-union men or union men who remained at work. The Mayor had promised to call for troops if the strike should spread, and he had begun to revoke the licenses of cabmen who refused to carry citizens to the boycotted stores, the first driver so punished being the president of the Cabmen's Union. Mr. Gompers had come to the city, and his influence had been exerted in favor of the acceptance of such terms as could be obtained. During last week there was not much rioting, but one man was killed Saturday night in the course of an attack upon non-union drivers. This was the eleventh in the list of deaths by violence. The strike spread to the public schools. In six of these the pupils, or a majority of them, went on strike because coal was delivered at the school buildings by non-union drivers. Many of the boys joined the mob in attacking these men, and some were urged by their parents to do this. Eight boys were arrested and sent to the House of Correction; fines of \$20 were imposed upon the parents of several others.—The disclosures concerning the employment of ruffians by union authorities relate primarily to the Carriage Makers' Union, which is not involved in this strike. They were made, by confession, in connection with the murder of Charles J. Carlstrom, in April, and the confession (a written one, which has been published by the authorities) is that of C. J. Casey, business agent of that union. Charles Gilhooley, a released convict, who admits that he murderously assaulted Carlstrom and was paid for it, boasted of his crime while drinking in a saloon. His arrest was followed by that of Casey, who re-



pented and confessed. This led to the arrest of the three members of the union's Executive Committee, who had appropriated the money to be expended in paying for such assaults, and of Gilhooley's assistants, Edward Feeley and Mark Looney. These men are held for murder. They have been identified as the assailants of Carlstrom, and, as has been said, Gilhooley admits that he did most of the work. A strike had been declared, but at the Meekel Wagon Works only a few of the forty union men went out. Carlstrom, a good workman, was the leader of those who remained. One evening, as he was about to enter his house, where his wife and child were waiting for him, he was attacked by the three ruffians, who left him for dead. He died two or three days later. The price paid for this was \$15, out of an appropriation of \$50. It has been ascertained that at least one other man died of injuries inflicted by the same ruffians, and that a man named Anderson, still living, was beaten by them. It is reported that the authorities have evidence of 19 similar assaults by Gilhooley and his confederates. Casey says, in his confession, that Gilhooley, when \$8 was offered to him for the assault upon Carlstrom, demanded \$15 because "other unions were paying that for a knock-out."—At the end of the long strike in the Fall River cotton factories, it was agreed that Governor Douglas should make an investigation and report as to what the average margin should be, between the cost of cotton and the selling price of cloth, to permit a 5 per cent. increase of wages from the end of the strike (in January last) to April 1st. He now reports that the margin (for a specified quantity) should be 74 38-100 cents. As the actual margin has been less than 60 cents, the manufacturers are not required to increase the wages of the three months, which have been on the basis of the reduction which caused the strike.

Outlaw Forces  
Exterminated in Jolo

After ten days' hard fighting in the jungles of Jolo island, Gen. Leonard Wood has exterminated a large party of piratical out-

laws, commanded by a Moro chief named Pala. The engagements took place during the first two weeks of the present month, but the news was delayed in transmission. In the first week about 300 of the outlaws were killed. Those remaining sought refuge in the swamps, but were attacked there. Pala himself was slain, and it appears that very few of his 600 followers survive. Nine of General Wood's men were killed and 21 wounded. When our Government took possession of the islands, Pala, who had been a slave-trader and pirate, fled to a small island near Borneo. One of his lieutenants having deserted to a neighboring British settlement, Pala landed a force there and demanded that he be given up. When this was refused he ordered a massacre, and it is said that 25 residents were killed. For this reason the British colonial authorities do not mourn now over his death. Pala recently returned to Jolo and organized this uprising, which General Wood has so effectively suppressed. None of the resident Moro chiefs appears to have been implicated.

Cuba and  
Porto Rico

At the recent convention of Liberals and those Moderates who do not support President Palma, the platform or declaration of principles unanimously adopted contained a paragraph asserting that Cuban sovereignty was in danger of being weakened by the Platt Amendment and calling for a revision of the permanent treaty of which the Amendment is a part. But a motion to place this paragraph at the head of the platform as the leading issue was defeated by a large majority. Some said that under the restrictions of the Amendment Cuba could never be free. A majority were of the opinion that the treaty could not at present be revised, and that the paragraph should be retained only as "a future aspiration." The convention made declaration of intention to carry out the accepted scheme of sanitation, with Government aid for municipalities wherever it should be needed. President Palma has vetoed the bill appropriating \$1,500,000 to assist the larger cities in sanitary work, on the ground that by the Platt Amendment the Government is re-



quired to do this work by direct action. The Presidential candidate of this convention is Gen. José Miguel Gomez, Governor of Santa Clara.



#### Church Union

The May meetings of the denominations have been mainly devoted to Church union. Union between Northern Presbyterians and the Cumberland Church had been approved by the presbyteries, but the opposition was sufficiently great to lead their General Assemblies to take further time for deliberation, so that union will not be immediately accomplished. The principal definite action for union was taken at Kansas City at the Quadrennial Conference of the United Brethren, when they agreed by the overwhelming vote of 246 against 5 to accept the plan of federation with the Congregationalists and the Methodist Protestants, looking to complete consolidation at a hopeful future time. The meeting was a most enthusiastic one. The "Syllabus" for the federation proposed was carefully explained at a great meeting on Monday evening, when Chancellor D. S. Stephens, of the Methodist Protestant University at Kansas City, and Moderator Washington Gladden, representing the Congregationalists, made addresses, which were enthusiastically received. They showed that the three denominations preach the same Gospel and serve the same God, and that combination would create a great missionary and educational force, thus securing the solidarity of ecclesiastical life, while sacredly guarding the liberty of the individual conscience. In behalf of the United Brethren Dr. L. S. Cornell detailed the careful and full consultations which had resulted in the plan of federation proposed. Dr. R. W. Funk, agent of the Brethren Publishing House, then offered a resolution adopting the proposed plan of federation, and its consideration was postponed till Thursday in order to give full time for consideration and for the expression of opposing views. A full discussion was had on Thursday, and it was then adopted by an almost unanimous yea and nay vote, all the seven bishops being in its favor. Already, at their national meetings, the Congregationalists and the Methodist

Protestants had adopted the Syllabus, and the next step will be to call a General Council of the three denominations to determine on the plan of union and work. The Bishops were appointed with power to select the other members for the United Brethren Church. It will now be the duty of the other denominations to appoint their members, when a time will be set for the Council to meet.



#### The Strike at Limoges

The strike, which began in the Haviland porcelain works from the demand made by the workmen for the dismissal of two foremen, extended to other factories and has kept the city in such a state of disorder as to threaten the destruction of the industries of the place. For a second time the national Government has been compelled to intervene to restore order, and the Prefect of the Haute-Vienne has taken charge of the police and brought in gendarmes and dragoons to patrol the streets, in spite of the protests of the Municipal Council. The Mayor of Limoges, M. Labossière, is a member of the Socialist group of the Chamber of Deputies, and both he and the Municipal Council, which is composed of Socialists, have sympathized so strongly with the cause of the workingmen that they have not afforded protection to the employers and the men who wished to work, altho they have by resolution condemned violence as injurious to proletarian interests. The porcelain works were sacked, a motor car of the proprietor burned and buildings blown up by bombs. M. Beaulieu, proprietor of a shoe factory, was besieged with his wife, mother and children in his establishment for several days by the strikers, who encamped about the place in tents and threatened to burn the building with the people in it unless their demands were granted. Beams were placed across the doors and only a small quantity of food was passed in. No one was allowed to enter or leave. The twelve-year-old son of the concierge who tried to get out was attacked and his ribs on both sides of his body beaten in. No physician was allowed to pass through the guards to



attend him. The family were finally rescued by a company of a hundred gendarmes sent by the Prefect and conducted to a neighboring town. M. Beaulieu then met a committee of the strikers and his creditors at the office of the Mayor. He expressed himself willing to open the factory and to re-employ as many of his former workmen as possible, but stated that since orders amounting to \$90,000 had been countermanded on account of the strike he would not be able to use more than 50 workmen out of the 300 now striking.



#### The Defense of the British Empire

On May 11th Premier Balfour gave to the House of Commons a general statement of considerable importance of the plans of the Government for the defense of England and the colonies. He stated that the Admiralty had decided that submarine mines constituted an inexpedient method of defending ports. They were more likely to injure the defenders than damage the enemies. The danger to neutral vessels from the floating mines used in defense of Port Arthur had proved so great that he thought the question of their use ought to be brought before some international tribunal. In regard to defending England, Mr. Balfour stated he would consider France as the enemy simply because this was the nearest country, altho it was the last thing in the world to be regarded as possible. It was the opinion of Field Marshal Lord Roberts that it would be useless to attempt the invasion of Great Britain with less than 70,000 men, and even if these landed it was but a forlorn hope that they would reach London. The Committee of Defense thought it advisable that the fleet and army should be concentrated in the center of the Empire, from which they could be distributed as the necessity arose. In case England should be attacked in the absence of the Mediterranean, the Atlantic and the home fleets the Admiralty would still have ready for service within a few hours 6 warships, 18 cruisers, 25 torpedo boat destroyers and 95 torpedo boats, together with submarine boats,

and he considered that it would be impossible to land troops upon the English shore. Mr. Balfour said that the Government was seriously considering the advance of Russia toward the Afghan frontier, altho he did not believe the invasion of Asia formed any part of the plans of the Russian Government. If Great Britain permitted the slow absorption of Afghanistan in a way similar to that in which the Central Asian States had been absorbed, and if Russia's strategic railroads were allowed to creep closer and closer to the frontier, Great Britain would be faced with the greatest military problems which had ever confronted her. These remarks of the Premier must be taken into consideration in connection with the recent reports that the accumulation of Russian troops on the Afghan frontier and the construction of the Russian railways in Central Asia have been continued during the war. The work on the Orenburg-Tashkend section of the Russian railroad was begun at both ends and has been continued steadily for two years. The line from Orenburg reached the Sea of Aral in the fall of 1903, and last fall the whole road was open for traffic. Russia now has as a railway base of concentration the Merv-Bakhara-Khokand line; two lines of communication by rail in the rear and two advance feelers abutting on the Afghan frontier. The results of the British Mission to Kabul this spring have not been given to the public, but it is rumored that the Amir refused to allow a railroad to be constructed from India into his territory. The request of the Amir for an Afghan seaport was refused, but he was assured of the British protection of his country.—The Turkish Government has asked London for an explanation of the presence of four British warships lying off Koweit in the Persian Gulf. Lord Lansdowne replied that there was nothing unusual in this, for some British warships were almost always employed in police duty in the gulf. It is reported that the British marines have been landed at Koweit and have thrown up fortifications, which in consideration of the rebellious condition of the province may well cause the Turk uneasiness.



### The Czar's Councils

It is reported from St. Petersburg that the Czar on his birthday, May 20th, signed a ukase authorizing a Zemsky Sovyet, or Council of the People, to meet next fall. The ukase will be published May 27th, on the anniversary of his coronation. The proposed national assembly will have no legislative power in itself, but will merely make recommendations to the Imperial Council. This is not likely to satisfy the zemstvoists, who demand a share in the actual government of the country. At the recent Moscow Conference the Shipoff faction, who favored an advisory council not in any way infringing on the powers of the autocracy, were in a minority, and Mr. Shipoff himself was left off of the Committee of Arrangement of the next congress of the zemstvos. The Moscow Conference recommended that members of the zemstvos refuse to serve on the various governmental reform commissions, as they are really intended to impede and postpone the reforms needed in Russia.—The Czar has ordered the establishment of a permanent Council of National Defense

"in order to insure the development of the empire's fighting force in a manner corresponding to the needs and resources of the State and to secure uniformity in the duties of the supreme naval and military administrations and harmonize them with those of other Government institutions in questions affecting the safety of the State."

A special commission under the presidency of the Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaievitch is appointed to draw up the plans.—Some concessions have been granted to the Poles by the Czar in a recent ukase which permits peasants to rent and purchase land and allows the Lithuanian and Polish languages to be taught to certain extent in the schools. The children of Poland have recently been taking the language question into their own hands and there have been numerous school strikes.—An attempt was made on May 19th to assassinate Governor-General Maximovitch as he returned from service at the Warsaw Cathedral, but the bomb was exploded, accidentally or intentionally, in the hands of the Polish shoe-

maker who carried it just as he was about to be arrested as a suspicious personage. The explosion killed him and the two detectives and tore their bodies to pieces. Twenty-three other persons in the vicinity were injured. Major General Sokolovsky, Governor-General of the Province of Ufa, was fired upon several times while at an entertainment in the public garden and was severely, perhaps mortally, wounded. His predecessor, General Bogdanovitch, was assassinated in the streets of Ufa on May 19, 1903.



### The Russian Navy

Admiral Rojestvensky's united fleet again visited Hon-Kohe Bay, but did not remain there long. Admiral de Jonquières, the French naval commander, made another cruise along the coast of French Indo-China on the 15th, and on his return to Saigon stated that there were no Russian vessels in any of the ports. The Russian fleet was reported in latitude 13.30 N. and longitude 111.30 E. on May 16th. A fleet of 150 Chinese junks heavily laden with provisions for the Russian vessels were seen in Kwang-Chau Bay, Lie-Chau peninsula. Part of the Russian fleet, consisting of eleven of the slower vessels, returned on May 19th to the coast of Anam and anchored off Port d'Ayot outside the three-mile limit. The rest of the fleet, relieved of these, is expected to make a dash through the Pacific Ocean for Vladivostok, possibly coaling north of Luzon, for colliers and supply ships are reported to have rendezvoused in Balintang Channel. Admiral de Jonquières has again gone to Port d'Ayot to see that there is no violation of neutrality on the French coast.—President Roosevelt has refused to join in the proposed international effort to clear the China Sea of the floating mines which are doing so much damage to neutral vessels. Our Government takes the position that American interests are too slight to warrant sending a warship into the zone of marine belligerent operations.—There are persistent rumors of the severe illness and incapacity of Admiral Rojestvensky, who is said to be suffering from nervous prostration and organic disease. Vice-Admiral Birilev was



said to have been ordered to go to Vladivostok to take charge of the fleet when it arrives there.

### Oyama Advances

After the capture of Mukden the Japanese pursued the retreating Russians up the railroad beyond Kaiyuan and then halted, since which time both armies have maintained their positions without any serious fighting for nearly two months. Now, however, the reports

The Japanese are advancing in three columns northeast along the railroad from Kaiyuan and Changtufu. The opposing Russian forces occupy strongly fortified positions extending across the railroad from the boundary of Mongolia 42 miles toward the east. There is also a Russian force still further to the east on the Tongta River, a branch of the Sungari joining that river at Kwanjir. This force is in command of General Patorilov, with head-

quarters at Hailung-Cheng, on the Tongta, about 70 miles southeast of Szepingkai, thus defending Kirin from the southwest. Between the Tongta River and the railroad there is a range of low mountains. The country north of Changtufu is hilly and deeply cut by ravines, therefore well adapted for defense. The spring rains are over and the roads are drying. Correspondents report that Harbin is the scene of riotous dissipation of Russian officers and men. Music halls and theaters are numerous and always crowded, and Monte Carlo is outdone in reckless gambling by this military camp. Vladivostok is being prepared to receive Admiral Rojestvensky's fleet and also to withstand an expected attack from land. All foreign consuls have been ordered to leave the fortifications where they have been staying. Richard T. Greener, the American commercial agent at Vladivostok, has left for Babarowsk. A Japanese force under General Hasegawa which landed a few



Map Showing the Present Position of the Russian and Japanese Forces in Manchuria

from Manchuria indicate that Field Marshal Oyama is preparing for a general attack all along the line, and it is possible that an important battle on land may precede the expected naval engagement. Both armies have been extensively reinforced and doubtless have all the supplies they need, for the railroad has been repaired by the Japanese and they have uninterrupted communication by rail to Niuchwang, and from that port to Japan by trans-

ports. The Japanese are advancing in three columns northeast along the railroad from Kaiyuan and Changtufu. The opposing Russian forces occupy strongly fortified positions extending across the railroad from the boundary of Mongolia 42 miles toward the east. There is also a Russian force still further to the east on the Tongta River, a branch of the Sungari joining that river at Kwanjir. This force is in command of General Patorilov, with head-

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weeks ago at Gensan, on the eastern coast of Korea, is thought to be moving on Vladivostok. Russia has protested to the Powers against the arbitrary control of Korean affairs by the Japanese, who are managing all departments of the Government. The Emperor of Korea is reported to be about to visit Japan, and it is questioned whether this is voluntary or whether it is a scheme to get him out of the way.



# The Near Future of American Society

BY EDWARD ALSWORTH ROSS, PH.D.

PROFESSOR OF SOCIOLOGY IN THE UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA

OF all forms of error, says George Eliot, surely prophecy is the most gratuitous. Conscious of this truth, I aim in what follows not so much to anticipate coming events as to forecast the probable working, in the course of the next thirty years, of the mounting tendencies discernible under the surface of American society. Surely it is permitted to project a little the curve on which we are already traveling!

The sharpest corner American society has turned since the destruction of slavery was turned in the early nineties, when the last homestead in the rain belt was taken up. This event, more pregnant by far than the demonetization of silver, the McKinley Act, or the Battle of Manila Bay, closed the expansive free land epoch that has extended through our nascent period and ushered in the era of limited natural opportunities and intensive development.

The arrest of expansion in the late eighties and the early nineties was almost dramatic in its suddenness. In the five years ending 1884, if we may trust the figures of the Department of Agriculture, the average annual enlargement of our food bearing area was near seven million acres. In the five years following it was less than three million acres. In the succeeding ten years, 1889-1899, it was eight hundred thousand acres, and would have been a minus quantity had not millions of acres of meadow lands been plowed up. Between 1860 and 1890 the median point of cereal production moved west about 120 miles a decade, whereas during the nineties it migrated only 25 miles. During the seventies the median point of improved farm acreage moved west 131 miles, during the eighties 107 miles, during the nineties only 57 miles. During the nineties the center of population shifted west only 14 miles, as against 48 miles in the

eighties, 58 miles in the seventies and an average of 50 miles per decade during the first century of the Republic. In the last four census years the contribution of the farms to our domestic exports was respectively 92, 82, 73 and 60 per cent., showing the decline in the relative importance of agriculture as the extension of the crop bearing area slackens.

There is, to be sure, a great irrigable area, but its development will be slow and costly. This land, that costs upward of twenty dollars an acre to make fruitful, is not an opportunity for penniless families such as used to flow out upon Government land and achieve financial independence. Hitherto the discontented American has enjoyed an option—to move up or to move on. He can no longer move on and, as “room at the top!” is the gospel for the exceptional man, it is hard to escape the conclusion that for the ordinary man the circle of opportunities is relatively narrower. The superior man, on the other hand, finding in our commercial and manufacturing development a widening scope for the exercise of his powers, more and more differentiates himself economically and socially from the common sort. Population being more highly refracted by the economic *régime* of to-day, it is likely that the social spectrum will be lengthened.

Our population has always sloped westward, lying deep in the older sections and thinning out toward the sunset. But when the onrushing tide of migration broke into spray on the Hundredth Meridian, the viewless coast of the fertile expanse beyond the Mississippi, the backwash began to proportion population to the man-supporting power of the different sections. As West and South thus acquire their due quota of people, factories and cities will multiply in them, and the interchange of goods between crowded East and farming



West will become less exaggerated. The natural currents of exchange run between January lands and June lands, so we may look for North-and-South traffic to gain on East-and-West traffic. Consumers will spring up at the Western farmer's door and his surplus will go to feed American city populations rather than European. Home markets will diversify crops and the soil will no longer be worn out in growing only exportable staples like wheat, cotton and tobacco. Farming will become intensive and the unit of tillage will become smaller.

In the first half of the nineties three-fourths of our domestic exports were agricultural products; in the second half of the decade only two-thirds. As thus we come to seek outlets for our surplus manufactures rather than for our superfluous foodstuffs and raw materials we shall turn on our heel and address ourselves more to the under-developed countries of South America, Africa and the Orient. The gashing of the Panama Isthmus will hasten our industrialization and make the Pacific coast almost our front door.

Once the East with its ships and mills, the Center with its furnaces and forges, the South with its slave-worked plantations, the West with its farms and the Far West with its ranches and mines constituted so many distinct basins in which unlike types of society developed. Henceforth they will more and more merge into a single great national basin filled with one rich and highly diversified social life.

Steam massed people, but electricity is dispersing them. When the mechanic comes to think nothing of living ten miles from his work the slum will vanish and the city will diffuse itself into the country. Already telephones, free mail delivery and interurban trolley lines are revolutionizing the farmer's life. The sleeve of intercourse is polishing away rusticity, and ere long the comic papers will have one butt the less. The clodhopper and the cobble-trotter types are both doomed.

Nowhere will the spirit of association thrive so mightily in the course of the next thirty years as among wage-earners. Throughout wide areas of employment the individual bargain, with

underpayment and oppression in its train, will give place to the collective bargain, and the sellers of labor, equalized at last with the buyers in respect to bargaining power, will command approximately the true market worth of their services. Workingmen will associate, just as capitalists associate, under legally prescribed forms which standardize the constitution and practice of the best existing labor unions and duly safeguard the interests of the minority and of the individual member. Labor organizations, once outlawed, now tolerated, will eventually enjoy in law and in opinion equal rank with corporations as pillars of our society.

It is safe to predict that within our lifetime neither Kropotkin's Utopia nor Marx's will be realized. The half million establishments in this country will not fall into the maw of a collectivist State. Yet the State will bulk bigger than it does to-day and the net of regulation it casts over business will have a finer mesh. It is thinkable that certain strategic businesses—telegraph, railroad, insurance, coal mining—may, on account of their regulative influence, be taken over by Government. Certain it is a thick collision mat of administrative bureaus and commissions will be interposed to shield the public from the sharp corners and rough surfaces of the public service corporation. Boards will be charged with looking after banking, insurance, gas, electric lighting, street cars, mines, factories, railroads, shipping, tenements, elevators and stock exchanges. As corporate undertaking spreads and the army of shareholders swells to many times its present size, corporations will have to allow their inner workings to be radio-graphed upon the screen of publicity. Government will become a giant purveyor of exact and statistical information. As the taxable social product grows, philanthropy and education will be fostered with a more generous hand. The public onslaught on disease will develop from desultory bushwhacking into a vast scientific warfare, and State aid to research will reach proportions yet undreamed.

It is hard to say whether our two-party system will persist or will yield to a system of deals between parliamentary



groups, such as prevails in most European countries. Certain it is that the line of cleavage will shift. In our political history the clash of sections—manufacturing North and consuming South, lending East and borrowing West—has played a leading rôle. With the inevitable assimilation of sections and differentiation of society within each section class strife rather than sectional strife will become the substance of our politics. The party will become an alliance of definite social groups with kindred sympathies and interests.

The foundation of future party opposition will hardly be the feud of liberal and conservative, as in England; the clash of city and country, as in Germany, nor the antagonism of nationalism and State's rights, as formerly in this country. The political cleavage most natural to our next phase would give us one party championing a type of social union where (as in the trust) a man's title to consideration, weight and benefit depends upon the amount of his *property*, and another party standing for a type of social union where (as in the labor organization) a man's title to participate is his *manhood*. Capitalism and humanism—under whatever banners we battle politically in the future—this unavowed difference will lie at the bottom of our strife.

And what of the *soul* of the American people? What spiritual crises, what rebirths shall we look for?

The pivot fact in the moral life of a people is the reigning standard of human worth, for this fixes the shining goals toward which the ambitious press. A healthy community will grade its members by a composite standard that gives due weight to family, personality, character, prowess, culture and possessions. This standard we still apply to women, but for men the sheer money standard wrought out among heavy spenders has within recent years triumphed in our great cities and spread with alarming rapidity to the minor centers. Not a day passes but new communities and new interests surrender to commercialism. Yesterday the office, the sanctum, the club; to-day the pulpit, the studio, the laboratory; to-morrow, perhaps, the court of justice, the council

chamber, the Senate—such is the progress of the invasion. Naturally enough the result has been a whetting of greed and thereupon an unprecedented carnival of boodle, graft, fraud and monopoly extortion. Who among us has not felt the tug of this vicious undertow that is wrecking characters, setting adrift the old buoys and tearing the piling from under our free institutions?

This plague cannot last, for it is too deadly. Relief from Mammonism will come, however, not from a hallelujah revival, but from a revolution in opinion; not change of heart, but change in the standard of human worth. The coming standard will not be birth, for the old aristocratic principle is dead. It will not be prowess, for the sword arm cannot put itself in evidence now that war is passing away. Culture being *power to enjoy* rather than *power to do*, can never become the universal measure of worth in our hustle civilization. Character standing alone does not appeal strongly to the many and does not admit of easily discriminated degrees. The only graduated test of man's worth that can dispute the sway of the pecuniary standard, the test that is as congenial to our industrialism as prowess was to militancy, is *efficiency*. When to-morrow's morrow, graft-stricken and desperate, lights Diogenes' lamp and looks about for an honest man it will find him in the trained expert, fortified with a professional ethics, who next to a living for Molly and the babies cares for nothing so much as the "*Well done, old man!*" of his brother experts.

No Savonarola will uprear the new goal, but certain regenerative forces that are quietly gathering at the heart of society. Our crowded colleges are rearing a breed that will not dance before the golden calf, and from these centers most of the social leadership of the future is bound to come. From schools of engineering, business, journalism, social work and the public service moral ozone will spread into new quarters. Over against the dollar standard of success professional schools, associations and periodicals will raise the standard of workmanship. In the public service the trained sanitarian, statistician, accountant, teacher, engineer or warden will



oust the henchman. The mere vote-getter with his buncombe and make-believe will retreat before the business-like expert, bent on really doing the work for which he draws the wage.

Tho all who experience this antiseptic, professional training seem but a handful beside the votaries of Mammon, it is possible they will not be left to fight the battle alone. The toiling millions value men in terms of efficiency and instinctively pay homage to workmanlike traits. Hitherto they have been too unconscious and mute to have a hand in shaping the reigning standards of human worth. Their inertia, indeed, is not to be wondered at when we see even the active commercial section capitulate to the leisure class and blindly worship the tin-foil gods set up by idlers and pleasers. Now, however, the deeps begin to heave and stir. The great and growing movement of association among laboring men promises to release into society a purifying current of opinion. It may be that labor will not become sordid in proportion as it becomes successful. When, through fellowship and converse, the workers come to themselves, they will perhaps pluck up the courage to champion their own sound ideals against the guilt, swag-bellied idols of our day.

Free land gone, we shall soon see an end of the West, that buoyant society of the rising sap where opportunity is equal, ownership general, manhood at a premium, birth and station at a discount. The Westerner has always been "ismy" and radical. Again and again his individualistic and leveling impulses in the form of Jeffersonian and Jacksonian Democracy, Lincoln Republicanism, Grangerism, Populism and Bryanism have swept coastward and Americanized the crusting, stratifying East. The frontiersman thought of this country as the Atlantis of the poor, the Eden of the aspiring, free from class distinctions and the social power of wealth. The stealthy inroads of the transforming forces have therefore raised wave after wave of ire, protest and radicalism, which have rolled

over the startled East and broken its moorings to the Old World. With no longer this leavening West, whence shall we expect new avatars of the American spirit?

The social principles that now seem native to our soil—respect for the Divine in man, faith in moral forces, confidence in the rule of the many, democratic feeling—had their origin in a century of free and facile expansion over a fertile continent. With the dying away of this process the principles must lose something of their pristine vigor. The mounting influences of machinery, industrial organization, city life and economic differentiation cannot but assert themselves nakedly, and slowly assimilate us to the West-European societies, save as the traditions the past has lodged in our souls may hold us: Backwoods, prairie and placer bred notions of equality and freedom; mill, railroad and department store breed notions of hierarchy and discipline. For generations the reaction of successive receding Wests has borne us tangent to the Old World, making us ever more "American." Henceforth we are likely to obey the main current of Occidental development and move more nearly parallel to trans-Atlantic societies.

Free land, one of the twin mammæ of democracy, is well nigh dried up. But, tho the physical West passes, there is a spiritual West we shall never lose. From time to time appear freshening, emancipating spirits who spurn man-made distinctions of place, rank and money, and whose hearts leap toward every man as toward a brother. These are the prophets, the humanizing Isaiahs, Garrisons, Hugos and Tolstoys, who recall us to natural fellowship, who impress us with our likenesses even when conditions are exaggerating differences, who level us even when social terraces are rising. Of these there will be no lack. May this spiritual West that cannot dwindle perpetuate the institutions and ideals the physical West brought forth!

LINCOLN, NEB.





# The Resting Place of Paul Jones

BY PARK BENJAMIN

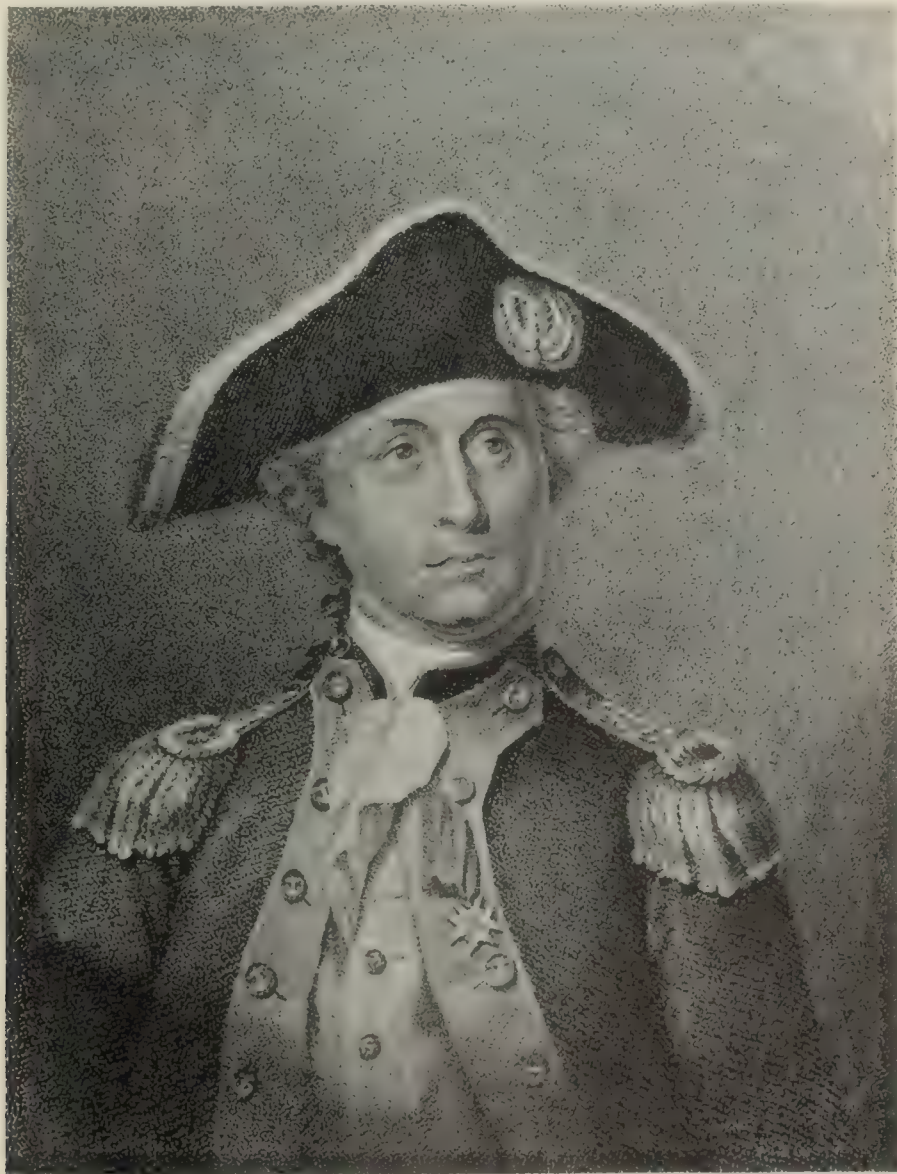
AUTHOR OF "THE HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY," ETC.

*"Ôu peut on être mieux qu' au sein de sa famille."*

THE characteristically prompt decision of the President that the remains of Commodore John Paul Jones, U. S. N., shall have their final resting place at Annapolis not only vastly pleases the Navy and all its friends, but

forestalls a controversy for the possession of the tomb, which the country can well do without. Jones was essentially a naval hero; and he belongs with his professional posterity and not elsewhere.

The issue now shifts from where his sepulchre is to be to what it ought to be. And this brings to the fore that particular



JOHN PAUL JONES.

*Paul Jones*





Bird's-Eye View of the United States Naval Academy Buildings, Showing Chapel as the Central Object

feature of the magnificent group of buildings now being erected for the United States Naval Academy which contemplates the establishment of a Naval Westminster Abbey, where the bodies of those men who have distinguished themselves upon the sea may rest, and admission to which may come to be regarded in the Navy as the highest of all attainable distinctions.

When the new Naval Academy is finished it will be the most magnificently housed institution of learning in the world. Dominating the entire group is the so-called "chapel," a time honored name, but now become rather inappro-

priate for a structure which holds more people than Trinity Church in New York and is to cost nearly half a million dollars. In the general photograph of the buildings here given, taken from the Severn River side, its dome, 200 feet high, is seen towering above all. Another photograph shows its present state of completion, the metal skeleton being in place and the walls well up, and from a third, made from the architect's model, an accurate idea of the majestic beauty of the *façade* may be obtained.

The plan has the form of a Greek cross with a large circle inscribed, so that there results a rotunda about 112 feet high and



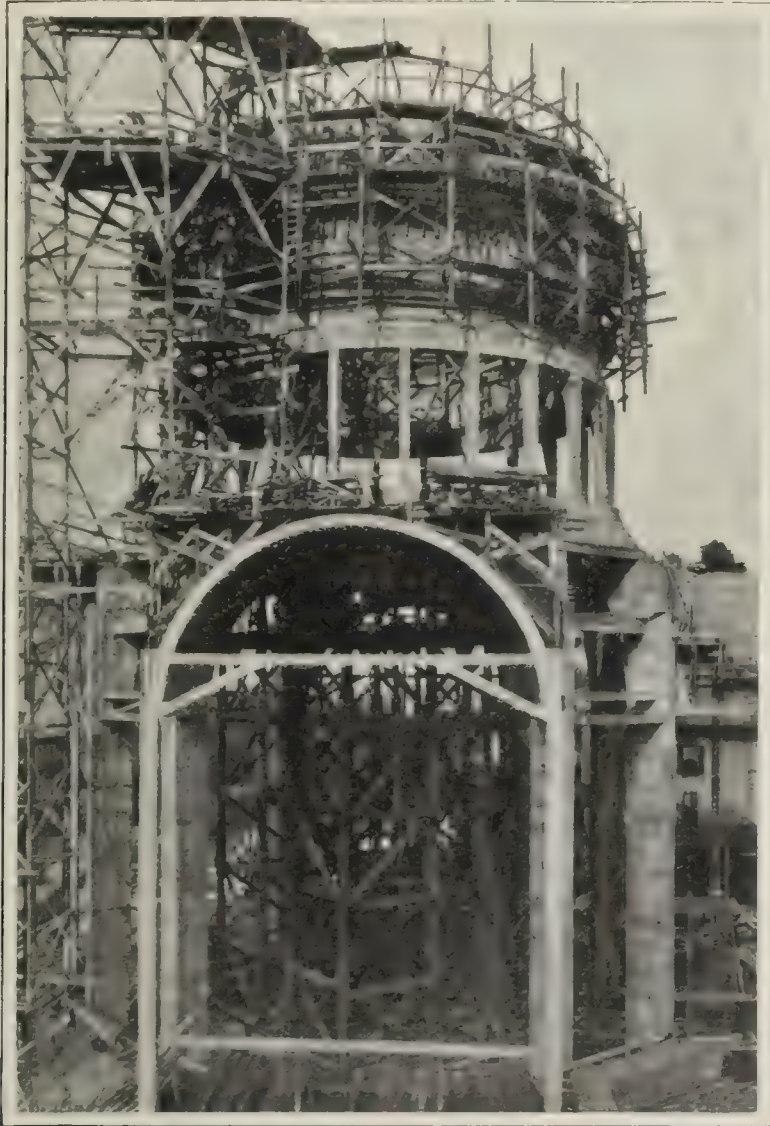
The Naval Westminster Abbey at the United States Naval Academy, Annapolis. Completed Building



83 feet in diameter, which will be the chapel proper. Occupying the entire space below the floor is the crypt, a circular vaulted apartment 18 feet high and entirely unobstructed save for the heavy columns which support the vault arches. Around the circumference is a massive wall, in which are niches to serve as tombs. At the center, surrounded by the circle of inner supporting columns, it is

ment of the crypt and also the sketch, which will give a better idea of its interior than any merely verbal description.

It is further proposed to make the exterior ornamentation of the chapel conform to its employment as a monument to Jones. There are already large trophies of arms, standing on pedestals on the roof over the angle piers. The end of the nave which contains the main en-

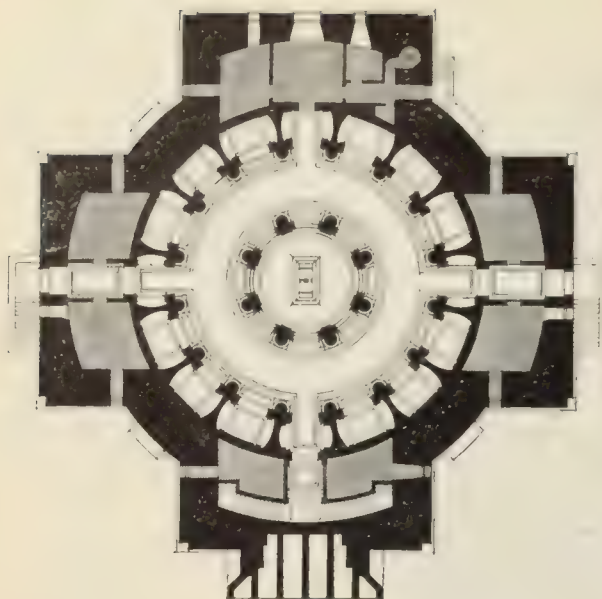


The Naval Westminster Abbey at the United States Naval Academy, Showing Present State of Building

proposed that the sarcophagus of Commodore Jones shall be placed, in plain view upon a pedestal, with such of his battle flags and captured colors as we possess disposed around it. Access to the crypt is had by separate entrances and it is to be amply lighted by glass tiles set in the rotunda floor above. Mr. Ernest Flagg, the architect of the new Naval Academy, has kindly made for me the accompanying plan of the arrange-

trance and which, like the transepts and choir, projects from the circular wall of the rotunda, is crowned by a circular pediment. In the tympanum of this pediment, shown empty in the photograph of the model, it is designed to place a group of statues representing Jones on the deck of the "Bon Homme Richard" during her famous action with the "Serapis," and on the tablet in the frieze of the main entablature above the doorway is to be





Plan of Crypt Memorial Chapel, United States Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.

engraved an inscription repeating his defiant "I have not begun to fight yet." In the main portal there is to be a superb pair of bronze doors, the gift of one of the best known of the Naval Academy graduates now in civil life, Col. Robert M. Thompson, of New York, to whom more than any one else the rebuilding of the institution is due, for he started the movement and carried it to success—and into the design of these some Paul Jones motive could perhaps be worked. Certainly no more impressive monument to any departed hero could well be devised than the Naval Academy Chapel will thus become should it finally be decided to carry into effect the proposals above briefly outlined. There is also the great advantage that it will certainly be completed and that it will not require any popular subscription whatever.

The question as to locality being now settled, an issue yet to be determined is whether or not Commodore Jones is justly entitled to the chief place among the men of the Navy to whom their country is willing to award this last and highest honor. This is a matter not to be hastily settled, least of all amid the shouting and tumult which will necessarily attend the reception of the remains from the fleet already deputed to bring them across the ocean. The claims of Farragut, of Decatur, of Preble, or if only the men of Revolutionary days are to be considered, then of that most gallant

fighter, Nicholas Biddle, are all justly to be weighed. It must be remembered that Jones has constantly been dealt with in the language of hyperbole. Charged with all the crimes in the calendar and habitually styled pirate and renegade by his enemies, he has been equally the object of indiscriminate eulogy and superlative glorification by his indignant friends. After the War of 1812 the attacks on him by British writers broke out anew, and probably the bitterest of all were written when the last century was twenty years advanced. The recriminations and laudations were then resumed with increased vigor on this side of the Atlantic, and so the last two generations of Americans have been taught from their cradles to regard Jones as a sea Bayard *sans peur et sans reproche*—mainly by biographers who, however clearly, especially of late years, they may have perceived the facts, evidently have had no relish for the unpopularity which might possibly follow any attempted disturbance of the general conviction. A just appreciation of his deeds and character lies, of course, between the extremes. That he was a regularly commissioned Captain in the Navy of the United States and no pirate his former foes now willingly admit. The vast fleets of England and France had confronted one another for centuries, but no French captain had crossed the narrow strait and thrashed an English



View in Crypt Memorial Chapel, United States Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.



frigate in an English harbor and sailed her a prize to France, nor forced another to strike her flag in sight of her own shores, and this with a sinking ship, which went to the bottom almost before the victorious crew could take possession of their capture. These things Jones did, and whatever may be said as to the military value of his achievements the

moral effect of them upon the French court helped the fortunes of the young Republic. None the less there is work for an *advocatus diaboli*—and there are strong arguments which he may urge against according to Jones any such primacy as the central place in the crypt betokens.

NEW YORK CITY.



## The Civic Value of Hartford's Four Hundred College Graduates

BY EDWARD PORRITT

[Our readers have long been familiar with Mr. Porritt's articles in *THE INDEPENDENT*, and they will be interested to know that he has recently become a citizen of the United States. This article is suggested, of course, by the different way things are done in English cities with whose political and social activities Mr. Porritt is familiar, as his books, "The Englishman at Home" and "The History of the Unreformed House of Commons," attest. Our readers will find Mr. Clark's article, which follows, as interesting and positive as Mr. Porritt's.—EDITOR.]

THERE are two obvious reasons why Hartford ought to be in the same class as Cambridge and Brookline among the well-governed cities of the United States. There is the influence of its three hundred Yale graduates; and there is its beauty and the beauty of its natural surroundings, which should evoke civic pride and bring home to Hartford citizens an abiding and stirring realization of the fact that the city is the larger home.

If Hartford cannot inspire this feeling of the larger home there is no city in the New or Old World that can; for surely in the Anglo-Saxon world there is no city—not exclusively residential—which has in a greater degree than Hartford everything that goes to the making of a beautiful city. All the beauty that makes the Connecticut Valley a joy is exemplified in the surroundings of Hartford; and in fine streets, stately avenues and magnificent parks, art has added to the natural charms of the Connecticut capital city.

Hartford's associations and scenery should arouse and keep alive a strong and active civic pride, and, as I have already suggested, there is another reason why Hartford in all that concerns a good and

progressive municipal life should easily rank with Brookline and Cambridge.

There are in Hartford not less than three hundred graduates of Yale. Other universities and colleges are also represented, and by a moderate estimate there must be at least four hundred college graduates of the voting population, to say nothing of the graduates of women's colleges, who are as numerous in Hartford as in any city of its size, but who are excluded (to my mind, unfortunately) from all part in its municipal life.

If the college spirit—the spirit which nowadays is supposed to make for good citizenship and clean politics—counts for anything anywhere, it ought surely to tell enormously in Hartford; for while there are more college graduates in cities such as New York, Philadelphia and Boston, those cities have not the self-containedness or homogeneity of Hartford; and under metropolitan conditions neighborhood feeling cannot be expected to have the same beneficent influence that it has in a city with under one hundred thousand population.

The college spirit and the leadership in public life that college training is now regarded as giving to college men ought



for these reasons to be exemplified and obvious in the State of which Hartford is the capital, and they ought to be especially visible in municipal life in Hartford. Yet the most enthusiastic admirers of Hartford (and I want to be understood as grouping myself with them) cannot claim that as regards municipal life Hartford even approximates to Cambridge or Brookline; and as concerns municipal conditions, it would, I think, be difficult to point to any advantages or permanent results, except perhaps in part as regards some of the schools, the libraries and the parks, which have directly accrued from the civic spirit of the three hundred and fifty or four hundred college graduates who do business in Hartford and make their homes within its borders or in its beautiful suburbs.

If a stranger were to come to Hartford he would at once be confronted with the gloomiest and ugliest evidence—evidence which he could not escape unless he were led blindfold through the city—that the college spirit counts for little on the

moral and esthetic side of the city's life. He would be confronted with a huge advertisement—an advertisement as large as the front of a three-storied house—which suggests one glass more, "That's all," of somebody's whisky, for a leering, blear-eyed, disreputable and boozy rounder in decent clothes, who from the way the sign-board artist has treated him is already mellow, and abundantly ripe for the patrol wagon and detention in some Keeley cure establishment for the rest of his natural life.

This disgraceful pictorial advertisement is on the roof of the most central business block in the city—on a block which is locally known by a good New England name. It dominates the heart of the city; and altho it vulgarizes the building on which it stands, vulgarizes the name associated with the building, vulgarizes the stores below, is irritating to the self-respect and good feeling of all who must pass that way, and, moreover, vulgarizes and spoils a magnificent street, which would do credit to such



The Advertisement



classic cities as Edinburgh or Oxford, this advertisement has been kept there not for a couple of months, but for a couple of years, and nobody knows how much longer Hartford must tolerate it.

Notwithstanding Hartford's four hundred university graduates, and the graduates of the women's colleges in addition, nothing practical has been done concerning "The Sign of the Boozee." It has never been suggested to the Board of Fire Commissioners that it was a danger to the fire brigade. It has never occurred to the Police Commissioners that it is a danger to the public peace, as it might be provocative of riot by outraged citizens. It has never occurred to the City Council, nor to the Mayor, who is a Princeton graduate and a lawyer, that it could be treated as a nuisance; and the 1905 session of the Legislature is being allowed to run its course without the suggestion of an act to safeguard Hartford and all other Connecticut cities from such wanton outrages on public decency and civic pride.

At alumni banquets the Yale spirit is a great force. But it is not worth shucks if it does not get beyond banquet halls and count for something in civic life.

Until I spent a few days at Brookline looking into municipal conditions there, I had a feeling that it was hopeless to expect much in the way of civic development and achievement in a city governed as Hartford is; for Hartford city government is so complex that I do not pretend to understand it. I have mastered the ins and outs of municipal government in England, Scotland and Ireland—both the systems that prevailed before the great municipal reforms of the thirties and those which have come into existence since then. But I never was confronted with a harder problem in municipal government than that of Hartford. There is a board of selectmen, a municipal body with two chambers, and a board of commissioners for this and another board of commissioners for that, also a city attorney; while as regards the schools, they are still under the old district system, and each district proceeds in a go-as-you-please style, without regard to equality of educational

opportunity for all the children of the city.

I did not expect much municipal achievement in Hartford. I did not see how it was possible under such a complex and antiquated municipal system. But at Brookline I discovered that the old New England system of town government survives in its integrity. Off-hand it might be said that this system is not adapted to modern municipal demands. Theoretically this may be true; but conditions in Brookline convince me that it matters little what is the actual plan of municipal government, and that everything depends on the spirit which is behind the government.

Brookline citizens exercise great care in the choice of their selectmen; then they loyally support them and take an active interest in their work; and the result is that Brookline to-day ranks with any of the most progressive and best administered municipalities in England. Evidently there is a Brookline spirit, and it is a spirit of untold value in civic administration. Whether it is the Harvard spirit I am unable to say; but it is a matter of common knowledge that it is the Harvard spirit that has given Cambridge the proud place it has so long held among New England municipalities.

Civic achievement of a high order is hardly to be expected from a common council which, like that of Hartford, is divided into two chambers—a council and a board of aldermen; for this confusing and useless two-chamber plan was copied from English municipal systems when they were at their worst. Except in the city of London, where municipal government is still in organization much what it was in the eighteenth century, the two-chamber plan has nowhere survived in Great Britain after the sweeping municipal reforms of seventy years ago. It disappeared without any popular regret; and, altho there are councillors and aldermen, both groups sit together, and procedure in municipal government is simple in the extreme as compared with procedure in Hartford. In England a boy who has passed the sixth standard can follow from the newspaper reports the proceedings of a municipal council.



In Hartford it seems to me to need years of training to follow what is being done—to understand where among Mayor, selectmen, councilmen, aldermen and commissioners responsibility and initiative really rest.

I sometimes think that Hartford's municipal authorities themselves do not always know where the initiative in any movement actually lies. If they did there would not be such hesitancy and failure to move in important matters as have marked the last few months. "The Sign of the Boozee" is one such instance, and I will quote two more where failure to move in the civic interests of Hartford has been equally marked:

A little while ago a seizing, holding, and squeezing company from New Jersey or elsewhere, moved on to Hartford's gas house; and the usual tactics of seizing, holding and squeezing companies came into play. These gas house exploiters had occasion during this session to appear before the Legislature in connection with two bills. One was a hostile measure, to regulate their extortionate meter charges; the other was to authorize the exploiters to issue bonds. In neither instance has there been an appearance for the city of Hartford, either to regulate the company's gas charges or to secure clauses in the bond issue bill to safeguard the city in the event of municipal ownership, which sooner or later must come.

The Consolidated Railway Company is also before the Legislature asking for comprehensive and innovating additions to its powers. It has had the audacity to ask that it shall have power to double-track street car lines in the city of Hartford and other Connecticut cities without the permission of the city councils. Connecticut people are accustomed to the demands of the Consolidated. It is of the Hartford Catechism as formulated by the local press, that its citizens "shall revere the Consolidated, and think no evil of the Gas Company;" and revering the Consolidated is so ingrained in Connecticut life and thought that if the Consolidated asked permission to move its headquarters from New Haven to the State House, the Legislature might grant even this privilege with alacrity, provided the Consolidated in governing the State would

pledge itself not to reform the Legislature nor to deprive it of the privilege of electing United States Senators. However this may be, the Consolidated's demand to over-ride the city councils in the matter of double-tracking car lines has provoked no popular outburst in Hartford, and as yet the city council is not on record as offering any opposition to this audacious proposal.

It is, it seems to me, difficult to realize and follow intelligently what the city council and the half dozen boards of commissioners, plus the selectmen, the Mayor and the dozen or more of school committees, are doing. It must be conceded also that it is possible to elect only a few Yale men to the city council. But if the study of law, economics and citizenship at Yale amounts to anything, and if the Yale spirit is really an active force for good, Yale men and other universitymen in Hartford ought to have been heard from in connection with the affairs of both the seizing, holding, and squeezing gas company, and the astounding proposition of the Consolidated with regard to the city streets.

Hartford lacks a decent post office service. It has a postal service so poor that it would not be tolerated in any English cross-roads settlement with a church, ten cottages and a fully licensed public house. People who live a mile away from the center of the city are practically blackmailed by the telegraphic companies. These companies accept business at the usual tariff at their outlying branch offices; but they charge twenty cents as portage for all messages delivered within the territories served for outward business by these branch offices. Hartford has no public baths. Its city hall is an architectural treasure, but long inadequate to present day needs. Its school system—separately elected committees for each of its public schools—has little to commend it, except that it is just the system Hartford had A. D. 1670 or thereabouts. Hartford's outlying regions—regions still within the city boundaries—lack any consistent plan for the laying out of new streets. Every landowner seems to do as he likes; to divide his land so as to give most frontages, without any regard as to what kind of a street will be the result or how the



street will fit in with the streets and avenues with which it will connect. Any architectural monstrosity that a speculative builder conceives will find a purchaser is allowed to go up; and generally in these and other matters, such, for instance, as street cleaning when the ice and snow are going, there is a lack of a broad, civic spirit—of any continuous care for the city as the larger home, such as might be expected if the college spirit of which so much is heard at alumni banquets was of any potency in civic life.

With the State Capitol in Hartford it might be conceived that the college spirit would make itself felt in the life of Connecticut; for the State is again only the larger home. But all the world knows what has happened in 1905 to Connecticut. It has been put in line with Delaware; and most newspaper readers know that the prime mover in this degradation of Connecticut to the Senatorial level of that other unfortunate State, which has had to put up with so much notoriety from Gas Addicks, the man in whose interest it has been done, who has gained his end by this disgrace to Connecticut, has received an honorary degree from Yale and is usually prominent at banquets in Hartford when the Yale spirit is extolled.

Turn up the Hartford newspapers of the days immediately following the late Senatorial election. Look at the scores of letters and telegrams which poured in on the self-created Senator. Then look up a Yale calendar, and see how many names of Yale graduates are appended to these fulsome and nauseating congratulations.

It should be remembered also that the only Hartford newspaper of any pretense to civic value supported Bulkeley, and that it is controlled and edited by a Yale graduate of State-wide distinction.

Again, watch the reports of proceedings before committees of the Legislature when the Consolidated Company or some other well-intrenched monopoly or vested interest trading in public utilities is out for favors for itself or would block some competing company which in the public interest ought to have a right of way. Note the names of the counsel for these aggressive vested interests, and

again turn up the Yale calendar. Five times out of six it is a Yale graduate who has been hired for this corporation service. Yale, too, is prominent among the lawyers who do the lobbying for these concerns.

The chances also are that when there is a bill before the Legislature to shorten hours of labor in factories—to bring them down from sixty a week to the level of Massachusetts and other of the progressive American States—lawyers who proudly point to Yale as their Alma Mater, and who never miss an alumni banquet, are there as hired advocates to kill off in committee a measure which is based on popular demand and humane considerations.

Again, when there is a bill to get rid of the doctrine of common employment so that the Consolidated Railroad Company and the other great industrial concerns of Connecticut shall make some compensation in respect of the men in their service who are killed or maimed—a bill to provide that the casualties of industry shall be a recognized charge on industry, as they are in Great Britain—Yale lawyers almost invariably voice the vigorous and persistent opposition of the Consolidated, which employs 35,000 men, and is the controlling and dominating industrial interest in Connecticut. As far as my reading of the Hartford newspapers goes, and it extends back to 1892, it is Yale lawyers who speak and lobby against every bill before the State Legislature which would abolish this doctrine of common employment in workmen's compensation cases—a doctrine which under present industrial conditions and present day social tendencies is as inhuman, as brutal, and as much out of date as the old slave codes of the Carolinas or Virginia.

Lawyers in any country and at any time seldom range themselves with progressive forces. Perhaps it is expecting too much, even of the Yale spirit, that lawyers who are of Yale should lead in any forward movement in Connecticut. All college graduates in Hartford are, however, not of the Bar; and if the Yale spirit really actuated these men toward right and justice, progress, fairer conditions between man and man and wholesome conditions generally in the larger



home, the Yale graduates who are not lawyers and cannot be hoping to be retained by the great vested interests could surely count for something in bettering industrial conditions and raising the level of civic life and State politics.

Only yesterday I received a postal card from some unknown source asking me to vote "No" on the consolidation of school districts at the city elections, in order to "keep our schools out of politics." There is scarcely a day when I do not hear, or read the remark in the Hartford newspapers, that this or that interest or question must be kept out of politics. The oft-reiteration of this saying is in itself proof to me that the college spirit and influence as yet counts for nothing practical in clean politics and good government in Hartford and Connecticut. It is an allegation or an admission of untrustworthiness and rottenness among those who are responsible for Hartford and Connecticut politics—for the administration of the affairs of the larger home.

It should be remembered, however, whenever this disagreeable saying is used in Hartford or elsewhere, that corruption in politics all the world over, and in every period of the world's history, comes not from below—not from the rank and file of democracy, not from the poor and the ignorant—but from above, from the well-to-do, and usually from the educated. It was always so in England. If there had been no lawyers eager to be of the House of Commons, no courtiers also eager to go there, and no landed aristocrats anxious to control Parliamentary representation—if these had all been lacking in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and had continued lacking, there would have been no need for the Parliamentary Reform Act of 1832, for the act which immediately fol-

lowed for the reform of the municipal corporations, nor for the comprehensive, far-reaching and drastic corrupt practices act of 1883.

It is much the same story in this country; and it is certainly the same in Hartford and Connecticut. If there had been no "best people," eager to bribe, Bulkeleyism could never have become rampant; and in Hartford there would be no dread lest by consolidating school districts and equalizing educational opportunities the public schools should get into politics. If my conception of the larger home is right, in politics is where the public schools really belong; for politics to my mind are the affairs of the larger home.

There are, if I am correctly informed, Yale graduates in Hartford who can lay their hands on the "best people" who are responsible for this corruption from above, who can tell whence come the funds with which newly naturalized voters on the East Side are bribed at city elections and also the sources of the \$150,000 which debauched so many of the smaller rural towns of Connecticut at the State elections last fall. But Yale men in Hartford do not point out these offenders. They tumble over each other in their haste to get congratulatory telegrams on the wire when the nefarious schemes of these "best people" succeed, and take a delight in seeing their letters of congratulation in the public prints.

So long as Yale men thus acquiesce in existing conditions and fail to show any disposition to work for better things, so long will the university and college spirit count for little that is practicable or obvious in the way of a higher civic life and a more wholesome atmosphere in Connecticut State politics.

HARTFORD, CONN.





# Hartford Defended

BY CHARLES HOPKINS CLARK

EDITOR OF THE HARTFORD COURANT

I AM a native of Hartford and a graduate of Yale, and take a genuine pride in both facts, altho I realize that I was in no way responsible for the first, and that, while I did graduate from Yale in 1871, I couldn't do it now in 1905. Nevertheless the pride is there, and naturally I resent an adverse criticism either of my home or my alma mater, and doubly a criticism that groups and condemns them both.

I want to reply to Mr. Porritt's several indictments before giving myself the pleasure of taking up the larger and welcome subject of the public spirit of Hartford and Hartford citizens, whether college men or not.

(1) Women are not "excluded from all part in its (Hartford's) municipal life." A fictitious and in some respects amusing agitation some time ago pushed "the reform against nature" so far as to secure women's suffrage in school matters in this State. But it wasn't wanted, hasn't been used enough to acquire respect, and is admitted to be a farce. At the recent Hartford city election in April, when a very important school question was before the public, less than 100 women out of a total of at least 18,000 of voting age in the city went to the polls. But when it comes to women in affairs, the Hartford Public Library is presided over by Miss Hewins, who is one of our most useful citizens; the Good Will Club, which has kept thousands of street boys out of mischief and made fine men of many of them, is managed by Miss Mary Hall, who organized and developed it and is its mainstay; the Union for Home Work, whose wise charity has for years been relieving sufferers and encouraging the unfortunate to self help, is conducted by Mrs. E. L. Sluyter, its moving spirit, a ministering angel in the whole community; and in our public schools many noble women have done and are doing immeasurable good. Then

there are numerous clubs of women who meet and discuss public affairs with no idea that they are "excluded," except in the case of one club that is organized simply to discuss that exclusion. Hartford owes much to its women and is proud to be thus indebted.

(2) It is true that a big whisky sign has been placed on the top of a central building, as has been done in various cities. There has been considerable and very proper indignation about this. Protests have been made and still the sign stands. The reason for this is that there is no lawful way to secure its removal. It is absurd to class the thing as a nuisance within the meaning of the law or as a public peril; and, if it is not that, then there is no power to attack it. The city government is helpless, and, lawyers say, the Legislature can pass no effective law. It would require a constitutional amendment, and a curious one, to reach the case, for the rights that keep it intact are a treasured element in our personal liberty. The contracting parties, the land-owner and the whisky advertiser, are within their rights. "That's all," as the letters themselves read.

(3) Mr. Porritt is absolutely astray when he says the Consolidated Railway Company is asking the right to double-track the car lines in our streets "without permission of the City Council." No corporation can do more than its charter permits. This company has absorbed smaller ones and some of these are by charter limited to single tracks. They could not lay a second one if the local authorities granted the privilege. The Consolidated is simply asking the right, and this right under existing statutes is subject always to the consent of the local authorities. The case is exactly contrary to Mr. Porritt's statements. He simply doesn't know the law. That may be excusable, but, not knowing it, he certainly should know better than to be



led astray by "legislative strikers," who try to cultivate a spirit of hostility to the Consolidated because they cannot get pay to work for it, and whose trouble-making strength lies in being able to get a following of well meaning zealots. Time was when the great railroad hired a small army of lobbyists, bought every venal legislator and made others venal who did not start so, and was the source and inspiration of political corruption. That time, it is believed, has gone by, but it is said the present managers find it harder to get reasonable things decently than their predecessors did to get unreasonable things corruptly. Such an attack as Mr. Porritt makes in the name of public spirit and good government is another argument for those of the "practical" turn of mind, who contend that it is useless for a great corporation to be decent, that people do not expect or believe that it will be, and that the only way to manage it is to buy what you want, pay for it and get it.

(4) I cannot at all understand the gas reference. I think I am within bounds in saying that the old Hartford Gas Company was one of the most unpopular institutions in the city. When the new management secured control it was welcomed on all sides. Its subsequent attempts at extortion have been attacked by the newspapers and by committees of citizens, and it has been forced to modify largely the unjust and aggravating rule that it arbitrarily established. Where in the world the gospel of "Revere the Consolidated and think no evil of the Gas Company" came from is beyond me. "Hit 'em both—they're rich," is a more general doctrine.

(5) Hartford has no more to do with its post office than with its Adams Express office. The postal business here has grown enormously, the clerical force provided to do the work is insufficient, the building (now being enlarged) is utterly inadequate to the demands upon it. No one questions that the office falls short of what we want it to do, but that is not the fault of Hartford, but its misfortune.

(6) I have observed that men work for those who pay them the best wages. Teachers and lecturers distribute their wisdom where they can get the most for

its delivery. Even clergymen see the hand of the Lord in the bigger salary. Lawyers, whether from Yale or from elsewhere, sell their services to the clients that pay them best, and the big corporations get the pick of the talent. It is not for me to defend the ethics of the legal profession. There are lawyers who can do that better—perhaps with more enthusiasm—but all that Mr. Porritt's reference to lawyers in Connecticut comes to is that they are like others of their profession and the best are found on the side that can afford to pay them.

(7) Readers of THE INDEPENDENT do not care for any elucidation of our form of city government; we here understand it and any one who desires to can easily master its details. Its results are a peaceful, progressive city, free from scandals in administration. The scheme is not a model, it could advantageously be recast, but it is no discredit. And as for consolidation of schools, our district management is "politics." The little district meeting is open to all voters and has full control of school affairs. It is all we have left of the old town meeting. The objections to consolidation are not political, but legal and material—the adjustment of debts, ownership of property and so on. The people of the city do favor an even cost of education all over town, and a bill carrying us a long way in that direction will probably pass at this session of the Legislature.

So much for every point raised except that which refers to Senator Bulkeley. He is a successful business man, identified with many of our largest and most honorably conducted concerns, is of unquestioned and long established personal popularity, and if the people of the State themselves had voted for United States Senator last January, at an election where not a dollar was spent by anybody, he would have been in the first half dozen when the votes were counted, and probably in the first half of that half dozen.

So it is the fact that:

We have some woman suffrage and even that is not wanted.

The Constitution is bigger than the whisky sign.

The Consolidated isn't asking for leave



to lay tracks without city permission.

The Gas Company was called down and compelled to modify its rules.

The Post Office is regulated from Washington, not from Hartford.

Lawyers are lawyers wherever found, and usually human at that.

The form of our city government isn't so important as the results; these are fairly good and noticeably clean.

So much for the specifications of the indictment, and perhaps it might do to leave the case there, but simply to review the particular charges which have been made seems a very inadequate vindication for a city which is not and has no reason to be in a defensive attitude. In Hartford, out of about 90,000 inhabitants, there are about 300 Yale graduates; in the State, with, say, 1,000,000 people, there are about 2,600. How many graduates there are from other colleges statistics do not show. If State and city did lack public spirit it would be fair to hold the college men largely responsible, but it would be unfair to the great majority of the people, and so encourage a prejudice which has no real foundation, if one were to assume that, because public spirit does abound and because this is one of the best places in the country to live in, the credit lies with the small band of university men who live here. They have benefited enough by their college education and their experience of life to feel the utter absurdity of such an assumption. No one can name the foremost dozen men of Hartford or the State and leave out all college graduates, but no one can make the list up entirely of college men and not make himself ridiculous.

Public spirit is the birthright of Hartford. Here the first Constitution was adopted; here the charter was hid in the oak; here the constitutional convention was held in 1818; here men like Hooker, Stone, Bushnell, Burton, Walker, Parker, Twichell have preached a gospel of progressive citizenship, which has been reflected in the history of the town and State.

It may be called a sordid view to measure public spirit by dollars, but it is certainly suggestive that Hartford gave \$1,100,000 toward the construction of the State Capitol, put \$1,250,000 into

the construction of two railroads—and it is in there yet—and is now expending about \$3,000,000 for a stone bridge of lasting beauty across the Connecticut, while an ugly one of iron could have been built for a third of that sum. A system of parks of unsurpassed beauty lies all around the city, many of these the gifts of private citizens.

As to business, our great insurance companies, paying all losses, however great the strain upon their resources, are proverbial for honorable dealing and for wise and farseeing management, and what our great manufactories produce is recognized everywhere as the best of its kind.

Our educational institutions stand deservedly high. The need for a public library became so evident in 1890 that private citizens subscribed over \$400,000 for it, and now the municipality pays \$12,000 a year for its maintenance. Work on a small scale among the street boys was so successful that a fund of about \$60,000 was raised by private individuals to put the enterprise on a permanent footing, and there it is. Intelligent work among the poor is conducted at private expense with the best of public results. The City Hospital has received more than half a million dollars in public endowments, and its recurring deficiencies have been promptly made up by public subscription. Bring out a good cause; the people of Hartford will do the rest.

What is public spirit? Is it chronic dyspepsia and its expression in perpetual faultfinding? People who are all the time looking for trouble are disappointed if they miss it and unhappy if they find it, and never satisfied. Other parts of the State point to Hartford as a singularly public spirited community, and any one who knows the State, studies its legislation and familiarizes himself with its history knows that Connecticut has never been found lacking in public spirit when put to the test.

University men have been and are taking their full share of the work as citizens. The idea that they are the leaven that leaveneth the whole lump and that without them everything would go down, and the idea that those who have not been to college sit around to



see what the college men will do and then try their little best to imitate them, irritates everybody when it happens occasionally to be exploited, and mortifies and puts at a disadvantage the very element that it is supposed to exalt. In Hartford there are "educated" shirks and "uneducated" shirks, as there are in other cities, but to a very large degree all hands work together here. The argument that a man is "educated" and therefore should be put forward, and the argument that he is not "educated" and therefore is "one of the people" and

should be put forward, have each been tried and both failed. The question is what a man is and what he can do, and its answer places him.

In material development and the morale of its business life, in works of judicious philanthropy and practical charity, in opportunities for study and cultivation, in the liberality of its people both in act and in opinion, and in the whole wide range of things that go to make a place desirable as a home Hartford is willing to be compared with any other city in the country.

HARTFORD, CONN.



## Is Man the End of Evolution?

BY SAMUEL W. WILLISTON, M.D., PH.D.

PROFESSOR OF PALEONTOLOGY IN THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

[A short time ago the daily papers published a very sensational article, ascribing to Professor Williston the statement that man would ultimately be beaten in the struggle for existence by the birds, which would be the final inhabitants of this planet. As a corrective of these exaggerated reports we have obtained from Professor Williston this expression of his views as to the future evolution of animal life. He is one of the foremost authorities of the world on saurians and early birds, and can speak with as much confidence as any one can on such a doubtful point as this.—EDITOR.]

THE interminable struggle for existence among living organisms always has been and yet is the basic law of progress. Because of it the weaker individual, the weaker race, is relentlessly forced to give way to the stronger, the more vigorous, the more unapproachable type. The better survives and the best is never reached; nothing is permanent. We may assume that this law is inviolable, in material things at least, and that, so long as life lasts upon the globe there will be no cessation, no peace, however much the law may be modified.

There are living upon the earth at the present time less than three thousand species of the great class of vertebrates which we call mammals. More than forty-five hundred extinct species of the same class have already been cataloged, and since nearly one-half of this number have been discovered within the past twenty-five years, one-third indeed within the boundaries of the Argentine Re-

public alone, we may confidently expect that twice or thrice that number will be made known in the immediate future, and all these even will be but a fraction of the great numbers which have lived and perished in the past. If we estimate very conservatively that there are now in existence upon the earth two millions or more distinct species of animals and plants, we may, without doing violence to sobriety, place the number of forms which have lived and become extinct in the past at twenty millions or more; indeed, were we to say forty millions we doubtless would come much nearer the truth. Faunas and floras have been repeatedly swept away to be replaced by new ones, and always, upon the whole, by ones of higher rank.

The very meaning of evolution is that the sum total of specializations in living organisms progressively increases from year to year, from age to age; and such, indeed, has been true so far and well as we have traced life through the millions



of years of the past. We have not yet reached the beginnings of this history; we probably never shall. We have not had a glimpse even of the first part of the volume, of the first half perhaps, but we may confidently believe that such of the history as we have read teaches no different lessons than would that unknown part were some good fortune to unseal its pages to us.

To say that evolution is the law of progress is but to say that the early forms of life were generalized forms, potential forms, having within them the possibilities of higher development. In the border village of fifty years ago the artisan did many things equally well and equally poorly. But he had within him the possibility of higher things; with increased competition he became a specialist, doing fewer things, but doing them better. But he still has as much to fear from competition as ever, for there are now many other specialists of his kind. The earliest true vertebrates, the fishes, were all potential forms; unthinkingly we might even say that some of the earlier ones were higher forms than those which succeeded them, forgetting that specialization is merely the closer adaptation of an organism to those conditions in life which go to make up the well-being of the species, tho not necessarily of the individual. Some of these early fishes breathed air in part, as do a few of their descendants now living, and doubtless gave origin to the great class of amphibians. But the fishes, for the most part, went on into a greater specialization as purely aquatic animals, peculiarly fitting them for those places in life which offered the greater opportunities. They are to-day, so far as numbers and varieties are concerned, perhaps the dominant type of vertebrate life. Those which were left behind found neither avenue of freedom open to them, the land or the sea, and they have at last nearly succumbed, only a few hundred kinds being left among the thousands of their relatives. And the history of all succeeding vertebrate life has been a repetition of that of the fishes, tho to some, as the amphibians and the reptiles, fate has seemed less kind. From the early amphibians, long ago, in Paleozoic times, there arose a branch, a very split-

table branch, if I may use such an expression—that is, a very potential branch—the reptiles, which very soon divided into many groups, the most of which sooner or later rose to prominence, only to disappear forever. Of the fifteen or twenty main divisions of these animals only four or five have survived, and some of these are decadent.

Soon after the birth of the reptiles and from their more potential types there arose the two classes we call birds and mammals, which the earlier of the two we do not know, and from these early forms, still potential types, but with possibilities of larger things than specialization seemingly had left to the reptiles or fishes, have come the dominant forms of later times. Not all at once. While birds and mammals were still potentialities, still generalized and lowly, the reptiles had become actualities, in the air, the sea and upon land, and, through long millions of years they had to await their turn, gradually gathering strength for the contest for final supremacy. Their potentiality was greater, because it included intellectuality, and intellectuality, other things being equal, always has conquered and always will conquer.

High specialization, then, has been a factor in the extinction of the many animals of the past. Not over-specialization as an organism—for such over-specialization must mean the acquirement of organs and functions of no use to the species, an improbability, to say the least—but that over-specialization which limits too closely the sphere of activities, or prevents the possibility of adaptation to new environments, or that one-sided specialization which weakens the reproductive energies. That peculiar skill which made in olden days the stage driver best fitted for his work, best fitted to compete with others of like vocation, especially unfitted him for the vocation of a locomotive engineer. Stephenson's Rocket was a potentiality which has driven out or will eventually drive out the stage.

That high specialization has not proceeded with equal step is also apparent. The turtles, tho highly specialized reptiles, have remained for long ages with but little change, even as the bookmaker's art has remained materially unmodified



by the turmoil of modern life since the time of Guttenberg. Branches have gone from the turtles, it is true, seeking greater freedom, but coming to grief after brief seasons of mighty power, as exemplified by the monstrous sea-turtles of the later Mesozoic, animals measuring twelve feet across the shells. The lowly lizards, after waiting since Triassic times, have now acquired a dominant position among the reptiles for themselves and their descendants, and, like the bony fishes, will in much probability soon be the only representatives of their class upon the earth.

As a corollary to the fact that high specialization has inevitably led, directly or indirectly, sooner or later, to the extinction of the species is also the fact that, other things being equal, high specialization means a briefer existence for the genus, the species, and, possibly, for the individual. Certain individual reptiles have been known to live more than one hundred and fifty years, and a goose even has a greater span of life than has a man. Among the invertebrates perhaps the longest known life of any species is that of the brachiopod *Leptena rhomboidalis*, which began in the Ordovician and ended in the Carboniferous, a long span as we measure time, tho of only respectable geological longevity. But there is no such example of longevity among vertebrates, and briefest of all was the geological range of the higher mammals of the past. No living species of mammal is known to reach back of the Pleistocene, and no genus goes further than the Miocene, in all probability. This fact, the briefer duration in time of the higher vertebrates, is well understood by geologists, a fact often enunciated by the late Professor Marsh. It is because of this brief duration and restricted distribution of such species and genera that the testimony furnished by their remains in the rocks is so conclusive as to the age of the strata containing them.

A living organism finds relative peace only in so far as it can adapt itself closely to its peculiar environments. In the natural course of events it must, because of the unstable equilibrium of nature, be constantly confronted with impending dangers, and for all other creatures, as

for us, eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. If it cannot flee from those dangers it must meet them; if it is strong and powerful it will resist for a longer or shorter period, and perhaps conquer. But in the end it must adapt itself to those which it cannot conquer, or "go out of business." Were the glaciers again to come suddenly from the north far to the south, a tortoise or a snake must be driven to perish in the gulf, but a pigeon finds safety in flight across the waters, and a rabbit takes on a warmer pelage and burrows in the snow.

A species, then, like an individual, finds safety in adaptation to new conditions, just so long as it is possible, just so long as it is itself plastic. But you cannot teach an old dog new tricks, and the species must eventually become extinct, like the individual, tho it may have given off progeny capable of other things.

Were physical conditions absolutely fixed, were light, heat and moisture absolutely unchangeable, following each other with mathematical precision and in unvarying quantities, it might be assumed that the equilibrium of all nature would follow, and evolution cease. Possibly under the Agassizian view of multiple creation such a condition of stability under fixed conditions would be a corollary. But I cannot believe, nor do I think that any naturalist can, that were such fixed environmental conditions suddenly to become operative organic nature would become stable. There are hereditary influences at work, the accumulation of forces which have acted through past ages, physiologic forces, which affect more or less profoundly the action of environmental conditions. Birth, growth, decay and death are the inherent attributes of the individual, and I believe that they are the inherent attributes of species, genera, families and orders as well—that, in other words, nothing of life is eternal, unending, no matter what the surrounding conditions may be. Perhaps we may not prove that such a law has been an ultimate cause of the extinction of the animals of earth, but it is a very convenient theory at least in explaining many things which otherwise seem inexplicable.

Horses, forms doubtless allied to those



now living, existed upon the American continent nearly if not quite to the time of man's advent here, but they disappeared from causes which we do not understand. When introduced a few centuries ago the domestic horse at once adapted itself to those environments which seem to have been fatal to its early relatives; it quickly became feral, thrived and multiplied. And quite parallel to this history is that of the camels. Originating in North America, they lived and multiplied in their descendants perhaps nearly to the time of man, and then became extinct. But a herd of domestic camels from Egypt, turned loose near the middle of the past century, found so congenial a habitat in Arizona that its progeny, notwithstanding man's intervention, may still be roving over those arid plains. The immediate cause of the extinction of those old horses and camels was doubtless unfavorable environmental conditions, but the ultimate cause may have been a loss of racial vitality, or reproductive energy, the physiologic decadence of their respective types.

In a few words, then, these are the lessons that paleontology seems to teach. Every genus, every species, in the past has had a time limit, long or short in proportion as the genus or species was lowly or highly specialized. The extinction of all life has been followed by the evolution of forms of higher rank proceeding from the less specialized, the more potential, the less fixed. Are there any inferences to be derived from these apparent facts which may be applied as to the possible future of man himself? Possibly, probably. But here we enter upon a field which is largely speculation, and have to consider factors which may largely or wholly vitiate conclusions drawn from our still fragmentary knowledge of past life. That we may apply any inferences at all we must eliminate from the discussion all except the material and consider man simply as one of the many millions of organisms which have been evolved in the past or are being evolved in the present.

As an animal man has inherited from his ancestors not a few vestigial organs, organs of no use or even of detriment to him, heritages, sometimes, as is the

pineal body, from ancestors so remote that their functional use is lost in deepest obscurity. Other functions or other organs, in our own race at least, appear to be decadent and soon may be only vestiges. He has also acquired certain specializations which are yet detrimentally imperfect, so imperfect that future improvement may be expected, and among these may be mentioned the incomplete adaptation of the structure of his abdominal walls to an upright posture. And not a few of his other functions yet remain, innocuously or advantageously, imperfect, or have become so from lessened use. We will leave out of account all vexed theories as to the methods of evolution.

He cannot see as well, hear as well, smell as well as can many another animal far lower in the scale of development. He cannot swim as well or run as well as can many other mammals. In each and every one of these there may remain possibilities of higher specialization. In two things at least he stands supreme among animals, the use of his hands and the use of his brain, in both almost immeasurably above other animals. And here arises a perturbing factor, since we have never had to deal with intellectuality as the dominant characteristic of a species in past history. Through it or by it he has largely mastered all environmental adversities, has conquered or is conquering other forms of life. But not all other forms. Even as it may have been the insignificant creatures which brought final grief to the mighty dinosaurs of the past, so, too, it is the microphytes and the microzoa which still set man at defiance. Man, then, makes his own environmental conditions to an immeasurably greater degree than has made any other animal of the past or present, and in so far as this affects his specific well being his future will be greater. Nor is he over-specialized as a species, but is still capable of many, even physical, advances, tho a change of type is an impossibility. That he can never regain organs or functions once lost is probable, if not certain, tho he may acquire other organs and functions which will in part subserve them. His lines of evolution, then, are fixed within certain narrow limits, but within



those limits there are, speculatively, vast possibilities yet. The species as a whole is not decadent, or at least we have no evidence that such is the case. Everything goes to show that his physical and reproductive energies are, upon the whole, as great as they ever were, tho there may be partial race suicide; and certainly his mental powers have not waned in historic times.

From the standpoint of race—that is, variety—the same struggle for supremacy exists and always will so long as he exists. The stronger and more vitalized will succeed, the weak will fail—not necessarily the most intellectual, for man must advance in both physical and mental powers *pari passu*; otherwise, like the saber-toothed cats, one-sided development may become weakness by lessening his potentialities. And those races which fail will not necessarily be those which we now deem inferior. The Mongolians, in our arrogance, not long ago we looked upon as inferior to us, but we are rapidly changing our opinions in these days. Even as the mammals themselves remained so long in a humble station to at last overthrow the then lords of creation, so, too, it is not impossible that some race in the obscurity of to-day or to-morrow will be the stock from which other and dominant races, yea, even other species and other genera than *Homo sapiens*, may eventually arise. Will man ever become extinct? If we are to apply the conclusions derived from the history of the past he will eventually. If so, when? The answer to this question is so purely speculative that no one of rational mind would presume to answer definitely. The paleontologist, unless forced, never ventures to estimate in years the duration of any form of life in the past. How idle, then, to conjecture for the future!

If he ever becomes extinct will he be succeeded by some other highly organized animal springing from a generalized

stem. Such has been the history of the past. If so, from what animals? Here the limits of sane speculation have been nearly reached. May we assume that his line of descent is a dominant one and indefinitely perpetual? That from it will arise in the future new species, new genera, new families? Possibly. I see no fatal objections to such an assumption; indeed, no great improbabilities. In late geological history at least the law of brain development as emphasized, if not suggested, by Professor Marsh seems to hold good—that is, there has been a general advancement, in a physiologic sense at least, in the size of the brain as a characteristic specialization of the higher, perhaps all, forms of life. This brain evolution seems to have reached its ultimate possibilities in the genus *Homo*, but one would be rash to say that an even greater potentiality is quite impossible for other lines of descent, for other mammals, for birds or even reptiles, tho it becomes progressively more improbable, to the vanishing point, as we descend the scale below the primates.

These, then, are the conclusions of a paleontologist: No present species or genus of life will endure forever; that man the species, man the genus, man the family will eventually become extinct, to be succeeded by some higher organisms, his descendants or the descendants of some other creature now living.

So far as these speculations deal with the past they may have value; so far as they deal with the future they are hardly worth while, not at all worth while, were it not that such speculations as to the future destinies of our kind are closely interwoven with present and earnest beliefs.

And, furthermore, even these speculations, tenuous as they are, may be vitiated by the existence of a Higher Power. Is there such? I know not. I have only faith and hope.

CHICAGO, ILL.





# The Future of Dancing

BY HENRY T. FINCK

AUTHOR OF "ROMANTIC LOVE AND PERSONAL BEAUTY," ETC.

SHORTLY before leaving for Europe Mr. Carnegie made a speech at Northampton, Mass., in which he expressed his unqualified approval of dancing, on the grounds that we should make this life as happy as we can, and that it does much for children in improving their manners and bearing. At about the same time there was a convention of physical culture experts at the Teachers' College, Columbia University, at which Dr. Sargent, of Harvard, spoke on "Useful Dancing from the Physical Training Standpoint," and Elizabeth Burchenal explained how grace of carriage and posture are acquired by training in dancing.

In his recent erudite volumes on "Adolescence" President G. Stanley Hall, of Clark University, makes a strong plea for the dance:

" . . . We have in the dance of the modern ballroom only a degenerate relict, with at best but a very insignificant culture value, and too often stained with bad associations. This is most unfortunate for youth, and for their sake a work of rescue and revival is greatly needed, for it is perhaps, not excepting even music, the completest language of the emotions and can be made one of the best schools of sentiment and even will, inoculating good states of mind and exorcising bad ones as few other agencies have power to do."

Evidently a tendency in favor of a renaissance of the art of dancing is in the air. What are its chances of success? Has dancing a future?

It cannot be denied that at social functions it does not play as important a rôle as it used to. Girls still seem to be eager to dance, but dancing men (striplings excepted) are becoming more and more scarce. Yet it does not follow from this that the situation is hopeless. In all probability the tide might be turned if dances were held before midnight instead of after midnight. Most American men are hard workers, who cannot afford to burn the candle at both ends. The words "Dancing from nine to twelve"

on cards of invitation would doubtless bring many desirable men back to the ballrooms, and this is a consummation devoutly to be wished, for diverse reasons.

Undoubtedly women and men, girls and boys, in American cities do not get enough exercise. Time is short and transportation facilities are so abundant and cheap that very few do as much walking as consideration for their health demands. Nearly every afternoon I walk in Central Park, and every time I wonder at the lamentably small number of persons who frequent this beautiful patch of country in the midst of Manhattan for exercise and refreshment. Early dances, rendered attractive by beautiful women, bright lights, good music, simple suppers, opportunities for conversation and parlor games for variety, would doubtless attract many men who, in addition to all these things, would, like their partners, enjoy the hygienic advantages of one of the most efficient forms of muscular exercise.

Another consideration in favor of a revival of the social dance is that it affords the best opportunities for courtship. Doubtless the increase in the number of bachelors and old maids is partly a result of the decline of interest in dancing, during which new acquaintances are most easily made. The fact that at certain dancing schools and balls undesirable acquaintances may be made has caused many worthy parents to taboo dancing entirely, which is unnecessary, for if these parents will give the matter the supervision it calls for mistakes are no more likely to occur in the ballroom than at other social gatherings.

If dancing is to have a future it must be made suitable for others besides the very young, to whom it now appeals almost exclusively. Before the nineteenth century most dances were slow and stately. The young folks not being allowed to meet in the days of strict chaperonage, the art of dancing was in-



trusted to the matured and married folk, to whose needs the stately gavottes, minuets, sarabandes, etc., were well adapted. For those under thirty the rapid modern waltz, polka and gallop are no doubt best suited; but why not restore the dances of the time of Bach, so that the middle-aged might have something appropriate as well as the young? In the world of music there has been for some time a tendency to revive the medieval dance forms, which exist in great variety of rhythm and tempo, and perhaps these will sooner or later invade the ballroom too.

This would break what is one of the chief drawbacks of the modern saltatorial art—its monotony—and make the dance of the future entertainingly varied. Some of our schools are already teaching national dances (at the Teachers' College Convention referred to above illustrations were given of a "weaving dance" performed in Sweden at harvest-time and of a quadrille from the Island of Gothland). Here is a fascinating field of possibilities for the ballroom of the future! Every country has its national dances; the variety is simply endless. Think of the dances of Bohemia, of Poland, of Hungary, of France, of Spain, of Russia, of Japan and a hundred other countries! Think of the admirable use made of national dances by Bach, Schubert, Chopin, Liszt, Grieg, Dvorák, Tchaikovsky and many others, and imagine the dances which originally went with such music, or inspired it, transplanted to our balls! What a transformation there would be! What a gain on the artistic side! The future of dancing could thus be made as interesting as the present of music—and this music would of course be adopted with the diverse national dances.

It is only in this way that dancing can be saved. For some time it has seemed as if it would soon be a lost art; it has languished in the home as in the public halls (even the annual charity and masked balls have ceased to attract), and we seemed in a fair way of following the example of the indolent Orientals, who have all their dancing done by proxy. "In the eyes of the Chinese," says Letourneau, "dancing is a ridicu-

lous amusement by which a man compromises his dignity."

International dancing, with its fascinating rhythms and varied local color, would raise the amateur art to the level of private theatricals and of domestic music. It would thus receive a tremendous stimulus, and both the young and the more elderly could be accommodated, for the national dances vary all the way from the melancholy Hungarian lassu to the wild friska, from the graceful Polish mazurka to the lively Spanish bolero or fandango with castanets.

The future of professional dancing also lies partly in this direction. The old-fashioned tiptoe dancing on the operatic stage has almost entirely disappeared, thank goodness! It was the most ungraceful thing imaginable; the dancers, in their scant and grotesque attire, whirling about on the tips of their stiffened toes, had a movement as awkward as if they were going about on stilts. We are less easily amused than our ancestors; the spectacular, pantomimic ballet alone can sustain our interest in stage dancing.

In this branch of the art there are possibilities which our managers have not yet seized. They have withheld from us in particular the delightful ballets set to music by some of the greatest modern composers. Rubinstein wrote one, "The Vine," and he introduced charming ballet music into "Feramors" and his other operas, but we hear it only in our concert halls. Modest Tchaikovsky relates how his brother, Russia's greatest composer, and Saint-Saëns, the chief of French composers, were enamored of this form of their art. During a visit which Saint-Saëns paid to Moscow he discovered that his tastes tallied in many respects with those of his Russian colleague:

"Both, for example, were in their youth very enthusiastic over the ballet and often tried to imitate the dancers' art. That suggested the idea to them of dancing for each other, and so they performed on the conservatory stage a short ballet, 'Galathea and Pygmaleon.' The forty-year-old Saint-Saëns took the part of Galathea and played the rôle of the statue with great devotion, while the thirty-five-year-old Tchaikovsky impersonated Pygmaleon. Rubinstein, at the piano, served as the orchestra."



Tchaikovsky preserved his interest in the ballet to the end of his life. Practically his last work was the "Nut Cracker," a most entertaining composition, the music of which has become very popular in concert halls, especially in England. I have been trying hard to persuade Mr. Conried to produce this ballet at the Metropolitan Opera House. It would surely be a success and would show us the great Russian symphonist from a new point of view.

As long as great men of genius are thus interested in the terpsichorean art we need not despair of its future. The new Hippodrome gives astounding proof

of what can be done in this line with the aid of plenty of cash. Its ballet surpasses in splendor anything ever done even at the Metropolitan.

With Mr. Stanley Hall's intimation that the dance "is perhaps, not even excepting music, the completest language of the emotions," I cannot agree. It was so among savages, who not only exhibited all their feelings in dances, but believed that the buffalo dance, for instance, would act at a distance and bring the herds within their range. Such an exalted place the dance will never hold again, but that it has a future is, I think, indubitable.

NEW YORK CITY.



## Profit-Sharing with the Customer

BY N. O. NELSON

[Our readers know how well Mr. Nelson has succeeded in making Leclaire village a model one, and how he has established in the desert of New Mexico a free home for consumptives, but the latest experiment in moral economics, which he describes in this article, is entirely new. It is hardly necessary to add that the scheme will make even our professional reformers rub their eyes.—EDITOR.]

I HAVE heretofore told THE INDEPENDENT readers of the profit-sharing plan which the N. O. Nelson Mfg. Company of St. Louis, Mo., adopted in 1886 and has continued ever since. I am now to tell about taking the customers and the public also into partnership.

For nineteen years the employees have received dividends of from 4 to 10 per cent. on their wages and salaries. All but the latest comers are stockholders in the company, their dividends having most of the time been paid in stock. All sick and disabled and widows have received suitable maintenance.

I have also told you of the town of Leclaire, in Illinois, 18 miles from St. Louis, planted in a wheat field in 1890, with its work, its education, its recreation, its beauty, its homes and its freedom. Leclaire was born and built on no other theory than that of improving the going methods of the world's work and life. Neither I nor my neighbors

and associates who live there regard ourselves as a community of saints. We are simply an industrious, well behaved, jolly lot of ordinary people. We have no rules, nor police, nor boss—in the fifteen years we have had no need of any. Visitors admire Leclaire, praise what we take as a matter of course.

I have told you about the Industrial School—not reformatory, please—where boys of sixteen and over study half the day and work as apprentices the other half. The schooling is free, the work is paid for and the students pay the cost of co-operative board. We do not aim to manufacture professional intellectuals for positions on top of the coach, but intelligent and competent men for the world's common duties. About half of the students are children of our own Leclaire people; the other half are from various States and countries.

A few months ago we celebrated with a banquet the thirty-third anniversary of the business and there announced a new



departure for the future. It is about this that the editor has asked me to write.

Beginning with the present year I, as the principal owner of the company, have quit taking any profit or interest. I get a living wage for my work; that is all, and it is enough. The profits are divided between the employees, the customers, philanthropy and the stock held by others than myself. Summing up the division without reciting the technical details, the employees get about one-third of the profits, the customers one-third and the employee stockholders and philanthropy the other third. The employees get dividends in proportion to their wages, the customers in proportion to the profitableness of their purchases. The stockholders other than myself get interest and a sliding scale of bonus. Philanthropy gets about one-fourth of the whole. I use the word "philanthropy" because it is an honest word and a good one. It means "the love of men" and in this case it is applied to such necessary and helpful things as we think most useful to the unfortunate. To this fund will be added such a portion of my capital as can be conveniently withdrawn from the business.

The dividends will be paid in my stock, thus giving me the money, and the employees and customers the ownership of the business. It will take no great length of time to make them the complete owners and the company a completely co-operative concern. This has been my objective point for many years past, awaiting only the proper conditions.

The logic of taking the employees and the customers into partnership is that these two classes together make the profit. The former do the work, the latter take the product and convey it to the public.

A share in the profits is a very different thing for employees from getting an advance in wages. If, in good times, the wages were advanced so as to pay out their share in the earnings the scale of living would, in most cases, be increased, and when times were poor and ordinary wages only could be paid a hardship would be felt. In paying the usual rate of wages and paying the dividends in stock they become the joint possessors of the means by which they make a

living, they have a proper interest in their work, they are accumulating a reserve fund for the exigencies of the future, and in due time their stock or their future cash dividends can be diverted to the making of homes, which very few employees now enjoy. It is not well for any one to be rich, neither is it well to be empty handed. A man should own the means by which he works, either severally or jointly, and he should own a home to live in. His manner of employment is the foundation of his home life and family; it is an essential in the social structure and political stability. The predominant proletariat is more than a menace; it is inevitable destruction.

The customer is taken into partnership because he contributes to the profit, because he is an interested party, because his good will is essential to the business. He is an active and necessary participant in the operations that yield the profit.

Profit arises partly from underpaying the employees, partly from overcharging the buyer and overpaying captain or capitalist. This contingent fund is needed for additional working capital, for homes and for social utilities, including education and aid for the unfortunate. It is better to use it this way than divert it into the congested channels of extravagant and injurious living for a few or for superfluous capitalistic investment in speculation. Should profits be largely expended on home building, the unfit tenements will be vacated and replaced. None will be built. When used to fully care for the dependents there will be little use for the poorhouse and outdoor relief. If also freely used for special education, the great endowments would lose their terror for college presidents and millionaires.

While I have thus resigned as capitalist I retain my post of captain and I shall most likely continue in that position as long as I am wanted. The business can safely be trusted to other hands. A well organized business, like a well organized army, has lieutenants fit for promotion and command. No organization is in safe condition that is dependent on a single head, neither is any large corporation dependent on the owners of the capital for good management. The majority of large corporations are conducted by



hired general managers and a corps of captains who may or may not own any of the capital. The functions of a captain of industry are disconnected from a controlling ownership. His business is to plan, to organize, to direct. He may be more or less a master of detail, but first and foremost he must correlate the men and the parts, he must adjust and harmonize, he must make ends meet. No command in the world can so decisively test fitness nor so surely eject the unfit.

As the captain of industry need not be a capitalist, need not gain wealth, neither need he be a mere plodder nor a speculator nor an autocrat. He needs imagination to see plans in his mind, he does well to cultivate his mind and feelings by classical reading and by intellectual association. He needs robust health, which he may get by walks afield, by labor on the land or, if penned in by miles of brick wall, the gymnasium will answer. Plain living is good for him as for everybody. He should have a heart with red blood flowing out of it in a cataract stream.

The ability and force implied by his position should serve his subordinates and the public. He belittles himself and his opportunities if he confines himself to mere trade and mere getting. He should be neither an ascetic nor a sybarite, neither a spendthrift nor a miser, not tied to tradition nor the credulous victim of fads.

Rather than accumulate large possessions for himself, it is better sense and better ethics that he manage for the interest of those immediately under his direction and for a widened circle beyond this. Incidentally he is always a servant of the public; he had better be so designedly.

Business has its cares and its perils. There is an irrepressible conflict between the employer and the hired one, between the merchant and the buyer. The whole process of buying and selling, whether labor or merchandise, rests in the larger sense on the old maxim of buying in the cheapest and selling in the dearest market. In the nature of the case and by tradition and education each tries for the best bargain. The conflict of interest is not only irrepressible; it is constant, not always seen, but always felt.

"The higgling of the market" is the formula of the orthodox political economy for arriving at prices and wages. Close upon the heels of this higgling and haggling come the "tricks of the trade." Fixing uniform prices by combinations and wages by unions are inevitable expedients to avoid destructive competition. No one has yet presented an acceptable theory of equitable division when trade is conducted for private profit. We must get along with the empirical methods we have. But we may approximate economic values and abate the glaring business evils by accepting wages and prices as they are and thereafter equalizing by dividing the profits between the two sides. When the seller is not perceptibly benefited by high prices there is a distinct advance toward amicable relations, toward a conscious mutuality.

When an employee of any grade, from manager to apprentice, receives the other half of the profit, he must be both stupid and base if he does not avoid waste of time and material. He can see ahead an adequate independence. Misfortune does not appal him. He can marry when he falls in love, because the key to a snug little home hangs on his peg.

No system can assure beyond mischance any business or any human venture, but there is infinite strengthening of all the strands that hold an industrial organization together when the interests of employees and customers are united.

The portion taken out for philanthropy is as logical as the provision for homes and social and sanitary conditions. A healthy and vigorous corporation composed of able and generous men can well afford to care for its own disabled and at the same time do something toward improving the conditions and relieving the distress of its neighbors. All men have a generous streak if only you touch the right nerve. When philanthropy becomes regularly established as a part of the system of this co-operative corporation I have faith that the employees and customers will take an honorable pride in maintaining it; they will be glad to contribute to meritorious public uses a portion of the common fund whose beneficent wings promise shelter to them and their loved ones and their neigh-



bors in the day of disaster, against which no one is assured.

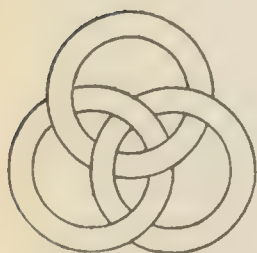
We struggle intensely for foreign markets. Our navy is built mainly to keep open the door through which our surplus goods may pass. Better that we use this surplus at home and save ourselves the cost and the blood of war. We produce nothing more than we need at home, provided only we put it in the proper channels. All the labor employed in making goods for foreign markets could well be used for building fit homes for those of our own people who now occupy inadequate and unsanitary tenements. Better houses, better living, more schooling, better goods and clothing are needed. Our production is misdirected. We make things we do not want, and do without the prime requisites of civilized living. By distributing the profits, the "surplus value," among all the people we give them purchasing power and make a home market for all the commodities we can make. Let us stop making too much steel and build more and better houses for the common people. If we make too much cotton cloth, let us rather make more schools. More fruit and vegetables and meat might well take the place of the corn and wheat we ex-

port. If only the circle of demand was set in motion by increasing the income of consumers through a distribution of producers' profits we should make a healthy demand for all the labor we have.

A prominent manufacturer said recently that he devoted himself first to God, second to his family, third to his business. This order is good, somewhat equivalent to Theodore Parker's "I love my family better than myself, my country better than my family, the world better than my country." In either case the essential matter is whether the love to God or love to the world is a metaphysical concept or a reality, whether the love is shown in praying or practicing. God needs no incense or praise, but His children need much.

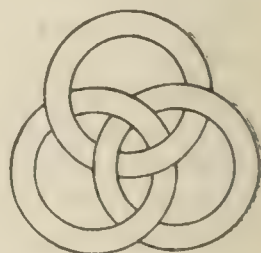
"Yea, what avail the endless tale  
Of gain by cunning and plus by sale.  
Look up the land, look down the land,  
The poor, the poor, the poor, they stand  
Wedge'd by the pressing of Trade's hand  
Against an inward opening door  
That pressure tightens evermore.  
They sigh a monstrous foul-air sigh  
For the outside leagues of liberty,  
Where art, sweet lark, translates the sky  
Into a heavenly melody."

ST. LOUIS, MO.



## The Japanese Canon of Taste

BY ADACHI KINNOSUKE



TO you who understand Greece—the Laconia of Lykurgus and of Leonidas, the Attic civilization under Solon and Pericles—Nippon and her culture, her ideals, her strength and weakness should be as an open book. Simply clothe the ancient Hellas in kimono and give her an Oriental setting—that is all that you have to do. Only in the variations which the accidents of environments have brought forth do we differ from the Greeks. In our national ideal we emphasize the State at the expense of the individuals, as did the Greeks. As you know, in the West of the civil-

ized to-day you make the individual the center of the universe; from the individual as the starting point you make all calculations. In Nippon we apotheosize the whole, the State; individuals do not count in comparison. Because His Majesty, the Emperor of Nippon, gives flesh and blood to this ideal of the whole, the State, his power over the nation is superhuman; as a political force, there is none among all the crown-shadowed heads like unto him. His power is as overwhelming upon the action of our national life as that of the ideal upon an individual. The story of the rigorous



training of the samurai and his worship for the sword and aspirations for fame reads as an Oriental version of the Spartan history. Athens flowered upon the isles of the Pacific in the culture of Nara, of Kyoto and of the Yedo of the Genroku period. In the matter of religion—the expression of the deepest phase of human life—both on the Mediterranean and upon the Pacific, the forces of nature were apotheosized; the Greek called it mythology; we call it Shintoism.

These analogies are striking. More striking even than these, however, is the similarity in the troublous matter of taste. Simplicity and the appreciation of the proportion of things, men and events, are the distinguishing hall mark of Hellenic culture. Higher than that has the esthetic ideal of Nippon never climbed.

Let us take it up on elementary lines, this question of the canon of taste—food. Plain living and high thinking, said your Concord sage, following Wordsworth. And the reason why we, in Nippon, have no such historic phrase as that is chiefly because there seems to be little occasion to call it forth. You have heard much of the simple diet of the Nippon people and how, in the present trouble in Manchuria, the excellent showing of our soldiers' health is largely due to that fact. It is not a national habit of the people of Nippon born of a modern day; neither is it confined to the men of modest means. Years ago, in the golden days of samurai and castles, simplicity in diet reigned over the banquet halls of the princes with a much more despotic scepter than it does in the civilized today. With the rich, above the necessities of life the simple rigor of his table was a question of art-conscience, a matter of taste; it was the stamp of refinement. It was not economy alone that was aimed at in those elegant feasts; apparently simple, the banquets of those rigorous days cost much more than those which might have been styled sumptuous. It is true, also, at a number of historic functions a number of rich dishes were offered; but the rich courses and costly *saké*, if used at all, were nothing but a means to an end. They were the setting by which the excellences of the elegance of the simple might be brought out with the advantage of contrast.

In the castle town of my forefathers there lived a man of taste. He was of the princely line of Matsudaira, lords of the historic castle of Mitsuhide. In honor of the autumn moon he asked on a day of happy omen a few men and women to join him in the Hall of Kiri (*Paulownia imperialis*). They were men and women first of all, and then too they were men and women of culture, of letters, of taste; and, singularly enough, all indifferent to wealth. Classical couplets flowed with the choice *saké* in the silver light of the cloudless night; our Lord Matsudaira was a master of imagination and of literary grace. On this occasion every dish that was served to his friends was a work of art; some of them even more beautiful to the eye than tempting to the palate. As the ripened full moon hung on a far gone hour of night and upon the arm of the pine sleeved with the frosted dusk, and the feast was also ripening to its close, and his guests were marveling at the richness of the feast and the *saké*, our lord of the clan lifted up a cup in his hand and faced his guests. Silence fell upon the Hall of Kiri. The cup in the lifted hand of the Prince was filled with pure water.

"Permit me to offer you, by way of crowning the humble refreshment, a cup which is not unworthy for the lips of the gods. For I have reserved to the last this, the choicest offering; I hope you will forgive me for imposing common *saké* upon your good nature. I know after so much common *saké*, the virtues of this cup which I am about to beg you to partake, will be the more keenly appreciated by you."

And in the matter of dress also: It was in the city of Kyoto (and the culture, especially in taste, of the ancient capital of the Mikado is as old as the mosses upon its temple yards) there lived a man whose name was Isono; he was famous as a man of taste. When my childhood days were graced by the acquaintance of him—he was fond of children—he was a man of over sixty-five. A man of wealth and of rank, he had devoted himself without reserve to the appreciation and creation of the beautiful in flowers and in letters. In letters he was partial to that choice form of belles-lettres called *hokku* or *haikai*,



which demands of an artist in letters to give to the world in seventeen syllables—syllables, not words, pray mark—a poetic thought, a fairy world, a finished and polished expression of wisdom; or a glimpse of a deep philosophy, or sometimes even a peep into the world unknown or a spark such as would kindle the heart of a nation, a torch whose light is the fire of patriotism. To the cultivation and perfection of a certain type of chrysanthemums also he had given over twenty years of his life. All his life he had never allowed silk to adorn the outside of his garment. One day a Bohemian friend of his, who was famous for his abnormal weakness for levity, spied a twinkle of silk peeping out from under his cotton kimono.

"Ah, silken garments, Mr. Isono," said the Bohemian, delighted.

"The old age is a mischief of a thing," the old gentleman apologized, "my shoulders find comfort in the light weight of silk. When you think of it a little you can hardly blame them, they have borne the snow-weight of over sixty winters, and that is a good deal for a pair of common mortal shoulders. I am using silk for the lining of my kimono."

Now Kyoto is famous as the home of a gold brocade called the Nishijin weave, which has belted the world with the praise of the Japanese textile industry. One day a friend of the old gentleman took him to task:

"You are a native and citizen of the city of Kyoto; you are very hard upon Nishijin-ori, which is one of the glories of her industry."

"I am not such a solemn foe of the Nishijin brocade as you seem to take me. It is a good thing to amuse children. The good people who have never seen anything better, I notice, are always delighted with it. I am always happy when others are pleased. Only . . . I notice that the rise of the Nishijin industry marked the fall of the Tokugawa power; it might be a mere historical coincidence."

To the eyes of America and Europe the interior of our houses is bare. It is not because we have no decorative art, because if the art world of Europe could be taken as an authority on this point we in Nippon have the finest development of

that very phase of art. And it is far from being bare, if you but look about a little. In every room in a Nippon house into which the outer world is likely to be admitted you can always find an alcove called *tokonoma*. Upon a low platform of the *tokonoma* it is usual to find a vase, in it a flower arrangement. You may also see a *kakemono*, which is of paper or silk and in shape a long, narrow panel, and which is suspended by cords upon the wall. Upon the *kakemono* you might find a study in black and white by Buncho, Sesson, Korin, or a water color by Okio or Goshun. Instead of pictures, and quite often, too, one finds a few lines of chirography; a classic couplet, perhaps, or a Chinese poem or a text from an ancient sage—but all traced with that vigor and with that eloquence that tell of the character of the penman and appeal to the imagination of the beholder and which make brush-writing one of the branches of fine art in the Far East. This bareness of our rooms is not without reason. In the first place, our rooms, as we look at them, are not exactly a second-hand curio shop. In the second place, our faith in the ability of quantity and number making good what quality lacks is rather weak. Moreover, and this is the third reason, we are abject slaves and our task master is called the beautiful; her thralldom, let me assure the innocent, is not a whit lightened because the chains with which she binds her slaves are of art. Our reverence for a work of art is a superstition—foolish, mad, past all the understanding of the wise West. Like love—and most assuredly our passion for the beautiful is infinitely more serious than the appetites of the flesh—it is a jealous divinity that we serve. It gives us much and all sorts of trouble. And one of them is this: If a work of art is worth our respect at all it commands our undivided worship at least for a time. It is not permitted us, therefore, to serve two gods at one and the same time. That, then, is the reason why we have always one *kakemono* upon the wall of the *tokonoma*. And the fourth reason, which some consider even more important than the third, is much simpler than the others; and for that very reason, no doubt, it seems to



be overlooked by the critics from abroad. With us the decorations of a room are not meant to show our friends and the public how much we have. They are, first and last, to please the people—first, those who would be guests, and then those who home therein. Only the geisha are forgiven for the vanity of their hair pins, called *kansashi*, for their brocade belts and the color scheme of their dresses, which contrast shockingly with

the neutral tints of those of their sisters of culture, and which are constantly screaming to the highway upon which they pass that there is something for every eye to see—forgiven even in them and not at all approved. And a geisha of distinction always shuns the cheap display of her sisters as if it were the poison which is able to destroy both soul and body.

NEW YORK CITY.



## At a Soldier's Grave

BY LYMAN WHITNEY ALLEN

THIS is a soldier's grave,—  
The grave of a youth who fell  
At Gettysburg fighting to save,  
'Mid tempest of shot and shell,  
The Stars and Stripes and the Union's life;  
And thus he fell in the strife.

A bullet crashed through his brain  
As he raised his musket to fire;  
From heaps of ensanguined slain  
They bore him home to his sire  
And her who was shedding the unseen blood  
Of heart-broken motherhood.

He lay in his casket dead,  
Enshrined in the Flag's embrace;  
White banks of flowers at his head,  
Hot kisses and tears on his face;  
They buried him here on this gloried spot,—  
This soldier youth who was shot.

I stand by this sacred sod  
And wonder, with thoughts benign,  
If ever he gave a sign  
Of trust in the living God;  
Of faith in the Christ divine.

I find me a baffling task;  
The unsought question will not away;  
But I stand at this soldier's grave and ask,  
With eyes on God's blue without dismay,  
Was it nought to God that he fought and fell  
Set face unto face with shot and shell,  
And all for his country's highest good,  
The making of human brotherhood,  
And all for the purpose of Providence  
Thus safely kept for the ages hence,  
For the working of God on eyes long blind,  
For the touch of the sky on the earthly mind,  
That Godhood and manhood might be allied,  
That the best in the race might be magnified,  
For the golden centuries yet to be  
Dependent on human liberty?

Since Jesus of Nazareth died for men,  
Methinks His grace is not least inclined  
Toward them who fashion His deed again  
In dying to save mankind,  
Who go like Him into blood and dust  
Borne down with the sense of a sacred trust,  
And sow themselves that the nobler worth  
Of manhood may blossom throughout the earth.

This man sowed self in his human way,  
Being only man, not God like Christ;  
He did his duty, he fought in the fray,  
And his life he sacrificed.  
And standing here by this soldier's grave  
I feel, I cry, some time, somewhere,  
A soul like his must have felt a wave  
From the inner deeps of God's love and care  
O'er the inner deeps of his mind and heart,  
And answered "Yes" to the Father's  
"Come";

For God is God and His earthward part  
Is not to be blind or deaf or dumb;  
For God is God, and His sovereign mood  
Is the measureless love of His Fatherhood.

Methinks that the One whose heart is shown  
In Christ's understanding and tenderness  
Must have some way, unto us unknown  
Who kneel and His name confess,  
By which through the power of the Holy Ghost,  
A working of love past human ken,  
He reaches and saves to the uttermost  
The men who have died for men.

On thee, O grave of the patriot brave!  
I strew these roses of hope and trust;  
Sufficient is He who seeks to save,  
Our God who remembers that we are dust.  
And here in God's-Acre of tragedy,  
By light of the Love that makes all things new,  
I dare to forecast what is to be,  
That Christ and the world shall one day view  
Together the travail in which He died,  
And God and the world shall be satisfied.

NEWARK, N. Y.



# Literature

## Exploring the Forbidden Land

THE reports of the British Mission to Lhasa have a unique interest in that they represent the completion of the exploration of the habitable globe. Never again will two volumes be published containing so much hitherto inaccessible information about any people as these of Mr. Landon and Lieutenant-Colonel Waddell,\* for there is no other country of like degree

\* *THE OPENING OF TIBET.* By Perceval Landon, Special Correspondent of the "Times." With an introduction by Colonel Younghusband. 500 pages. 49 illustrations, 1 colored. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$3.80.

*LHASA AND ITS MYSTERIES.* By L. Austine Waddell. 530 pages. 146 illustrations, 3 colored; 8 maps and plans. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$6.

of civilization from which modern travelers have been so persistently excluded. But now, owing to Lord Curzon's expansive nature, we have snapshots and pen-pictures of all the mysteries of the sacred city of the incarnated Buddha. Here, on the roof of the world, the theosophists told us, the Mahatmas had taken refuge to get above the materialistic miasma in which we are living. Now that their haunts have been so ruthlessly invaded they will have to remain permanently in the fourth dimension of space, whither they have hitherto only occasionally resorted.

Narratives of exploration of the polar regions can tell of nothing but monoto-



Lhasa, Dominated by the Towering Bulk of the Potala. From Landon's "The Opening of Tibet." Doubleday, Page & Co.



nous fields of ice; travelers in the tropics meet only savage races; but in Tibet we have an ancient and peculiar civilization, where the priests of one of the great religions of the world have had undisputed and uninterrupted control of the political and social life of the people for many centuries. Here was a pope with no emperor to divide with him the governance of the world; here was a people whose devotion shrank from no form of penance and self-sacrifice; here was a religion purer in its origin than any other save one—and the result is Lamaism. Here is where praying is done by the twirling of wheels, where ritualism takes the place of ethics, where polyandry is a common form of matrimony, where cleanliness is as unknown as godliness, where men seek salvation by burying themselves in the ground for life, thinking of devils and drinking from human skulls.

Unfortunately the living god to whose toenails 4,000,000 people address their prayers was not at home when Colonel Younghusband called, but of his palace, the Potala, and of its Holy of Holies we have detailed descriptions and photographs. Mr. Landon thus describes it:

"It drags the eye of the mind like a load-stone, for indeed sheer bulk and magnificent audacity could do no more in architecture than they have done in this huge palace-temple of the Grand Lama. Simplicity has wrought a marvel in stone, nine hundred feet in length, and towering seventy feet higher than the golden cross of St. Paul's Cathedral. The vivid white stretches of the buttressing curtains of stone, each a wilderness of close-ranked windows and the home of the hundreds of crimson-clad dwarfs, who sun themselves at the distant stairheads, strike a clean and harmonious note in the sea of green, which washes up to their base. Once a year the walls of the Potala are washed with white, and no one can gainsay the effect; but there is yet the full chord of color to be sounded. The central building of the palace, the Phodang Marpo, the private home of the incarnate divinity himself, stands out four-square upon and between the wide supporting bulks of masonry a rich red-crimson, and, most perfect touch of all, over it against the sky the glittering golden roofs—a note of glory added with the infinite taste and the sparing hand of the old illuminator—recompose the color scheme from end to end, a sequence of green in three shades, of white, of maroon, of gold, and of pale blue.

The brown yak-hair curtain, eighty feet in height and twenty-five across, hangs like a tress of hair down the very center of the central sanctuary hiding the central recess. Such is the Potala."

One, at least, of these books is indispensable to every library of any pretensions to completeness, for there is nothing to take their places. It will be somewhat difficult to decide between them, for they cover much the same ground. Both give a narrative of the journey from India to Lhasa and back and a description of the country and its people. Mr. Landon has the genius of the true reporter for weaving a large amount of detail in an interesting "story," but he gives no map or index, which, in a book touching on so many subjects and dealing with a region hitherto unexplored, is quite inexcusable. Dr. Waddell pays more attention to the religious customs, which his previous study of Buddhism qualifies him to interpret. For this reason and on account of its index and maps it is more useful as a reference book than the other. Both volumes are thoroughly illustrated by admirable reproductions of photographs taken on the expedition.



## A New Study of Evolution

It is interesting to note the slow change of view of scientific men in regard to certain fundamentals which were formerly held to be immutably established. And herein science itself is seen to be subject to the universal law of evolution. It is not so very long ago that the scientific world regarded uniform, definite and absolutely fixed species as the units of all biological classification. Then came a period in which these units were conceived to be uniform and definite, but slowly varying, a change of view which required some mental readjustment and some bending of the old systems of classification. In time the doctrine of the definiteness of species gave way to that in which the limits of species were but illy defined, one merging into another without sharp lines of demarcation. From the last the step is short and easy to the abandonment of the doctrine of the uniformity of species



and the recognition of "simple" and "complex" species. With the abandonment of uniformity and a similar abandonment of definiteness and fixity, what is there left of the earlier idea of species? It is not difficult to see that these radical changes in regard to the nature of species must severely strain and ultimately destroy the ancient framework of the system of botanical classification.

In a course of lectures delivered last year Professor Dr. De Vries\* takes up at considerable length the problems connected with these changing views. So much has been said about his attitude with reference to Darwin's theory of evolution that it may be well to quote a sentence from his preface:

"My work claims to be in full accord with the principles laid down by Darwin and to give a thorough and sharp analysis of some of the ideas of variability, inheritance, selection and mutation, which were necessarily vague at his time."

Again (page 7) he says: "Darwin recognized both lines of evolution" (*i.e.*, "the sudden and spontaneous production of new forms from the old stock" and "the gradual accumulation of those always present and ever fluctuating variations which are indicated by the common assertion that no two individuals of a given race are exactly alike"). Still later (page 18), in referring to Darwin's view of the relation of natural and artificial selection, he says: "I hope to show that he was quite right." Surely the anti-Darwinists who have been claiming De Vries as one of their number have been overhasty.

The points emphasized by De Vries are elementary species, retrograde varieties, ever-sporting varieties, mutations and fluctuations. As to "elementary species," these are what some of us have been in the habit of calling sub-species, and what we have called species in our systematic works are, as a rule, compound groups, composed of two or three or a few, or "even hundreds of constant

and well differentiated forms." The view is advanced that it is by the improvement of these elementary species that we obtain the original horticultural and agricultural races and varieties, while in Nature by natural selection elementary species become more sharply differentiated so as ultimately to be recognized as systematic species.

How do these elementary species arise is evidently a question of the greatest scientific importance. By mutation, answers De Vries, and mutation is shown to be the sudden varying of a plant in one or more of its characters and the starting at this point of a new type. Some of these mutations are very slight divergencies from the parent type from which they sprang, while others are so great that their resemblance to the parent type is almost lost. When once a new type appears it continues indefinitely without change until it disappears (sometimes very soon, sometimes only after a long period) through natural selection.

The new doctrine is new only in that it shows us how the varieties, small or great, arise, and in emphasizing the fixity of these varieties during their existence. Not only does De Vries show us *how* new species arise; he shows us that they are actually arising before our eyes. It has long been a favorite amusement of a certain class of irreconcilable disbelievers in the general doctrine of evolution to demand of the evolutionists an authentic instance of the appearance of a new species, well knowing that the supposed slowness of the process made it well nigh impossible for their challenge to be met. De Vries has shown how we may see the incoming of new species, not in few and isolated cases, but in great numbers. Instead of being a rare and uncommon event it is one of the commonest of all natural phenomena.



### South American History

UP to the beginning of the nineteenth century and the advent of Bolivar the history of South America is chiefly annals of Spanish misrule. After the expulsion of Spain there remained populations of mixed and degraded blood, not merely without traditions of self-

\* SPECIES AND VARIETIES, THEIR ORIGIN BY MUTATION. *Lectures Delivered at the University of California by Hugo De Vries, Professor of Botany in the University of Amsterdam.* Edited by Daniel Trembly MacDougal, Assistant Director of the New York Botanical Garden. Chicago: The Open Court Publishing Company; London: Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner & Co., Ltd. 1905. Pp. xviii, 847, octavo. \$5.00.



government, but with no capacity for it. Of their subsequent career there is little to record but anarchy and massacre, riots scarce worthy of the name of revolution and endless struggles between communities equally savage, or, more commonly, civil strife between factions equally corrupt and equally intent on plundering one another.

The task of the chronicler of the internecine disputes of the little States of ancient Greece is difficult and monotonous enough, but at least there were the beginnings of many great political ideas and everything pertained to the most marvelous people the world has ever known. The same difficulty and monotony is encountered in dealing with the South American republics, but without relief from the unbridled barbarism of races at the opposite end of the intellectual scale, and without lessons to deduce save those which long since have proved their truth in the decadence of Spain.

To this inviting labor Mr. Charles Edmond Akers<sup>1</sup> has addressed himself and in a volume of nearly 700 pages has presented a plain, straightforward, businesslike account of the successions of disturbances which make up the history of our Southern neighbors. There was no occasion for rhetoric in dealing with events which constantly invite the language of hyperbole, and amid the infinitude of confused and correlated happenings philosophy has no place. An introduction and a conclusion serve to connect the otherwise separate accounts of the political progress, or rather lack of progress, of the several States, but in point of lack of civilization there is little choice between them. Whatever culture there is is restricted to a small minority of the European element. The most modern of their possessions are military weapons. Ecuador, Venezuela and Colombia are the most backward and barbarous, Brazil is at the lowest moral level, Chile has shown more capacity than the others for constitutional government and there are even signs of advancement in Argentina, mainly due to immigration from Italy and investment of foreign capital. Bolivia, Peru and Chile all have

possibilities of development depending on their mineral wealth, but political corruption is everywhere. The general outlook which Mr. Akers presents is anything but reassuring, and his belief that our recent doings in Panama have materially injured the otherwise salutary influence of the United States seems to deprive him of any hope, at least for the near future.

The book is informing rather than entertaining, but this is a good feature, for the desire for better knowledge concerning the territory under the Monroe Doctrine is steadily increasing in this country, and just such a temperate and clear account as Mr. Akers offers is much better calculated to meet this demand than impressions of the picturesque or stories of careers as phenomenal as those of Bolivar, Lopez or Balmaceda. The work deserves wide and thoughtful reading, for there is nothing extant on this subject either so comprehensive or so reliable. The maps provided are large and good, and there are plenty of portraits which are in themselves especially interesting.

Mr. Akers wisely limits himself to the period included between 1854 and 1904. Mr. Thomas C. Dawson<sup>2</sup> goes back to the Empire of the Incas and the times of Pizarro and Almagro, because his book belongs to the "Stories of the Nations" series. He is much more optimistic and even thinks that "the moment the first vessel floats through from the Caribbean to the Pacific the course of commerce will reverse its direction" and all other foreign influence will be subordinated to that of the United States, which in time—how long not stated—will finally culminate in a sort of general bond of mutual interest between the South American peoples and something like a political and commercial millenium. Be this as it may, Mr. Dawson's statement that "intelligible details about comparatively recent times are proverbially the hardest to obtain" and his citation of "South America diplomats" as his chief authority put Mr. Akers' work far in the lead in point of present and live information. Mr. Dawson's book is, however,

<sup>1</sup> A HISTORY OF SOUTH AMERICA, 1854-1904. By Charles Edmond Akers. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$6.00.

<sup>2</sup> THE SOUTH AMERICAN REPUBLICS. By Thomas C. Dawson. In two parts. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50 each.



fully worthy of a place in the series to which it belongs, and probably serves its purpose there even better than would its larger rival.



**Fountains Abbey: The Story of a Mediæval Monastery.** By George Hodges, D.D., Dean of the Episcopal Theological School, Cambridge, Mass. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$3.00.

Dr. Hodges's study of Fountains Abbey is founded on the writings of English antiquaries, archeologists and ecclesiastical scholars who have given years of patient and loving work to the history of Craven's famous ruin. He has, however, been much on the ground. He is well-versed in the architecture and literature of the monastic period in England and France, and it is agreeably obvious on every page of his history that the life which the members of the Cistercian order lived during the four centuries in which Fountains Abbey was the principal seat of the order in England had become very real to him during his "golden summer" in the Craven country of Yorkshire. Not only himself does Dr. Hodges carry back to the thirteenth, fourteenth, fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, and to the daily routine and environment of Abbot, Prior and Monk; he carries also his reader back with him, just as pleasantly and as effectually as does Dr. Jessop in his "Coming of the Friars," a book of permanent value, with which Dr. Hodges's *Fountains Abbey* is fully entitled to rank. The beginning of the Cistercian order in England and its quick growth after it had been established in the Skell Valley was an interesting story to tell. Moreover, it needed telling in a popular form. The authorities on which Dr. Hodges's history is based are voluminous; and while every first-class American public reference library has the publications of the Surtees Society and the journals of the Yorkshire Archeological Society, the literature of these learned societies is seldom inviting in its aspect except to students who have been initiated into the art of research, and just such an account as Dr. Hodges has written of Fountains Abbey is a volume to be welcomed. Fountains Abbey is the view-point from

which Dr. Hodges writes. It is with the architecture of Fountains Abbey that he is concerned and with the life which was lived there from 1132, when a little company of Benedictines went out from St. Mary's at York to live under stricter rule and soon to attach themselves to the then newly created order of Cistercians, until 1539, when the King's Commissioners took possession, and the partial demolition of the stately abbey immediately began. But between 1137 and 1150 six other Cistercian abbeys—Newminster, Kirkstead, Louth, Woburn, Kirkstall and Beverley—were established as off-shoots of Fountains, and while Fountains Abbey is the center of Dr. Hodges's story, he goes a long way toward telling the history of the Cistercian order as a whole in England. With a slightly different arrangement of the pages Dr. Hodges's book would have been one that would have been treasured by collectors of the printer's art. The "measure," as the printer would say, is just a little too short for the large size of the type. Uneven spacing—here too much and there none at all—is the result; and for this reason *Fountains Abbey* just falls short of being a splendid example of Edinburgh typography and presswork at its highest excellence.



**War of the Classes.** By Jack London. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.

Mr. London in this volume collects a number of previously published essays and papers bearing more or less directly on the irrepressible conflict between labor and capital. The most important of these, "The Class Struggle," was published in THE INDEPENDENT November 5th, 1903. Among others are "The Scab," from the *Atlantic Monthly*; "The Tramp," which first appeared, we believe, in *Wilshire's Magazine*; the comparative review of Mr. Brooks's *The Social Unrest* and Mr. Ghent's *Our Benevolent Feudalism*, from the *International Socialist Review*, and the autobiographical "How I Became a Socialist," from *The Comrade*. Some of Mr. London's best and most lasting work is to be found in these pages. It is regrettable, however, that certain discrepancies in the text have not been more carefully



edited, and that acknowledgment of the date and medium of the previous publication of the papers has not been made.

✱  
**Emmanuel Burden, Merchant.** A Record of His Lineage, Speculations, Last Days and Death. By Hilaire Belloc. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.

This is an exceedingly witty satire on modern imperialistic and the "frenzied finance" methods of England. It is so close an imitation of the ordinary stately and stupid type of British biography that a careless reader would skim over many pages before he realized that the real story was written between the lines. No piece of social and political satire was ever more elaborately worked out in each incident, reference and detail, even to the titles of the amusing pencil sketches. Mr. Belloc is a master of the art of using praise that blames and commendation that condemns.

✱  
**Social Progress.** 1905. A Year Book and Encyclopedia of Economics, Industrial, Social and Religious Statistics. Edited by Josiah Strong. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co. \$1.00.

This is the second issue of this year book. Considerable new matter has been added, and corrections bringing the matter up to date have been added. It is, on the whole, an excellent volume, which every student of social questions should have. We note, however, a number of errors, partly due to bad proofreading and partly to faulty handling of the statistical tables. We pointed out some of these in a notice of the book a year ago, and their inclusion in the current volume is inexcusable.

### ✱ Literary Notes

Two of the most interesting and important books recently published on social problems, W. J. Ghent's "Mass and Class" and Robert Hunter's "Poverty," are now issued by Macmillan in paper covers for 25 cents.

....The complete journals of the Continental Congress, 1774-1789, are being published by the Library of Congress, and all public libraries should secure the set. It is annotated by Worthington C. Ford, of the Division of Manuscripts. Three volumes have been issued.

....An abridgement in one volume of Farmer

and Henley's seven-volume work, "Slang and Its Analogues," is published by E. P. Dutton, New York (\$2.50). It contains definitions of some 10,000 words, which is as much slang as most of our readers will want to use. It is not up to date on its Americanisms, and needs to be supplemented by reference to George Ade.

....We congratulate *The Dial* on the successful completion of twenty-five years of critical work. On account of its unbiased and competent appraisal of books and the large amount of literary information it gives this semi-monthly Chicago journal has always been very useful to book buyers and public librarians.

### ✱ Pebbles

A little boy from Papua came  
Crying down the lane.  
Said I to him, "Come, little boy,  
Tell me, are you in pain?"

"I am so scared," he blubbered back,  
"Alas, that such should be!  
My father is the tattoo man  
And has designs on me."

—*Harvard Lampoon.*

....The editor of the *Gazette* has been accused of keeping liquor in his cellar. This is a malicious and unspeakable falsehood. The liquor is kept in the pantry between the dining room and the kitchen. Why not tell the truth? It is also alleged that the editor of the *Gazette* has the gout, caused by high living. Yesterday for dinner he had home-picked sourdough, mustard, dandelion, horseradish, beet-top greens, boiled bacon and potatoes, corn bread and onions. Would you call that high living? Another lie nailed!—*William Allen White in Emporia Gazette.*

....The coal we are using is peculiar. It has too much iron in it to be fit for slate, and too much slate to smelt it as iron. It has served the only purpose to which it can be put. It has been sold. Dr. Jordan was sick last week, but rather than take medicine, came out pretty soon. The people of Huntsville will have a week of prayer this week. The situation is pretty tough here, but we have not resorted to any drastic measures yet. Four fine days in succession, with roads drying out and river falling, makes us feel that we shall soon be in shape to live whether subscribers pay or not. Fish will bite soon. Marshall County did not roll up a very big Democratic majority, but her corn crop will be worth consideration. Some fool fellows cuss us for things we publish. Great Scott! They ought to know some of the things we do not publish.—*Guntersville (Ala.) Democrat.*



# Editorials

## The Canal and the Tariff

SOME months ago, Mr. Roosevelt earnestly desired that Congress should revise certain parts of the tariff law, believing that they had been outgrown and were being used by combinations of manufacturers as instruments of extortion. A considerable majority of the Republican Senators and Representatives made strenuous protest, and he was constrained to lay aside his project of tariff revision. But we may be sure that he did not cease to think of it. Now, in the performance of duties which Congress imposed upon him and which he gladly assumed, he makes a just decision which suddenly and forcibly brings before the American people those tariff abuses and wrongs which he in vain urged his party in Congress to attack and remove.

This decision is that the Panama Canal Commission shall buy material and supplies where they can be obtained at the lowest prices. An "unfortunate act," a Republican Senator is reported to have said, and one "certain to bring the party face to face with the tariff issue in its most dangerous form." Dangerous to whom? Not to the people; but unquestionably dangerous to the combined manufacturers in some industries who are extorting high prices from American consumers while selling at much lower prices to foreigners abroad.

The President, to whom full authority for the construction of the canal has been given, is bound to be reasonably economical in the management of an undertaking the cost of which must be an enormous sum. Our Government's expenditures for the current fiscal year have already exceeded its receipts by \$36,000,000, and new taxes are suggested. Mr. Roosevelt and his Commissioners find that the combinations which have been selling to foreigners at great discounts from their domestic prices are disposed to exact these domestic prices for material which the canal-builders must buy.

For example, steel rails are needed for the Panama railroad. The combination price to American buyers, a price exacted from all buyers in the United States, is \$28 per ton at the mill where the rails are made. Freight charges added would make the cost on the Isthmus not less than \$33. But the same protected American makers have been selling their rails to buyers in Africa, Arabia and elsewhere abroad, at \$22, and even at \$20, after paying \$8 out of their own pockets for freight charges. They have sold at almost as large a discount in Mexico and in Canada, and they would make similar concessions now for sales on the Isthmus if the French or the English were constructing the canal there. Must their own Government be required to pay \$33?

Thousands of small steel cars are needed for the work of excavation. The price of such American cars to foreign buyers is from 30 to 40 per cent. less than the price exacted here at home from the people who gave the manufacturers the tariff duties which enable them to exact it. If the French company were still at work on the Isthmus it could have the cars at the discount rate. Ought not our own Government, building the canal, to be treated with equal consideration? Mr. Roosevelt thinks so. These are examples which show how great is the difference between the home prices and the foreign sale prices of many American products, such as the Commission must have and must buy somewhere. Mr. Roosevelt prefers that they shall be bought from American manufacturers, but he insists that the prices shall be as low as those for which the same manufacturers sell the same goods to foreign buyers.

Two ships are needed. None of the right kind could be found for sale in this country. In a year and a half two could be built, and then they would cost \$1,400,000. But two British ships of the desired kind could be had at once for only \$750,000. At first it was decided



that these should be bought, but it is understood now that ships will be chartered for temporary use until Congress shall have had an opportunity to say what course must be pursued. Here again the export discount will not be overlooked. Our manufacturers have been selling to shipbuilders in England and Scotland the steel plates of which such ships are made at prices lower than those of the English steel manufacturers, and lower by about 40 per cent. than those which our own shipbuilders were required to pay for the same material. It is quite probable that the two offered at \$375,000 apiece were made of exported American steel.

During the last ten months more than \$400,000,000 worth of American manufactures have been sold abroad. The list includes many products of the kind that are needed in the canal work. They were sold in competition with foreign goods, and some of them in the countries where the competing foreign goods are made. If they can overcome such competition on the other side of the Atlantic, surely they can meet it on even terms in Panama. The President holds that they must so meet it there (as they do in other countries) or lose the trade.

His decision concerning these purchases for the canal is "dangerous" for certain protected and greedy combinations because it sets before the American people, with the authority of an utterance of the Government itself, the fact that they are compelled to pay for many protected products from 40 to 60 per cent. more than the prices for which the same products are sold to foreign buyers. Such exactions are made by means of the tariff duties and of combinations that prevent competition in the home market. A considerable part of each of the duties which we have in mind is not needed for any legitimate protective purpose. In some instances there is no need of any part of the duty. Proof of this is furnished by the export sales. Some of the combinations exist in violation of law. The Steel Rail Association is one of these.

Such protection as is given by these unnecessary duties and by the combinations formed to take full advantage of them is protection for the benefit of for-

eign buyers and for the robbery of American consumers. It should be ended. Some expect that Congress will decide that canal material and supplies must be procured from American manufacturers. But any attempt to compel the purchase of American material at the domestic combination prices must bring on a debate that will lay bare the whole system of extortion and force a revision of those duties by means of which this extortion is practiced. For such a debate the records of the Canal Commission will furnish interesting and useful facts.



### Progress of Public Ownership

OUR sympathies go out to those editorial writers of the trust-owned daily press who have to earn their daily bread by writing articles on the public ownership of public utilities. As intelligent men they know that their productions are fool stuff or—worse. We do not make the charge that these have been deliberately false. We say merely that if they have not been intentionally false, they have been remarkably ignorant.

Because it is entirely within the range of possibility for the editorial writers to know that the arguments which they have made use of in predicting municipal disaster if the subways of New York should be built and owned by the city, if the street railways of Chicago should be purchased by that municipality, if the gas works of Philadelphia and of Boston should become public properties, are not based upon experience. The American correspondent of the *London Mail* writes thus to his English readers:

"Mayor Dunne has declared that Chicago can obtain the money with which to buy out the companies and reorganize the whole vast system without the necessity for levying taxes; but it is believed that he is absurdly optimistic, and it is prophesied that Chicago before long may be groaning under such a weight of taxation that the citizens will curse the day when they decided upon municipal ownership."

To such misleading argument the *London Municipal Journal* makes this pertinent and telling reply:

"This is exactly the kind of thing written and talked in our own country ten and twelve



years ago. Now our opponents have for the most part switched on to the 'unfair competition with private enterprise' argument, which influences nobody except company directors and shareholders. Municipal trading here, so far from adding to the burden of the rates, relieves them."

The New York press, however, as yet is by no means so unscrupulous in its dealings with this question as are the newspapers of some of our smaller cities. In Boston, for example, an organization of citizens, including some of the most substantial business men of the town, has been unable to get the results of its investigation of the public service corporations published in the local newspapers and would have been unable to reach the public at all through ordinary channels had not the corrupt situation been fearlessly exposed by the *Springfield Republican* with a thoroughness that has spread consternation and panic throughout the ranks of the thieves and their newspaper hirelings.

There are, however, multiplying indications of an awakening public conscience. For the first time in many years the decent citizens of Philadelphia have found the courage to say and do something in opposition to the shameless corruption that has reigned insolently in that city. The vote of the Councils to give over the gas supply to a private monopoly for seventy-five years very nearly caused a riot, and there is reason to hope that when Mayor Weaver vetoes the measure it may be possible to prevent the consummation of the deal over his opposition.

Meanwhile, elsewhere than in the United States, the transfer of great public utilities to public ownership goes steadily forward. The Italian railways are being taken over by the state, and the municipal railways of London by the municipality. So thoroughly successful has municipal ownership proven in England that it can without reservation be said that the experimental stage there, as in Australia and in New Zealand, has been passed. That the English-speaking people of the world are able to manage great business interests through collective action, as they are able to maintain the institutions of popular government, is a demonstrated fact.

It is impossible to regard this progress with indifference. The future of democratic society depends upon it. Whatever power controls the biggest economic interests and agencies will control the political interests, and the law-making and administrative machinery. If great economic interests must be monopolized by a small group of business men, organized in private corporations, popular government is a failure. The only workable form of government becomes minority government, by an oligarchy or a dictator, more or less limited by potential popular revolt. If the people can collectively own the great public utilities, and collectively prescribe terms of operation, the people can also maintain the reality of popular or democratic government. The signs are many and promising that democracy is destined in this big struggle to win out.



### Simplified Spelling, French and English

WHAT are called the "twelve words" which have been suggested as an entering wedge in the way of simplified spelling are: *program, tho, altho, thoro, thorofare, thru, thruout, catalog, decalog, prolog, demagog and pedagog*. Of these, however, *thru* and *thruout* are not so much simplified spellings as they are phonetic spellings, and the inclusion of them in the list instead of the spelling *thro* was doubtless intended to suggest that the ultimate object to be sought is complete phonetic reform. THE INDEPENDENT has used eight of these twelve words and many others, and the National Educational Association and some learned societies have also adopted them in their publications. The movement for reform will have to come primarily through educational journals and learned societies, and an effort should be made to secure the corrected spelling in publications of National and State Governments and schools and colleges, so that the people may become used to the better forms, which are generally the older forms also. It is the learned class rather than the literary class who have led in the reform of the German spelling, and many years ago of the Spanish,



and are now attempting a reform of the French spelling; but in no language is the spelling so utterly corrupt as in the English. It is true French is as bad as English in the matter of silent letters and in the number of combinations of vowels used for the same sound, but it is more regular—that is, the words are more consistently misspelled. One can generally tell how a French word is pronounced when he sees it, altho it is often impossible to spell it from hearing it alone. The pronunciation of a French word, like the conduct of some men, depends on the company it keeps, but its behavior under any given circumstances is generally predictable. In English we must have formal introductions to unfamiliar words. You cannot tell what to call a word by its looks with any greater certainty than you can tell what to call a man by his looks.

In France, as in this country, the appeal for relief from chaotic spelling comes chiefly from those who most appreciate the unnecessary hardship which it entails upon each new generation—that is, the teachers. The present French Government is the most progressive the country has had for a century and in addition to the reforms which it is making in Church and State it has taken up the question of orthography. The Minister of Public Instruction secured the appointment of a commission of philologists, teachers and deputies to recommend improvements in spelling, and their report was published last fall. The most important of the changes proposed are: to replace final *x* by *s* as the sign of the plural, thus spelling *bijous* instead of *bijoux*; to use single instead of double consonants in such words as *ballet*, *ballon*, *collier*; to use *i* instead of *y* where it has the sound of *i*, as *analise* in place of *analyse*; to drop the *h* in *rh*, *th* and *ch*, and to substitute *f* for *ph*, thus writing *rapsode*, *téâtre* and *filosofie* instead of *rhapsode*, *théâtre* and *philosophie*; to replace *t* by *c* in such words as *aristocratie*, *nation*, *ambition*, spelling them *aristocracie*, *nacion*, *ambicion*.

All these changes would remove irregularities and inconsistencies in spelling and would in many cases restore the original and historic form. For example, is the Greek  $\phi$  to be represented by *f* or

*ph*? At present the French very inconsistently use *frénésie* and *phrénologie*, *fantôme* and *pharmacie*, just as in English we have *fantastic* and *phantasy*. Literary men lay great stress on the importance of showing the derivation of a word by its spelling, but their insincerity is shown by the fact that they object just as strongly to spelling *sulphur* with an *f* as they do *philology*. Of course, they know that sulphur is not derived from the Greek, but they prefer to deceive people on a point which they consider of such great importance rather than make any change whatever. The American Chemical Society recommends the forms *sulfur*, *sulfuric*, *sulfate*, etc., and uses them in its official publications, but literary men, who ought to lead in such matters, refuse even to follow in a reform based upon their own argument of historicity. The only principle they consistently hold to is that in spelling "whatever is, is right."

The French Academy, to which as the official adviser of the Government the report was referred, refused to approve it as a whole, but consented to authorize optional spellings in a list of 150 words, such as *rapsode* or *rhapsode*, *confidentiel* or *confidenciel*, *bijoux* or *bijous*, etc. The Academy in 1740 carried out some very sweeping reforms, but now it appears its members are more conservative. They insist on retaining the silent *p* in *temps* because it shows the derivation. They insist on retaining the *d* in *poid*, altho it is a late interpolation indicating a false derivation.

Fortunately the Academy is not so all powerful as it used to be, and even if it refuses to admit the reform spellings into its dictionary it will be a long time before people find it out. The academicians have been for over twenty-five years on the revision of their dictionary and are still at work on C. In comparison with this rate the Oxford Dictionary seems like a daily paper.

But it is a great gain to have optional spellings permitted. If the people have a choice the simpler and more rational spellings will prevail. It will be a case of the survival of the fittest. It is only by the constant exercise of the force of literary authority and conventionality that the people are kept from throwing



off the burden of our illogical, inconvenient and pedantic orthography.

### The Mikado as Attila

EMPEROR WILLIAM is unfortunate in the reports of his speeches. They are injudiciously frank, if he is not misrepresented, and he has to repudiate them. In one he was said to have declared that it was because the Russian army was enervated by alcoholism and immorality that it was defeated. In another, equally disclaimed, for prudential reasons, he likened the Japanese to "the scourge of God." They were brave; Providence had raised them up to punish Russian Christianity for its sins; but, like Attila, they were pagans to be dreaded and resisted. The whole sympathy of his address was with the Russians and against the Japanese. He was putting into a martial address what he had previously put into his cartoon of "the Yellow Peril." It was an attack on the Japanese for their race and their religion.

Let us think about it. Attila was "the Scourge of God." The title was given to him by a monk who so addressed him as ordained to punish the sins of Christendom, and he accepted the title. He ruled the East from China, over Southern Russia, the Balkan provinces, Hungary and Austria, and carried his armies over the Alps into France. In the year 451 he fought the famous battle of Chalons, which put an end to his western conquests. Leader of the Huns, he is counted most distinguished in the line of the kings of Hungary, and was the founder of its capital, Budapest. The Hungarians are Huns. He is a chief character of the Nibelungenlied. He was a rough, rude, bloody, mighty man, and murdered his brother on the throne, as Romulus murdered Remus. Possibly the neighboring empire, half of which is Hungary, will not like the style of William's attack on the Japanese. They are not ashamed of their Hun name and blood.

Japan is not a Christian country; it is predominantly Buddhist. Its leader, to whose virtue its armies credit their victories, is the Mikado. The Japanese are not like the Huns in any respect except

that they are non-Christian. They have education, culture, civilization. They are not barbarian nomads. They live in cities and till their grounds and cultivate the arts of peace. They are not one whit behind the Russians—they are far in advance of them in what we have been in the habit of calling our Christian civilization; for they have industrial skill, education and civil and religious liberty. They are as unlike the hordes led by the Scourge of God as can be imagined.

The Mikado "the Scourge of God!" Let us have more such scourges. Do we remember the last poem he wrote—think of Attila with that famous iron sword writing poetry as this:

"The foe that strikes thee, for thy country's  
sake,  
Strike him with all thy might.  
But, while thou strik'st,  
Forget not still to love him."

Let us think further about this modern "Scourge of God." The victory of Attila would have pretty much wiped out Christianity and Roman civilization. It was a barbarian irruption over Europe, to overthrow Greek civilization, Roman law and Christian faith. How different is the success of Japanese arms! They work liberty for Russia, the old seat of Attila's empire; have already given it liberty of worship, and promise civil liberty as well. They will assure the intellectual conquest of all Asia, and first of China. It is not barbarism but civilization that Japanese victory proclaims and extends. Think how much our great Caucasian race—or a part of it—has done for the world's development, with almost no help from any other race. But the victory of Japan means the doubling of civilizing power; the Mongolian joining hands with the Caucasian in the march of human progress, led, but following close beside. What may we not expect when the vast continent of Asia adds its mighty momentum to that of Europe and America! That will give us a new world indeed. And this is what the victory of the Japanese "Attila" means.

The Emperor William's address was shocking statesmanship, for it insulted his ally Austria, and also Japan, a Power with whom it is well to be on good terms. It was also bad morals, for it was an appeal to racial and religious jealousy



and hatred, and therefore it was bad Christianity. We will pit the Mikado's little poem against the German Emperor's speech, both addressed to soldiers, and ask which is the more Christian, and which smacks, or smites, more of the scourge?



### Non-Sectarian Education of Ministers

It was rumored some months ago that the Union Theological Seminary of New York City had thrown over the Westminster Confession, prepared a new creed to which Directors and Professors would be required to subscribe, and thus completely purged itself of even informal alliance with the Presbyterian Church. Precisely what had happened was not known until the authoritative statement of President Charles Cuthbert Hall made at the recent commencement in connection with the announcement of gifts to the Seminary during the year of \$1,400,000, including the sum of \$1,100,000 for removal to a new site on Morningside Heights, opposite Columbia University. In connection with his announcement of the new location of the Seminary in the academic center of New York City, in the immediate vicinity of the Teachers' College, the Horace Mann School, the Jewish Theological Seminary, besides Columbia and Barnard and also the Cathedral of St. John the Divine and St. Luke's Hospital, President Hall made it clear that the Seminary had made such changes in its rules as were necessary to fit it for the complete non-sectarian education of ministers. The institution was founded without provision for any ecclesiastical control whatsoever, but later yielded a measure of oversight to the Presbyterian General Assembly. This connection was broken in the trouble over Professor Briggs, and the Seminary resumed its old-time independence; but both Directors and Professors were still required to subscribe to the Westminster standards and thus to qualify in Presbyterian orthodoxy. Indeed, the pledge required of these officers was more exacting than that of the ordinary Presbyterian minister. The clergyman declares only that his present conviction is reasonably in

accord with the documents of Westminster, but the Union Professors, even Professor Briggs after he had become an Episcopalian, and Professor McGiffert when he was a Congregationalist, had to vow to maintain Westminster doctrine and to teach nothing that would impair it.

This was naturally found somewhat uncomfortable, even to the ecclesiastical conscience, and the rule of the Seminary requiring it has been abolished. Presbyterian ministers may still be Professors and Presbyterian elders may be Directors, and as a matter of fact it is probable that for many years the majority in both the governing and teaching bodies will be men of Presbyterian antecedents and sympathies. But the Presbyterian standards are no longer required tests for the institution, and the way is open for Congregationalists or Methodists or Episcopalians to become either teachers or Directors. In place of subscription to the Westminster Confession there is substituted a declaration of allegiance to the principles of the charter of the Seminary and of the pronouncement of its founders in 1836. Those are very mild and moderate documents, outspokenly new-school, and are in no sense a creed, their only doctrines being the doctrines of liberty and toleration held by liberal men of every age. This institution would appear therefore to have cleared its way for the absolutely free and non-sectarian education of Christian ministers, and it starts on its new path with traditions of high standards of scholarship and firm stand for liberty in teaching, with a very large endowment, and with the speedy promise of a commanding site in the educational center of America's greatest city, where within a few years 10,000 students will be gathered within the radius of a few city blocks.

The fortunes of one institution are of comparatively small moment, but the principle of theological education in an atmosphere free from even the suspicion of sectarian influence is of very great importance. In this good day it should be a commonplace that a teacher, and above all others a teacher of religion, should be bound only to teach the truth. A man



set to defend and maintain a particular system of dogma is to-day an anomaly. There can be no particular Presbyterian view of the truth which Amos brought into the world, and no special Baptist interpretation of the personality and work of the Apostle Paul. Three-quarters of the study of candidates for the ministry is in interpretation of the Bible and the history of the Church, subjects in which denominational bias were an imperitance. The lesser matters in which one needs preparation for service in a particular denomination, such as methods of government and the conduct of worship, are best learned by actual participation in the work of some Church; and in a non-sectarian institution this may be supplemented by lectures from eminent leaders in the several denominations from which the students may chiefly come.

There may be some lack of prestige for a young clergyman who does not hail from one of the favorite denominational schools, but more than a compensation will be found in the reputation for having pursued one's studies in the free, open air of untrammelled research, face to face with all systems and all theories that have challenged the world's thought, and a servant of the Church from conviction and not from lack of courage or force ever to break the denominational apron strings. There is talk in ecclesiastical assemblies of "safeguarding our seminaries." The world does not want "safeguarded" men, of "fugitive and cloistered" orthodoxy, and the action of Union Seminary, following the precedent of Harvard Divinity School, which under President Eliot has also become non-sectarian, should do much for the increase of respect for the ministry among thoughtful and educated people, and should hasten the day when it will be believed of ministers that according to their light and power they speak the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. The principle which demands the non-sectarian education of clergymen is the principle of all modern investigation and thought, and we look for its extending application in the decrease of the denominational and sectarian atmosphere in all institutions of learning, higher and lower.

## The Training of a Tyrannicide

"A gentle and sensitive dreamer, avid of all the emotions of art and thought, amorous of all the beauty of life, filled with a mystic yearning for the infinite, his fine and ardent nature charmed all who knew him."

IN these words a writer in the *Euro-péen* sums up his personal impressions of Ivan Platonovich Kalayev, who stained the pavement of the sacred Kremlin with the blood of the Grand Duke Sergius and who is now immured in its dungeon under sentence of death for his deed. When arraigned before the judges as an assassin he indignantly denied the charge. "I am not a criminal. I am a prisoner of civil war."

In person he is a man more the type of Robespierre than of Marat or Danton. Slight in figure, timid in manner, nice in his habits, dainty in his dress, blond, pale, with large blue eyes and a pleasant smile, this is the young student whose deed has made the Czar of all the Russias afraid to enter his own capital, and has banished or imprisoned in their palaces the Romanoff family.

The revolutionists with whom he associated were inclined to look upon him with some contempt because he stood aloof from their practical politics and did not share their ardent enthusiasms and radiant anticipations. At meetings where they were debating in the heated and intolerant manner of radicals and reformers everywhere some technical point in method or doctrine he would sit silent in his corner listening with his head on one side and faintly smiling at the wordy dispute; his air so detached that he was once suspected of being a police spy.

For party labels and questions of socialistic orthodoxy he had little regard.

"The old words have fatigued humanity too long. They are incapable of expressing all the complexity of the psychologic vibrations of the modern man."

When he was reproached by his altruistic associates for his inactivity and asked "How do you justify your existence?" he would admit his absolute uselessness in their busy world, but would add "I am my own I. Is not that alone a justification of my existence? I am a free man and I will be a slave of no one, not even of the masses."



In this he shows himself more a follower of Nietzsche than of Marx. Like so many young men of Continental Europe he had been strongly influenced by the Prophet of the Superman and he zealously preached his theories of esthetics and amorality. But he evidently fell into the common fallacy of anarchists, and, altho an apostle of the extremist individualism, he did not hesitate to invade the sacred boundaries of another's individuality even with a bomb.

The Russian autocracy is responsible for transforming the idealist into the revolutionist. If he had been allowed to write poetry, as he wished, he would not have meddled with politics. He was the son of a Russian manufacturer of harmonicas, but it was from his Polish mother that he first learned to hate Russia. He threw himself passionately into the "Young Poland" literary movement, writing poetry and translating from Polish for the Russian magazines, while still at the classical school. When he was expelled from the University of St. Petersburg he was banished to Ekaterinoslav under police surveillance. Here he supported his mother and younger sister, to whom he was devotedly attached, by working in a railroad office at 30 rubles a month. His work was so conscientious and efficient that his wages were soon raised to 50 rubles, a sum ordinarily received only after years of service. When, in 1902, he was arrested and imprisoned for two months as a suspect, his place was kept for him and his pay continued. While at Ekaterinoslav he engaged in university extension work and organized a system of free libraries. To complete his education he went to Silesia, where he became a socialist, and on attempting to return he was arrested by the Prussian police at the frontier and turned over to the Russian authorities and immured in a fortress. This was one of the cases brought up in the Reichstag when the attack was made on the Kaiser's policy of using the German courts and police to execute Russian laws. Of the two prisons Kalayev says he prefers the Russian, for in the German model institutions the treatment is more harsh and unmerciful. It was proved to the satisfaction of the authorities that he was not an anarchist when arrested; that he

might have been one when he was released does not seem to have been taken into consideration. The Russian Government preferred to educate him in its prisons instead of in its universities and it has been logically rewarded. It hardened his tender heart until it was ready to repay with violence, to "call aloud on Justice by her darker name." Until

"Love grows hate for love's sake; life takes death for guide.

Night hath none but one red star, Tyrannicide."



## Radiation Cures

NEWSPAPER science is proverbially fallacious. Newspaper medicine, according to a good old rule, always needs to be discounted at least 90 per cent. before it may be accepted as current funds of truth. As a matter of fact, tho scarcely a month passes without the proclamation in the newspapers of some startling medical advance, especially in therapeutics, no important bit of progress in medical science has ever found its way to the public by this avenue. The recent sensational reports with regard to the curative effect of radiation treatment in a special case of malignant disease that has been prominently before the public, much as we would all wish them to be true, are not unlikely to prove quite as groundless as previous announcements of similar character. Three years ago the reports of cases of malignant disease, both cancer and sarcoma, which had been treated successfully by the x-rays, were extremely common. Some of the best authorities in this important department of surgery announced a relief of symptoms and a disappearance of tumors that were simply inexplicable and marvelous beyond the dreams of previous therapeutics. The number of successes continued to grow for over a year and then the first hint of the possibility that these so-called cures were not permanent began to be bruited. At the end of the second year there were very few conservative observers who still continued to believe that the x-rays in any form gave hope of permanent relief for malignant disease.

Then for a time there was a reawakening of interest in the subject of radiation therapy because of the introduction of



radium and the fact that this metal lent itself to practical employment under definite conditions as to quantity and quality of radiation that had been impossible with the x-rays. Radium, however, soon proved to be even less permanently effective than had been the original radiation agent. Both of these means of radiation therapy do produce very definite effects upon cell life, and these effects are more noticeable upon the cells of malignant tumors than they are on the surrounding tissues. In no case, however, have they proved completely effective in eradicating malignant disease, except when the cancer formation was quite superficial and was of that slow running character which makes it amenable to many other forms of treatment besides radiations. There is not a single case of deep seated malignant disease on record which has been cured by the application of any form of radiation therapy. It has been suggested that radiation might well be employed to help the surgeon and prevent recurrences after malignant tissues had been removed. Even this claim, however, slight as it is, is not considered by the most conservative surgeons as justified by experience. While, then, we have in the various forms of radiation, which have recently been the subject of so much interest in physics, therapeutic agents whose limitations are as yet unknown, it may be said that observations made up to the present time do not justify the hopes of success in the treatment of malignant disease that have been suggested by recent newspaper articles.

One fact that makes the decision in this matter much more difficult than is usually considered is not recognized by the public. It is that sufferers from malignant disease may have a complete remission of symptoms for a time, during which they may regain most of their normal health. In cases of cancer of the stomach it has been known that after removal of a portion of that organ patients have gained 30 or 40 pounds in weight and yet after eighteen months to two years their malignant disease has proved fatal. Not infrequently fatality is brought about not by a recurrence of the cancer in its original location, but in some other portion of the body. Modern medicine is compelled to confess

that it knows no more about cancer at the present moment than it did fifty years ago, and one of the greatest philanthropic enterprises that could be encouraged, seeing the present increase in the death rate from cancer, would be the establishment of special institutions for the study of this dread disease, which carries off more and more promising lives every year.



### A Renaissance of Moslem Civilization

WHEN we wonder that Japan, a "pagan" nation, should have so easily and completely adopted and assimilated the best of what we call Christian civilization, we forget some rather important historical facts. We forget that it was a "pagan" nation, little Greece, that invented civilization, something higher than the semi-barbarous culture of Palestine and Egypt and Assyria. We forget that a high civilization crossed the Ægean to Asia Minor and the Adriatic to Italy; and that, under Roman law, it covered the eastern and the western world before there was any Christianity to adopt it. That was all "pagan." We also forget that there was a time when the world's highest civilization had wandered from the banner of the cross to serve under the crescent. In the time of the Abassids all learning and culture flourished most under Moslem rulers, and it was through Arab teachers that Christendom recovered its Aristotle. Europe learned from Averroes and Avicenna; and algebra and chemistry were Arab words that came with mathematics and medicine.

Then, in turn, with the Turkish rule Arab culture drooped, and has never risen; while the same century that cursed the world with the Turkish rule restored Greek learning to Europe. From that time to this civilization has been Christian, so that we had ceased to believe it could be anything else, until Japan has waked us out of our delusion and conceit.

Is a renaissance of Moslem civilization possible? Why not? There is no such thing as race in the capacity for civilization. It is achieved by one race today; it will belong to another to-morrow.



It may rest by the Ilissus for a season, may then cross to the Tiber, may then follow the Suevi, who wandered from the Southern Danube to the Baltic Sea, may search out the Gauls on the Seine and the Britons on the Thames, may return to the banks of the Nile and the Tigris, and may to-morrow, for aught we know, make its choicest home on the Yangtse or the Niger. To that goddess nothing foreign, nothing human, is alien.

And yet to expect civilization from the Turks seems almost as hopeless as to look for it from Malays or Negritos. It is from North Africa that we may look for Moslem culture, or, perhaps, from Arabia. Arabia is waking to new life. She is throwing off the hated Turkish yoke. Western influences are penetrating even into Yemen. Great Britain is herself the greatest of Moslem Powers. From India her annual pilgrimages sail in modern steamships to Jidda, only a brief journey to Mecca. From Egypt the great annual caravan moves by land down the eastern Red Sea coast. Half the sea coast of Arabia is now held by Great Britain. The same Power rules Egypt and the Sudan, and is building a railroad from Cairo to the Cape. France, too, has become a great Moslem Power. She holds Algeria and Tunis and all the rest of North Africa, except Morocco, as far as Timbuctu. With these influences a new spirit is entering into the Moslem world. There is even a "New Turkey," and out of Syrian schools a fresh impulse affects the Arab world.

There are three great Mohammedan universities, at Cairo, Tunis and Fez, all African, and another is being built up at Khartûm. Until very lately they have all been devoted to Mohammedan law and religion, and have fallen into ignorance and decadence.

But there is a class of educated Arab-speaking Moslems who wish modern ideas infused into these universities and they have formed a society called Khaldunia, after a famous Arab philosopher and historian, Ibn Khaldûn. At Tunis it has opened, with the university, courses in physics, history, geography and literature, such as might be had in Paris. Of course the old orthodox Moslems fear it all, and talk just like our friends of the Bible League; and the answer of the

reformers has an equally familiar sound. Thus talked a rash young man of twenty-five, son-in-law of the Prime Minister, at Tunis, where the Khaldunia had a public meeting:

"Science and religion are two separate things. One can honor them both with no fear that they will conflict. If there appears to be a contradiction between the conclusions of the one and the teachings of the other, it is not science that is at fault, nor is it religion; it is the interpretation given to religion. We must hold fast to what science teaches, and then correct the error in the science of religious interpretation."

Another speaker, in flowing robe and pure Arabic, told his hearers that the Egyptian Moslems are the most advanced in the world, and that their university is open to new ideas, and their reviews are circulated over the Arab world. Immobility, said he, is death; it is absurd:

"When our Prophet said: 'March without fear against the enemy with bow and lance,' he did not mean to forbid muskets and cannon. What is true in war is equally true in the realm of science, for religion does not exclude progress."

If this spirit prevails, and we see no reason why it should not, we shall in another generation see a new Moslem civilization, as we have seen a new Buddhist civilization in Japan, and are likely to see a Confucian civilization in China. But everywhere its spirit will be Christian, and its prevalence will, we think, mightily help the progress of the Christian faith. But Christian or no Christian, it is to be warmly welcomed.



#### The Council of Peace at Brussels

Last week the Executive Council of the Inter-parliamentary Union met at Brussels. America was represented by Congressman Bartholdt. The date of the thirteenth session of the Union was fixed for August 28th, and, as suggested by the American program, it was agreed to send invitations to all the American republics, so that they may be represented when out of The Hague Court a World's Parliament shall be organized. This meeting of the Council and the coming meeting of the Union may well be called Councils of Peace, meeting in the city



where a council of nations finally overthrew Napoleon after the battle of Waterloo, a few miles distant. We suggest that this Interparliamentary Union is now the proper center for the work of all our numerous peace organizations. It is the most imposing, influential and international of them all, composed of the very men who have to decide on peace or war. In this country two hundred members of our Congress have given their adhesion to it and are represented by Mr. Bartholdt. There are similar representatives of other Parliaments, many hundreds of them. Their leadership is practical, as is their plan for an International Congress which shall grow into an effective World Legislature, supplementing the World's Judiciary Court of The Hague.

#### May Meetings

This is the month for the coming together of the denominations. The Northern and the Southern Baptists, who have been so long apart, so that they have constituted two denominations, with separate mission boards, have held a General Convention in St. Louis this last week, and agreed to establish a united "General Convention of the Baptists of North America," to meet triennially. This is a magnificent achievement, altho the union is rather in the nature of a federation than of a consolidation. The union of the Cumberland Presbyterians with the Northern Presbyterians has been voted by the presbyteries of both bodies, but full union is delayed in order to see if some serious opposition, especially in the Cumberland Church, can be allayed. In the Presbyterian Church the opposition came from certain presbyteries that feared Arminianism, and from others which did not believe it right to accept the condition which shuts out the negroes in separate presbyteries and synods. There will be full and perhaps long deliberation before the full union is accepted. But a further step has been taken toward ultimate union of the Southern and Northern Presbyterian Churches, altho no final action has been taken. We publish elsewhere the report of the happy final decision

for close federation of the Methodist Protestants, United Brethren and Congregationalists, in the hope of full consolidation later.

#### Freedom of Biblical Research

Notwithstanding the mopping and damping of the Mrs. Partingtons of the Bible League the flood of criticism still advances, and cannot be checked. Nor is it desirable to check it by fulminations and prohibitions. There must be free investigation welcomed as to both Testaments, with a view solely to learn the truth. Cardinal Newman in his "Apologia" (p. 347) laid down a principle applicable to all Churches:

"As to the Catholic religion in England at the present day, this only will I observe, that the truest expedience is to answer right out when you are asked; that the wisest economy is to have no management; that the best prudence is not to be a coward; that the most damaging folly is to be found out shuffling; and that the first of virtues is to 'tell truth and shame the devil.'"

In England over a hundred clergymen of the Established Church have signed a pronunciamento, which will be sent to all to sign, in favor of an "authoritative encouragement" to the clergy to "face the critical problems of the New Testament with entire candor, reverence for God and his truth, and loyalty to the Church of Christ; inasmuch as "the historical validity" of the "details of New Testament narrative" "must ultimately be determined in the court of trained research." This means that we must apply the same methods to the investigation of the New Testament history that we do to that of the Old Testament, and must be no more afraid of the result in one case than in the other. In this country there is a growing protest against faith being controlled by creeds. This appears in the overture from a distinguished presbytery asking the Presbyterian General Assembly definitely to replace the standards by a simple statement of belief. It appears in the unwillingness in the Episcopal Church to try charges for heresy. It is seen in the Methodist Church, in the case of Prof. H. G. Mitchell, of the Boston University,



about whom the charges of heresy have centered for some years. The last General Convention voted that they did not find the charges of teaching doctrinal heresy in Boston University supported; but they directed the Bishops to consider any charges that might be brought before them. The case was considered in their late meeting, and they voted that while they did not find his teachings contrary to the teachings of Christ, they did find them contrary to the teachings of the Methodist standards, and on that ground they declined to take action confirming his re-election. As the rules require their approval this is tantamount to a dismissal. It is a curious conclusion, and one that will not make for harmony in the Church.



The leading Church of England journal allows a correspondent thus to slander conditions on this side of the Atlantic; and we suppose people will believe it:

"The American view is that the family cannot too early fling itself upon the community. It may not absolutely disperse, but it certainly does not cohere. It throws itself into fragments, and asks the community (for adequate remuneration) to supply each with its best professional attention. It asks that the community should give professional mothering to its infants (since natural mothers are only amateurs); it demands factory-made food, house-service done by contract, knowledge purveyed exclusively by the possessors of diplomas. It has an absolute distrust of the home-made; an implicit confidence in the hall-marked. The family is unmodern, and, like a five-story London house, must be broken up into separate pieces to meet present requirements."

Who has ever seen anything of the sort here?



The Jews are among the oldest settlers of this country and they will celebrate this year the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the permission given them to sail, trade and live in New Netherland. The Dutch had long been tolerant of the Jews, and cordially invited them here when they were driven out of Brazil on its conquest in 1654, after they had lived there for nearly a century under Dutch rule. But for fifty years they were refused certain civil and

political rights, were not allowed to engage in retail trade or to build a synagogue. Now our Jews are mostly Ashkenazim (Germans), while the Portuguese, who hold themselves as of older social heredity, are few. We see but a single name, that of Dr. H. Pereira Mendes, in the list of several dozen committeemen who are to arrange for the celebration.



Dr. Washington Gladden is quoted in an interview at Sioux City, Ia., as saying that as fast as financiers are shown by regular legal proceedings to have made their millions by oppressive and illegal methods the Church should and will refuse to solicit gifts from them or accept money for charity at their hands. Accordingly he says that future Congregationalists will neither accept nor solicit funds from Mr. Rockefeller, and that Mr. Armour is a likely candidate for the Church blacklist if the present investigation corroborates the charges against the meat trust. That doctrine may be acceptable in Iowa, but not in New Haven, if we may judge from the fact that of the dozen Congregational pastors in New Haven all but one have signed a paper approving the acceptance of the Rockefeller money.



The record of deaths by railroad accidents is bad enough in this country, and yet it is not so much worse than it is in countries where better protection is supposed to prevail. According to a consular report there were in Germany 4,480 deaths from this cause in the five years 1897-1901. This is an average of 896 per year for a population of about 55,000,000, or 16 per million of population. In this country for three months of 1904 there were 411 killed on railroads, or, at that rate, 1,644 in a year. But our population is about 80,000,000, which gives 20.5 per million. We have more grade crossings, but we invented safety brakes and couplings.



The Santa Clara aeroplane invented by Professor Montgomery is yet very far from being an airship, successful as it was in solving the great problem of balancing the aeroplane so that it would not overturn. It was taken up



by a hot air balloon, which was then cast off, while the aeroplane, with an impulse gained by a rapid fall, changed its course, moved forward and upward, turned circles in the air and descended safely. This was much, but it was mere equilibrium, with sails of bellying wings; and it is yet to be shown how an airship can be lifted by its own power and made to continue its flight.



No paper in the South has done more to condemn violence and lynching than has the *Charleston News and Courier*. It mentions one explanation of some brutal lynchings that we are sure is not generally known. It says of burning at the stake:

"This punishment was a judicial penalty a century ago in American colonies, that it was freely used in the South before the war, where negroes were concerned, and that its wide public knowledge to-day is due, not to a new appearance, but to a more complete news service."

It would be well to have further knowledge of the crimes as to which this penalty was inflicted.



Who own the streets? ask certain of the employers whose teams have been blocked by the Chicago strikers. It is a very proper question, and no man and no mob has the right to interfere with free traffic. But there is another side to the question. Who own the sidewalks? Are not the Chicago sidewalks blocked with merchandise to the detriment of foot passengers, against the law, and by these very men who so properly complain that horses are interfered with? We have observed that certain parts of Michigan Avenue are almost impassable because of the aggression of private business. Those that break the law have no right to complain of lawbreakers.



Secretary Morton, who knows all about it as an experienced railroad man who has had to administer the evil, thus lists the railroad wrongs which the President is trying to correct:

"The private sidetrack arrangements by which unfair inside rates have been enjoyed by some of the big industries of the country, the

earning of more than a fair return on private car investments, the payment of commissions of various sorts or rebates or preferential rates in any form ought to be entirely discontinued."

Mr. Morton does not go, however, as far as the President, who would have power given to regulate the rates also, and he is likely to leave the Cabinet later.



It is an interesting fact that we are becoming more a nation of coffee drinkers, while less a nation of tea drinkers. We consumed last year 961,000,000 pounds of coffee, which is about two-fifths of the total consumption of the world, and about twice as much as we did two years ago. Meanwhile we used last year 109,600,000 pounds of tea, which is about the same as ten years ago. England consumes more than twice as much tea as does the United States. Just as our substitution of beer for whisky reduces the evil, so coffee is less harmful than tea.



The report goes abroad that the notorious Nan Patterson is to go on the stage, having received a high offer to appear in a play. This is the kind of thing that keeps up the prejudice against the stage. It ought to be a teacher of good morals; but this is a woman whose attraction is that she was confessedly and vulgarly immoral, and who appears to have shot and killed her paramour. The public exhibition of such a woman is disgusting, and is a sad comment on the character of the public that cares to see her act. She has acted enough.



King Peter, of Servia, finds that murder of Kings for political promotion is not as pleasant as it was painted to him. He is likely to follow the way of his predecessor, if he does not hasten to return to his home in Geneva. What a pity that the Balkan States cannot unite.



Chinese merchants talk of boycotting American goods because of our exclusion laws. That is human nature, and is also a proper retribution. Our law is foolish and wrong.



# Insurance

## The Sixtieth Anniversary of the New York Life Insurance Company

SIXTY years ago, or, to be exact, on April 12th, 1845, Caleb S. Woodhull, William V. Brady, Herman W. Childs and Joseph B. Noues met in this city at No. 3 Nassau Street to organize the insurance company that has now become one of the "three giants," the New York Life Insurance Company. The celebration of the sixtieth anniversary of this event by the company began on May 23d, was continued on the 24th and 25th and will conclude on May 26th. The functional demonstration was attended by sixty trustees, officers and guests of the company, sixty agency representatives, sixty personal writers on volume business and sixty writers on number of applications. Of the various participating groups in the celebration of the company's sixtieth year of existence, forty-three are North American, twelve are European, and those from South American, Asiatic, African and Australasian districts number five each. Success in the securing of business was the qualification considered when delegates were selected. The celebration necessarily takes the form of a tribute to the President of the New York Life, John A. McCall, to whom and to whose administrative capacity, energy and pronounced enterprise the company owes so much. The matter of giving the celebration a diamond jubilee character and of distributing diamond souvenirs to agents was at one time under consideration, but this feature was abandoned.

In connection with the present celebration it is interesting to note that when the New York Life was established it was under the name of the Nautilus Insurance Company. In 1849, by virtue of an act of the Legislature, the name was changed to the present one. The chief asset at the time of organization was a blanket charter authorizing the new company to write life, fire, marine and inland transportation insurance. The organizers had applications for \$300,000 of insurance with which to begin business. They also had something like \$50,000 in subscription notes, but not one cent of actual cash. The trifling organization expenses were paid for with

borrowed money. Among the first 1,000 policies written by the New York Life were 339 on the lives of American slaves. Something of the company's progress is indicated by the fact that the last annual statement, which was issued on January 1st, 1905, showed assets of \$390,660,260. The total cash income for 1904 reached the enormous total of \$96,801,272.

## The Examination of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company

THE examination of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company of Philadelphia, asked for by resolution of its Board of Trustees under date of December 7th, 1904, which was begun on February 1st, was concluded on April 24th. The results have now been issued in pamphlet form. The insurance departments of Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and Wisconsin were jointly represented in the examination, which required the services of some fifty persons, and every detail of the business management, as well as the character and security of the company's assets, were subject to the closest and most exhaustive examination. The surplus was found to be larger by \$259,237 than that claimed by the company. The valuation of the real estate holdings was likewise found to be \$387,699 in excess of the sum included in the company's last annual report.

HENRY EVANS, President of the Continental Fire Insurance Company, who is the specially authorized delegate of the New York Board of Fire Underwriters to deal with the local water supply question, has written a letter to Governor Higgins favoring the new water supply bill now pending. Mr. Evans concludes his letter as follows:

"That the bill is not without defects is conceded, but it is the opinion of the New York Board of Fire Underwriters that the defects are comparatively insignificant; a liberal standard of criticism should now be applied in order that the proposed work should be at once begun. The bill as it stands is sufficient properly to accomplish the desired purposes; all minor considerations should give way to an urgent public interest, and the bill in its present condition should therefore be signed. I am, very respectfully yours,

"HENRY EVANS."



# Financial

## Community of Interest Restrained

It is beginning to be seen that the "community of interest" principle was seriously affected by the Government's successful suit against the Northern Securities combination. The action required by the original decision in that suit was not clearly indicated until the final decision in the following litigation concerning a distribution of the Northern Securities stock assets was announced, in March last. Now we see community directors retiring from directorships which they can no longer lawfully hold. At last week's annual meeting of the Northern Pacific Company, E. H. Harriman, William Rockefeller and James Stillman were dropped from the board. Mr. Harriman is president and Mr. Rockefeller and Mr. Stillman are directors of the Union Pacific. They represent what are called the Harriman-Standard Oil interests. The fact that Union Pacific proxies were voted for their successors shows that they were not forced to retire. They withdrew in obedience to the laws of Minnesota, Wisconsin, Montana and Washington, as these are now defined or supported by the recent Northern Securities decision, which said:

"The Northern Pacific system, taken in connection with the Burlington system, is competitive with the Union Pacific system, and it seems obvious to us, the entire record considered, that the decree sought by complainants [the Harriman interests] would tend to smother that competition."

The laws of Minnesota forbidding a railroad corporation to control, by purchase or in any other way, a parallel or competing road, say:

"Nor shall any officer of such railroad corporation act as an officer of any other railroad corporation owning or having the control of a parallel or competing line."

By the decision of the Supreme Court the Union Pacific and Northern Pacific are competing systems. Therefore these directors withdrew from the Northern Pacific board. A sharp de-

cline of the stocks directly interested on that day (the 18th) was due in part to an erroneous impression that their withdrawal had been caused by a quarrel, and in part to a belief that values would eventually be depressed by this blow to the "community of interest" principle. But the Union Pacific still owns large quantities of Northern Pacific and Great Northern stock. It was for a similar reason, in part, that Mr. Gould recently withdrew from the Union Pacific board. He is building a parallel and competing line to the Pacific Coast. But it is well to remember that "community of interest" does not necessarily depend upon the presence of one and the same person in two or more boards. The letter of the law is obeyed in the new boards of the Great Northern and the Northern Pacific, but Mr. James J. Hill's son and his personal counsel are in the Northern Pacific board.



THE recent statement of the Lawyers' Title Insurance and Trust Company, of which Edwin W. Coggeshall is president and general manager, shows a capital stock of \$4,000,000, surplus of \$5,000,000 and undivided profits of \$631,984.09. The deposits are nearly \$10,000,000 and the total assets are \$20,124,048.75.

....The Northwestern Trust Company of St. Paul, of which Everett H. Bailey is President, and Robert R. Dunn Vice-President, has declared a dividend of 2 per cent., payable July 1st. The capital stock is \$200,000. The surplus and undivided profits are \$32,806, an increase of \$18,000 during the past year, or 9 per cent. of the capital. The total resources amount to \$281,000. The company does not receive deposits or do a banking business, but does a trust and agency business throughout the Northwest. Either the President or the Vice-President of every national bank in St. Paul is a director of the company.

....Dividends announced:

Buffalo & Susquehanna R.R., quarterly, Preferred, 1 per cent., payable June 1st.

Buffalo & Susquehanna R.R., Common, 1 1/4 per cent., payable July 1st.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1905

No. 2948

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## Survey of the World

### Secretary Taft's Address in Ohio

At Ohio's Republican convention, on the 24th, the most prominent figure was Secretary Taft, the temporary chairman, who is now regarded as a candidate for the Presidential nomination in 1908. For this reason, and because he so directly represented the President, certain passages in his long address have been carefully considered throughout the country. Concerning the Esch-Townsend bill for the regulation of railroad rates he said:

"It attempts to give more power to the Railroad Commission so that its orders, when made, shall be effective until set aside by judicial hearing. It does not as yet provide for a general fixing of a table of rates by the Commission, but only calls for a fixing of a maximum rate upon complaint with respect to a specific instance of injustice. It seems a moderate measure, calculated to give the added power to the Commission necessary to effectiveness for remedying specific wrongs in rates without creating an all-powerful tribunal which shall in advance take away from railways the power of rate-making and of elastically responding to varying conditions. It will not thus paralyze individual effort in meeting the changing demands of trade. We can certainly trust our lawgivers to respond to the popular demand and to regulate the railways, so far as they ought to be regulated, without interfering with that control over their own property and with that motive for efficient and economic management which are still required to make successful the enormous business of railway transportation in America. This question must be settled by the Republicans."

The history of the Republican party's sacrifices in favor of human rights, he continued, and of its "contest for in-

dividualism against socialism" proved that it was not a party of the corporation and of the rich. Mr. Bryan represented an element of the Democratic party that was hastening as rapidly as possible toward a doctrine in which vested rights are little regarded:

"He is now formulating a doctrine in favor of the Government ownership of commercial railroads, to which he hopes to lead his party. Against this proposition, I feel confident, the Republican party will set its face like flint."

This was an additional reason why steps should be taken to remedy railway abuses by an increased power of governmental supervision and regulation, "in order to meet the argument that Government ownership is the only cure." To meet the deficit in national revenue there were "two alternatives: either to impose additional internal taxes or to readjust and revise the tariff." It seemed certain, he thought, that the treaty with Santo Domingo would be ratified because its provisions were so equitable and the necessity for it was so great. There was some difference of opinion as to the extent of the Monroe Doctrine:

"The President insists that if the United States is to become responsible to Europe for the good conduct of the Governments of Central and South America, then it must be heard by those Governments when it demands that they put their houses in order and so avoid the just complaints of European Powers. The Monroe Doctrine is difficult to maintain at all events, and if we assert it as we do we should accept the obligations that follow the assertion of the right."

While Mr. Roosevelt did insist upon carrying a "big stick," he spoke softly



and exercised a degree of forbearance that the confidence of strength and a righteous purpose justified:

"In one of the South American Republics we are at present engaged in attempting to rescue the property of American citizens from what is said to be an unjust confiscation by the sovereign under color of judicial sanction. We have asked for arbitration and it has been refused, and we are waiting now only until Congress assembles before submitting the facts to it for its consideration. Meantime we are exercising toward this Republic all the forbearance that is due to a weaker nation."

We should hold the Philippines, he said, certainly for a generation, and probably for several generations, but they could never have the advantages to which they were entitled so long as a high tariff wall between them and the States was maintained.—Governor Herrick was renominated by acclamation. He denounced the "professional lobby" at the capital and promised to recommend legislation against it. The platform says that Congress "should so legislate that American ships, with American sailors, shall carry American products over all seas and through the Panama Canal"; that unjust discrimination at the ballot box, based on race, color, or previous condition, must not be tolerated; and that "no step should be taken that may imperil or threaten our good times." Commending every effort to enforce existing laws against Trusts and discrimination in railway charges, it favors such further legislation concerning this discrimination "as may seem to the Republican Congress and Administration to be wise and conservative."

#### Railway Rates and Canal Purchases

Neither in Secretary Taft's speech nor in the platform was any reference made to the purchase of Panama Canal supplies. On the 20th the Secretary gave to the press a statement that the Government's original decision as to such purchases had undergone no change. That decision appears to have been suggested by the price exacted for 7,000 tons of railroad rails. Mr. Drake, secretary of the Panama Railroad Company, says in an official letter that, altho the company

in June, 1904, bought American rails for \$21.75 per ton, the Commission was recently required to pay \$26.45 for 7,000 tons. It is asserted that the same rails, for export to Europe, could have been had for \$20. Public discussion of this question may have been the cause of the dissolution last week of the Steel Rail Association or Pool, which for several years past has maintained a price of \$28 for buyers in the United States. The Commission also bought 200,000 pounds of lead from a foreign house, whose price was far below that which American producers demanded. A well-known Washington correspondent asserts over his signature that it was the President himself who said that the Trusts must be "made to take their feet out of the trough."—Mr. Elkins's Senate committee has closed its inquiry concerning railroad rates. A large majority of the witnesses recently testifying were railroad officers. It is asserted in Washington that the committee, opposing the President's policy and the House bill, will recommend a decrease, rather than an increase, of the Commission's power over rates, but will ask that power be granted for a frequent examination of the railway companies' books, in order that discrimination may be detected.

#### A Reform Victory in Philadelphia

Owing to an extraordinary popular protest against the recent approval by the city Councils of a lease of the Philadelphia gas works for seventy-five years to the United Gas Improvement Company, the lease proposition was withdrawn by the company on the 27th. Mayor Weaver's veto had not been received by the Councils, but it was known that already the number of converted Councilmen was sufficient to sustain the veto at the approaching meeting. It had been an exciting week in Philadelphia. On the 23d, Mayor Weaver demanded the resignations of David J. Smyth, Director of Public Safety, and Peter E. Costello, Director of Public Works. These officers controlled the police and fire departments, the prisons, the inspection of buildings, the highways, the



cleaning and lighting of the streets, the water works and many public contracts. They insisted upon retaining their places until their successors should qualify, being confident that the Select Council would not confirm the Mayor's nominations. Therefore he summarily removed them, appointing in their places Col. Sheldon Potter, a lawyer, and A. Lincoln Acker, a merchant, both heartily in sympathy with the reform movement. At the same time he retained as his counsel ex-Judge James Jay Gordon, of Philadelphia, and Elihu Root, of New York, formerly Secretary of War. On the following day, Judge Ralston, of the Court of Common Pleas, granted a temporary injunction restraining the Mayor from removing Smyth and Costello, and another restraining Potter and Acker from taking the offices. On the 25th Chief Justice Mitchell granted a writ of special supersedeas permitting Potter and Acker to assume the duties of their offices pending an investigation by the Supreme Court. Chairman Winston, of the Committee of Seventy, setting out to engage counsel of equal rank with the attorneys retained by the advocates of the lease, found many prominent lawyers unwilling to serve, because of their relations with the Gas Improvement Company or its affiliated corporations. Therefore he employed counsel in New York. Many of the Councilmen who voted for the lease were subjected to ostracism and boycotting. They were pursued and publicly denounced; their wives were shunned by all their neighbors; in the public schools their children were pointed out by other children as the offspring of "gas thieves"; business patronage was withdrawn from them; they were hunted from place to place by automobile parties; innumerable messages by telephone and wire and the mails were showered upon them; their portraits and addresses were placarded in the streets and published in the newspapers. Many yielded to this pressure, and when the lease proposition was withdrawn others were ready to give their allegiance to the Mayor. Persons formerly associated with the politicians who supported the lease, but who have broken with them, assert that it was the politicians' plan to sell the water works and to promote a

combination of all the public utilities under private ownership and in one corporation. The reformers will probably make municipal ownership an issue in coming campaigns.—The law of New York, imposing special taxes upon the franchises of street railway companies and other public service corporations in cities, has been sustained by the Supreme Court. It was enacted while Mr. Roosevelt was Governor. The corporations declined to pay and appealed to the courts. In New York City alone the taxes overdue which now must be paid exceed \$24,000,000.



#### First Awards from the Hero Fund

The Commissioners of the Carnegie Hero Fund of \$5,000,000 made their first awards last week, giving medals to nine persons, two of these being young women, while three are the widows of men whose heroism is thus remembered. For the dependent relatives of the 59 persons killed by an explosion in a shoe factory at Brockton, Mass., on March 20th last, \$10,000 was appropriated. Awards were made as follows:

Mrs. Gideon King Marshall, of Springdale, Pa., whose husband, a carpenter, lost his life, on May 25th, 1904, in a well into which he had descended to rescue two laborers who had been overcome there by gas. A silver medal and \$500 to pay off a mortgage on her house.

Mrs. Seymour J. Leighton, whose husband, a machinist, 41 years old, was drowned, July 4th, 1904, in the Merrimac River, near Lawrence, Mass., while striving to save two girls who had been carried over a waterfall in a canoe. A bronze medal and \$600.

Mrs. Thomas H. McCann, of Portland, Me., whose husband, on June 29th, 1904, after great exertion saved a boy who had fallen into the water of Portland harbor, and then was himself drowned. A bronze medal and \$600 to satisfy a mortgage.

Miss Ernestine P. Atwood, a student 17 years old, of Melrose, Mass., who at great risk, on August 22d, 1904, while bathing at the ocean beach in North Weymouth, saved and brought to the shore a drowning man after he had gone down for the third time. A silver medal and \$500 for her education.

Miss Lavinia Steele, 27 years old, of Iowa City, Ia., who, on December 9th, 1904, at great risk rescued George E. Hill, a law student, who had broken through the ice while skating on the Iowa River. A bronze medal.



John J. Riley, 44 years old, a ticket seller on a steamboat, who, on August 15th, 1904, dived from the end of the Iron Steamboat Company's pier at Coney Island, and saved August Rolke, 48 years, who had sought to commit suicide by drowning. A bronze medal.

John J. Healy, 24 years old, hospital attendant at Ellis Island, New York Harbor, who saved from drowning Agnes Strobel, who had leaped into the water to end her life. A bronze medal.

Louis J. Bauman, 17 years old, of Rodi, Pa., who, on July 17th, 1904, dived three times to rescue a drowning boy, and finally succeeded in dragging him under water to the shore. A bronze medal.

Alexander Cameron, 27 years old, a painter, of Lindsay County, Ontario, Canada, who saved a boy from drowning in the Scugag River, and suffered greatly thereafter from exhaustion and nervous shock. A silver medal.

The Commissioners have had under consideration 405 cases; 239 have been rejected, a majority of these because the events took place before April 15th, 1904, when the Fund was established; 159 are awaiting investigation. It must be shown that life was voluntarily risked.

#### **The Teamsters' Strike in Chicago**

Owing to the attitude of the seven express companies, who refused to take back any of their drivers (because they had broken their contracts), no progress was made last week toward a settlement of the teamsters' strike in Chicago. The lumber trade became involved because of the discharge of the lumber companies' teamsters who refused to deliver lumber to the boycotted stores and factories. There was but little rioting. The sheriff had 3,600 deputies on duty, and the police force had been augmented by 3,000 special patrolmen. Governor Deneen informed Mayor Dunne that if troops were needed he could have a sufficient number on hand in two hours. At the end of the week the strikers felt the discouraging effect of action taken by the Associated Building Trades. These union organizations, controlling 30,000 workmen, formally resolved to stand by their contracts and to do nothing that could draw them into the controversy. This indicated a loss of both moral and financial support. The teamsters sent agents to Eastern cities to raise money

and also to ascertain whether the drivers employed by the express companies in those cities could be induced to strike in sympathy. In the cases of the union leaders who were required to show why they should not be punished for contempt of court, Judge Kohlsaot ruled that President Shea might decline to answer, because, as he was under indictment, his replies might incriminate him or work to his disadvantage in the indictment prosecution. But no such plea was accepted in the cases of several other union officers, who were found guilty of contempt and sentenced to be confined in jail. They were allowed to be at liberty for five days, however, in order that their counsel might make due preparation for action to be taken in their behalf.—Seventeen boys who had been leaders in the public school strikes were committed to correctional institutions. It is asserted in Chicago that the school strikers were encouraged by some of their teachers, whose organization or union is affiliated with the Federation of Labor. The Federation adopted resolutions declaring that it would stand by the children who went on strike; that "if necessary for their vindication" it would withdraw all of the union members' children "from the corporation-controlled schools," and that it would appeal to the Supreme Court for the liberty "of the highest type of childhood to-day."—In New York about 12,000 excavators and rockmen are on strike for higher wages and for recognition of their union. For this reason work upon the foundations of several hundred buildings has been suspended.—Judge Morrow, of the Circuit Court, has issued, in San Francisco, an order restraining the California Federation of Labor from boycotting the products of a hat factory in Danbury, Conn.—In Quincy, Ill., eight leading officers of local unions have been indicted for boycotting a laundry company. One of the indicted men is a member of the Board of Education.

#### **Cuba and Porto Rico**

Gen. José Miguel Gomez, Governor of the province of Santa Clara, was nominated for President by the National-Liberal convention, apparently without any serious opposition, but a consider-



able number of delegates who preferred Governor Nunez (of Havana province) did not vote, having asked in vain that action be deferred on account of the illness of Gen. Maximo Gomez, the old revolutionist leader, who is Governor Nunez's foremost supporter. Owing to the disaffection of these delegates, the Moderates (who will nominate President Palma) may offer to Governor Nunez the second place on their ticket. It is said that if Governor Gomez should be elected he would seek to procure from the United States a modification of the restrictions of the Platt Amendment.—An official statement covering recent calendar years shows that Porto Rico's imports have grown from \$10,955,813 in 1901, to \$14,135,061 in 1904, and her exports, in the same period, from \$10,472,270 to \$17,043,932. Since 1898, her imports from the United States have increased from \$1,404,000 to \$11,934,000, and her exports to the States from \$2,382,000 to \$12,963,483. Since 1901, trade with the States (imports and exports) shows an increase of about \$9,000,000. The bulk of Porto Rico's sales to us consists of sugar and cigars; in the list of products bought from us by the islanders the most prominent are cotton goods, iron and steel manufactures, flour, pork, lard, ham and lumber.—The proprietor of a stage line of automobiles between Camuy and Aguadilla (a gap of 27 miles in the railway system of Porto Rico) seeks an exclusive franchise for daily automobile service across the island from San Juan to Ponce, promising to use large machines, and to charge passengers only 5 cents a mile. His stages have not missed a day's service for a year, and none of his 7,442 passengers has been harmed. A stage carrying 18 persons has sometimes drawn a trailer with 1,500 pounds of mail over the hilly roads of his route. The time from San Juan to Ponce by public carriage is now 13 hours. He would make it 9 hours. San Juan's Chief of Police during the riots crossed the island to Ponce in 5 hours.

#### The Swedish-Norwegian Dispute

The controversy between Norway and Sweden on the question of a separate consular service has

reached a crisis and in the present irritable temper of both parties no reconciliation seems possible. The Crown Prince Gustaf, who since February 8th has been acting as Regent, exerted his strongest influence to secure a compromise and in his address to the Mixed Council, representing the Swedish and Norwegian Governments, he requested them to negotiate an amicable arrangement for a separate consular service under a single Foreign Minister. The Norwegian Government, however, refused to agree to a renewal of the negotiations, for these had often been tried in the past and proved fruitless. Norway held that the right to a separate consular service belonged to her as a sovereign country prior to the union and was guaranteed by the constitution, and it was the determination of the Government to carry this into effect at once without waiting for the consent of Sweden and regardless of its effect upon the Union.

"In these circumstances the Norwegian Government find it advisable that no negotiations should be entered into regarding the Union until the establishment of a Norwegian consular service has been carried through. Only after this has taken place will the confidence necessary for friendly and fruitful negotiations regarding the delicate and difficult question of the Union be restored and the Government be able to advise the resumption of negotiations for regulating foreign affairs, diplomacy and the general conditions of the Union as established by the Rikssakt. But these negotiations must in that case be entered into on a perfectly free basis, with full recognition of each country's sovereign rights without restriction or limitation of independence as in 1808, and Norway's proposal must be admitted that there may be a separate Norwegian and a separate Swedish Minister for Foreign Affairs appointed on such conditions as each of the two countries may severally determine. It must also be understood that if the negotiations lead to no result a return to the *status quo* and the present untenable condition of the Union is not to be the consequence, but each kingdom shall have the right to decide on the future forms of its national existence."

Accordingly a bill was passed by the Storting providing that Norwegian Consuls-General, Consuls and Vice-Consuls, paid and unpaid, shall be appointed and placed under the direction of the Norwegian Government. The law is to take effect April 1st, 1906. The bill was



presented on May 27th to King Oscar, who resumed the throne on that date in order, it is said, to avoid burdening his successor with the odium resulting from the refusal of the Norwegian desires. The King declared that he could not assent to the law because the existing arrangement was established by a resolution of the Mixed Council and could only be disturbed by the Mixed Council. His love for both people impelled him to refuse his sanction. Each member of the Norwegian Cabinet personally urged the King to consent to it, and when it was seen that his resolution was unalterable they all presented their resignations. King Oscar declined to accept them, but the Ministers insisted on the ground that the King's veto of a unanimous decision of the Cabinet, voicing a pressing demand of the whole Norwegian people, was a violation of the constitution and invasion of the rights, independence and sovereignty of Norway. The Ministers refused to counter-sign a protocol of the proceedings. Under the constitution the King's veto is a limited one, and if the Norwegian Parliament passes the act twice more it will become a law without the King's signature. A separate consular service will involve a Norwegian Minister of Foreign Affairs, and the only bond of union between the two countries would be the person of the King. The Norwegians seem willing to accept all the responsibilities of complete independence, and Dr. Sven Hedin, the great explorer, speaking for Sweden, declares that no effort will be made to keep Norway in the Union, nor, in the event of separation, will a single drop of Swedish blood be sacrificed to defend her from invasion by Russia or any other foreign Power.

#### Meningitis in Europe

New York is not alone in suffering from epidemic cerebro-spinal meningitis this spring. In England, France, Germany, Austria and Russia the disease has been unusually prevalent and virulent. During the first three weeks of May there were in Prussia 1,935 cases and 994 deaths; in Silesia, 1,814 cases and 932 deaths. The greatest ravages have been among the soldiers in the barracks. The garrison in Essen was one of the first at-

tacked, and the men going to their homes for the Easter vacation spread the disease throughout Westphalia. The soldiers were recalled. In 1837 a similar epidemic broke out among the soldiers in Bayonne, killing many. The soldiers who were dismissed to their home carried the contagion with them into the country, creating many local epidemics. No cure is known; hot baths and antispasmodics, such as chloral and sulfonal, are used as treatment.



**In Russia** Ivan Kaleyev, who assassinated the Grand Duke Sergius in the Kremlin of Moscow February 17th, was hanged on the morning of May 23d. He consented to see a priest, but asked that it be officially recorded that he received him as a man, not as a priest. On the scaffold he said:

"It has been reported that I asked for pardon. That is a lie. I am faithful to the tradition of the People's Will. I do not ask any favor. I am glad to die."

The People's Will is the name of the revolutionary party with which he was formerly associated.—Riots of an unusual character occurred in the ghetto of Warsaw May 25th, 26th. The Bund, or Jewish Socialist Society, determined to rid the city of all the disreputable Jewish resorts which have been flourishing under police protection because of the blackmail they paid. Since it was impossible to abolish them legally the respectable Jews resolved to take the law into their own hands and wipe out this stigma on their race. The raid was conducted in a systematic manner. The houses marked for destruction were broken into and all the furniture and other property thrown into the street and smashed. The inmates were beaten, or, if they resisted, were shot. Ten or twenty persons were killed in the riots and a hundred wounded. Several hundred brothels, *cafés* and flats were gutted. Pianos, mirrors, costly furniture, works of art and jewelry were thrown from the windows and completely destroyed. No stealing was permitted. Some of the Gentile resorts were raided at the same time by bands of Gentile Socialists. The city officials looked on without interference, but on the afternoon of the second day troops were ordered to sup-



press the rioting. They fired upon the mob, wounding three persons.—In the Caucasus the race war between the Armenian Christians and Mohammedans has again broken out and in several villages there have been riots with considerable loss of life. Prince Nakashidze, who as Governor of Baku was popularly supposed to be responsible for the Baku massacres, was killed by a bomb thrown at his carriage. The officer in command of his Cossack guard and a bystander were also killed; the driver and others were injured.—The Chief of Police of Siedlce, a town 50 miles southeast of Warsaw, was mortally wounded by a bomb while he was sitting on the veranda of a clubhouse after the theater. The thrower of the bomb escaped. In Odessa the police discovered a bomb manufactory. Under the flagging of the cellar 137 nearly completed bombs were hidden.—The workmen in a private ammunition factory at Tala sent in a petition to the Ministry of Justice, saying that poor material was being used in the cartridges manufactured. The workmen struck rather than turn out such ammunition that would be useless or dangerous to the troops in Manchuria. The factory had secured a Government contract for 15,600,000 cartridges.—Many Poles are taking advantage of the Czar's recent ukase granting religious freedom and abolishing the religious disabilities of the Roman Catholics to throw off their nominal allegiance to the Orthodox Russian Church. In the Governments of Lublin and Siedlce 26,000 persons are reported to have deserted the Greek for the Roman Church in the past few weeks. In one village of 680 inhabitants, 678 changed to the Roman Catholic faith. This has so incensed and alarmed the authorities of the Orthodox Church that strong pressure is being brought to bear upon the Czar to put a stop to the movement.



#### The Great Sea-Fight

The greatest naval engagement of the world's history was fought May 27th, 28th in the Korean Strait, near Tsushima, and the Russians were overwhelmingly defeated. The route taken by Admiral Rojestvensky after finally leaving the coast of French Indo-China, about May

16th, has not been clearly disclosed. On May 22d the Russian fleet is said to have coaled off the coast of Luzon, of the Philippines. Then it passed through Bashi Channel between Luzon and Formosa. On May 25th several of the transports and slower vessels appeared at Shanghai, having been detached from the main fleet, which continued on to the northeast, toward Korea Strait, after taking on some supplies from the boats awaiting it at Saddle Islands. Three of the volunteer vessels ascended the Yangtse-Kiang (Yangtse River) in the night of the 25th without showing lights and anchored off Wusung. The Taotai or Chinese Governor of the city protested to the Russian Consulate against the presence of Russian vessels of war in the port and ordered them to leave within 24 hours. The transports and colliers were allowed to remain. The volunteer cruiser "Dnieper" was reported near Barren Island May 29th. It is reported from Tokyo that an American merchant steamer was sunk off Formosa about May 21st by Admiral Rojestvensky, to prevent the knowledge of his movements being conveyed to the enemy. The crew was saved. The United States Government has requested information from St. Petersburg as to the affair, as such action is entirely unwarranted by international law. Korea Strait, where the battle was fought, is divided into two channels by Tsu Island (Tsushima), which is 37 miles long and situated about half way between Fusan in Korea and Shimonoseki in Japan. Each channel is about 25 miles wide. The invasion of the continent was begun here by the Japanese throwing troops across this strait into Korea at Fusan and Masampo, and here Admiral Togo's fleet has kept nearly all the time to protect this vital communication between the troops in Korea and Manchuria and their source of supplies in Japan. Here the Vladivostok squadron was attacked by Admiral Kamimura August 12th and the "Rurik" was sunk, and the "Gromoboi" and "Rossia" escaped to Vladivostok, where they have since remained. Admiral Rojestvensky, instead of attempting to dodge the Japanese fleet by making his way around Japan to Vladivostok, where he might have been shut in like the Port



Arthur fleet, determined to strike a blow at the center of the naval strength of Japan. The Russian ships approached Tsu Island in the night of Saturday, May 27th, under cover of a fog and were discovered early in the morning when the fog lifted. Admiral Togo attacked Saturday afternoon, the fighting continued Saturday night and Sunday, and resulted in the practical destruction of the Russian fleet. Two of the Russian battleships, the "Borodino" and the "Alexander III," were sunk and three

battleships, while the Japanese had only four, and since modern naval opinion places the main dependence upon battleships the Japanese fleet was theoretically inferior, notwithstanding its numerous cruisers and torpedo boats.

#### The Yacht Race

The Transatlantic Yacht Race, in which American, German and British sailing vessels competed, was won by the American yacht "Atlantic," which completed the course from Sandy Hook to the



others, the "Orel," the "Sissoy Veliky" and the "Nikolai I" were captured. The armored cruisers "Admiral Nakhimoff," "Dmitri Donskoy" and "Vladimir Monomach" and the protected cruisers "Svietlana" and "Jemtchug" were sunk. The Russian flagship, "Kniaz Suvaroff," was seriously damaged. Altogether nineteen of the Russian vessels were lost. Three thousand Russians were taken prisoners, among them Admiral Nebogatoff, who brought the last division of the Baltic squadron to the Pacific. Admiral Togo reports that the Japanese fleet escaped injury. The two fleets were nearly matched in nominal gun power, but the Russians had eight

Lizard at 4 p.m. May 29th, thus making the time 12 days, 7 hours and breaking the record. The best previous record is 13 days, 20 hours and 36 minutes, made in 1891 by the "Endymion," which also competed in this race. The "Atlantic" was owned by Wilson Marshall, of the New York Yacht Club, and was sailed by Captain Barr, who in charge of the "Columbia" has twice defended the America's cups. The "Atlantic" is a three-masted auxiliary schooner and the newest of all the yachts entered. The Kaiser's Cup will, therefore, come to America, which still holds the international championship for either short or long distance racing.



# VACATION PICTURES



The King of Portugal in the Tennis Court



Emperor William of Germany Boar Hunting





A Black Bear Cub



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The Strenuous Life in Colorado





VACATION PICTURES



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Ideal Fishing



A Morning's Catch in the Adirondacks



THE INDEPENDENT



A Young Fisherman



Unloading the Catch, Massachusetts Coast



VACATION PICTURES



" Rocking "



COPYRIGHT 1904 UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, N.Y.

The Boys' Brigade at the Mouth of the Norton River, East of Stamford, Conn.





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On the Beach, Atlantic City



Breakers, Atlantic City





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A Roofless Camp Among the Great Trees of California





Vacation Log Cabin in Connecticut



In the Adirondacks



VACATION PICTURES



Gathering Pond Lilies



The Thames River Just Before the College Races. House Boats at the Right





Spotted Fawn Among the Daisies. Showing Protective Coloration



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Vacation Companions



Raccoons in Hollow Tree Trunk



A Young Raccoon Exercising on the Horizontal Bar



VACATION PICTURES



Vardon at Second Tee



Tennis Courts, Central Park, New York





Rabbit Shooting in an English Wood



The Huntsman and Hounds of the Renfrew Hunt, Renfrewshire, Scotland



VACATION PICTURES



A Berkshire Elm



A New England Landscape



THE INDEPENDENT



Needless Alarm



Apple Blossoms, Montrose, Mass.



VACATION PICTURES



The Meet



A Coaching Party Lunching



THE INDEPENDENT



Black Pointers Owned by Charles Carlton Ford, Parish, N. Y.



English Setters of Myrtle Kennels, Owned by Harry R. Barry, White Plains, N. Y.



Top Notch Pointers, Owned by Ancell H. Ball, New York



# A WHITTIER IMPROMPTU.

By JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.

[A bevy of merry girls, daughters of Whittier's Amesbury neighbors, accompanied him on one of his summer visits to the Bearcamp region, at West Ossipee, N. H. Toward sunset, one day, they were seated on the bank of the river, and the young lady with the "quaint name" (Miss Jettie Morrill, the same young friend for whom Whittier wrote "The Henchman" and "The Voyage of the Jettie") asked Whittier to improvise a poem suggested by his surroundings. These lines were composed upon the spot, and I have them as repeated from memory by one of the party. They were never before in print.—SAMUEL T. PICKARD, Amesbury, Mass., May, 1905.]

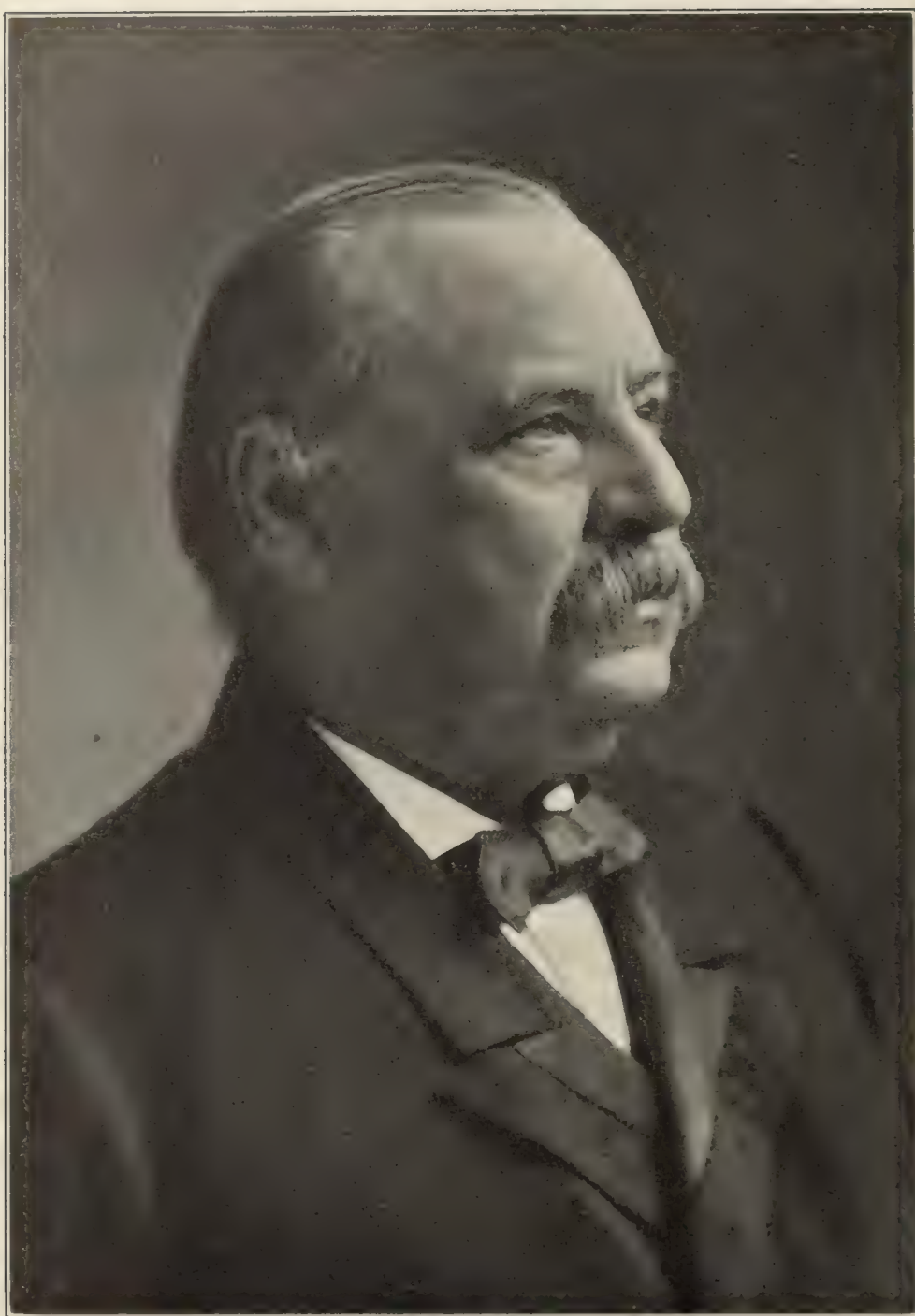
The Bearcamp's pleasant banks upon,  
I sit like gray Anacreon,  
And, happy as the Greek of old,  
I watch the sunset's paling gold,  
And mark the change of mountain mist  
From blush of rose to amethyst.

No chain of roses 'round my head,  
But smiles of merry girls instead;  
For Samian wine from flagons poured,  
I've sweetmeats from the private hoard  
Of one to whom is fitly given  
The sweetest name of earth or heaven;

And of one other, young as yet,  
And fair as spring's first violet;  
And one whose quaint name half belies  
Her fair brown hair and soft blue eyes,  
So ringed about with laughing youth,  
I quite forget my gray hairs' truth.

The shadow of my life's long date  
Runs backward on Time's dial-plate;  
I feel as when my youth began—  
The boy still lives within the man.  
I count myself like yonder tree,  
By many winters mossed and worn,  
Girt by its goodly company  
Of flowers, and so not all forlorn.





*George E. Cleveland May 20, 1905*

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# A Word Concerning Rabbit Hunting

BY GROVER CLEVELAND

EX-PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES



BECAUSE rabbit shooting is seasonable only in late fall or winter weather the mention of it is calculated to suggest shivering chills, cold feet, numb fingers and all sorts of heavy clothing. At first blush, therefore, it may not seem to be exactly an appropriate topic to be given a place in a magazine designed for midsummer reading. On second thought, however, I hope it will not be deemed amiss that the torridity of such a magazine should be tempered by a cooling admixture hinting of recreation free from dog-day swelter, and reminding the reader that a season is on its way which brings with it outdoor sport exempt from summer heat and unvexed "by the stings and arrows of outrageous" gnats, flies or mosquitoes. It is quite within reason to suppose that the addition of rabbit hunting to the ingredients that simmer in summer recreative reading might be as refreshing as the addition of ice to an otherwise tepid summer tipple.

Some hunters there are, of the super-refined and dudish sort, who deny to the rabbit any position among legitimate game animals; and there are others who, while grudgingly admitting rabbits to the list, seem to think it necessary to excuse their concession by calling them hares. I regard all this as pure affectation and nonsense. I deem it not beneath my dignity and standing as a reputable gunner to write of the rabbit as an entirely suitable member of the game community; and in doing so I am not dealing with hares or any other thing except plain, little, every day plebeian rabbits—sometimes appropriately called "cotton-tails." Tho they may be "defamed by every charlatan" among hunters of self-constituted high degree, and despised by thousands who know nothing of their game qualities, I am not ashamed of their pur-

suit; and I count it by no means bad skill to force them by a successful shot to a topsy-turvy pause when at their best speed.

These sly little fellows feed at night, and during the day they hide so closely in grass or among rocks and brush that it is seldom they can be seen when at rest. Of course, no decent man will shoot a rabbit while sitting, and I have known them to refuse to start for anything less than a kick or punch. When they do start, however, they demonstrate quite clearly that they have kept their feet in the best possible position for a spring and run. After such a start the rabbit must in fairness be given an abundant chance to gain full headway, and when he has traversed the necessary distance for this, and is at his fastest gait, the hunter that shoots him has good reason to be satisfied with his marksmanship. I once actually poked one up and he escaped unhurt, tho four loads of shot were sent after him.

In the main, however, dogs must be relied upon for the real enjoyment and success of rabbit hunting. The fastest dogs are not the best, because they are apt to chase the rabbit so swiftly and closely that he quickly betakes himself to a hole or other safe shelter, instead of relying upon his running ability. The baying of three or four good dogs steadily following a little cotton-tail should be as exhilarating and as pleasant to ears attuned to the music as if the chase were for bigger game. As the music is heard more distinctly, the hunter is allowed to flatter himself that his acute judgment can determine the route of the approaching game and the precise point from which an advantageous shot can be secured. The self-satisfied conceit aroused by a fortunate guess concerning this important detail, especially if supplemented





Mr. Cleveland Leaving "Westland," His Princeton Home, with His Nearest Neighbor, the Late Colonel Samuel W. Stockton, for a Day's Shooting

by a fatal shot, should permit the lucky gunner to enjoy as fully the complacent pleasurable persuasion that the entire achievement is due to his sagacity, keenness and skill as tho the animal circumvented were a larger beast. In either case the hunter experiences the delight born of a well-fed sense of superiority and self-pride; and this, notwithstanding all attempts to keep it in the background, is the most gratifying factor in every sporting indulgence.

Some people speak slightly of the rabbit's eating qualities. This must be an abject surrender to fad or fashion. At any rate it is exceedingly unjust to the cotton-tail; and one who can relish tender chicken and refuse to eat a nicely cooked rabbit is, I believe, a victim of unfounded prejudices.

Why, then, should not rabbit hunting, when honorably pursued, be given a respectable place among gunning activities? It certainly has every element of rational outdoor recreation. It ministers to the most exhilarating and healthful exercise; it furnishes saving relief from care and overwork; it is free from wantonness and inexcusable destruction of animal life, and, if luck favors, it gives play to innocent but gratifying self-conceit.

Let us remember, however, that if rabbit hunting is to be a manly outdoor recreation, entirely free from meanness, and a sport in which a true hunter can indulge without shame, the little cotton-tail must in all circumstances be given a fair chance for his life.

WESTLAND, PRINCETON, N. J.



# LAND CRUISING

*By Augustus Post, Chairman of the Touring Committee of the American Automobile Association.*

WHEN one goes cruising on his own yacht his joys are varied as he can pass from point to point, running in at this bay or that river, visiting this, that or the other city, and stepping ashore to get the feel of the land again.

But still there is a great deal of monotony in yachting. Practically the scenery is always the same. Far as the sight stretches to-day is the sea that rolled about one yesterday, with the line

of the horizon as its only boundary. Matters of interest are few and one learns nothing new about the world and its people.

Not so with land cruising in an automobile, or touring, as it is called. The scenes are constantly changing as the car flies along. Now the country is hilly, now gently rolling, and again, flat, with all the fields of growing things, backed by the woods, spread out in panorama. One gets very close to nature, and to him



Augustus Post, Land Cruising





Mr. Jay and Mr. Post on a Fifteen Horse-Power Car with a Record of Fifty-one Seconds

she displays all her wonders and beauties. He has the power of the bird to swoop and soar and observe, with the mind of the man to speculate and understand.

Towns, villages, cities appear and disappear, all busy with their little affairs, each thinking that its own personal hum is the voice of the world. The land cruiser sees a deal of human nature.

Close to the cities, where automobiles are common, some of the manifestations are apt to be unpleasant as the honest rustics of the constabulary and the local bench, being ingenious and thrifty, sometimes seek to turn touring into a commodity for their marketing. Thus they station men at intervals with stop watches, hiding them behind trees. The automobilist is forced to stop on account of a furniture van pulled across a narrow road, or some such obstruction, and he finds himself in the hands of—well, call them tax-gatherers.

There are the constable and assistant constable and some deputy constables, all honorable men and horny handed sons of toil, with their testimony carefully rehearsed; and from some shady nook, hard by, they produce the venerable justice of the peace, dispenser of the laws, who holds his court beneath the spreading greenwood tree and fines the automobilist enough to make the day's work profitable for all hands except the man who pays.

It is a scene of sweet arca-dian beauty and the glimpses of human nature displayed by the ruralists in pursuit of the dollars go far to compensate a tourist whose temperament is properly philosophic. From ten to twenty-five dollars is the usual price of admission, for, as the venerable gentleman who presides on the imaginary bench declares:

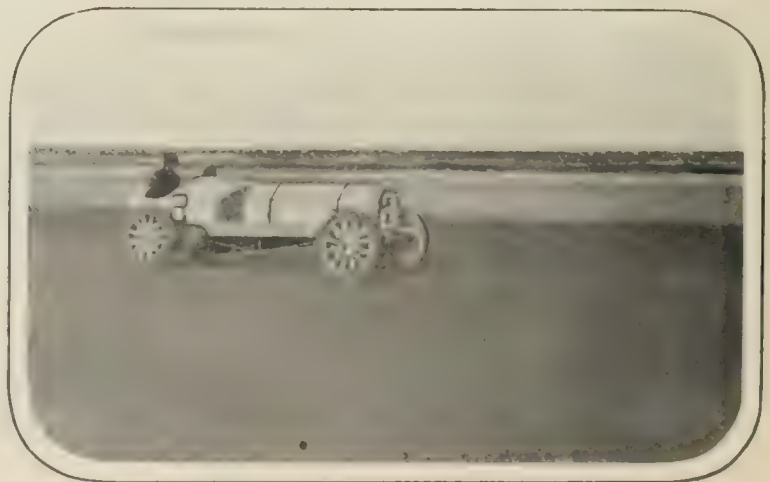
"By gum, these here city fellers hes got ter unnerstan' thet they can't do no sky-hootin' thro' our taown. No, sir!"

But such adventures as these are only met with on the outskirts of the big cities, in shoal water, as one might say.

When one cruises out into the blue water of the real ocean of country he finds no such set traps, and the authorities are not seeking to exploit him.

There are, of course, two sides to the question of automobilists' fines. Automobilists in the past have broken laws, done damage and cost lives by their recklessness; but at the present time I believe they are more often sinned against than sinning. The ruralists imagine that the man who has an automobile must naturally be rich enough to stand a squeeze, so they gather him in as a part of the season's crop.

It is not only the constables and the justices who in some instances seek to flourish at the expense of the folks who travel in the new fangled machines. Mine jovial host of the wayside inn is of the same mind and is apt to bite hard



Bodin's Car, Which Made a Mile in Thirty-two and Two-fifths Seconds



if given the opportunity. A horse, which eats oats and hay, can secure board and lodging for the night for 50 cents, while the automobile, which carries its own provision, must pay \$1. The charges for towing an automobile are also very high.

However, all this is only in the neighborhood of the cities, and it is growing less and less pronounced every year, as the newness wears off the machines and people come to recognize them as ordinary vehicles entitled to ordinary treatment.

Out in the blue waters of the country ocean, where automobiles are rare, the inns hail them as benefactors, as their drawing power is equal to a small circus. The inhabitants come in crowds, and the stimulation of their cerebral activities caused by examination of the machine and consideration of its qualities develops thirst which the alert landlord coins into good, hard money.

One can always tell when he is in a new district by the actions of the horses. If he sees a horse standing on his hind legs, biting the atmosphere and making wigwag signals with his forefeet, he can be sure that that horse is not sophisticated. There's only one thing to do if the tourist has a companion, he must stop the car, jump out and seize the horse by the head. If he waits for the farmer to wake up the horse will climb a tree or fly over the fence.



Mr. Vanderbilt and Mr. Macdonald on the Point of Starting in a Race

All horses not well acquainted with automobiles think them uncanny, and, under the influence of superstition, will do desperate things. If formally introduced to a quiet machine and allowed to smell and examine it at their leisure horses soon grow tolerant and finally *blasé*, tho I don't know why the smell of gasoline should be reassuring.

One very good touring route is from New York along the Boston Post Road, which runs for a long distance beside the Sound, and then through New Haven to Springfield and Boston. From there you can go to Marblehead, Portsmouth, etc., and on through Crawford Notch to the White Mountains.

The scenery is varied and glorious, the roads are of the best, while the wayside inns are good and comfortable.

This is the route of the tour of the American Automobile Association for the Glidden Touring Trophy. Contestants will probably start about July 11th, visiting Mount Washington Hotel and being present at the Mount Washington hill climbing events, which will be held this year about the same days as the events last year, when some of the cars made the eight-mile climb up the average grade of 18 per cent. in less than twenty-six minutes.

This White Mountain district is most picturesque and offers excellent chances



Ross Steamer with a Mile Record of Thirty-eight Seconds





1 A Couple of Touring Cars Going Down a Gentle Hill

for adventure. Some of the hills are steep, but not dangerous. There are difficulties enough, however, to lend spice to the trip.

In returning from this locality one may come through Franconian Notch and down the charming Connecticut Valley, or through Concord, Nashua and Worcester, Mass., back to the line of the Boston Post Road again.

Following west through Springfield to Pittsfield, Mass., one arrives on the most beautiful point of the Berkshire Hills, a region of fine landscapes, well appointed houses and very good roads. A short run can be taken through Lenox, Stockbridge and Great Barrington down to Poughkeepsie, after which one can follow the lovely Hudson River Valley back to New York.

This is one of the best tours for a good time, fine accommodation and pure enjoyment.

If one desires something more ambitious or wishes to go west he can run across the State of New York by the New York Central route, through Al-

bany, Utica, Syracuse, along the lake shore even as far as Cleveland, Toledo or Chicago.

Another very alluring route passes through the Catskill Mountains, proceeding directly west from Kingston by the Grand Hotel to Binghamton, and from there going through a fine agricultural country in the western part of New York State, and joining as a finality the northern or the New York Central road at Batavia.

Long Island, of course, as every one knows, is the best locality for a few days' touring. One can skim the south shore going and the north shore coming back, with beautiful scenery, good roads and satisfactory hotels everywhere.

New Jersey also has many attractions to offer. Tourists from New York go out to New Brunswick and there take the famous Rumsen road to the shore and along to Point Pleasant, Lakewood and even as far as Atlantic City. Many tourists reach this locality by coming from Philadelphia over White Horse Pike.



The National Highway, built after the defeat of Braddock, which leads west through Hagerstown and Cumberland to Wheeling on the Ohio River, is also very attractive as well as historic.

Over this road, first built by the British and the Colonists, flowed the great stream of settlers 160 years ago. English, Irish, Scotch and Americans with their families crossed the Allegheny Mountains by means of this highway and pre-empted the lands beyond, into which the French were then moving. Relics of those old days are common along the route. The old inns still stand there with their immense chimneys and fireplaces, almost big enough to take a cord of wood at a time. Old milestones and sundials speak eloquently of the past.

Going west from Wheeling one crosses the foothills and emerges on the plains, where the farming country is unsurpassed. The road here was built through the States of Ohio and Indiana by money obtained from the sale of public lands

as provided for when they received their charters as States, 5 per cent. being set aside for this purpose.

The road down the Shenandoah Valley is well known to bicyclists, but less explored by the automobilist. In the early spring or late fall the blossoms on the trees or the turning leaves make scenes of rare beauty all the way from Winchester and Lexington as far as Natural Bridge. Like all the Southern roads, one here finds this was constructed after the old method—the builders laid the stones and waited for travel to beat them in and make the bed smooth. Some of these roads have very solid foundations, they have at intervals what are called “water breakers” or “bars,” known in the North as “thank-you-ma’ams,” which are very annoying and liable to break your springs if taken too fast.

If one can overcome the difficulties of the Southern highways he can find many attractive places in the South. Ormond Beach, Florida, is a bit of paradise for



Hill Climbing



the autoist. During last winter the fastest mile ever made by a vehicle going under its own power was made there by H. W. Bowden, of Boston, with a machine which he runs by joining two 60 horse-power Mercedes motors. He went the mile in 32 2-5 seconds, but was not allowed a record as his machine was overweight.

Florida likewise offers attractions for the winter tourist and he will do well also to cross to Cuba with his machine. In Cuba he will find glorious roads, hard white and smooth running through avenues of palms. France itself would be hard put to it to surpass the excellence of some Cuban roads, which are a legacy from the departed Spaniards.

As to the question of what machine is best for the tourist the answer to that must be that it depends on the tourist. Different tourists have different wants.

For luxury and speed it is almost everywhere admitted that the foreign built machines are the best at the present time, as well as the highest priced. Among American machines are models well adapted for touring, and perhaps that give the buyer more for his money than he gets elsewhere. As far as reliability goes there are American machines that I think will stand all tests as well as any. For traveling over a rough road the White steam car, for instance, ranks very high. Electric cars are more suited to the city and immediate suburbs.

Some high powered gasoline cars are well calculated for touring, and are comfortable with four or five in the party, but I strongly advise against overloading any car and warn the tourist to be quite sure that he has a place for everything and all the articles he requires, otherwise there will be great discomfort.

The pleasure of a party is much enhanced if they can dispense with a chauffeur. It is well to provide warm and waterproof clothing and chains for the wheels, to prevent skidding. Extra tires must be carried, of course, and two jacks are better than one, because when you have the machine raised on one jack you can slip the other under and raise it still more. The bravest tourists can dispense with canopied tops, altho if the road's smooth and ladies are in the party they are of great convenience.

Another thing needed is a camera, for one sees plenty that he desires to preserve, and he should also have as a chart a route-card, showing the towns through which he will go, their distance from each other and from the starting point. He should if possible also report the tour to some organization or periodical.

The Touring Committee of the American Automobile Association have a great deal of information to impart to the tourists. They contemplate issuing maps for the benefit of their members and friends, and are glad to assist them. Motorists will find that by consulting the committee they will be able to make the tour without much difficulty.

Accidents will happen, of course, but they need not be a source of displeasure. A person can have a great deal of enjoyment repairing a machine, provided it is well made and he successfully overcomes the difficulty. There is much pleasure in getting it just right. An accident should not be dreaded, but accepted as part of the tour. There is a deeper pleasure, a more lasting sense of gratification, at accomplishing some difficult undertaking, even tho it entails some hard work. After it is all over one is glad to look back and to go over again the experience and feel that part of life had been lost if the event had been omitted.

The motorist should remember always to slow up when coming to a crossroad. No one can tell what's around the corner. The greatest danger is from other cars, which at times certainly do come whizzing by.

Some idea of the way in which the sport of automobiling is progressing in this country may be gained from the figures of the manufacturers. There are now about 17,000 licenses issued in New York State alone, and something like 75,000 have been made in this country. Last year 25,000 machines were made and this year 30,000 are being made.

I will make one last suggestion: When out in the country always check information received by questioning the next man you meet. Ask him as to the road you are on and how far it is to the town you are making for; distances are especially deceptive.

Don't be afraid of asking three or four people the same question and check-



ing one by the other, for in the rural regions the wits think it prime fun to misdirect, and if you neglect precautions you may find yourself, when the shades of night are falling, sitting humped up in your machine fifty miles from anywhere, not knowing which way to go

and using language not to be found in any of the sacred writings, while your soul writhes at the bitter thought that far, far away on his humble cot a pie-faced rustic is gloating over his own cleverness in "taking a rise out of that there city feller."

NEW YORK, May 3, 1905.



## The Pleasures of Ballooning

BY A. SANTOS-DUMONT

[The interest taken all over the world in ballooning as a sport is largely due to M. Santos-Dumont's daring and successful experiments in the management of motor dirigible balloons. The following article is copyrighted in Great Britain and other countries signatory to the Berne Convention, and all rights are reserved.—EDITOR.]

I SHALL never forget the unalloyed pleasures of my first balloon ascension. Tho scarcely more than a youth, I had long dreamed of the adventure, because in those days, before the founding of the Aero Club, it *was* an adventure, even in Paris. Everything was still in the hands of the professional aeronauts; and it was with one of the kindest and best of these, the late M. Machuron, that I was to make my initiation. To-day even ladies of Paris society, like the young Duchesse d'Uzes, think nothing of starting off from the Parc de Saint-Cloud for an afternoon floating over the map of France.

It was a beautiful morning in late spring. The basket rocked coquettishly beneath the immense sphere. I stood in my corner and heard the last word given: "Let go all!"

The wind ceased. All seemed instantly motionless around us. We were

off, without feeling it, at the speed of the air current in which we must live and move and have all our sensations, without having any sensation of its existence! Infinitely gentle is the unfelt movement upward and onward; the illusion is complete; it seems to be not we who move, but the earth itself that is sinking down and away from us!

In the emptiness that had already opened 1,500 yards below us, almost before I could realize it, the earth looked no longer the same. No, it did *not* look like an orange flattened at the Poles—we were not far enough away for *that*; but, by a phenomenon of refraction it showed concave like a bowl, the effect being to lift up constantly to the aeronaut's eye the circle of the horizon.

Villages and woods, chateaux and gardens slip and glide far, far below. Faint piercing sounds,



M. Santos-Dumont in the Car of His Airship



like locomotive whistles and the yelping of stray dogs, are the only ones which penetrate to us. The human voice cannot mount up to these solitudes. Human beings look like ants along white lines that are highways.

While my gaze was still held fascinated a cloud masked the sun. It cooled the gas of our balloon, which obviously wrinkled and began descending, gently at first and then with accelerated speed, against which we struggled by throwing out ballast. Yes, I was frightened. I did not *feel* myself falling, but I could *see* the earth coming swiftly up to us; and I knew what that meant!

It was an idle emotion. A few pounds of ballast overboard not only stopped the mad career of the earth in our direction, but sent it down, down, down again away from us, and we found our equilibrium, this time above a plateau of clouds at about 3,000 yards. It was a wonderful sight. On the dazzling white cloud screen below us the sun cast shadows of the balloon and ourselves, magnified to giant size; and this in the exact center of a magnificent rainbow.

As we could no longer see the earth by reason of this cloud screen, all sight sensation, even of movement, ceased. Were we standing still? Were we traveling at storm speed? We knew nothing. To learn the direction we were taking we had to drop below the clouds.

At the moment we began to see the earth again a gay peal of bells mounted up to us. It was the noon Angelus from some village belfry. I had brought up a little *panier* of hard boiled eggs, cold meats, cheese, ice cream, fruits, cakes, champagne, coffee and liquors, and I now experienced how delightful it is to lunch above the clouds in the *nacelle* of a spherical balloon.

No earthly dining room could possibly have such a decoration. The sun's heat sets the clouds in ebullition, making them throw up rainbow jets of frozen vapor like fireworks all around the table. Lace-like spangles of the most delicate ice formation scatter themselves here and there, appearing out of nothing, and film-like flakes pop into existence under our very eyes, in our very drinking glasses.

Then, suddenly, all changed like the trick in the pantomime; and a somber drop scene fell on the fairy scene of sunlight, cloud billows and azure. The barometer rose rapidly 5 millimeters, showing a sudden rupture of equilibrium and a swift descent. Doubtless the balloon had become overweighed with some pounds of snow, and it was certainly falling into a cloud.

We passed into the dim darkness of the fog. We still saw our basket, instruments and the parts of the rigging nearest us; but the balloon had completely disappeared. So we had the strange and delightful sensation of hanging in the void without support, either above or below; of having lost our weight; of being nowhere! Really, it was strange beyond description.

We slackened the fall, as usual, by throwing out ballast, and came to equilibrium far, far below the clouds at scarcely more than 300 yards altitude. A village fled beneath us. We were scudding fast. We compared our route map with the immense natural map unfolding below us, and soon we could identify roads, railways, villages and forests—all hurrying toward us from the horizon with the swiftness of the wind itself.

The storm which had sent us down marked a change in the weather. Little gusts pushed the balloon from one side to the other and up and down. Again, and again the guide rope, dangling 100 yards below our basket, touched earth; and soon even the basket began to graze the tops of trees.

What is called "guide roping" thus began for me. M. Machuron and I each held a sack of ballast, and when some special obstacle rose in our path—a tree or house—one of us would throw out a few handfuls of sand, to make the balloon leap up and pass over it. More than half the guide rope dragged behind us, and so we scudded comparatively close to earth at a wonderfully even altitude.

But shortly, as we passed over a little group of trees, a shock threw us backward into the basket. The balloon had stopped short and was swaying in the gusts at the end of its guide rope, which had curled itself around the head of an oak. For fifteen minutes it kept us shak-



ing tremendously, and it was only by throwing out a quantity of ballast that we were able to get ourselves loose. The lightened balloon immediately made a terrifying leap upward, piercing some low clouds like a cannon ball.

That was a sensation. We were still shooting up, up; and it was time to have recourse to effective means, to open the maneuver valve and let out a portion of our gas. It was done in a moment. The

the violence of the wind, and we cast anchor, at the same time opening wide the emergency valve for the wholesale escape of the gas. And so we landed—plump!—without dragging, and stood watching the balloon die. It was almost a pitiful sight. Sprawling in the field, it was losing the remains of its gas in convulsive movements, like a great bird that dies beating its wings. Then we packed the silk envelope, anchor, rope and uten-



Photograph of Inflated Balloons Ready for the Ascent in the Aeronautical Park, Paris, Taken from a Balloon 200 Meters Above

balloon began descending again, until its guide rope again dragged on the ground. There was nothing but to bring the trip to an end, because only a little sand remained in the ballast bags.

I watched my captain's maneuvers. He who would navigate an airship should first practice landing in a spherical balloon, take my word for it. The wind being strong enough, it was necessary to seek shelter for this last crowning act of air-captainship. A corner of the forest of Fontainebleau was coming toward us. We turned the extremity of the wood, sacrificing our last ounce of ballast. Here the trees protected us from

sils in the basket and hired a man to haul it to the nearest railway station.

After two more such personally conducted trips, in which I sought to do all the maneuvering with my own hands under M. Machuron's kind instruction, I ventured in a spherical balloon, and during this early period I made very many trips, landing in all parts of France. Often they were prolonged into the night; and no sporting sensations are more diversified and agreeable than those of night ballooning. One is alone in the black void—yes, in a murky limbo; but one seems to float there without weight, without dimensions, without a surround-



ing world—a soul freed from the trammels of matter!

Now and again there come the lights of earth to cheer you. You see a point far below ahead. It slowly expands, until where there came to be a blaze there are countless bright spots. They run in lines, with here and there a cluster. It is a city.

Then it is out again over the lone land. When the moon rises you see, perhaps, a faint curling line of gray. It is a river, with moonlight or starlight falling on its waters. There comes a flash and a faint roar; it is a railway train, the locomotive's fires illuminating for a moment its smoke as it rises. Then you throw out ballast and rise through the dank black clouds to a soul-lifting burst of starlight. And there, alone with the constellations, you await the dawn.

When the dawn comes, red and gold and purple, one is almost loath to seek the cheery, busy earth again, altho the novelty of landing in who knows what part of Europe affords still another unique pleasure. For many the greatest charm of spherical ballooning lies here. The spherical balloonist becomes an explorer. Are you young? Would you roam and tempt adventures? And are you tied down? You may still penetrate the unknown and deal with the unexpected. Take to spherical ballooning, as do the youth and beauty of the Paris Aero Club. At noon you lunch peacefully with your family. At 2 p.m. you dart into the air; ten minutes later you are no longer a commonplace, law-abiding citizen. You are an explorer in unknown seas of light!

You know but vaguely where you are, and you do *not* know where you are going to bring up. Something depends on your skill and experience. The choice of altitude and air currents is yours, but when the moment comes to land you have the true explorer's zest of coming on unknown peoples, who are not expecting you—a god from a machine!

"What country is this?" Will the answer come in French, German, Italian, Norwegian, or even Russian? Paris Aero Club members have actually been shot at crossing European frontiers.

Yes, the air is still for most people an unknown element; and I who know

it remain astonished at the world of different sensations one experiences in it as one goes as a spherical or dirigible balloonist. The realization of this wonderful difference flashed on me, at a moment I recall well, as I was steering a straight, swift course along the Mediterranean coast in my No. 6 during the memorable winter of 1902.

I was by this time an experienced dirigible balloon captain—it was the winter following my winning of the Deutsch Prize in Paris; I had no task to perform, nothing to prove, and I could give myself up to the pleasures of aerial navigation in by far the swiftest airship I had yet constructed. As I steered my course I remember saying to myself:

"How different are these from the sensations of the spherical balloonist! It is true that he has the earth flying backward beneath him at a great speed, but he knows that he is powerless. The sphere of gas above him is the plaything of the air current in which it finds itself; and he cannot change its direction."

In my dirigible balloon I could see myself flying over the sea, and I had my hand on a helm that made me master of my direction in the splendid course I was making. Once or twice, to test the power, without other motive, I shoved the helm around, while going at full speed. Delightfully obedient, the airship's helm swung to the other side, and I was speeding in a new diagonal course that would have brought me to shore in a few minutes had I continued it. But these maneuvers only occupied a few instants each, and each time I swung myself back on a straight line to the entrance of the Bay of Monaco, from which I had come and to which I must return to the balloon house built for me by the Prince of that bay and the land around it, for I was flying homeward like an eagle.

To those watching my return, from the terraces of Monte Carlo and Monaco town (as they told me afterward), the airship increased in size at each moment, like a veritable eagle bearing down on them. As the wind was coming toward them they could hear the low crackling buzz of my motor a long distance away. Faintly now their own shouts of encouragement came to me. They grew



louder. Around the bay a thousand handkerchiefs were fluttering. I gave a sharp turn to the helm, and the airship leapt into the bay, to slow down and be caught and conducted to its "stable."

Here in these azure solitudes there were no chimney pots of Paris, no cruelly threatening roof corners. I had plenty of leisure to look about me and enjoy my position. One of my impressions was that I was still isolated in spite of my ability to direct the airship's course. I remember once meeting two beautiful sailing yachts scudding toward me down the coast. Their sails were full bellied. As I darted over them and they beneath me, I heard a faint cheer, and a graceful feminine figure on the foremost yacht waved a red foulard. As I turned to answer the politeness I perceived that we were already far, far apart.

I was now well up the coast, about half way between Monaco and Cape Saint-Martin. Above was the limitless blue void; below was the solitude of the white-capped waves, and a sudden squall was coming up. Well, I had the fierce pleasure of depending on myself, with every sense alert, and a growing curiosity to learn the power of my motor and propeller to get me out of the scrape. I had never turned in a storm.

Porting my helm, I held the rudder tight. The dirigible swung around like a boat, and as the wind now aided to send me flying down the coast my only work was to maintain my steady course and enjoy the reflections I have already described.

Pleasures like these—the triumphs of personal effort from minute to minute—the spherical balloonist may not know. I recall a similar moment of fierce enjoyment on my return from the Eiffel Tower, when I won the Deutsch Prize for aerial navigation in October, 1901. On my way to the Tower the motor had worked fairly well. Now, after I had left it some 500 yards behind me, it was actually on the point of stopping. I had an instant of great uncertainty. I must make a quick decision. It was to abandon the steering wheel for a moment, at the risk of being torn from my course, in order to give my attention to the carburating lever and the lever controlling the electric spark.

The motor began to work again. I had almost reached the Bois de Boulogne, where, by a phenomenon known to all aeronauts, the cool air from the trees began making the balloon heavier and heavier—*i.e.*, smaller by condensation—when, by an unlucky coincidence, the motor began slowing again. Thus the airship was descending while its motive force was decreasing. I had instantly to throw back both guide rope and shifting weights, changing my center of gravity considerably. This caused the balloon to point diagonally upward, so that the remaining propeller force caused me to remount continually into the air by jerks, so to speak.

I was directly over the crowd of the Auteuil Racetrack. I heard the applause of the mighty throng, when suddenly my capricious motor started working like a *beau diable*. The suddenly accelerated propeller being almost under the up-pointing airship caused an exaggeration of the inclination, so that the applause of the crowd changed to cries of alarm as I darted for a moment almost vertically upward. As for myself I had no fear, knowing the circumstances and feeling doubly safe over the trees of the Bois de Boulogne, whose soft greenery always reassured me, in spite of its having played me many a trick in my earlier experiments. I might have checked the sensational upward shoot by simply slowing the motor that was causing it; but I was doing a race that I actually did win, so I went on, soon righting myself by shifting guide rope and weights forward again. All the same, this is why I passed so high over the judges' heads that my guide rope could not be caught—a detail that caused some hair-splitting at the time, as may be remembered.

If I were asked what were my very first sensations of aerial navigation, I would have to confess surprise to feel the airship going straight ahead. It was astonishing to feel the wind in my face. As a spherical balloonist I had always gone *in* the wind, becoming part of it and not feeling it. As my airship plowed ahead the wind fluttered my coat violently, as on the deck of an Atlantic liner, tho in all other respects it is more like river navigation with a steamboat. It is not at all like sail navigation



and all talk about "tacking" is meaningless. Imagine the air current to be a river running 10 miles per hour. If you go against the current, making 20 miles per hour, your net progress will be but 10 miles per hour. If your propeller makes you 20 miles per hour *with* the current, your net speed becomes 30 miles per hour. Well, it is just so in an airship. In a calm it makes its own speed, unaffected by wind current.

The navigator of the air, however, has one great pleasure unknown to the navigator of a river. He can seek to change one air current for another. The air is full of varying currents. Mounting, I have often sought and found either a calm or an advantageous breeze, even in a spherical balloon; and this is one of the ever-changing delights of the aerial realm.

Before going on my first airship experiment I really wondered if I should be seasick. I imagined that the sensation of mounting and descending *obliquely* (with my shifting weights) might prove queerish, and I looked forward to a deal of pitching—not rolling—another novelty in ballooning. For, remember always, the spherical balloon gives no sensation of movement at all.

In my first airship, however, the suspension was so long that it approximated

that of a spherical balloon. For this reason there was very little pitching. And speaking generally, since that time, tho I have been told that on this or that trip I pitched considerably, I have never been seasick in the air.

You see in the airship there is no smell. All is pure and clean, and the pitching itself has none of those shocks and hesitations of the boat at sea. The movement is suave and flowing, owing to the immensely lesser resistance of the air. The pitches are less rapid than at sea; the dip is not brusquely arrested—so the mind can anticipate the curve to its very end and be prepared. There is no shock to give that "empty" feeling as the giant transatlantic construction rises out of the water, first its fore part, then its aft, with its propeller churning the air so viciously, to sink the next moment and churn the water.

All this brings me to the most remarkable of all the sensations of aerial navigation. This is the wonderful diagonal flight. On my first trip it actually shocked me. Man has never known anything like free vertical existence. Held to the plane of the earth, his movement "down" has scarcely been more than a return after a short excursion "up," our minds always remaining on the plane surface, even while our bodies may be



Returning to the Bay of Monaco, "Flying Homeward Like an Eagle." (Page 1228.)



mounting, and this is so much true that the spherical balloonist as he rises has no sense of movement, but gains the impression on which I have insisted, that the earth is descending below him. With respect to combinations of vertical and horizontal movement man is quite without experience. Indeed, I cannot describe the delight, the wonder and intoxication of that free diagonal movement onward and upward, or onward and downward, combined at will with changes of direction horizontally when the airship answers to the touch of the rudder! The birds have this sensation when they spread their wings and go tobogganning in curves and spirals through the sky.

Of course, when I look back, it is not always easy for me to separate the pleasures of successful effort, the satisfactions of *amour propre*, and the anticipations of triumphs to come from the natural and innate pleasures of dirigible ballooning. The time, nevertheless, came when I tired of the former and leaned toward the latter, and I made this comparison: Once I was enamoured of high power petroleum automobiles—they can go at wonderful speed to any part of Europe, finding their fuel in any village. But when I discovered that I did not want to go to Moskow or to Lisbon, the small and handy electric runabout in which I do my errands about Paris proved more satisfactory.

From the standpoint of my pleasure and convenience as a Parisian, my experience has been similar. Because, you understand, I do this for my pleasure; I have no mission to labor and risk my life merely to demonstrate things to the public. So I built my little "No. 9 runabout," the smallest of possible dirigibles, which I am, in one sense, copying again on a larger scale this summer. Indeed, it was so small that its original motor was a 3 horse-power Clement, weighing 26 pounds, while its ballast capacity was only 66 pounds. Yet with it I went careering over the Bois at as much as 15 miles per hour, notwithstanding its egg-shaped form, which was seemingly little calculated for cutting the air. The balloon of my airship for this summer will be much more cigar-shaped, slender and pointed, because I have hit

on a new stiffening device and no longer fear doubling up like a jack-knife.

How practical this little "runabout" proved itself was shown when I landed with it the first time in the grounds of the Aero Club at Saint-Cloud, in the midst of nine fully inflated spherical balloons, there held ready to be let off on a ladies' race. After a short call, I prepared to start away again to my own balloon house at Neuilly, Saint-James.

"Can we give you some gas?" politely asked my fellow clubmen.

"You saw me coming all the way from Neuilly," I replied; "did I appear to be throwing any ballast?"

"You threw no ballast," they admitted, and it was obvious I could only have started with some 66 pounds of it.

"Then why should I be in need of gas?" I asked. As a matter of curiosity I may relate that I did not lose or sacrifice a cubic foot of gas or a single kilogramme of ballast that whole afternoon.

After leaving my friends at Saint-Cloud I made a typically peaceful "Parisian" air trip—because you must not imagine that the pleasures of dirigible ballooning have all to do with fierce and palpitating effort in blue solitudes. No, there is also the aerial park saunter, absolutely devoid of risk and danger.

To go from Neuilly, Saint-James, to the Aero Club's park I had already passed the Seine. Now, crossing it again I made for the *café* restaurant of the "Cascade," where I descended for refreshment and a chat. It was 5 p.m. Not yet wishing to quit the amusing little voyage, I left the sylvan *café*, crossed the river for a third time, and went straight as close to Mont Valérien as delicacy permitted. (It is an important fort, defending Paris and guarding its own secrets jealously.) Then returning I crossed the river for a last time and came to earth in my own grounds at Neuilly. During my whole trip my highest altitude was 346 feet. Taking into consideration that my guide rope hangs 130 feet below me and that the tops of the Bois trees extend up some 70 feet from the ground, I had enjoyed but 140 feet of clear space for vertical maneuvering.

It was enough, and the proof is that I have amused myself guide roping



round the Arc de Triomphe and down the Avenue des Champs Elysées at as low an altitude as the housetops on either side, fearing no ill and finding no difficulty.

Knowing that the feat must be accomplished at an hour when the pleasure promenade of all Paris would be the least encumbered, I had instructed my men to sleep through the early part of the night at the Neuilly station. Arriving at 3 a.m. I climbed the wall, soothed the dog, waked the men, brought out the airship and crossed the Seine as I rose diagonally a little after dawn. Turning to the left I made my way over the Bois, picking out the open spaces. When I came to trees I jumped over them. So, navigating through the cool air of dawn I reached the Porte Dauphine and the beginning of the Avenue of the Bois, which leads to the Arc de Triomphe.

The carriage promenade of Tout Paris was empty, and I might actually have threaded the Arc de Triomphe had I deemed myself worthy. Instead, I rounded the national monument to the right, as the law directs. Like the Avenue of the Bois, the Avenue of the Champs Elysées, was deserted. Far down its length I saw a solitary cab. As I guide roped along to my house at the corner of the rue Washington, I thought of the time, sure to come, when the navigators of handy little airships will not be obliged to land in the street, but will have their guide ropes caught by their domestics on their own roof-gardens.

So I reached my street corner, to which I pointed downward my stem and descended very gently. Two servants caught, steadied and held the airship while I mounted to my apartment for a cup of coffee. That is another kind of dirigible ballooning!

PARIS, FRANCE.



## A Ballade of Dead Cities

BY JESSIE STORRS FERRIS

WHERE are their purpled pomp and pride,  
And where their caliphs and their kings?  
The martial Cæsars, have they died?  
The jeweled rajahs, flown on wings?  
The walls that knew beleaguerings,  
The moats that ran with blood alway—  
Where are they,—boast of man-made things?—  
Dead, driven, desert dust are they.

Oh, where is Thebes, that by the tide  
Of Nilus saw strange worshipings?  
And Carthage, where gold galleys plied?  
And Troy, whose wars the Poet sings?  
Pompeii, where is she whose strings  
Of pleasure snapt too soon,—that lay  
Prone 'neath Vesuvius' scoriac stings?—  
Dead, driven, desert dust are they.

And where is Babylon, that sighed  
'Mid gardens cooled with fountain-springs?  
And Tyre, all royal-ruddy dyed?  
And Sidon, rich from voyagings?  
Where now is Sparta,—name that rings  
The clarion-call of courage?—Nay,  
Your word no answering echo brings,—  
Dead, driven, desert dust are they.

ENVOY.

Prince, 'mid your June-tide junketings,  
Know that man's life is but a day,  
And vain his lordliest fashionings,—  
Dead, driven, desert dust are they.

BUFFALO, N. Y.





## Matwock of the Icebergs

BY WILLIAM J. LONG

AUTHOR OF "SECRETS OF THE WOODS," "A LITTLE BROTHER TO THE BEAR," ETC.

**M**ATWOCK, the huge polar bear, drifted down from the Arctic on an iceberg and landed, one spring night, in the fog, at Little Harbor Home on the east Newfoundland coast.

It seemed at first a colossal fatality, that iceberg. The fishermen had just brought their families back from the winter lodge in the woods, and had made their boats ready to go out to the Hook-and-line grounds for a few fresh cod to keep themselves alive. Then a heavy fog shut in, and in the midst of the fog the iceberg came blundering into the tickle, as if there were no other place in a thousand leagues of sea and rock-bound coast. There were two hundred fathoms of water at the harbor mouth

and the great berg touched bottom softly, yet with a terrific impact which sent huge masses of ice crashing down on the black rocks on either side. It might stay a month, or it might drift away on the next tide. Meanwhile the fishermen were helpless as flies in a bottle, for the iceberg corked the harbor mouth, and not even a punt could get out or in.

Old Tomah, the Indian, came that same day from his hunting camp far away in the interior. Grown tired of beaver meat and willow bark, he had brought some otter skins to trade for a little pork and tobacco, with a few warm stockings thrown in for good measure. But the trading schooner, for which the islanders watch in spring as a lost man watches



for morning, had not yet come, and the fishermen were themselves at the point of starvation. For a month they had tasted nothing but a little dried fish and doughballs. Hunting was out of the question, for their dogs were all dead and their few guns were out with the young men, who, before the advent of the iceberg, had taken their lives in their hands and gone up the coast sealing in a stout little schooner. So Tomah, taking his otter skins, started back for his own camp.

As his custom was in a strange place, Tomah first climbed the highest hill in the neighborhood to get his bearings. The blundering iceberg seemed to him a grim joke, more grim than the joke on himself which had left him after a forty-mile tramp without pork or tobacco or warm stockings. He was watching the berg with silent, Indian intentness when a mass of overhanging ice crashed down on the rocks. Something stirred in a deep cave suddenly laid open; the next instant his keen eyes made out the figure of a huge white bear standing in the cave, rocking his head up and down as the smell of the village drifted out of the harbor into his hungry nostrils.

Tomah came down from the hill to leave a warning at the little store. "Bes' look out," he said. "Bear over dere on dat hice; big, oh, big one! He come here to-night, soon's dark, see w'at he kin find. He hungry, an' oh, cross! don't 'fraid noting. Bes' set um trap, ketch um plenty meat." Then, because he had left his own gun behind and could borrow none in the village, he started inland on his long tramp.

Matwock the bear landed from his iceberg as soon as it was dark, as Tomah had said, and headed straight for the village. For a month he had been adrift in the open sea without food, because the seals, which had first enticed him away till fifty miles of open water stretched between him and his native haunts, had now returned to the coast to rear their young on the rocks and grounded ice floes. Meanwhile the great berg, to which he clung as a mariner to a floating spar, drifted steadily southward over the mist-shrouded ocean, with its foot a thousand feet deep in a powerful current. Most of the time he had slept, going back to the old bear habit

of hibernation to save his strength; but when the berg grounded and the wind from the harbor brought the smell of fish and of living animals to his nose he sprang up ravenously hungry. Never having seen men, he had no fear. Straight and swift he followed his nose, ready to seize the first food, living or dead, that lay in his path.

On the outskirts of the village he came upon a huge deadfall which the men had made hurriedly at Tomah's suggestion, partly to get meat, of which they were in sore need, but more to protect themselves and their little ones from the savage prowler which knew no fear. The bait was a lot of offal, bones and fish skins tied together with cod line, and the fall-log was the stump of a big mast, waterlogged and heavy as lead, which had come ashore years ago from a wreck and which they made heavier still by rocks lashed on with cables. Matwock entered the pen swiftly, grabbed the bait, and, *thud!* down came the weighted log on his shoulders.

Now a black bear would have been caught across the small of the back and his spine cracked like an eggshell by the fearful blow. But Matwock was altogether too big, and the pen altogether too small. With a roar of rage he hurled the log aside, smashed the pen into fragments, and charged straight through the village, knocking to pieces with blows of his terrible paws the pens and fishflakes that stood across his path.

Matwock went back to his cave in the iceberg, angry and sore, yet with a strange timidity at heart from this first experience in the abodes of men. What the beastly thing was that had fallen on his back he had, of course, no idea, but he had learned in a minute that he could not prowl here with the power and authority that marked him in the vast snowy solitudes where no man dwells. He was licking a wound that a chain had torn in his shaggy white coat when a faint scratching and grunting, amid the ceaseless roar of breakers and booming of waves in the ice caverns, came to his sensitive ears and made him steal out instantly to investigate.

Down on a shelf of ice, on the seaward side of the great berg, two bull seals had floundered out, fat and heavy with food, to sleep and bask a while in the sun,



which was just then rising. A glance told the bear that the big seals had chosen the spot well, where no danger could approach save from the open sea out of which they had just come. Of the berg itself they had no fear whatever, for it rose behind them a hundred feet in a sharp incline to where a score of glistening spires and minarets began, on which the sea birds were nesting. So they stretched their fat bulks comfortably on the narrow shelf of ice, watching the open sea, blinking sleepily in the sunshine.

Slowly, cautiously Matwock circled the berg, creeping upward along a great crevice to reach another shelf over the basking seals. His great feet were padded thickly with fur, which clung to the ice like wool, and where the ascent was most ticklish the muscles of his forelegs contracted strongly, driving his claws like steel hooks into the ice. So he gained the high shelf at last and lay down with only his ears and eyes showing over the edge as he looked down hungrily at his game.

Below him was a dizzy incline, steep as a mountain top, polished and glistening with the frost and storms of the centuries, at the foot of which the unconscious seals were basking. Very deliberately Matwock chose his position over the larger seal; then with his hind legs he pushed himself steadily over the edge, crouching low on his belly, with his nose on his forepaws, which were stretched straight out in front of him. Like a flash of light he glanced down over the slope, striking the seal a terrific blow and knocking him end over end as the bear shot over him into the sea. There was a terrible commotion for an instant, which set the sea birds flapping and clamoring wildly; then out of the turmoil Matwock's head arose, gripping the big seal by the neck. He laid his game carefully on the ice shelf, kicked himself up after it and ate it there, where a moment before it had been blinking sleepily in the morning sun.

The presence of his favorite game in the strange land turned Matwock's thoughts from the village of men into which he had blundered with the ice-berg. No boats came out or in to disturb him, so he kept his abode in the ice cavern, which was safe and warm, and out

of which he wandered daily up and down the rocky coast.

A few mother seals had their young here hidden on the great ice floes, which were fast anchored to the rocks and shoals. The little seals are snow white at first—for kind Nature forgets none of her helpless children—the better to hide on the white ice on which they are born. Only their eyes and the tips of their noses are black, and at the first alarm they close their eyes and lie very still, so that it is almost impossible to see them. Even when you stand over them they look like rough lumps of snow-ice. If they have time they even hide the black tips of their noses in their white fur coats, and if you appear suddenly they simply close their eyes, and the black nose tip looks like a stray pebble or a tiny bit of bark left by the uneasy winds that sweep over the ice floes. As they grow larger and begin to fish for themselves they gradually turn dark and sleek, like their mothers, the better to slip unseen through the dark waters in which they hunt.

Like all bears Matwock has poor eyes and depends chiefly on his nose in scouting. He would swim swiftly, mile after mile, along the edges of the floes, raising his head to sniff every breeze, trying to locate where the young seals were hiding. But the little ones give out almost no scent at such times, besides being invisible, and Matwock rarely dined on a nest of young seals. The only way he could catch them was by a cunning bit of bear strategy. He would swim far out from the edge of the floes and drift about among the floating ice, looking himself like an ice cake; or else he would crouch on an ice field and watch for hours till he saw a big seal clamber out and knew from her actions that she was feeding her young. Then he would head straight and swift for the spot and nose all over it till he found what he was seeking.

When the big bull seals came ashore to bask in the sun, resting on a rock or the edge of an ice floe, whence they could slip instantly into deep water, Matwock adopted slyly a different style of hunting. He would slip silently far down to leeward—for the seal's nose is almost as keen as his own—and there begin his cautious stalk up-wind. Sinking his



enormous weight deep in the water till only his nose and the top of his head appeared, he would glide slowly along the edge of the floe, looking exactly like a bit of loose ice drifting along in the tide. When near the game he would disappear entirely, and, like an otter, not a ripple marked the spot where he went down.

The big seal would be blinking sleepily on the edge of the ice floe, raising himself on his flippers to stretch like a wolf, or turning uneasily to warm both sides at the sun, when the huge head and shoulders of a bear would shoot up out of the water directly in front of him. One swift, crushing blow of the terrible paw and the seal would be dead without a thought of what had happened to him.

So Matwock lived and hunted for a week, growing fat and contented again. Then the seals vanished on one of their sudden migrations—following the fish, no doubt—and for a week more he hunted without a mouthful. One night, when he returned late to his cave, the great iceberg had broken its anchorage and drifted well out of the tickle, and from the harbor the smell of fresh fish drifted into his hungry nostrils. For the day had been sunny and calm, and the starving fishermen had slipped out to the Hook-and-line grounds and brought back exultingly the first cod of the season.

Again Matwock came ashore, tired as he was after an all day's swim, and headed straight for the good smell in the village. The big deadfall was set in his path, baited with fresh offal, and the log was weighted twice as heavily as before. But the bear had learned cunning and entered the trap from the rear, tearing the heavy pen to pieces as if it were made of straws. The fall came down again with a thud that made the ground shiver, but it fell harmlessly on the bed-log, and Matwock ate the bait greedily to the last scrap. Then he entered the village, rummaging the wharves and sheds boldly, and leaving his great footprints at every door.

Late that night Old Tomah appeared with his otter skins and a haunch of caribou at Daddy Crummet's cabin, on the edge of the woods far down at the bottom of Long Arm. All winter Daddy Crummet had been sick—chiefly from

lack of food and rheumatism—and Tomah, taking pity on the lonely old man, blundered around in the dark to find wood and to make a stew of the savory meat which he had brought with him all the way from his camp in the interior. At twilight a fisherman had come to leave a couple of fresh cod and hurry away again on his long, weary pull up the Arm. Daddy meant to cook the fish, but was too weak when the time came, and left them in a barrel in his little shed. Then came Tomah with his stew, and the old man ate and felt better. It was midnight when they had smoked a pipe of Tomah's dried willow bark and traded the scant news from the two ends of the wilderness and turned in to sleep.



A terrible racket in the shed roused them—*whack! bang! thump!* Something was out there knocking everything to pieces. Daddy, under the bed-clothes, began to shiver and wail that the devil himself had come to fetch him. Tomah jumped up like a Jack-in-a-box, just as a barrel was flung against the door with a crash that made it shiver. In the appalling silence that followed they heard the *p'chap-p'chap* of some huge beast crunching the codfish between his jaws.

Tomah had brought his gun this time. He grabbed it from behind the stove, pulled the big hammer back, and felt with his fingers to be sure that the cap was ready on the nipple. He stole to the door and opened it a crack, pushing the gun barrel out ahead of him. A huge white beast turned swiftly as the door squeaked. Tomah, making out what seemed to him a great head in the darkness, poked the muzzle of the gun into it and pulled the trigger. There was a deafening roar; the door was slammed back in the face of the old Indian with a force that sent him sprawling on his back.

When Tomah scrambled to his feet, his ears ringing, his nose filled with pungent powder smoke, there lay Matwock at the end of his long trail. He was lying as if asleep, his great paws outspread across the threshold, his head resting heavily between them. The tail of the last codfish stuck out of his mouth and his lips were parted in a ferocious grin, as if to the end it were all a huge joke.

STAMFORD, CONN.





# Modern Angling

BY DWIGHT W. HUNTINGTON

AUTHOR OF "OUR BIG GAME." ILLUSTRATIONS BY THE AUTHOR

IF it be true, as recently stated by a competent authority, that upward of ten thousand books and papers have been written about fishing, it would seem that but little remained to be said. Our fishing to-day, however, is in many particulars diametrically opposite the angling familiar to the older living anglers. When we recall the many lakes and streams which we knew when they were full of fine bass and trout, and which were completely fished out, we cease to wonder at the demand of the anglers for a change which has come about. It seemed for a time that our fishing and our shooting were destined to come to a sudden ending. A few years ago we had no game laws. We now have many, some of which are past the comprehension of the average layman.

A glance at the laws indicates that the season for taking the game fishes has been much shortened in most of the Northern States, and fishing is now distinctly a summer sport. The open season for trout and bass usually begins in the late spring or early summer and ends on or before the coming of cold weather. In most of the Southern States, however, there are no fish laws and one may fish the whole year through.

In addition to shortening the season and protecting the fish during the spawning season and in winter, nearly all of the States which have fish laws limit the number of fish or pounds of fish *per diem*. In Nebraska and North Dakota, for example, the catch limit is 25 fish *per diem*. In Iowa the catch limit is 40; in Michigan, 50; in Oregon, 125. In Colorado the limit is 25 pounds of trout and 50 pounds of other fish *per diem*. In New Hampshire the limit is only 10 pounds. In New York and Indiana the solitary fisherman has an advantage, since in the former State he may take 24 bass in a day, while two in the same boat

may take only 36. A similar law in Indiana permits the "lone fisherman" to take 20 bass in a day, while two in a boat may take only 30. Many States now have sweeping provisions prohibiting the taking of fish in any way except by angling, which is defined to be fishing with rod and line with one, or possibly two or three, hooks. The laws also limit the size of the fish to be taken, and the angler is usually required to return all undersized fish at once to the water with the least possible injury. It would seem necessary nowadays to fish with a foot-rule at hand, in order to measure all doubtful fishes. Such laws appeal to the conscience, like many laws regulating our shooting, and their execution is often defeated by the elastic conscience of the angler. In many States it is now unlawful to fish in the night season, to take fish in nets or on "trot lines," or "snag hooks" stretched on lines across the lakes or rivers, to poison or dynamite the streams, to fish through the ice, to take fish near a dam and to drain ponds and streams with a view to taking all the fish therein at one full swoop when stranded on the bottom.

The true angler, however, has little fault to find with the laws regulating his sport. He has been the originator and promoter of many of them. There is a growing sentiment in favor of a small catch, the returning of the little fish to the waters, and against the many outrageous methods of capture which came near to ending the game.

The writer recalls an invitation to go fishing in Kentucky, when the performance consisted in following by boat a long line stretched across a river, upon which were suspended innumerable baited hooks. The line had been set at night and a great number of fish of many kinds were found suspended by the many hooks. Upon another occasion,



when angling properly for bass upon a little stream in Indiana and just at a time when the sport was most lively and every rod in the party was busy, a crowd of men came down the stream, entered our pool with a net which reached from shore to shore, proceeded to haul out all the fish of every size and description and walked off with the best of them, leaving the others to rot upon the bank. There was nothing to be said. Their rights were equal to ours, and as to might making right, their party was the stronger. It was not unusual for the farmers as well as the people of the towns to own large nets and use them on the small streams and lakes. The use of dynamite and poison and the draining of the ponds and streams were, of course, immensely destructive, and the wonder is that a fish remains.

It would be idle to catalog the laws regulating fishing, if space permitted, since our laws are made, amended and repealed with such rapidity that the catalog would be out of date before it was fairly finished. But a glance at the recent legislation indicates that the aver-

age bass must not be smaller than 8 inches and the average trout not smaller than six. The number of fish varies greatly, from 125 in Oregon to 20 in Indiana, and possibly a fewer number elsewhere.

Altho one would hardly expect to find much that is entertaining or amusing in the reading of dry statutes I have been both entertained and amused at the evident compromises which indicate the attentive ear of the legislator when listening to the voice of his constituency. In Vermont, for example, it is illegal to fish through the ice for trout, but not more than fifteen tended lines may be used through the ice for bass. In the same State, while a general slaughter of fish with the shotgun is prohibited, there is an exception in favor of shooting pickerel, with a gun held at the shoulder. Heavy artillery seems to have been driven off of all angling waters. In Maine one may use five lines through the ice.

In the Iowa law we find a provision that owners may take fish "as they see fit." Here we have a direct legislative



Trout Stream. Reproduced from a Water Color Sketch by the Author





Bass Fishing. Reproduced from a Water Color Sketch by the Author

acknowledgment of the importance of game preserving and a discrimination in favor of the rich which will, no doubt, prove injurious to the cause.

Iowa has another charming compromise in the law prohibiting fishing unless by hook and line. "Any person," so the statute reads, "may, between the 15th day of May and the 15th day of November, use not more than one trot line, in streams only, and *extending not more than half way across.*" It would seem necessary to have a wicked partner to complete the deviltry. Those interested in fish preservation may take some solace in the thought that a snag or anchor is not always handy in mid stream. In Iowa fishing through the ice is lawful, but the fisherman shall not have while so engaged, "any house, shed or other protection against the weather, or have or use any stove or other means for creating artificial heat." You may fish, men of Iowa, but you must shiver! This, no doubt, seems too bad just now that small oil stoves are so portable and so cheap. This provision against shelter and heat brought to mind a living picture of many Indians fishing through the ice in North Dakota, each seated behind a comfortable screen or wind-break, and beside a small fire which burned brightly on the

crystal surface of the lake. But North Dakota has now abolished this form of angling altogether.

In some States which prohibit night fishing we find provisions extending the time until an early bed-going hour and permitting a start an hour or more before sunrise. In Colorado the fishing ends at 8 p.m. Here we note also an important law, which provides that the public shall have the right to fish in any stream stocked at public expense, subject to actions in trespass for any damage done property along the bank. There were loud objections in several States not long ago to the preservers getting most of the State fish for the exclusive use of clubmen. The laws were at the outset but little observed. So long as the sale and export of the game fish were legal the temptation to evade the laws remained. Laws putting an end to the sale of game fish have everywhere put an end to the outrageous methods of capture above referred to. Some States except from the operation of the laws against the selling of fish, all fish caught on private preserves or brought in from other States. Such exceptions, of course, destroy the efficacy of the laws, for who can tell where a fish was caught?

The export laws are numerous and



varied. Some provide that the legitimate sportsman, who has taken his fish by fair angling with rod, line and single hook, may take a few fish home even if he lives beyond the confines of the State; in some States he must attach a tag to his small bunch, bearing his name and address, and carry his fish openly, so that all may see how many he has and who it is that has caught the fish and from whence he came. In other States a limited number of fish may be sent home by express, with a tag stating the contents of the package and other particulars as to person, place, etc. In many States the non-resident angler is not allowed to depart with his catch, so jealously are the fish guarded for those at home.

In the matter of license the non-resident angler has the advantage of the shooter. In most of the States a substantial sum is now exacted from the latter for the privilege of shooting, but the modern angler may fish without payment in all of the States but one or two.

It has been the writer's good fortune to see much fishing at its best, altho often carried away from it by the whirl of the grouse, the whistle of the woodcock and by the tracks of deer and elk and bear, "when the United States was a free country," as one complainant put it in writing to a magazine, complaining about modern game laws and game preserves. The change from old fishing conditions to the new has been rapid and startling.

Streams where a few years ago we used an oatsack for a creel and took enough trout before breakfast to supply the open air appetites of our military escort, privates as well as officers, have been fished to a finish, and places where we used to wander at will at any season and take quantities of fine fish are now not worth a visit, or are owned by clubs

or individuals who warn the public away with the untruthful statement on many signs that there is "no fishing here." Fish there are in abundance in such places, but they are for the few.

Much of our best fishing, like much of our best shooting, is found to-day on the preserves, where the supply is annually kept up. In one instance which I recall the ponds and streams were filled so full of overfed fish that a distemper appeared and a great loss followed. One need go no further than the north roads on Long Island to learn how much of the good fishing is now closed to the general public. The public has felt the restraint, and a few homicides are charged to the laws against trespassing on the preserve. While Iowa, as we have observed, seems to openly favor the rich, who may take fish "as they see fit," in Colorado the dear people may roam over any preserve at will which contains a stream or lake stocked by the State. In one of the States, I forget now which, all ponds containing more than a few acres are declared to be public waters.

There are many other changes than these enumerated which have taken place in many parts of the country. The writer fancies he sees a change in the appearance of the modern angler. Certain it is that there is often a trace of golf in the costume of those who fish in pleasant places strictly in accordance with many rules of conduct, self-imposed and in advance of the statutes made to govern fishing. While the brooks murmur and placid lakes reflect the image of the sky and forests the sport of angling will endure. "Men may come," different in many ways from those depicted as good fishermen in Walton's time, and "men may go," but the sport, like the brook, goes on forever.

CENTER MORICHES, LONG ISLAND.







## Arrival

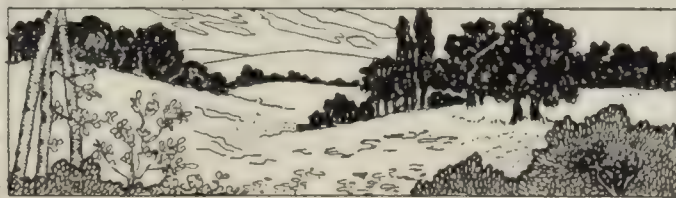
BY EDWARD WILBUR MASON

WE thought that Spring would come with madding thrush,  
And countless brooks would lift their myriad psalm;  
But lo, she came with quiet and with hush,  
Her only voice the silence and the calm.

We thought that Spring would come with smile of cheer,  
All crowned with flowers like some triumphant queen;  
But lo, she came with shadow and with tear,  
And trembled lest her violets should be seen.

We thought that Spring would come from hight untrod,  
And like a vision dazzle land and sea;  
But lo, she came with grasses on the sod,  
And shamed us with her meek simplicity!

COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.



*arrington*



# The Auto Boat. By Cromwell Childe

A YEAR ago it was the racing auto boat, owned by the man that had the automobile fever raging through his system, who thought he saw in the water a highway unbounded and unrestricted, furnishing a new field for speeding and amusement. To-day the power boat is slowly evolving; it is midway in the transition stage between a rich man's toy and a craft of moderate speed and considerable comfort.

Power boat, motor boat, auto boat are the names variously given to these nautical vehicles. No better and more comprehensive phrase has been coined, however, than "the automobile on water." These words express exactly the new sport, now growing faster, statistics show, than any other in America and promising the most interesting and fascinating development.

The racing boat continues; it has not been, nor is it likely to be, superseded. But a new phase is setting in. Power

boats built for pleasure and comfort, that can clip along at a good rate of speed, but are not dangerous, awkward

shells loaded with machinery and with room only for a working crew, are commencing to have the center of the stage. This is a development of the past winter's months. Scores of such boats have been designed, constructed and are awaiting summer days to be put into the water.

Abroad and here the racing boat's status and general plan is settled. Such a boat can only be of use for racing; she is a machine full of discomfort and risk to those aboard. It is simply a matter now of motor maker and hull maker working in greater harmony to get results, and practically any speed is possible. The cost has put any racing auto craft capable of making new records only within the reach of millionaires. The rich man's toy is still his toy.



E. A. Rlotte's "Standard"



On the other hand there is this new demand for a boat that can ply swiftly back and forth between country places and "colonies;" that can make little journeys day or night; that could carry a man in to business, if he were not more than thirty miles away from a neighboring city; that could tour inland waters that offer combinations of hundreds of miles of superb trips. Experimentally some hundreds of such boats, large and small, have been built for this summer.

may not be too much to say that two years from now the auto boat will be in the proportion of a thousand to one along these lines. The racing game is fascinating, but it takes too long a pocketbook. Three thousand to four thousand dollars will buy a really beautiful auto craft of the coming type, one that could readily carry a small party on the longest of inland water tours or be on the water what the good, reliable, speedy automobile, not a



Miss Swift

Their faults will doubtless be many and the bulk of them will probably be discarded before the season is over, but out of the new fleet should come a type that will eventually meet the demand.

One hundred boats of this order, it has been latterly said officially, have been or are being constructed to one built for sheer speed.

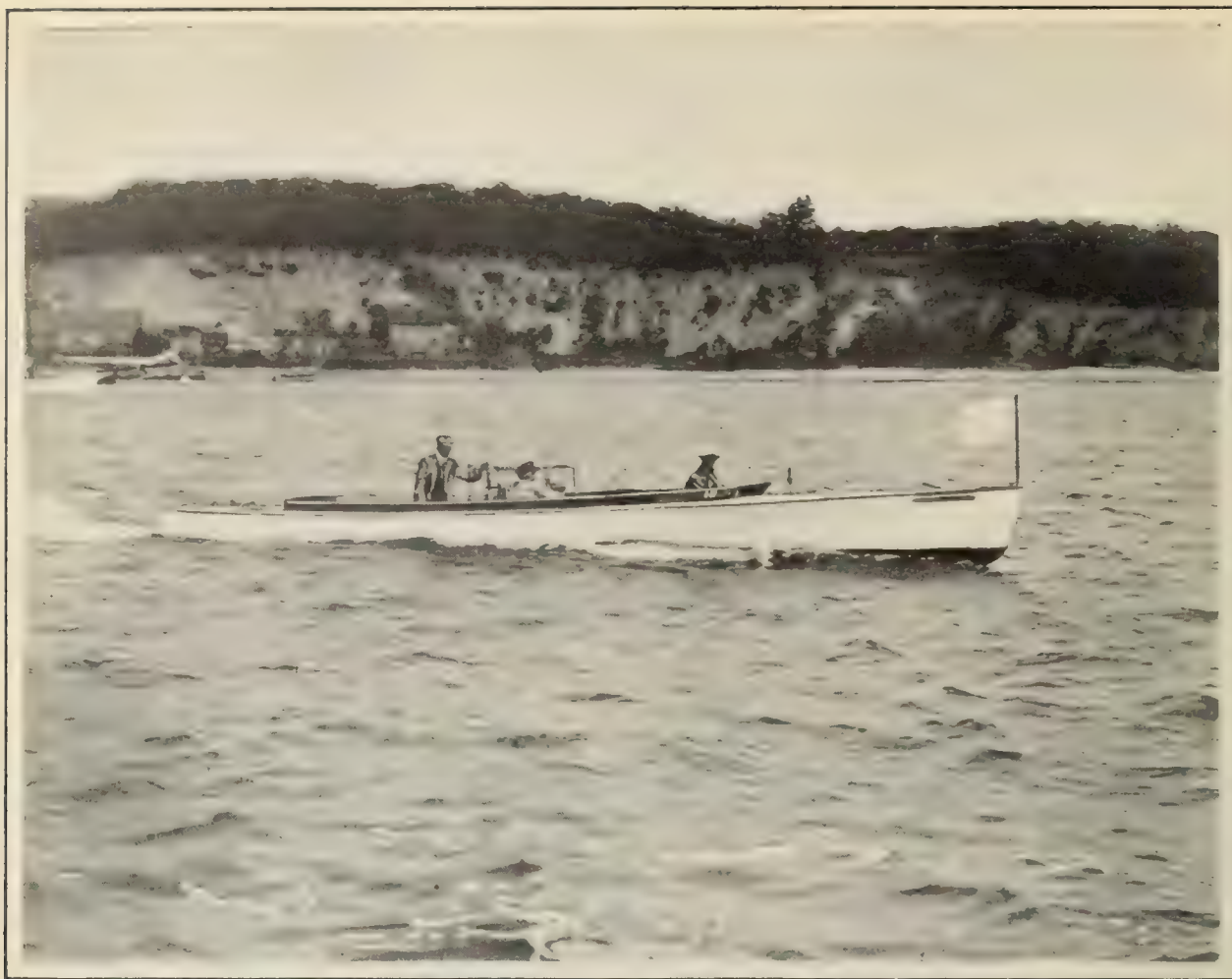
It is the convenience, roominess, comfort, ease of getting under way and smallness of cost that additionally appeal in this new class of auto boat. It

racing machine, is on land. It is no trouble at all to put one of these in motion. A few turns of the wheel and the gasoline engine is set going, and its fuel is cheap and readily procured.

Last fall, at the close of the racing auto boat season, when the records here and abroad had been overhauled and compared, the present writer wrote, and his conclusions are precisely applicable to the opening of the present racing season:

The boats are of slight draft and extremely thin, so thin, in fact, that it





The "Japansky," the Famous Launch of F. H. Waldorf

would seem as if the extreme of lightness of hull had been reached. Some hulls are finely shaped and some are ugly. As for comfort, what with the blinding spray that sometimes even gets under the necessary oilskins, the bad smell and the noise of the rapid explosions of the gasoline as the engine is urged to greater speed, this playing the part of a mechanic in the cramped quarters of the cockpit is far from the usual agreeable surroundings of the man of wealth. The drenching is inevitable, as the boat goes headlong through the waves, not over them.

Auto boating in the Mediterranean, where it flourishes off Monaco, has been described as follows:

"A wild welter through blinding, stinging spray, which makes a look ahead impossible, while the swirling hell we leave in our wake makes a look behind call up suggestions of many forms of suicide, all more enticing than this one. Conversation is impossible. Imagine the purring of a gigantic cat, magnified a million times, there you have our motor in gentle mood. Its monstrous throbbing beats madly on the tympana of our ears. It roars

around us. It gets in our veins, drives the blood fiercely through the heart, and fills us with one wild, overpowering, frenzied desire, a desire to overhaul that diabolical *trèfle-à-quatre*.

"In the nature of things, the craze for the racing auto boat can be only ephemeral. It will likely spend itself soon, and by winter more than one broken and battered craft will again bear witness to the utter uselessness of the boat built for speed alone."

Compare this account, especially the quotation on Monaco auto boating, with the following, an analysis of one of the most promising thus far of the motor boats not made to race:

"The recent launching of Mr. Harold Q. Pratt's new motor boat, 'Dodger,' at City Island, may almost be regarded as epoch making. The 'Dodger' is, in fact, the forerunner of a class of craft which is to be the logical evolution of the auto boat. Short lived by reason of its construction, of no earthly use except for racing purposes, and at best hardly more than an ephemeral craze to be indulged in by only those with money to burn, the auto boat was bound in the mind of the far-seeing to have a mission worth while by paving the way for gasoline driven pleasure boats of high speed power. The 'Dodger,'



which is built of steel, . . . along the lines of a torpedo boat and is ninety feet on the water line, is about as far removed from the prevailing idea of a swift auto boat as possible. Instead of her great speed going hand in hand with an open cockpit, in which crouch figures in oilskins, she has a very sizeable cabin with everything in the way of comfort for the owner and his guests. This is one of two motor boats which have been built according to the most advanced ideas for members of the Pratt family. Mr. John T. Pratt's boat . . . is only two-thirds the length of his younger brother's craft."

A recapitulation of the racing of last season is none the less interesting, now that the new year has been entered. After all, tho it is but one end of the story, auto boat racing is keen sport. It is costly, it is only within the means of the very rich, the boats are pure playthings; but the game is exciting. Here is the motor boat calendar for 1905:

May 1 to 15. Mediterranean races.

15. Juvisy, France, races.

30. Manhasset Bay races (American).

June 22 to 30. Kiel, Germany, races.

July 2 to 10. Rouen, France, races.

July 14 to 28. Southampton, England trials.

15. Calais to Dover, contest.

22. Brighton, England, races.

Aug. 1 to 7. Rouen to Trouville, contest.

6 to 9. Paris to Trouville, contest.

10. Trouville (for Gaston Menier Cup), races.

11. Trouville (for Drexel Trophy), races.

12. International Cup, races.

19. Albany to St. Lawrence River, cruise, American.

24 to 26. Chippewa Bay (Power Boat Association Challenge), races, American.

Sept. 1. Lake Geneva, Switzerland, meet.

11. England (Joe Harmsworth Cup), races.

12 to 14. Lake Lucerne, Switzerland, meet.

The 1904 contests (1904 being the first great racing year) brought some interesting results in this country. On May 30th at Manhasset Bay the season was started. "Panhard I" (A. Massanet) made the best showing for her rating, but was beaten by Cornelius Hoagland Tangeman's "Fiat II." The



A. Massanet's "Panhard I"





"Fiat II," Owned by Cornelius Hoagland Tangeman

"Japansky" of F. H. Waldorf covered the course at a speed of 20.20 statute miles. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr.'s, "Hard Boiled Egg" was one of the features of the year, a winner in the race of the New Rochelle Yacht Club on June

18. Here again the "Japansky" was a winner. The "Vingt-et-un" won a \$2,000 challenge cup in June at Larchmont. E. A. Riotte's "Standard" on more than one occasion proved herself to be one of the crack boats of the racing



"Shooting Star," One of 1904's Cracks and Still in the Field



field. "Water Lily," "F. I. A. T. III," "Swift Sure" (designed by Herreshoff), "Mercedes," "U. S. A.," "Mercedes VI" and "Shooting Star" came out with the others in the final races of the season, the matches for the Challenge Cup in September. There were ten starters, "Vingt-et-un II," a second edition of the original "Vingt-et-un," taking the Cup.

There has been promised for this year in these racing machines a considerable improvement in hull designs, but these boats are yet to appear. Launched late last year was a boat that was thought to have great possibilities, Frank Croker's Herreshoff "XPDNC," but Mr. Croker's death while automobile racing on land makes it uncertain how and when this craft will show. Lewis Nixon has a remarkable ocean-going motor boat, the "Gregory," which has now safely made the trip across the Atlantic for the foreign races. She is 90 feet long, has thirty tons displacement

and has made a speed of twenty-three miles. Another of the great racers of the hour is Harrison B. Moore's "Onontio," designed by H. J. Gielow, and thus far officially the first in world's record, having made the best mile of the year. She is 58 feet long. The "XPDNC," noted above, has the record for long distance racing, an average of 26.29 statute miles for 136½ miles, with no stops to take on fuel. "The Vingt-et-un III" is one of the foremost as the holder (see above) of the gold challenge cup of the American Power Boat Association, a trophy which she is to defend in June.

G. W. Childs Drexel is to have a twenty-eight miles an hour motor boat, sixty-two feet over all, that will be a racing factor. Crowninshield, of Boston, has designed a forty-foot boat for President Speare, of the Bay State Automobile Association. Among auto boat men there is much interest in these two latter craft.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.



## Benefits of a Vacation in Europe

BY CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW, LL.D.

UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM NEW YORK

I BELIEVE that the most recently accepted theory of the brain is that some brain cell moves every muscle and is related to some particular department of the mind; that the cells not in use decay or become atrophied, while the cells constantly used are abnormally enlarged.

As a result of this we find that the athlete, who seems to be a strong, healthy man whom we might expect to live to a good old age, dies young or resists feebly what people of much less physical strength withstand quite easily.

People who have preserved their prime, mentally and physically, after they have passed three-score and ten years are found to be all around men whose brain cells have all been kept active.

Now, a man who works with his mind

needs a vacation more than one who works with his muscles, because while at his occupation he neglects the muscular side and only a part of the brain cells are in use.

While a vacation is generally charged up to rest it should really be placed to the credit of change of occupation—of resting certain faculties and giving exercise to others which require it.

A man who is intensely busy and active, as I have been for forty years, in business, politics and on the platform, finds that the wheels of his mental machine get rusty at the end of ten months; that it requires extra exertion to do those things that before were easy; that there is a strain on the nerves, and that this warning, if unheeded, is soon followed by insomnia.



The question then arises as to how to repair the waste, revive the dormant faculties, prevent the brain cells which have not been used from becoming atrophied and give the muscular system a chance.

I tried for years taking vacations at home and returned to work tired. I found that when I took no vacation at all I was nearly as well off, unless in a gubernatorial or presidential year, when I spent three or four weeks on the stump and returned to work tremendously refreshed and invigorated in consequence. I finally explained this paradox of rest secured by means of hard work by theorizing that the benefit I received from stumping arose from my meeting tens of thousands of people, looking on new things, meeting new and interesting characters and having new and exciting experiences in regard to what moves or fails to move that most complex and difficult creature—an audience.

The more original people who have made success of some kind in life, who rose out of the mass and made an impression, contributed more than everything else to the freshening process.

On the other hand, when taking a vacation to the ordinary watering place, mountain or seaside, conversation was largely shop without the excitement of the real thing or business without the tools conveniently to transact it.

When I first went abroad nearly thirty years ago I was fortunately furnished with letters of introduction which brought me in contact with people of distinction, but for the first five or six years repair, renewing and refreshing of mind and muscle came from visiting historic places and seeing the marvelous designs of the old architects or the priceless paintings and sculptures which the Old World possesses in such great abundance.

To a university man who has kept up his reading in regard to classic and historic events there is an exquisite pleasure which no language can describe gained from visiting the scenes so often pictured in the imagination, and to one who loves fun and sees the humorous or ridiculous as parts of human nature the fellow travelers on the steamer or at the hotels abroad furnish more amusement

than any vaudeville show, comedy or farce; always provided one is not afraid—as many Americans unhappily are—to go among and talk to them.

“The Cookies,” as they are called, are to the right-minded and not too dignified person a never ending source of delight. They are so genuine.

When Baedeker has ceased to be a volume of thrilling interest, cathedrals no longer attract and old masters become a bore, the famous men and women of the Old World found in the great capitals like London and Paris or the international watering places like Homburg form a university on a higher order and with more varied instruction than all the summer schools put together.

If in your six weeks' outing you have met socially, so as to establish tolerably familiar relations, such a statesman as Gladstone, such men of letters as Browning and Tennyson, artists like the President of the Royal Academy and his *confrères*, journalists like the editors of the great dailies, men of science, educators and sportsmen, you have gained something which lasts a lifetime. If only one such conquest marks your outing it distinguishes the year.

The man or woman who works in intellectual pursuits, whether professional or business, letters or education, ten months of the year, finds at the end of that time an unaccountable feeling of fag and weariness and wonders if he or she is failing; but on returning from such a trip as I have described, with the rest of the sea both ways, life is found to be still full of joy and hope; insoluble problems solve themselves; the speech one thought he could never make bubbles up and out with scarcely an effort; the pen which dragged and blurred and blotted the page moves automatically as if under the control of an electric current, and the hostile conditions which filled one with despair are easily reversed.

To return to our original proposition, the person who has been lopsided, angular, with impaired vision and weakened forces from excessive travel in a rut, comes back from such an outing as I have described with all brain cells available and in normal condition to do his best with such powers as God has given



amid such opportunities as are his.

No American who enjoys the life and rushing tide of our country could live permanently abroad, but in his vacation conditions there make Europe a delightful sanitarium. It will be many generations before our business men or even professional people and those in the higher walks of finance and commerce can reach the restfulness of European life.

Even Philadelphia would get on the nerves of an English lawyer, statesman, banker, manufacturer or professional man.

It is just this calm prevailing in and about English society which gives opportunity and zest and relish for the discussion of the latest novel, the speech in Parliament, the new scientific discovery, the author in his first success, the newest beauty.

Americans read with envy and wonder the autobiographies which are constantly coming out in the English and Continental press, so largely made up of conversations in which the writer partook or listened. Conversation is still in foreign circles not an art, but a habit. The lawyer has no case, the business man no problem which he carries into the drawing-room or to the dinner table.

Men and women are deeply interested and thoroughly informed on internal and international parties; questions of party

success, of the motives of party leaders, of the speech of the rising young statesman and hope of his organization, of foreign policies and the motives of foreign diplomats and rulers and the possibility of complications and wars and what would honorably make for peace and whether it is necessary to be ready to fight, are all ripe topics.

In other circles are brilliant or at least interesting discourses upon the opera or the play or the leader in the newspaper or books or authors.

These conversations are quite often enlivened by personal anecdote and contributions of historic importance concerning measures and motives which have leaked out from Cabinet meetings or party conferences.

We all know how different it is with us, where the intense absorption of every faculty upon the main chance makes stock brokers consort with their customers and lawyers with their clients and the traders with their like, to burden each other by contributing profitless discussion of the profits and losses of the day.

This limits our women—who are easily, when they have the opportunity, the best and brightest conversationalists in the world—to the frivolities of fashion or entertainment, or the opera—where they find a bit of human interest in gossip behind a fan while the tenor or soprano fills the auditorium.

NEW YORK CITY.



## Reception

BY CHARLES L. O'DONNELL

A MAGDALEN, the scarlet Day  
Knocked at Eve's convent bars;  
Comes Twilight, penitent in gray,  
Telling her beads, the stars.

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME, NOTRE DAME, IND.



# Literature

## Tales of the Sea

OF four recent books that contain stories, true or imaginary, of adventure on the high seas, that by Mr. Arthur Colton<sup>1</sup> is much the most diverting. Captain Buckingham, of Greenough, Long Island, a smallish man of fifty, with a bronzed face, a glimmer in his eye and a delicious vein of humor, unbosoms himself of his wanderings and the things that befell him over all *The Belted Seas*, and is himself the best part of the adventures he relates. As a lad of eighteen, he says:

"I was a wild one, tho not large, but limber and clipper-built, and happy any side up; and my notion of human life was that it was something like a cake-walk and something like a Bartlett pear, as being juicy anywhere you bit in."

How he went to sea with an ecclesiastical-looking pirate, how they scuttled the ship to keep her from the Spanish gunboat, how a tidal wave landed the good ship, "Helen Mar," bottom side up among the foothills of the Andes, and how Captain Buckingham and Stevey Todd kept her as a hotel, how they ran his realm for the King of Torre Ananias—always in search of their eternal fortunes, so that they could go back home and settle down—form the beginning of the breeziest sea tale of many a year. The dry, whimsical old captain spins a yarn worth hearing.

Mr. Morgan Robertson's stories gathered in the volume styled *Down to the Sea*<sup>2</sup> are in the last degree ingenious in construction and clever in the telling. They have, however, two serious faults: they are so far-fetched, so very remote and unlikely, that they lack the interest of possible happenings; and, except for the adventures of Finnegan, they are painful to the point of being disagreeable. "Fifty Fathoms Down," for instance, tells of a submarine, partly

flooded through a collision while running awash, and of her commander's courage in expelling his men through the torpedo tubes. Follow twenty pages of chemistry, narrating with immense ingenuity how Breen converted the sea water into gases, started electric fans, dried off motors, and conducted a course of chemical reactions impossible for the unlearned to follow, and, in a fortnight or so of hideous suffering, reached the surface and was exonerated by the Board of Inquiry from misuse of Government property. "The Enemies" details a course of surgical treatment, involving years of misery, through which a man goes to the end of inflicting a memorable vengeance on the man who had stolen and then abandoned his boyhood's sweetheart. Mr. Robertson's tales of iron ships, in short, are far more clever and powerful than his earlier stories of wooden ships, but they are not so good reading.

Alone of the four books in hand, Mr. Rowland's *The Wanderers*<sup>3</sup> is a novel—that is, to the extent of having heroes and heroines; yet it by no means fulfills the promise of its first chapters. Brian Kinard kidnaps his own yacht, claimed by an unloved half-brother, and he and Arthur Brown, an American marine painter and rover, take on board two derelict (and attractive) American girls and cruise through the Mediterranean. But first they are detained at Gibraltar to fight duels with Spanish officers, and the book is a third over before they are under way. The projected trading cruise in the South Seas, which would have afforded unrivaled possibilities for a yarn of commerce, adventure and love combined, comes to nothing. Instead Brown and Kinard have a wild chase after their own yacht, stolen from under their eyes; and the tale ends, rather weakly for the hero, after a typhoon in the Indian Ocean. On the whole, an unpretending

<sup>1</sup> THE BELTED SEAS. By Arthur Colton. New York: Henry Holt & Company. Pp. 312. \$1.50.

<sup>2</sup> DOWN TO THE SEA. By Morgan Robertson. New York: Harper & Brothers. Pp. 312. \$1.25.

<sup>3</sup> THE WANDERERS. A Novel. By Henry C. Rowland. Frontispiece in Colors by Charlotte Weber. Pp. 392. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. \$1.50.





Turkey Buzzard. From Job's "Wild Wings." Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

tale, entertaining for an hour or two, agreeable in its main personages, pleasantly written, abundantly varied in its kinds of interest and giving promise of better work in future.

The sea-journals and log-books kept by the captains that sailed out of Salem last century have furnished Mr. Trow with materials for a volume of only moderate interest.<sup>4</sup> They were stalwart and resourceful men, and they bore a great part in developing American commerce and trade with Asia; and this collection of anecdotes, quotations and character-sketches serves the worthy purpose of conveying a fairly good idea of the manner of men they were and the era in which they lived. Dipping into it here and there, one finds glimpses of a more heroic era; but as a whole this rambling volume has little to attract and nothing to hold the general reader.



## Bird Life

FROM the examination of specimens to the study of life is the great step which has been taken during the last few years in many branches of biological science, and especially in ornithology. We came

to realize that the plates in Audubon were not all that could be desired; that cabinets of bird skins, however necessary for classification, did not carry us much further toward acquaintance with the real bird. From "stuffed" birds, each stiff and formal on its perch, we advanced to the attractive and realistic groups with wax foliage and glass water which adorn our own museum; from a bird in a small cage to whole families flying freely in our park aviaries. The next step was to call upon the birds at their homes, instead of bringing them to us under unnatural conditions. This we cannot all of us find time to do and so we have to visit the birds by proxy.

There have always been bird watchers, but what we could get from them depended upon their powers of verbal description and ours of visual imagination. But now the new sport of hunting with the camera has brought us nearer to feral life than was before possible. Our sportsman President in a letter prefaced to Mr. Job's *Wild Wings*<sup>1</sup> approves of this substitution of the camera for the gun and says, "The older I grow the less I care to shoot anything except 'varmints'." Mr. Job's range is a wide

<sup>4</sup> THE OLD SHIPMASTERS OF SALEM. With Mention of Eminent Merchants. By Charles E. Trow. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Pp. 337. Illustrated. \$2.50.

<sup>1</sup> WILD WINGS. *Adventures of a Camera-Hunter Among the Larger Wild Birds of North America on Sea and Land.* By Herbert Keightley Job. 160 Illustrations. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Company. \$3.00.



one; from the haunts of the heron among the Florida keys to the seal islands of Nova Scotia he photographs and describes the birds of the Atlantic coast. If any one thinks that the new sport lacks excitement and the zest of danger he should read the narrative of this enthusiastic hunter with the lens. His style of "hawking" is a great improvement over that of the ladies of the Middle Age. His photographs of egrets, ibises, terns, buzzards and petrels, in nest or in flight, are both beautiful as pictures and interesting from the difficulty of obtaining such snap shots of wild birds.

Until we get color photography it is

of his own observation and thought on the habits and instincts of birds. As he is a scientific man he avoids the error, now so common, of ignoring the distinction established by Plato between featherless and feathered bipeds, and so does not ascribe to birds the thoughts and feelings of civilized man.

Of an older fashion, but not out of fashion, is the *Bird Lore*<sup>3</sup> of Mr. R. Bosworth Smith, wherein the former assistant master of Harrow chats pleasantly of the owls and cuckoos, ducks and magpies of the County of Dorset. Birds are interesting to him chiefly in their relation to human beings and he interweaves with



"The King Row." Five Kingfishers in Line, Illustrating Habit of Sitting Still. Birds Shown are Thirteen Days Old. From Herrick's "The Home Life of Wild Birds." (Putnam's)

hard to see how book illustration can ever improve upon *Wild Wings* and the similar work on the *Home Life of Wild Birds*.<sup>2</sup> Mr. Herrick does not go so far afield as Mr. Job. He makes a closer study of our common birds, the wren, the robin, the bluebird, the kingfisher, the cedar-bird and others, using the method which he devised of placing the nesting bough in front of a green tent containing the camera. In this way he is enabled to watch the nest at close range all day and take snap shots under the best conditions of light and position. Professor Herrick gives full details of his apparatus and many suggestions for such life studies, as well as the results

his ornithology an abundance of historical allusions, poetical quotations and personal reminiscences—altogether a very delightful mixture. In his chapter on the raven he begins with those of Noah and Odin, and after catching on the way down all the ravens in history, poetry and folk lore, including Elijah's, King Arthur's and Poe's, he concludes by telling what he has himself seen in the nests of Dorset.

Less erudite but somewhat similar in style is Mr. Torrey's story of his rambles from Mount Washington to the Everglades in acceptance of *Nature's Invitation*.<sup>4</sup> Altho his gaze is ostensibly fixed

<sup>2</sup> THE HOME LIFE OF WILD BIRDS. A New Method of the Study and Photography of Birds. By Francis Hobart Herrick. 160 Illustrations. Revised edition. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$2.00.

<sup>3</sup> BIRD LIFE AND BIRD LORE. By R. Bosworth Smith. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$3.00.

<sup>4</sup> NATURE'S INVITATION. Notes of a Bird-Gazer, North and South. By Bradford Torrey. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Company. \$1.10.



upon the birds, he has a sharp eye out for trees and animals and the idiosyncrasies of fellow-men. He uses an opera glass instead of a camera for watching the birds, but he is so skilful at drawing pen pictures that we see more through his eyes than we would in the best of photographs. The chapters on Texas, Arizona and Mexico deserts are of especial interest, for this ground has not been trod so often by the literary naturalist as New Hampshire and Florida.



### Books on Sports

SINCE 1885 in England the Badminton Library has year by year been discussing sports and pastimes with the gravity and thoroughness demanded by the true sportsman. But these volumes are in many ways unfitted for reference on this side of the water, and the excellent series<sup>1</sup> now being published by Macmillan, under the editorship of Mr. Caspar Whitney, editor of *Outing*, promises to successfully cover out of door sports as known to Americans.

Of the eight volumes before us four are on hunting. *The Sporting Dog*, a technical work on the different hunting breeds in use in the United States, gives accounts of the most famous in bench shows and field tests and a suggestive chapter on training. *Guns, Ammunition and Tackle* is again technical, with papers by specialists in the different departments, the shotgun, the rifle, pistol, revolver and with three fine colored plates for the chapter on the artificial fly. *Ox, Bison, Sheep and Goat*, being made up of an essay by Caspar Whitney, two by Owen Wister and one by George Bird Grinnell, is quite as entertaining to the stay-at-home hunter as to the wanderer over ice field, mountain and plain. *The Still Hunter*, by T. S. Van Dyke, studies exhaustively that difficult and truly scientific

sport, and is most originally illustrated by diagrams with deer or hunter enlarged to show the manifold mistakes in this business which can be made by the man—the deer is less apt to make them. How to select, train and ride a saddle horse is clearly and practically explained by Mr. Edward L. Anderson by means of print and photography, and in the latter half of the same volume Mr. Price Collier not only tells how to drive single, double and four, but also gives a large amount of practical information on the care of horses in sickness and in health, shoeing, harnessing, feeding and stabling. *The American Thoroughbred* includes a very comprehensive history of racing in the United States from George Washington to August Belmont.

*Yachting*, by W. P. Stephens, gives the genesis of the modern yacht from the sloops of Gloucester and Salem and the sailboats of the Hudson. There are accounts of the more noted shipbuilders and of the development of the different styles of vessels as well as the story of the cup races and a chapter on the power boats of recent date.

The book on *Lawn Tennis* will be valuable to every player of the game for the many clear illustrations and the comments on the styles of the best players, both English and American.

Mr. Dwight W. Huntington's *Our Big Game*<sup>2</sup> is a companion book to his "Our Feathered Game," and brims with vivid stories and adventures with grizzlies, moose, polar bear, wildcats, bison and other big game. He is a naturalist, a hunter and a raconteur, and leaves the reader with but one desire—another book of the same sort.

"The secret of the charm of angling is found in the angler's preference for studying rather than destroying his favorite species." So says Mr. Bradford,<sup>3</sup> who is a practical fisherman, with a good dash of idealism. He knows about equipment and times and seasons and what medicine to carry on trips, and as to flies and bait. He knows the pleasure of a fire on the seashore and the sea bass broiling thereon. His en-

<sup>1</sup> THE SPORTING DOG, by Joseph A. Graham. GUNS, AMMUNITION AND TACKLE, by Capt. A. W. Money and others. MUSK OX, BISON, SHEEP AND GOAT, by Caspar Whitney, George Bird Grinnell and Owen Wister. THE STILL HUNTER, by T. S. Van Dyke. AMERICAN YACHTING, by W. P. Stephens. LAWN TENNIS, by J. Parmlly Parot and William Harvey Madden. RIDING AND DRIVING, by E. L. Anderson and P. Collier. THE AMERICAN THOROUGHbred, by Charles E. Trevothane. American Sportsman's Library, illustrated. New York: Macmillan. \$2.00 each.

<sup>2</sup> OUR BIG GAME. By Dwight W. Huntington. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons. \$2.00.

<sup>3</sup> THE ANGLER'S SECRET. By Charles Bradford. G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.00.



thusiasm colors every chapter. The atmosphere and the interest are not of the town, and at times the English is not.



**Another Hardy Garden Book.** By Helena Rutherford Ely. With 49 full page illustrations from photographs 16mo, pp xv, 243. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.75.

The author's first "Hardy Garden Book" was deservedly popular, and this, its successor, shows the same intelligent, practical commonsense. The kitchen garden chapter is probably the most useful one in the book. It is valuable because the directions are so much

simpler and easier to understand and remember than those in the catalogs or more elaborate garden books. The chatty style, with the occasional receipt for cooking the vegetable, as also given in "Pot-Pourri from a Surrey Garden," gives an added interest to the chapter. The rules for planting trees and the advice about the use of native trees are both sensible and valuable. The short selected lists of garden fruits and fruit trees, perennials, lilies and vines will be found most helpful to those planting a new garden. But the charm of the book rests in the reader's companionship with an intelligent, agreeable woman, who loves her garden.



A Single Blossom of *Anemone Japonica Whirlwind*. From Ely's "Another Hardy Garden Book." (Macmillan)



**The Teaching of Biology.** By Francis E. Lloyd and Maurice E. Bigelow. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.50.

Altho the teaching of biology in secondary schools is engaged in by many hundreds of teachers in this country, the possibility of there being a science of teaching the subject is probably realized by very few of them. The method of the old-time teacher of botany, who was interested primarily in classifying plants, and the method of the modern university-trained teacher of biology, who tries to repeat with his classes of young pupils the work he did himself in college, each has passed in its own time as the proper method, but both have failed to bring results which the native interest of human beings in biological phenomena would seem to insure. The authors of *The Teaching of Biology*, from their peculiar vantage point of being teachers in an institution which has for one of its functions the scientific study of meth-

ods of instruction, have given to the teaching public an elaborate and intensely interesting exposition of the claims of biology in the fields of general education. For the high school teacher who has been struggling against possibly discouraging circumstances, too busy and too exhausted with the labor of keeping his few little cogs of public school machinery well-oiled and moving to give deep thought to what he is actually doing, Professors Lloyd and Bigelow have performed a service which cannot be overestimated. The overcrowded, and

the sometimes ill-trained, teacher loses faith in his subject in a few years after leaving college unless he can keep in touch with the spirit of learning. It is to his great advantage, also, to have an opportunity like the one offered in this book to inform himself concerning the philosophical principles which underlie the teaching of his subject in order that he may justify to himself and to others the employment of the science of biology as a part of the general scheme of education.



**How to Make a Vegetable Garden.**

A Practical and Suggestive Manual for the Home Garden. By Edith Loring Fullerton. 250 illustrations. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$2.00.

The possibilities of photographic illustration of plant life were never realized until the appearance of *Country Life in America* and the *Garden Magazine*. One might think that picture of vegetables and tools would be unattractive and uninteresting, but that would be before



Golden Bantam Corn, Early and Sweet. From "How to Make a Vegetable Garden" (Fullerton). Doubleday, Page

he understood how Doubleday, Page & Co. print them. If there is anything mentioned in this book that is not illustrated we fail to find it. One can save on the gardener's wages because it can be put into the hands of one who is entirely illiterate. But we must not omit to add that besides being a good picture book, it contains practical and detailed directions for making the best use of a small garden from the preparation of the soil to the cooking of the vegetables. Many a commuter will find the book useful this summer.



**How to Know Wild Fruits.** A Guide to Plants when not in flower by means of fruit and leaf. By Maude Gridley Peterson. Illustrated by Mary Elizabeth Herbert. 12mo, pp. xliii, 340. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1 50 net.

We have examined every one of the 80 wood cuts in this volume, and must pronounce them correct and helpful, altho, of course, they lack the help of color; but that would involve a much heavier price. It is a book chiefly for amateurs, for summer and autumn visitors in the country, where time does not allow to follow the growth of the plant or tree from the blossom, and so it is not a book for accomplished botanists. Accordingly, while descriptions of three hundred fruit-bearing plants are careful and scientific enough, and a key will send

the botanist to the order and species, the plants are arranged for the use of the casual student by the color of their fruits, after the style of Mrs. Dana's book for flowers, which is perhaps the most convenient way for those for whom the book is intended. It meets a want, and we are glad to recommend it as a useful guide.



**The St. Lawrence River.** Historical—Legendary—Picturesque. By George Waldo Browne. Illustrations and map. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$3.50.

The oldest known of American rivers has had to wait until now for a volume devoted to description, and, considering the number of tourists who visit some part of it every summer, there should be



A Spill on the Toboggan Slide. From Browne's "The St. Lawrence River." (Putnam's)



a demand for such a book as this. Mr. Browne manifests no great originality or literary power, but he weaves together history and geography, legend and description with sufficient skill to make it all readable to one who has any interest in the subject. The plan of describing the river from the ocean to the lake is a good one, for it enables the author to bring into his story almost in chronological order the men whose names are associated with the great

the lurid dime novel to the milder but no more truthful stories of sentimental cowboys now popular, that it is refreshing to find books like Mr. Adams's which deliver a round, unvarnished tale without an artificial plot and adventitious incidents. They are the real historical novels, for they record a state of society now vanished but not so far in the past but that it remains in the memory of men. It has only been some twenty years since long horned cattle were being driven



A Stampede. From "The Outlet," by Andy Adams. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

river, beginning with Cartier, who discovered and named the Bay of Saint Laurens, and Champlain, who founded Quebec, and thence on in current of history to Frontenac, La Salle, Wolfe and Montcalm. Further up the river he introduces to us the *voyageurs* and *coureurs de bois*, and finally, among the Thousand Islands, he tells of the wars of the Algonquins and Iroquois.



**The Outlet.** By Andy Adams. Illustrated by E. Boyd Smith. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50.

There have been so many foolish romances written of the Wild West, from

overland from Texas to Kansas and Nebraska, but the scenes described in this book are as completely in the past as the crusades. Mr. Adams has not the picturesque style of Owen Wister, but he tells of the dangers of the great drive, from stampedes, from alkali water, from drought, from flood and from men, in a straightforward and convincing way.



**Garden Colour.** Spring, by Mrs. C. W. Earle. Summer, by E. V. B. Autumn, by Rose Kingsley. Winter, by Hon. Vicary Gibbs. Notes and Water Colour Sketches by Margaret Waterfield. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$6.00.

This elegantly printed volume with



over fifty full-page illustrations in color has a double value, for its beauty and for the practical information it gives on the selection and grouping of garden plants for color effects. The flowers and foliage plants which are available in each season of the year are arranged by months, so that by proper care the garden need never appear barren or *en dés-habillé*. The directions, which are written for English conditions, will doubtless have to be modified somewhat for our very different climate, or rather climates, but this does not seriously impair the usefulness of the work. From the large amount of information furnished any one will be able to select the flowers best suited for borders, designs, screens, picking, massing, or whatever his special object may be.



**Roma Beata.** By Maud Howe. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$2.50.

It would be difficult to find more vivid, sympathetic or delightful pictures of modern Roman life than the flashlight impressions one gets in Mrs. Elliott's *Roma Beata*. Out of a mass of material, contained in letters written home during a seven years' residence in Rome, she has chosen with a sure knowledge bits of history, gossip and description which, deftly woven into a connected narrative, give a singularly complete idea of the life, in a foreign city, of one whose lively sympathy embraces a heterogeneous multitude of which the Pope and a crabbed hunchback cabman are mere units. And these pictures are all surrounded by the unmistakable atmosphere of Rome, modern Rome, which is at the same time pagan and medieval. The telephone was at first a shock to Mrs. Elliott's sensibilities as being blatantly modern, but when, through this despised invention, she was asked with hesitation if she objected to meeting a certain Frenchman who was charged with possessing "the evil eye," she was consoled; Rome is not yet too Christian. As we read these graphic descriptions we remember the very scent and sound of the Eternal City, an indescribable odor of antiquity and freshly sprinkled flowers, a confused murmur of flowing water and many cheerful, babbling voices. In unfolding her pleasant life in an old Ro-

man palace Mrs. Elliott has achieved a style, very rare among American authors, which is delicate, bright and witty, but without a taint of flippancy. She saves herself from being superficial by her insight into the character of an alien people and by her abiding memory of their historical background. She has also added a soupçon of science to her pot-pourri by an intelligent account of some excavations in the Forum. But the hospitable home with its human interests, its native servants, its many guests, its pets from Jeremy Bentham, the tortoise, to Pan, the nightingale, dominates all.



### Literary Notes

THE TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY of the establishment of the publishing business of Silver, Burdett & Co. was celebrated recently by a luncheon given by Edgar O. Silver to 100 of his business associates, past and present.

....Ranke's "History of the Reformation in Germany," translated by Sarah Austin and edited by R. A. Johnson, is published in a single well-printed volume of nearly 800 pages for \$1.50. This gives an opportunity for any one to add this standard work to his library.

....Mr. Edward J. Wheeler will assume editorial control of *Current Literature* in July. Mr. Wheeler has made such a great success of the *Literary Digest*, which he has edited for ten years, that there is no doubt he will bring his new magazine rapidly to the front. Mr. Francis Whiting Halsey, author of "Old New York Frontier," takes the position of managing editor of the *Digest*.

....Those who may be incited to adopt the sport of "land cruising," so enthusiastically described on another page, will find very useful the "Automobile Good Roads and Tours," published by the Hartford Rubber Works Company (Hartford, Conn. \$2.00). It gives in convenient form detailed directions for following the best automobile routes from Montreal to Washington and from Portland, Me., to Cleveland, O., with information as to hotels and garages, and other advice to motorists.

....The effort to establish at Atlanta a high-class negro magazine deserves notice. *The Voice of the Negro* has not as much money behind it as some other magazines, but it is intellectually strong and most creditable, as might be assured from such editors and contributors as Professors DuBois, J. W. E. Bowen and Kelly Miller. Professor DuBois has a very interesting subject in "Slavery in Greece and Rome." We wish he had told us how numerous were negro slaves and how far their blood has mingled in Italian veins.



# Editorials

## The Uprising in Philadelphia

HAVING learned from an honest and vigilant press that they were about to be robbed of \$100,000,000, and that they and their descendants to the third generation were to be taxed for the enrichment of a band of thieves, the people of Philadelphia revolted. They were familiar with municipal robbery, having submitted to it for many years, but it now appears that there were limits beyond which their corrupt bosses could not safely pass. The growing protest of the people, persistently stimulated by uncorrupted and fearless newspapers, found support, somewhat unexpectedly, in a Mayor whom the bosses and their followers had elected by the customary fraudulent vote. Failing to measure correctly the force of this popular revolution, the bosses and their corporation allies unwisely proceeded, by means of their willing tools in the Councils, to complete their raid upon the people's pockets.

Fortunately, the Mayor had not yet been deprived of his rightful powers, altho a boss-controlled Legislature and an unworthy Governor have taken measures to make his successor a mere figurehead. He promptly removed from office the men upon whom the ring chiefly relied for local political influence and the sinews of corrupt war. By the severest social ostracism, together with effective menace, there were gained for the cause of honesty enough Councilmen to sustain the Mayor's veto of the infamous gas lease. Before the final vote could be taken the conspirators acknowledged defeat by withdrawing the proposed contract, hoping thus to save the ring's "machine" from utter wreck.

The fight is not ended, but the people of Philadelphia have won the first round of it. No longer do they deserve to be called "corrupt and contented." But their righteous discontent must be nourished and sustained

if they are to win anything more than a temporary victory over the corrupt forces that have made their city, with respect to its government, a byword and a reproach. Now is their opportunity to make themselves free. A grand uprising is led by a strong press and by a Mayor who has burned his bridges behind him. He must go forward, and we are confident that he really desires to do so. If he should turn back, it would be to ruin and obscurity. Pressing on, both the Mayor and his people will have the earnest sympathy and plaudits of every American municipality and every honest and enlightened American citizen.

What is needed first in Philadelphia is the organization of the honest citizens of every ward for war upon the thieves. Only by means of such organization can there be any progress toward a reform of those election abuses which support the bosses and the ring. It is not enough by social ostracism and threats to make a scoundrelly Councilman cast one honest vote; an honest man must be elected in his place. And honest men must be sent to the Legislature at Harrisburg, for the city bosses are powerful there. Philadelphia needs a system of personal registration. The voting lists have been under the control of the off-scourings of the town. Even burglars have padded them to serve the purposes of the ring. At some recent elections as many as 80,000 fraudulent votes have been cast. It is by such dishonesty at the polls that the city has been made to sustain a chief boss so heartless that he withheld from public use for a year or more an appropriation sorely needed for the prevention of deadly typhoid infection, simply because the conditions of the time did not permit him to control the expenditure of the money. He was morally responsible for hundreds of deaths. In the public press he was held responsible



for them, but no proof of such guilt could disturb his mind.

Absolutely necessary, therefore, are the reforms which will give Philadelphia honest elections. They can be obtained only by persistent and earnest effort, by continuous organization, by appeals to the Legislature, by the exertion without cessation of all the influences that good citizens can command. And the only issues at city elections should be those of the municipality. National questions should not be involved. The inquiry should be not whether a candidate for local office is a supporter of the protective tariff, but whether he stands for honest municipal government and will shut the door against thieves.

It is unfortunate that in arousing and in keeping alive that public sentiment and that civic interest which are indispensable for the promotion of political and municipal reform, the people of Philadelphia must contend against the hostile influence of great corporations. Last week they applied pressure of various kinds to unworthy and traitorous Councilmen. No more remarkable exhibition of social ostracism and business boycotting and public denunciation, all for a good purpose, was ever seen in an American city. But these men were only the tools of others more powerful, who had elected them (by fraud, in many instances) merely in order that their votes might be available for corrupt projects, such as gas leases and the like.

Have any of these other men been ostracised in Philadelphia? Through all this controversy has not the chief boss himself, who "jammed" the gas lease ordinance through the Councils, continued to be the intimate friend and almost constant companion of that Senator of the United States, a graduate of one of our greatest universities, who is a resident of the city which the ring sought to plunder?

And the officers of the great corporation which proposed the lease, and for whose benefit, in part, it was accepted by the subservient Councils—have any of them been ostracised? Much of the good work against the conspirators who sought to fasten this lease upon Philadelphia for 75 years has been done by the citizens' Committee of Seventy. The

chairman of this Committee, Mr. Winston, a Quaker merchant of large fortune, sought to employ special counsel for his organization. He has published the story of his search. One prominent lawyer after another (he gives their names) declined to serve because of their relations, direct or indirect, with the great corporation (the United Gas Improvement Company) that proposed the lease, or with the capitalists interested in it. At last he was compelled to employ counsel in New York. These gentlemen who declined to serve are not, of course, assisting the citizens who are protesting against the job. Do they not deserve a little of the ostracism to which the Councilmen have been subjected?

Mr. Winston also reports his interviews with several prominent officers of leading financial corporations, whom he urged to assist the Committee. He gives their names. All of them declined because their financial interests were involved in one way or another with those of the United Gas Improvement Company or its directors. Are they to learn by any forcible expression of popular opinion that they are regarded as enemies of the public welfare?

One Councilman deserted the bosses because his wife was shunned by her neighbors and his children heard at school the cry, "Your father's a gas thief!" Another was converted because only two or three men continued to buy drinks in his saloon. Such punishment appears to be just, and for the moment it has been effective. But if the people of Philadelphia are to secure permanent freedom, their ostracism of civic traitors must not be confined to the tools placed by the bosses in the Councils.



## The Great Japanese Victory

FOR once the news of a great battle will carry joy to Mr. Smiley's peace conference at Mohonk Lake, for it brings us hope that the terrible war which insults Christianity and humanity is nearing its end.

Apparently it is a complete and overwhelming victory for Japan. No matter how one's sympathies may follow the new island Empire, one cannot withhold



a meed of admiration for the courage, to rashness, which carried Rojestvensky's fleet from the Baltic into the very jaws of the Korean Strait. It was a desperate venture, and doubtless the Russian Admiral believed that he had the better ships and the heavier guns. But he could not have believed that he had the better men. Behind Togo stood the advantage of training and experience, added to the test of far superior intelligence and patriotism. The Japanese officers had made the most complete study of naval tactics, and their men were ready to die for Nippon.

We give elsewhere the first rough estimate of the fruit of this victory. It ends Russian hopes of equality at sea for years, until a new fleet can be created. As a sea Power Russia is annihilated. Japan still rules the Pacific, and there is not a battleship or cruiser that can prevent her from supplying her army in Manchuria. Now she can proceed with leisurely fatality to invest and capture Vladivostok and to seize Sakhalien and the entire Amûr and Siberian coast to Kamchatka. Japan can now give her undisturbed effort to the expulsion of the Russians from Manchuria; and the end of the fighting, if not of the war, must be near. Russia's only last chance now is to retire beyond Lake Baikal, and reorganize both fleet and army, hoping to renew the conflict five or ten years hence, and with scarce any better prospect of success.

But what an outlook this is for Japan! What an Empire she will have! For we cannot doubt that the entire Russian coast will be Japanese, and Russia utterly driven from the Pacific. The Japanese demands would have been heavy six months ago; they will be much heavier now. When *THE INDEPENDENT* first said that Japan might claim the region east of the Amûr River it seemed like an extravagant claim; now it is only moderate. The case will stand: Formosa on the south; Saghalien on the north; Japan between, and no fear from our possession of the Philippines; then the control of Port Arthur, and the possession of Korea and Amûr and the Siberian coast will present an absolute bar to all hopes of Russian influence on the Pacific. Only on Mongolia, in further Asia, can

Russia cast a longing eye; and there she will have to meet an awakened China, who will, in the future years, have to be reckoned with—not much longer an Eastern Sick Man.

But we believe that this result will hasten a real peace; for we believe that the utter collapse of the war party in Russia will make for liberty and reform and internal rather than external expansions. Terribly is it needed. Some strong man will arise who will control the kaleidoscopic weakness and vagaries of the indecisive Czar. The revolution will take new force, and a constitutional Government will be slow to stir more war. The Russian defeat is a great Russian blessing, and a blessing to the rest of the world.



## The Standard of Human Worth

IN his interesting discussion of the near future of American society, published in *THE INDEPENDENT* a week ago, Professor Ross ventured a prediction that efficiency would become the mark, or standard, of human worth in America.

We are passing through a period of mammon worship, in which men and women are socially graded according to the money that they possess. Professor Ross gives good reasons for believing that this period cannot last. He says truly also that aristocracy has passed away, and with it the grading of men according to distinctions of birth, and that culture, or the mere power to enjoy, can never become a universal standard of human excellence.

We suspect, however, that in selecting efficiency, or the power to do, as the standard destined to prevail, Professor Ross has been influenced by that Western spirit, of which he is himself a fine example, to a greater extent than he realizes. He shows how the West has hitherto molded American life. Beginning with the first advance of population beyond the Alleghanies, the tides of migration swept across the Mississippi Valley and the great plains to the Pacific Coast, and the movement was unchecked until, in the early nineties, the last free homesteads in the rain belt were taken up. In that vast Western land men found opportunity, they were equal, they



were independent. The social life evolved was that of a reliant democracy. Men were valued as men, and not for their possessions. The power to do was the prime condition of success and of happiness. Efficiency was the standard of human worth.

For more than two generations the West, radical, democratic, efficient, has been the master-power in our national life. Henceforward, however, Western conditions must approximate Eastern, and the nation as a whole must approximate the Old World civilization of Europe. Our social life can no longer be shaped by forces generated on the geographic frontier. They will be shaped by forces generated in the teeming centers of civilization.

Now the dominant fact in any established civilization that continues to make progress is the diversion into intellectual and moral channels of the energies of that variable, restless, adventure-loving, convention-breaking element which every community gives birth to, generation after generation. So long as there remains a physical frontier not too difficult of access, thousands of the restless spirits find their opportunity there. With the passing of the frontier they have to find new opportunities and new forms of expression, or they "break out" in lawless ways. They create a new life, or they explode. Collectively they are the force that transforms society when the avenues by which the discontented have hitherto escaped from society are closed. They are the force that will transform American society from this time on.

It is worth while, then, to call to mind some of the things that this collective force of radical spirits, the adventurous souls, the convention-breakers, have hitherto achieved for mankind when, unable to escape from society to some free frontier, they have been compelled to work in it and to transform it. To go back no more than two thousand years they created Christianity, a religion of protest, of radicalism, of both socialism and individualism; in short, of liberty. They lit the fires of the revival of learning, and of the Reformation. They emancipated the serf, and created parliamentary government. They threw the

searchlights of the eighteenth century *Aufklärung* upon superstition, tyranny and outrage. In the storms of the French Revolution they swept away intolerable despotisms, and in the nineteenth century they have created an infinitely marvelous realm of scientific knowledge. Art, literature, religion, science, these all are the work of irrepressible spirits who, unable to escape from convention and tradition-bound society to any geographic frontier, have sought and found their liberty on the frontiers of the mind.

And here we come back to the question of standards. The standard of human excellence that these rare spirits create and hold aloft in the centers of established civilization is not that of efficiency. Themselves efficient beyond all measurement, they see in efficiency only a means to something of infinitely greater worth. That something, as the frontiersmen of the soul in every age have conceived it, is *genuineness*. To be one's self and not somebody else; to be natural and not distorted; to be fearless and not beholden to the powers of Philistia or of Mammon; to be honest not only in friendships and in commercial transactions, but also intellectually, and above all with one's self; these have been the marks, the standards of excellence, to the men and women that have achieved the work of social regeneration in the older communities.

And when one takes time to think the problem through, soberly and broadly, he is bound to see that this one standard of excellence—*genuineness* in all things—is the only one that can be accepted by vast and differentiated populations if they are to realize the ideal of a harmonious social life in which each individual lives sympathetically and helpfully with others. For the foundations of such a life are sincerity and naturalness, such as have hitherto been found in the social relations of the physical frontier. To remold our conventions and customs; to reformulate our laws; to re-correlate our institutions, so that in the centers of dense population, in the world as it will be when its geographic frontiers have vanished, every man shall yet have his chance and his freedom to be himself, to live his own life sincerely and



naturally and, therefore, sympathetically and helpfully; this is the work and this the way by which the life of mankind can still be made progressive and ever more worth while.



### In a Strawberry Bed

You will walk tenderly; for the fruit lies almost as a carpet and we cannot have enthusiasts prancing about without consideration. To be sure, you are carried away with the new vision. You have been accustomed only to see strawberries in boxes—a little mussy and massy, and without individuality at all. You never before saw *a* strawberry, one great handsome fellow, lying on his side and looking up at you temptingly; but, as soon as you see one, twenty more are calling to you from their earth couch, in every stage of ripening—and then—why, really there are millions of them. Pretty soon you have grown cool enough to compare varieties as well as individuals. We shall let you do this for a while, for a feast of the eye in a strawberry bed is almost as good as a feast of the palate. In fact a few of the handsomer sorts are intended for shipment and are rather better to look at than to taste. They are the sorts we send to the cities and are selected because they are solid, rather than because they are sweet and fragrant.

Now a true strawberry is not often found in the cities. After living with strawberries, being a companion of fruit for a few years, we learn never to eat a Wilson, or a Crescent, or a Bismarck, or a Warfield; these we send to market. We ourselves have got away beyond that sort of berry and our educated taste requires a Marshall, or a Sample, or a Margaret, or a Climax. Ah, well we know the shades of flavor. A true strawberry does not need a touch of sugar; it contains in its own make up enough of granulated sweetness—more would only spoil its individuality.

What is that huge, rich red berry? Well, it is evident that you are beginning to be able to distinguish varieties. You are pointing at a Mark Hanna. It has a history, without politics in it. An Englishman, down in Virginia, is a dreamer. He dreamed for a long while

of getting rich by selling plants. But after a while he became impatient with the mere routine of selling what others were also selling, and then he began to create new things for himself. He has brought into existence thousands of new strawberries—destroying most of them, of course—and of all that he has produced, you are looking at the supremest result. Mark Hanna is huge, but it is also delicious, and it yields immense crops. It combines in one about all strawberry ambition, is big, sweet, sound, high colored—and it is democratic. It does not believe in race suicide.

Next to it is Commonwealth, a new claimant for favor, of which they say that fourteen will sometimes fill a quart box. Next to that is Kittie Rice and the third in the row is Sample, both of these among the very finest products of the creative art in horticulture. Neither by looking nor by tasting can you tell which is finest? To be sure, and who can? The first is a New Englander, the second a Kentuckian, and the third has become so cosmopolitan that nobody cares where it came from. It will grow everywhere, in all sorts of soil, and stand neglect. In the next row are Beaver, Latest and William Belt, another trio of the highest achievements of horticultural art. Altogether you have just before your eye a half dozen strawberries hard to equal as yet in the whole world. But they will be equaled and they will be surpassed.

Nobody knows what is to be the future great strawberry. It is already ten times bigger than it was one hundred years ago, and, say what you will about them, the cultivated berry is just as delicious as any of those that used to grow in the meadows. To make it another ten times bigger would be to turn it into an apple, not to be eaten with cream, altho still good for shortcakes. But we may double the size, increase the richness of flavor and make it more hardy. The ideal strawberry just now is twenty to a quart—altho some sorts do better than that—plants as large as a peck measure, each yielding four quarts in a season, and in the rows looking very much like hills of potatoes.

You seem to be losing your enthusiasm. There is some excuse for it.



Strawberries should be discussed in two ways. Sit down on that turf and hold that huge rhubarb leaf in your hands. Here are samples of four of the best varieties. That is enough to begin with; you must learn to eliminate. You should not gobble down these divine gifts as the chickens do—but there! That is right! Try half of one, then half of another, and report conclusions. One can be very patient with a judge, under such conditions. Remember, all this while, that you do not have to eat strawberries in the country as you do in the city. There is enough and to spare. You can take your time about it and get well acquainted with each sort.

Senator Dunlap is another illustration of what we have called a cosmopolitan. It grows everywhere and it does well in all sorts of soils. There is something curious about this readiness of some things to adjust themselves to all sorts of conditions. It is true of some larger fruits. The Red Astrachan, the Northern Spy, the Winesap, the Wealthy grow well in Florida orchards, and then again they are equally successful in the farthest Northern fields of Maine and Minnesota. It is exceedingly interesting to find that our Moore's Early, Worden, Niagara and other most hardy grapes thrive just as well in Texas and Georgia. The new Japan hybrid plums have a belt nearly as wide as the whole United States. You can grow the Burbank and the Climax from New Hampshire to New Orleans, and then again from California to Vancouver's Island. It is so among other plants. The dandelion, the blackberry and some of the clovers are at home about equally well from the Gulf of Mexico to the Klondike—while over them everywhere sing the bluebird and the robin, while the crows caw and the mourning doves drum in the distance.

Crawford says of the strawberry that it is "a cold-blooded plant," liking more a northern slope than a southern. But, after all, it is hard to find any place where you can grow beans and potatoes that you cannot grow this delicious berry. It belongs in the smallest garden, with only woman's fingers to tend it, and it belongs equally well on the prairies of Indiana and the foothills of Missouri, where it can constitute the entire lading

of whole trains of cars, loaded at night and rushed to market before daylight. In Arkansas and Southern Missouri there are 6,500 acres of strawberries, 1,500 carloads in a single year from this section alone. One farmer reaped from 350 acres \$100,000 in 1903. And yet the market demand is steadily on the increase. Everybody likes the strawberry. It is companionable, and to cultivate it teaches the grower many a lesson of thrift, care and precision.



## Cathedrals and Minsters

"A PRESBYTERIAN CATHEDRAL" for Washington is what Justice Harlan proposed and for the erection of which he offered to give his active service. He had first suggested the plan and had received support and encouragement from distinguished Presbyterians over the country whom he had consulted on the matter. With this encouragement he presented the scheme to the General Assembly. But it had to be admitted, on the floor of the Assembly, that it was by no means clear that the Washington Presbytery was enthusiastic about it, and finally a committee was appointed to consider the matter for action at the meeting of the Assembly next year. The committee will consult with the Washington Presbytery and learn what are the objections, if any.

Some of the Presbyterians at Washington and elsewhere raised the pertinent question what use the denomination would have for a cathedral. The word seems to connote display and grandeur, while Presbyterians have a history of ecclesiastical simplicity. Would not the erection of a Presbyterian cathedral seem to imply an aping after the style and magnificence of a more ornate form of worship?

It seems to have been in view of such a criticism as this that Justice Harlan remarked to the Assembly that he was himself hardly pleased with the word *cathedral*, and that he would rather speak of it as a Presbyterian *minster*.

But does the word *minster* escape the ritualistic flavor of the word *cathedral*? A cathedral is properly a church which has a *cathedra*, or bishop's seat. Generally the church where the bishop has



his seat will be in a central city, and so will be larger and more sumptuous than others; but its essential characteristic is that it has a *cathedra*, or seat for the bishop. Even a small church may be a cathedral, if only the bishop makes it his seat. Now in the Presbyterian Church every pastor is a bishop, and so every Presbyterian church is a cathedral in the literal sense.

But a minster is a different thing. The word is not shortened from *minister*, but is derived from *monastery*. A minster is properly a monastery church, where the monks attend. A monastery church was likely to be a large and beautiful church, and often it was the seat also of the bishop, and so it might become a minster cathedral; but it was not the bishop, nor was it the amplitude of the building, nor the provision it gave for the common people, that made it a minster. It was a minster simply because monks worshiped in it.

Now Presbyterian audiences are not monks; a Presbyterian church is not a monastery church, a minster. It is for a plain, common minister of the same order and rank as ten thousand others, and for plain, common people, with husbands and wives and children, none of them monks. So the word *minster* does not help the matter at all; it makes it worse. You can claim that every Presbyterian church is the cathedral seat of a Presbyterian bishop, but you cannot make a monk of its bishop or monks of its worshipers.

But let us take the word *cathedral* in a very loose sense, simply as a big and grand church, superior in size and cost to any other of its denomination in the city, and what then should a Presbyterian cathedral be?

It certainly does not need to be a cathedral of the old style of architecture, built for impressive processions and ritual glory. Presbyterians, at least, want to maintain a different sort of worship. They believe in stately simplicity, in a plain, massive, Doric ritual. But they also believe in practical use. Their cathedral will not be for medieval show, but for the service of work. It must have a good audience room, as good as that of a theater, for good preaching, since preaching is the chief office of the Church. Its purpose is not to impress

people with wonder or admiration, but to teach them the beauty of goodness. So it will require room for women and for children, for teachers and scholars, for clubs and guilds, for classes and culture, for sociability and pleasure. It must be a home for those who have no home of their own. It must provide place to do things for those who need things done. It should be a center for all benevolent work, where any one that needs will find the person who will give direction or help. Some people may think of it as a hospital or a nurses' school; others as a gymnasium or an employment bureau; others as a Young Men's or a Young Women's Christian Association, with its classes in a dozen forms of useful instruction; but whatever good it can do it will seek, and for it will require room. It will not be all sermon, prayer meeting and Sunday school. It will care little for towers and stained windows and arches and columns, but much for light and love. Such a great institution may not look like the cathedral of Cologne or of Milan, but it may be the modern substitute for the old cathedral; much more useful, the thing for the twentieth century—certainly not a minster.



#### International Conciliation

The indefatigable Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, whose work for international arbitration has made France the leader in the peace movement, has now founded a new society with the object of cultivating friendship between nations by personal and unofficial methods. "*Pro patria per orbis concordiam*" is its motto. and it is based upon the idea that the best way to defend one's country is to promote peace throughout the world. Realizing that many wars arise from trivial misunderstandings or falsified reports, it will be one of the purposes of the society "*de rectifier les informations inexact ou tendancieuses propagées pour égarer l'opinion*," which, translated into American, is "to nail lies." Such an organization as this in Paris during the Spanish-American War would have been very useful. If this *Comité de Defense des Intérêts Nationaux et de Conciliation Internationale* attempts to stop all international scandal-mongering it will have enough to do carrying out the rest of its



program, which includes international visits on a large scale, the exchange of professors and pupils of the schools and colleges of different countries, the encouragement of the study of foreign languages, the establishment of an international review and a strangers' home in Paris. A very distinguished list of names heads the prospectus, among which some of the most familiar to us are Berthelot, Lombroso, Nansen, Sir Charles Lyall, Ernst Haeckel and Charles Richet in science; Paul Hervieu, Armand Sully-Prudhomme, Marcel Prevost, E. Rostand, Georg Brandés, Björnstjerne Björnson and Charles Wagner in letters, and among those prominent in the peace movement Léon Bourgeois, Duke of Marlborough, De Martens, F. Passy, Elie Ducommun and Baroness von Suttner. The American members are Andrew Carnegie, Seth Low and Nicholas Murray Butler.



**Dr. Dixon's  
Reply**

The Rev. A. C. Dixon, of Boston, made the following statement in a sermon which was printed in the papers:

"It is an open secret that when Mr. Rockefeller learned that a prominent representative of the Chicago University was tearing the Bible to pieces in a course of lectures, he ordered the lecturer to cancel his engagements and go to Europe for the purpose of purchasing a library."

In a letter to THE INDEPENDENT Professor Shailer Mathews told how Dr. Dixon had admitted that he referred to President Harper, and that when President Harper's categorical denial of the truth of the story was sent him, he refused to withdraw or make apology. We have now a long letter from Dr. Dixon in which he neither withdraws nor substantiates his charge, and therefore we do not feel obliged to publish it in full. He says:

"I received from Professor Mathews the following telegram:

'Dr. Harper denies unqualifiedly every statement in general and particular. Justice demands public correction.'

"I could not conscientiously correct the statement, for I had a chain of circumstantial evidence which would, I believe, convince a jury that it was true. So I wired in reply:

"'What I have said is true and more. Will write.'"

This promised letter Dr. Dixon sends us, with some omissions of what he calls "painful personalities," but it contains not one word, so far as given, to sustain his statement denied by President Harper. It is devoted to an attack on destructive criticism of the Bible as cultivated at Chicago. He says he is not concerned at Professor Mathews charging him with lying, for the Professor has been associated with "men of brains who have more than once intimated that the Bible has itself lied, and, finding myself in such distinguished company as Moses, Jonah and Paul, my spirits revived and I took courage." Dr. Dixon adds that he was to sail last Saturday for a month's rest in Switzerland and two months' work in London and Great Britain; and if the Chicago people want him to give the facts "concerning the general policy and inner workings of the Chicago University," they have only to make the fact known. We doubt not they would be glad to have him give his evidence as to the assertion denied by President Harper, but we presume they invite no man to open a general attack on the University. For that, however, the coast is clear and there is a free press and a yellow press.



**Professor Mitchell's  
Case**

It is a very serious condition in which the action of the bishops in the case of Prof. H. G. Mitchell puts the Methodist Church. This is the conclusion of their investigation:

"1. The evidence submitted to us is not sufficient to prove the first complaint—namely, that Professor Mitchell denies the deity of Christ.

"2. Some of the statements of Professor Mitchell concerning the historic character of the early chapters of the book of Genesis seem to us unwarranted and objectionable, and as having a tendency to invalidate the authority of other portions of the Scriptures. We therefore think there is some ground for the complaint on this head contained in the paper laid before us."

Accordingly they return his renomination to the trustees of the School of Theology in Boston University unconfirmed. Under the rule, as it appears to be understood, Professor Mitchell will cease to be a teacher there. This, we say, is



a very serious matter. Professor Mitchell's offense is that he does not teach "the historic character of the early chapters of the Book of Genesis." But who does believe them historic? Think of it, the world made in six "morning and evening" days; the man made out of clay, the woman from one of his ribs; the Lord walking about the garden in the evening; a "tree of life," and another "tree of the knowledge of good and evil"; a serpent tempting Eve; cherubim with flaming swords set to prevent man from securing immortality by eating the tree of life; Methuselah living 969 years; all the mountains under the whole heavens covered by the Flood; the ark alighting on Ararat; the confusion of tongues in fear lest men should build a tower to reach heaven—all these naïve primitive tales required to be historic! The Methodist Church cannot endure such chains. It must live, if it live at all, in the liberty of the knowledge of present day science. We do not wonder that the Methodist press seems stunned by the decision. It may be in accord with standards, but it is as absurd as the House of Lords' decision on the Free Church of Scotland; and it will equally have to be evaded somehow. As to the "tendency to invalidate other portions of the Scriptures," the Sermon on the Mount can take care of itself; it does not hang on the serpent or the ark. And equally every historical statement in the New Testament or Old must rest on credible evidence.



Professor Briggs has been to see the Pope, and is said to have had a long and free talk with him on higher criticism and the obstacles to reunion of Churches. We do not give too much credit to the report of the interview, according to which the Pope declared that one might disagree with points in Pius IX's famous Syllabus without becoming thereby a less good Catholic; but we do not question his desire to facilitate reunion. Professor Briggs has long held that reunion is not essentially impossible, and too many have

thereby got the false notion that he was likely to join the Catholic Church.



We do not see that the English people have any great reason to complain of the letter of the boy-king of Spain to the Cardinal Archbishop of Barcelona, sympathizing with the latter's request to prevent the opening of a Protestant Church in Barcelona. The King says he is "deeply pained," and that he will do all he constitutionally can to nullify the project. But this is no worse than King Edward did when he was crowned, and pledged himself by an oath to oppose the Catholic faith and worship.



An English bishop who once had a half hour's talk with the Russian Procurator Pobiedonostzeff describes him as "an exceedingly able, astute and shrewd man, but a fossilized fossil." As he withdrew they passed by a corridor set with telegraphic and telephonic apparatus connecting with all parts of the Empire, and the head of the Russian Church remarked: "There you see the pest of civilization."



"Race pride and self-respect"; "Let politics alone"—can the two go together? But so wise people talk. Is it a fit teaching for Jews or Italians or negroes or Germans? If any class of our people respect themselves will they not feel like exercising their rights equally with other citizens? To forbid politics is to forbid self-respect.



The European critics explained the long succession of American victories for the "America" Cup by the charge that it was won by non-seagoing yachts, built for racing speed and not fit to risk the ocean. So the Emperor of Germany offered a cup for a transatlantic race, and quick enough were our yachtsmen to accept the challenge and win the cup. Congratulations to the "Atlantic."



# Financial

## Railway Peace Agreement

FOLLOWING the recent retirement of directors from several railway boards in which they represented the "community of interest" principle, it was announced last week that a peace agreement had been made by the Hill-Morgan (Northern Pacific and Great Northern) and the Harriman-Standard Oil (Union Pacific and Southern Pacific) interests. This agreement, it was asserted, would prevent transcontinental rate wars or any competitive invasion of disputed territory. An old dispute as to the development of the Nez Percés country in northern Idaho will be settled by the joint construction of from 300 to 500 miles of road in the district which has been the subject of controversy. It was also reported that the threatened extension of the St. Paul system to the Pacific Coast had been prevented by a traffic agreement with the two northern lines. The news had a favorable effect upon the stock market, causing an upward reaction, but the advances were not fully maintained.



## Steel Rail Pool Dissolved

It became known on the 24th that the Steel Rail Association or Pool had been dissolved. This combination, dominated by the Steel Corporation, included all the manufacturers except the Tennessee Coal & Iron Company, the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company and the Republic Steel Company. It fixed prices and allotted output, and for four years past it has required all American buyers to pay \$28 per ton at the mill. But at the same time it has permitted rails to be sold for foreign delivery at from \$19 to \$22. As more than 2,000,000 tons have been ordered for this calendar year, and the allotments have been made, it is said that the price will be maintained for several months to come. Dissolution is reported to have been caused by President Roosevelt's decision as to the purchase of Panama Canal supplies and by the Government's preparations for a searching inquiry concerning combinations in the steel trade. Similar associations controlling the prices of billets, plates, structural steel and bars are still in existence.

## Financial Items

THE longest through trolley line now in operation runs from Indianapolis to Lima, O., 188 miles. Second in length is the line from Cleveland to Toledo, 120 miles. There are 12 other interurban roads having from 50 to 80 miles of track.

....Among the stockholders of the Northern Securities Company, according to an official list recently published, are the Duke and the Duchess of Connaught, for about \$1,100,000; the Marquis of Lansdowne, \$1,300,000; the Duke of Argyll, \$30,000; Lord Elphinstone, \$1,800,000; Lord Roberts, \$37,000, and Baron Rothschild, \$3,200,000.

....J. N. Wallace, Fourth Vice-President, was last week elected President of the Central Trust Company of New York, in place of F. P. Olcott, who, owing to ill health, has resigned. Mr. Wallace is forty years old and entered the service of the company as a boy. He was made Assistant Secretary in 1898 and three years ago was elected Vice-President. The other officers of the company remain the same—namely, George Sherman, E. F. Hyde and B. G. Mitchell, Vice-Presidents, and George Bertine, Secretary. The Central Trust Company was established in 1875 and has a capital of \$1,000,000 and surplus profits of over \$14,000,000. The total resources are \$61,866,080. The members of the Executive Committee are Charles Lanier, John S. Kennedy, Cornelius N. Bliss, Adrian Iselin, Jr., A. D. Juilliard, Samuel Thorne, Jas. N. Jarvie and William A. Read.

....Dividends announced:

Am. Car & Foundry Co. (Preferred), 11-6 per cent., payable July 1st.

U. S. Leather Co. (Preferred), \$1.50 per share, payable July 1st.

Atch., Top. & S. F. Rway. Co. (Common), \$2.00 per share, payable June 1st.

Underwood Typewriter Co. (Preferred), 3 per cent., payable June 10th.

Buff. & Susq. R. R. Co. (Preferred), 1 per cent., payable June 1st.

Buff. & Susq. Iron Co., Coupon No. 6, payable June 1st.

Am. Chicle Co. (Common), 1 per cent., payable June 15th.

Chicago, Grt. West. Rway. (Debenture 4's), \$2.00 per share, payable July 15th.

Southern Pac. Co., Various Coupons, payable June 1st.

Iowa Cent. Rway. Co. (First Mort. Coupons), payable June 1st.

Minn. & St. Louis R. R. (Coupons), payable June 1st.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1905

No. 2949

## Survey of the World

### Changes in the Cabinet

In accepting the resignation of Secretary Paul Morton, to take effect on July 1st, the President thanks him for "remaining so long in the Cabinet." It appears that Mr. Morton, when he became Secretary of the Navy, told the President that he could remain only a few months and would have to go on March 4th. At the President's request he consented to "round out an entire year of service." The retiring Secretary is at once to become associated in New York with Thomas F. Ryan, a prominent financier who is interested in many undertakings. Mr. Morton, probably as the head of a large corporation, will have charge of plans for the construction of a system of new subways which are to be operated in connection with existing surface lines and possibly in alliance with the Pennsylvania and New Haven railways. The city is about to provide for the construction of subways that will require an expenditure of more than \$150,000,000. Two powerful groups of financiers are competing for the control of them. Mr. Ryan, representing the surface roads, is the leader of one of these groups; the foremost figure of the other is Mr. August Belmont, representing the elevated roads and the present subway. The successor of Mr. Morton at the head of the Navy Department will be Charles Jerome Bonaparte, of Baltimore, who was employed by the Government some time ago as special counsel for the prosecution of the thieves who were found in the Post Office Department. Mr. Bonaparte (a grandson of Jerome Bonaparte, King of Westphalia, and a grand-nephew of the Emperor Na-

poleon Bonaparte) has been an intimate friend of Mr. Roosevelt for many years. He has been a conspicuous advocate of civil service reform. A Republican, his independence in politics has at times displeased Republican organization leaders in Maryland and elsewhere. By some of them he has been called a Democrat. But at last year's election he received more votes than any other man on the electoral ticket in Maryland, and therefore was the only Republican Elector chosen in that State. He was one of three Harvard overseers who opposed the granting of the degree of LL.D. to President McKinley by that university. During the recent investigation of the postal frauds he severely criticised Ex-Postmaster-General Charles Emory Smith, who had just retired from office, for permitting certain abuses that the investigation disclosed. This excited some controversy. Mr. Bonaparte has a large fortune. He is a Catholic and a near friend of Cardinal Gibbons. In 1903 he received the Laetare medal. It is said that the President intends to make him Attorney-General upon the retirement of Mr. Moody. Secretary Shaw will leave the Cabinet in February next.

### Defeat of the Ring in Philadelphia

The surrender of Philadelphia's ring to Mayor Weaver is complete. For a time there was talk of impeaching him, but the tremendous force of public opinion was recognized last week, and the Mayor was given a free hand. On the 29th, Insurance Superintendent Israel Durham, the city boss, publicly advised the Councils to confirm the Mayor's appointments, and



at the same time withdrew the application for a restraining injunction. Three days later the Councils confirmed the appointments by unanimous vote. They also sustained the Mayor's vetoes of the ring's projects for four new boulevards, one of which was to cost \$12,000,000. A resolution was introduced (and it will be passed) repealing the recent grants to the railway companies, over the Mayor's veto, of perpetual franchises in 100 miles of streets. The Mayor took measures to procure a trustworthy statement of the United Gas Improvement Company's expenditures for improvements at the gas works, with a view to reclaiming the property in 1907. At his suggestion there will be pressed in the Councils a resolution requiring the street railway companies either to place their trolley wires under ground or to give three-cent fares. He removed from office the Assistant Directors of the Departments of Public Safety and Public Works. To one of the vacancies he appointed ex-Postmaster Hicks. He also removed the Secretary of the Civil Service Board, and suspended his eligible lists, which are said to have been used for the benefit of the ring. The police have been warned to keep out of politics. One of the new officers, formerly a magistrate, says they have been worth from 50,000 to 75,000 votes, mostly fraudulent, in the elections. The lists were padded with the fictitious names of persons alleged to reside at policemen's dwelling houses. Among the declared purposes of the Committee of Seventy are the purging of the lists, legislation for personal registration and the repeal of the "ripper" act recently passed at Harrisburg. In his curious message approving this act (which transferred from the Mayor to the Councils, next year, the appointment of the Directors of Public Safety and Public Works) Governor Pennypacker admitted that he had been guided by the advice of Boss Durham. It has repeatedly been asserted in the press, and was widely believed, that in recognition of his services in behalf of the "ripper," Governor Pennypacker was to be nominated (and elected) to

the Supreme Court to succeed the late Justice Dean. But this project has now been abandoned, owing to the indignant protests of the people and the press of both parties. There is still one newspaper in Philadelphia that calls for this nomination. It is the lonely paper that continues to laud Durham as "the peerless leader," commends his "splendid courage and diplomacy" (in withdrawing the gas lease), and characterizes all the other papers as "yellow journals" that are responsible for the city's loss of "a great business advantage." Ex-Attorney-General Wayne MacVeagh has been retained by the Committee of Nine to inquire as to the street railway franchises. The Mayor says that he hopes to save \$1,000,000 a year by abolishing sinecure offices. Among those who deserted Durham and came over to the Mayor are the Vare brothers, who hold public offices, have the street cleaning contract and control all the Councilmen in the southern part of the city. Followers of Durham have suffered heavy losses by reason of the fall in the market price of United Gas Improvement shares, in which they had made large speculative investments. At about the time when the lease was approved the price rose to \$125, but it has since fallen to \$92. This was disastrous to many who had expected an advance to \$150, and several well-known politicians have lost their entire fortunes. The Mayor is to have an advisory council of prominent citizens. It is pointed out that by birth he is an Englishman. Durham and his lieutenants were in absolute control of the city government and had the support of Senator Penrose and the State "machine." Some think their fall may wreck the State organization built up by the late Senator Quay.



#### **Eight-Hour Law for Canal Laborers**

It became known last week that the Government, because of an opinion given by Attorney-General Moody, would enforce the eight-hour law in canal work on the Isthmus. A cablegram from Governor Magoon said that the Commission's Executive Committee had formally re-



solved upon an eight-hour day for all laborers and mechanics after June 1st. Secretary Taft explained that this followed Mr. Moody's opinion, which was that the eight-hour law must apply because the work of canal construction was to be done by Government labor. But the Commission's clerical force is excepted and also the Panama railroad employees, because the railroad company is a private corporation, altho the Government owns all the stock. It will now be necessary to readjust, upon an eight-hour basis, the contracts for coolie labor. The Secretary has asked Chief Engineer Wallace to prepare for Congress an estimate of the additional cost. According to statements published by him some months ago, the application of the eight-hour law will largely increase the cost of excavation and add a year or two to the time heretofore estimated for the completion of the work.—The appointment of Facundo Duran, formerly Governor of Panama, to be Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the Canal Zone, has given great satisfaction in the republic.—Richard L. Farnham, a director of the Panama Railroad Company, is visiting the British shipyards in search of suitable ships to be chartered by the Commission in accord with the purpose recently announced by Mr. Roosevelt.—One of the superintendents employed by the Commission at the Culebra cut asserts that he has discovered not far from the canal route a very large deposit of good coal.

**Memorial Day Addresses** Mr. Roosevelt was in Brooklyn for five hours on Memorial Day, having come from Washington to make an address at the unveiling of a statue of Major-General Henry W. Slocum, who served with distinction throughout the Civil War and was a member of Congress for several years thereafter. In his address the President spoke of General Slocum's career and referred to his own recent experience in the Southwest as evidence of the reconciliation of the blue and the gray. In the parades with which he was greeted in Texas he had seen representatives of

the Grand Army marching by the side of Confederate veterans or intermingled with them. His familiar views on international relations were again set forth. After a warning against "a habit of speaking loosely about foreign Powers and foreign races," he said:

"The surest way for a nation to invite disaster is to be opulent, aggressive and unarmed. Now, we are opulent, and I hope we shall remain so. I trust that we shall never be aggressive unless aggression is not merely justified, but demanded. Demanded either by our own self-respect or by the interests of mankind; and, finally, remember that to be aggressive, above all to be aggressive in speech, and not to be armed, invites not merely disaster, but the contempt of mankind. If our navy is good enough, we have a long career of peace before us, and it is only likely to be broken if we let our navy become too small and inefficient. A first-class navy, first-class in point of size, in efficiency both in units and in combination of units, is the best and cheapest guaranty of peace. I should think that any man looking at what has happened and what is happening abroad, and in our own history in the past few years, must be blind if he cannot read that lesson clearly."

Before starting for Washington, the President visited the building erected by Miss Helen Gould for the Naval Branch of the Y. M. C. A., and spoke there again of the navy.—At the tomb of General Grant, the Rev. Dr. McConnell, of Brooklyn, said that we should make up our minds that the South was "just as much convinced of the righteousness of her cause as we were of ours." He did not believe that the Confederate flag should be put out of sight. "It should be respected as long as men revere personal bravery, the genius of leadership and the courage that follows conviction, if need be, to the grave." In a brief address, Captain Graybill, a Confederate veteran, predicted that eventually there would be one day for the decoration of the graves of both the blue and the gray.

**Portland's Centennial Exposition** The Lewis and Clark Centennial Exposition at

Portland, Ore., was formally opened on the 1st, which had been made a legal holiday in Oregon, Washington and Idaho. Vice-President Fairbanks led



the parade from the heart of the city to the Exposition grounds, and was the chief speaker in the exercises which followed. In the course of his address he said:

"We must have a vigilant care for our increasing interests in the Orient. If we would have the trade of the peoples of the Far East we must first have their confidence. Moreover, we must suit our commodities to the needs of those with whom we would traffic. The tragic events which are transpiring in the Orient are deeply deplored by every lover of peace and humanity the world over. The mighty and bloody conflict had its inception in a desire for commercial conquest. The American people were not indifferent to their own interests, and early in the struggle made sure of the preservation of their commercial advantages in the very theater of war. Our trade interests are to be pushed in that far-off country not by the instruments of battle, but through the potent agencies of peace. We are destined to play a more important part than heretofore in the commerce in and beyond the Pacific. We must not underrate the commercial opportunities which invite us to the Orient."

But we should be careful, he added, not to jeopardize our home market while seeking uncertain markets abroad. After this address, the machinery of the Exposition was set in motion by President Roosevelt. Standing in the White House, surrounded by a large party of invited guests, he touched a telegraphic key by which the necessary connection was instantly made. In Portland, the cathedral chimes in the Government Building rang out, the bands began to play and the artillery thundered a centennial salute of one hundred guns.



#### Chicago's Street Railways

Mayor Dunne is considering a proposition submitted by the street railway companies. It is not wholly satisfactory, but may become the basis of an agreement. The proposition is substantially as follows: That the companies' roads be turned over to the city at once, to be operated by the municipality or by the companies, with representatives of the city in their boards of directors; that the lines be rebuilt and newly equipped by the companies upon plans agreed upon by the two interests, the cost of this work to be added hereafter

to the appraised value of the tangible property in its present condition; that the appraisal be deferred until the end of all litigation as to the companies' franchise claims; that Mueller certificates shall be accepted by the companies in payment, if pronounced valid by the Supreme Court. —Judge Grosscup has refused to continue the temporary injunction obtained by the companies to restrain the city from taking further steps toward municipal operation until a final decision as to the 99-year franchises. Therefore the city is free to oust the companies from streets where, by recent decisions, the franchises have expired.



#### In the Philippines

Owing to an insurrection in Samar, sixteen companies of infantry have been sent to that island for a campaign under General Carter. The uprising is not against American rule, but was caused by the corrupt practices of native officials and hemp buyers who defrauded the people. General Carter has removed the offending officers. In Luzon, Ramos, leader of the ladrones or outlaws of Cavité province, has surrendered. He and his followers are said to have been living on the plantation of Roxas, a millionaire Filipino who was recently arrested.



#### An Attempt to Kill King Alfonso

The King of Spain on his visit to France and England reached Paris May 30th and was lodged in the Palais d'Orsay. In the evening a dinner was given in his honor by President Loubet at the Elysée. On the following evening as he was returning through the Rue de Rivoli from a gala performance at the Opera with President Loubet an anarchist threw a bomb at the royal carriage. It struck the shoulder of one of the cuirassier guards and fell to the ground and exploded, killing his horse and throwing fragments against the carriage. The guardsman, a policeman and a woman standing near were slightly injured. The nineteen-year-old King manifested great presence of mind in the emergency. He immediately rose to his feet and made a bow to the people to assure them of his safety, and expressed



the hope that the President would not be worried by the incident. Three young men in the group from which the bomb was thrown and several Spanish anarchists have been arrested, but the would-be assassin is not yet identified. It is supposed that the plot was arranged by the Barcelona anarchists. The bearing of the King throughout his visit made an excellent impression upon the people and he was received with cheers wherever he went. In the Bois de Boulogne he watched balloon experiments and automobile races, and at the military review at Chalons he took command of the Fifth Cavalry Division and with drawn sword led a charge of 4,000 French horsemen for over a mile. On June 5th he departed for London.



#### The Effect on Russia

The reports of the destruction of the Russian fleet were withheld from the people as long as possible, but when the extent of the disaster was realized there was a storm of denunciation of the admirals for cowardice and the bureaucracy for incompetence. With a few exceptions all the newspapers call for peace and a national assembly. But the Czar is said to have declared that he would die rather than sign a treaty of peace, and it is again announced that Russia will consent to talk of peace only after winning a victory. The Imperial family and the Ministers have been in consultation at the Tsarkoe-Selo palace. The Grand Duke Vladimir, uncle of the Czar, remained for this conference, and the Grand Duke Michael went in his stead to Berlin to attend the marriage of Crown Prince Frederick William. On June 4th the determination of the Czar to resist all attempts to force the Government was evinced by a ukase granting to Governor-General Trepoff extraordinary powers over the whole empire for the suppression of political agitation. He was made Assistant Minister of the Interior, Chief of the Department of Police and Commander of the Gendarmerie, and is empowered to close all assemblies and congresses, to suspend indefinitely all leagues, societies and other bodies manifesting pernicious activity, and to take any other steps necessary to prevent interference with the existing

*régime*. General Trepoff is one of the most determined and merciless of Russian officials. He attained distinction by the severity with which he put down the student riots in Moscow when Chief of Police there, and when the riots in St. Petersburg got beyond control he was called there to become Governor-General of the city, with almost dictatorial powers. The fact that Count Cassini, the Russian Ambassador to this country, and the Japanese Minister, Kogoro Takahira, have both had interviews with President Roosevelt during the week has caused it to be surmised that our Government may act as mediator between the two belligerent Powers. The Czar some time ago promised to call a zemsky sobor or some form of advisory council and this is likely to be called soon to throw upon it some of the responsibility for an ignominious peace.



#### The Battle of the Sea of Japan

There was much speculation in the outside world as to what Admiral Rojestvensky would do when he reached the Pacific. Would he try to dodge the enemy's fleet or seek it? Would he bombard Japanese cities or make a wide detour around Japan in the attempt to reach Vladivostok? But the man who most needed to know where Rojestvensky would go, knew. Admiral Togo had long been watching the Strait of Korea as a cat watches a mouse hole. His whole fleet was concentrated at that mysterious point always referred to in the Japanese dispatches during the war as "the naval base," or "our rendezvous," probably the harbor of Masampo. As the fog lifted at five o'clock on the morning of May 27th the Russian fleet was discovered steaming northeast into the Korean Strait and the news was conveyed to Togo's flagship by wireless telegraphy. The Japanese fleet prepared for action and took a position near Tsu Island (Tsushima) in the middle of the Strait, waiting to see which channel the Russians would take. A little before noon the scouting vessels telegraphed that the enemy was coming up the Eastern channel; accordingly the Japanese fleet moved southward and deployed across the



channel, between the islands of Tsu and Okino. From the "Mikasa" came a signal from Admiral Togo almost in the words of Nelson just a hundred years ago:

"The destiny of our empire depends upon this action. You are all expected to do your utmost."

The Russian squadron advanced in two columns, the eight battleships on the side toward Japan, the four cruisers on the left and behind them the special ships and torpedo boat destroyers, 32 vessels in all. The "Kniaz Suvaroff," at the head of the line, fired the first shot, at 2.13 p. m., and after a few minutes the "Mikasa" replied. As the Russian column advanced the Japanese ships fell into line, paralleling it on the west and crowding the Russians toward the coast of Japan. While the first and second divisions attacked the head and flank of the Russian column, the third division slipped around to the rear. Thus surrounded and under fire from all sides the Russian fleet remained until the next day. After two hours' fighting it became completely disorganized, and the Japanese closed in and concentrated their fire on the individual vessels in turn. The battleship "Sissoi Veliky" was the first to sink. The "Borodino" was attacked on all sides by five Japanese warships, which poured upon her a hail of heavy projectiles. Her 12-inch guns were put out of action, the decks and barbettes filled with dead and wounded men and the steering gear and ammunition hoists disabled. Toward evening a torpedo flotilla approached within 200 yards of her to give the finishing stroke. One of the torpedo boats was sunk by a shell, another missed, a third blew up the vessel, which turned turtle. Only 40 men of its 750 were picked up from the water by the Japanese. Admiral Rojestvensky remained on the flying bridge of the "Borodino" until he was wounded; then he was taken on board the destroyer "Bedovy," which was overtaken near the Korean coast by a Japanese vessel and raised the white flag and the Red Cross. The Admiral was taken to the hospital at Sasebo, Japan, where he received a visit of re-

spect and sympathy from Admiral Togo. During Saturday night the Japanese continued their torpedo attacks, sinking many of the Russian ships, while others took advantage of the darkness to escape. Rear-Admiral Enquist, in charge of the heavy cruiser squadron, took the three cruisers, the "Oleg," the "Aurora" and the "Jemtchug," to Manila, where they arrived June 3. Secretary Taft has telegraphed Governor-General Wright that

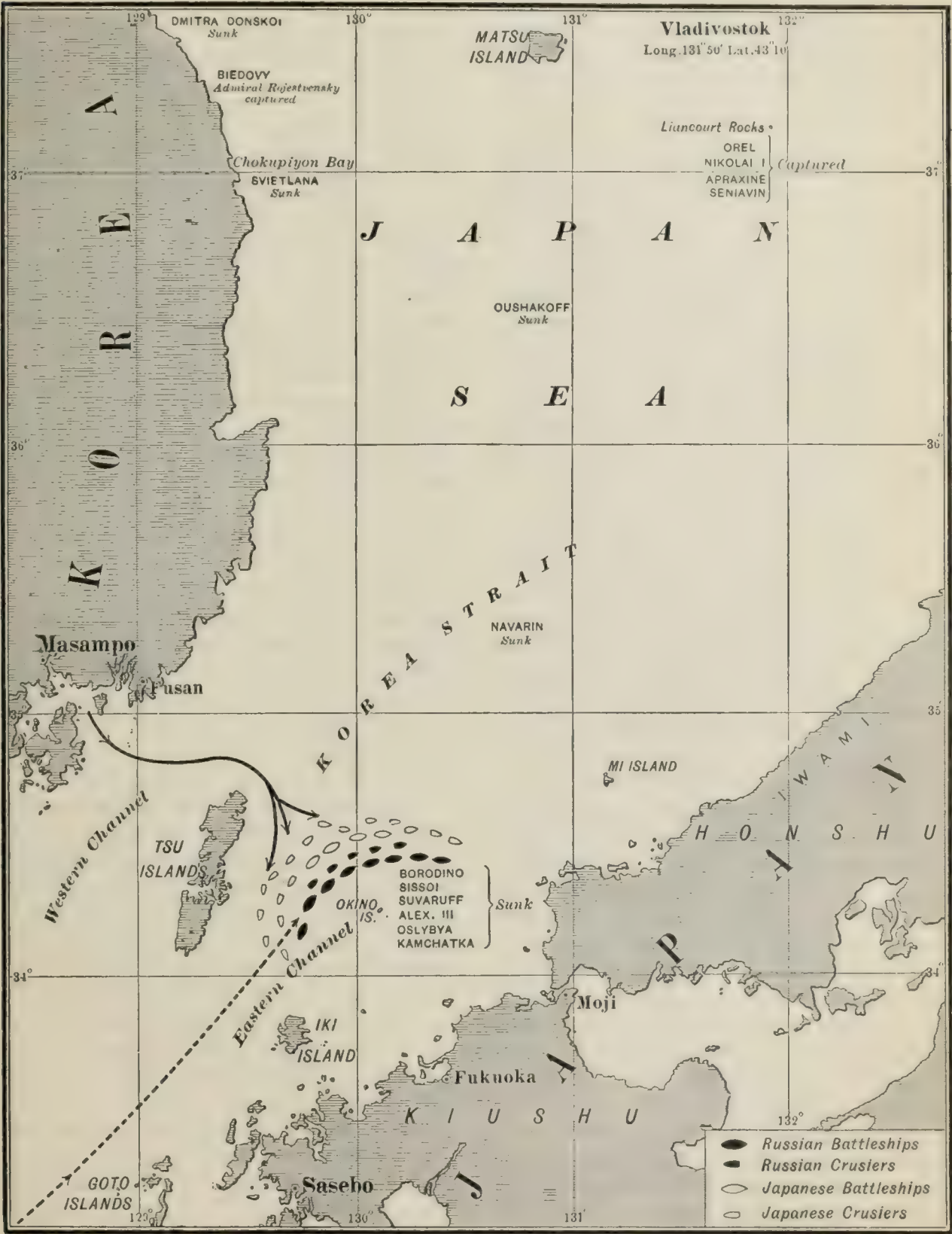
"Time cannot be given for the repair of the injuries received in battle. Therefore the vessels cannot be repaired unless interned until the end of hostilities."

Admiral Nebogatoff, with five ships, made a dash to the north for Vladivostok, but was overtaken by the Japanese in the morning near Liancourt Island. One of the vessels, the "Izumrud," escaped and nearly succeeded in reaching Vladivostok, but ran on a reef in the night of May 29th at the entrance of Vladimir Bay. The commander, Baron Ferzen, landed his crew and blew up the cruiser. The other four Russian ships surrounded at Liancourt Island—the battleships "Nikolai I" and "Orel" and the coast defense ships "Admiral Apraxine" and "Admiral Seniavin"—were surrendered by Admiral Nebogatoff. The cruiser "Almaz" and three destroyers reached Vladivostok. With the exception of these and the three cruisers in Manila Bay every vessel of the Russian fleet in the Sea of Japan was sunk or captured. Three thousand Russians were taken prisoners, and it is estimated that some 5,000 more must have perished. The Japanese loss was 113 killed and 424 wounded. Rear-Admiral Voelkersham, in command of the battleship squadron of the Russian fleet, was killed at the beginning of the fight by a shell striking the conning tower of his flagship, the "Oslybya." The completeness of the disaster to the Russian fleet is laid to the incompetence of the commanders, to poor marksmanship and deficiency of ammunition, to mutinous crews and to lack of knowledge of the enemy's position. Admiral Rojestvensky is said to have thought that the Korean Strait was



guarded by only a small part of the Japanese fleet. He seems to have been unprepared for the attack, and the Russian fleet was at the beginning thrown into confusion from which it never rallied. The action of Admiral Nebogattoff in surrendering four ships instead

of fighting to the last or scuttling them, and of Admiral Enquist in deserting the rest of the fleet in the midst of the battle, is severely criticised, and these officers would be liable to punishment for cowardice if they returned to Russia.



Map Showing the Position of the Fleets in the Early Part of the Battle of the Sea of Japan and the Fate of the Russian Vessels. The Armored Cruisers "Admiral Nakhimoff" and "Vladimir Monomach" Were Sunk Near Tsu Island



# What Togo's Victory Means to Us

BY PARK BENJAMIN

I. The first thing that strikes one, in reviewing Admiral Togo's magnificent victory, is its strict accord with the well-known insistence of Japan that her ships shall fight near her own coast.

Therefore she put Togo with his fleet in the shortest highway to Vladivostok and so near to her own bordering shores that even a desperately wounded vessel might be able to limp into some one of her many havens and dockyards—and then leaving invitingly open the main road, quietly awaited her adversary's arrival.

Into the trap bravely steamed Rojestvensky's ships, foul with weeds, short of coal, and anxious to reach the northern shelter. The Japanese, with merciless precision, closed in around them with a ring of steel and fire, every attempt to break through which was met by the torpedo boats, and then as darkness fell came the rush of the destroyers. The rest of it was the gradual extermination of the survivors as fast as they were caught in their flight, and so the proud Baltic fleet of Russia ended its long journey in annihilation.

One of the strongest parts of our Navy is the Atlantic Ocean; another is the Pacific. Hostile fleets to attack us must cross them. Clearly it is better to do our sea fighting at home—as Togo did. That also makes for a smaller Navy, since two fleets, one to go off on excursions and the other to defend the coast, will not be needed.

II. Japan at once achieves a great advance as a naval Power, while Russia, on the other hand, is now almost as negligible as was Spain at the close of the recent war. The difference in her favor lies in her superior resources. To rebuild her navy will be the work of years, but the replacing of ships alone can never insure an efficient navy. That is only to be obtained through efficient men, and the lack of these is the direct cause of Russia's de-

feat. A battleship can be built in 40 months, but it takes 72 months to render a man, otherwise qualified, fit for the lowest naval rank, and nearly 20 years to educate a competent naval commander. These are the periods required, observe, when the raw material comes from a stock bred to the sea and when training is conducted under the traditions and discipline of the natural sailor races. To these the Russians do not belong, nor have they ever followed the Anglo-Saxons in sea discipline and traditions. It is reported that the crew of one of their sunken battleships was drafted from an artillery regiment and that some of the officers were cavalrymen. This may not be true, but it would be nothing surprising if it were, since Russia has always mixed her land and naval forces. England, in Charles II's time, had sailors to handle her ships and soldiers to fight her guns, but the separation was clear. The sea is a jealous mistress, and while she permits the sailor sometimes to do the work of a soldier, she never submits to the control of the soldier only. It is a new navy of men that Russia will have to raise up; not merely a navy of ships.

The net result of Japan's achievement is to reduce the Russian navy from third to seventh place among the navies of the world, and to advance the Japanese navy to sixth place, so that the Powers (arranged in order of tonnage) now rank as follows: Great Britain, France, Germany, United States, Italy, Japan, Russia, Austria. As every foreign nation is to be reckoned as a possible enemy an increase in our present Pacific fleet is indicated, unless, of course, we follow Japan's policy in limiting our sea fighting to our own waters, in which case it is not apparent how any hostile meeting between Japan's navy and ours could ever occur.

III. One clear result is the unsettlement of the whole battleship question. The first brilliant attack made by the



Japanese torpedo boats at Port Arthur temporarily silenced the extreme advocates of the battleship; but because the subsequent torpedo work did not continue to be spectacular they took heart of grace and for some time past have been vociferous. They will now probably do some hard thinking.

In an article in *Collier's Weekly*, published a month ago, Captain Mahan says:

"While open, I hope, to conviction, and despite the impressive potentialities of the torpedo vessel, I believe in its essential inferiority if resolutely met,"

meaning by "resolutely met" if such vessels do not produce a panic akin to that caused in by-gone years by fire-ships. He adds:

"I should certainly expect the Japanese admiral to withhold his armored vessels of every kind till he has fully tested the possibilities of his torpedoes";

and then he conceives: "Should unsuccessful compel him," Togo would "bring the armored force into play against the undiminished Russian fleet."

The obvious inference is that Captain Mahan deems torpedo attack well enough to try at the outset, but hardly comparable in certainty of finally destructive result with the gun fire of heavy vessels. Yet the accounts so far received of the great fight reveal much difference of opinion between Admiral Togo and Captain Mahan. The attack appears to have begun with tremendous gun fire from the Japanese. An eye-witness of the engagement says that "by the unusual gun fire of the Japanese the Russian vessels were thrown into utter confusion. The Japanese knew instantly the enemy was beaten and the concentrated fire now became absolutely infernal." The torpedo boats appear at the outset to have been used to prevent the hemmed in Russian ships from breaking through the cordon of Japanese vessels, while the gun fire was kept up at constantly decreasing range, and concentrated at times first on one Russian and then on another with systematic deliberation. When a victim showed clear signs of distress two or three torpedo boats would come in to deliver the *coup de grâce*. After nightfall, however, the

main torpedo assault was delivered, and the result was the sinking of the "Oslabya," "Alexander III," "Navarin" and three gunboats.

Plainly Admiral Togo was very far from regarding the torpedo attack as an expedient to be tried out in the beginning. On the contrary, he used it in conjunction with, and as a supplement to, gun fire, and it seems that most of the ships which were sunk succumbed to it. Again has been proved the vulnerability of the huge battleship. Again it has been proved that the most complicated aggregation of mechanism that the human mind has ever produced can certainly be sent to the bottom by a few score pounds of explosive detonated against her under-water hull.

Another fact to be noted is that the heavy superstructures of the battleships did not prevent wholesale slaughter of their crews and prompt destruction of ammunition hoists and other vital mechanisms. The men who escaped from the "Borodino" liken her decks to shambles, and yet here was a vessel in which the crew were mainly disposed in no less than eight separate armored turrets. Conceive the frightful slaughter which would occur in such vessels as our "Kearsarge" or "Kentucky," where most of the crew is massed in a single huge, weakly protected compartment. It may well now be doubted whether any construction could be devised more certain to sacrifice life than this. The surest and largest battue of game is got when the animals are driven into a crowded enclosure. And all past experience of naval actions proves that bodies of men can seldom withstand the killing of thirty per cent. of their numbers without demoralization and surrender. Surely it is time to heed the logic of events and seriously consider whether ships which cost over five millions each, but which can be turned into slaughter houses above water, and which a couple of hundred pounds of gun cotton below water can send plunging to the bottom, are after all the best sea weapons which the ingenuity of the most ingenious people on earth can devise.

And, finally, this great action was won, not by a huge fleet of battleships, but by four, supplemented by eight armored



cruisers. No stronger evidence could be adduced in favor of the contention that what we need is not a vast battleship force capable of overwhelming that of any foreign nation by mere numbers, but an adequate fleet, far smaller but of the highest possible efficiency in both material and men.

IV. And "prophetic strategy," that singular mystery so called, which has grown up, mainly in the magazines, during the last few years, certainly has received a savage blow. It is needless to summarize the various speculations and predictions of all the magazine strategists, since none of them came true; but perhaps the plight in which the particular strategy as expounded by "the chief authority in the world on the science of naval warfare" (I quote the designation from *Collier's Weekly* of May 13th last) now seems to be of some public concern. We are informed in the above-named periodical that

"a just sense of the greater and terrible dangers of advancing toward Vladivostok by the Formosa and Tsushima straits will probably induce the Russians to follow the alternative route suggested (to pass by the southern channel of those between Luzon and Formosa by daylight), and thence to make a somewhat wide sweep to the eastward of the Japanese Islands":

That Kelung on the north coast of Formosa is the "point at which we may guess, and if successful may congratulate our wisdom that Admiral Togo is; or that upon it he depends largely for utilizing the positional advantages of Formosa. These are a certainty beyond guessing;" that even if the Russians should go east or west of Formosa, "to whittle away our enemy's force . . . is indisputably good management" and "is still more incumbent when, as in this supposed case, the disparity is not irreversible" or, in other words, that a "plan of harassment by tactical management" should be expected. And the final deduction is that Togo

"may try by rapid movements to 'outmaneuver the Russian,' thereby either effecting a preliminary reduction of force, or creating an opportunity 'to close' at advantage; or he may, under such dispositions as may seem to him most suitable, close at once, throwing everything on the hazard of the die. The last

is the easier course for the admiral, as it is the most imposing; but for the same reason that it is easier *it is not suited to the circumstances of Japan*. It is easier because, the battle once joined, there is left to the admiral little further responsibility till the outcome is settled; but it abandons all to the chances of a *mêlée*. If the Japanese fleet possesses adequate maneuvering power its superiority in numbers and the inferiority of most of its units to several of the single vessels of the enemy appear to me *to require that it exhaust all the possibilities extended to it by inferiority of speed and the facility for combination due to numbers before exposing to final trial the corner-stone upon which rests the near future of the country*" (my italics).

Now, in the face of this, to find Togo calmly waiting *not* at Kelung, but in the Korean Strait, eight hundred miles distant; to find Rojestvensky *not* going through the southern channel and *not* making any extended detour, but after traversing the northern channel, moving directly into the strait of Tsushima, "the very heart of Japanese naval stations and facilities of every character;" to find Togo indulging in no plan of initial harassment or "whittling" operation, but attacking his antagonist like a bull-dog, despite "the unsuitability of that mode of offense to the circumstances of Japan;" to discover no evidence of *mêlée* at all, but on the one hand Russian confusion and on the other what was practically deliberate target practice at steadily decreasing ranges by the Japanese; to discover also that the "corner-stone" was calmly exposed to final trial not only without the least apparent regard to "exhaustion of possibilities of torpedo attack," but coincidentally with torpedo attack and before the main torpedo assault—all this, to say the least, must be disconcerting to those who, despite the "ifs" and "may be's" guarding it, pinned their faith to the strategic forecast.

This is not to decry the value of that astute grasping, as if by inspiration, of the true elements of time and place which always signalizes the great commander in the field and which enables him to gain an advantage which, as Francis Drake said, "in all nautical actions is half the victory." The best strategy is the strategy that wins. Togo has shown us what that is, and his Emperor has specifically thanked him and



the navy for what he has done "with the best strategy." It is to suggest that when the prophetic strategy of the study comes to be exemplified by the present forecast (made by the "foremost living strategist" concerning the greatest naval action of modern times) there is need of much circumspection in depending upon it hereafter.

V. The certainty and precision of their battle tactics show how completely the Japanese had reached that ready condition to which Dean Merivale nearly half a century ago, in his "History of the Romans," gave the name of "preparedness for war." That the phrase means ships and men adequate to any probable emergency goes without saying, but this is not all it signifies. It also includes the development of adequate sources of supply. It is necessary only to point to the marvelously rapid increase in the Japanese manufactories indicated by their now undertaking the construction of a battleship of the largest size, 19,000 tons, to see with what activity this development is being pushed.

It is true that our powers that be are advocating more battleships, which involve the assembling of the results of already developed resources; but it is not so plain that the further development of the resources themselves have been fostered to an extent in anywise sufficient to meet possible emergencies. The curious notion seems to have prevailed that the Navy is a manufacturing establishment which can make guns and conduct all the experiments to meet the constant demand for improvement of them, and also ammunition with its improvements, and it has even been seriously proposed that it should make armor also. Yet with all the facilities now existing in this country it is extremely doubtful whether we can produce any adequate supply of ammunition. Look at the blowing off of muzzles which still continues because we persist in keeping afloat guns designed for brown powder pressures long after brown powder has become obsolete and replaced by smokeless compounds. It is a private concern which is making at its own cost the experiments looking to betterments in our weak weapons. There are not wanting critics to contrast the expenditure of ten millions for buildings at Annapolis with the reluctance to give

to American gun makers the contracts to devise and make better arms than we have.

Nearly fifty years ago one of our naval officers, Commander James H. Ward, a brilliant scholar and one of the first to die at his post in action during the Civil War, pointed out that

"It is idle, as it is unreasonable, to look in a Continental nation, as the United States, for the living perpetual interest and favor with which an insular people, like those of Great Britain, cherish their wooden-walled defenses and patiently endure the burdens they entail. *But such a degree of experimental construction as will determine the best types is judicious; because with men, money and material at command it renders the problem of sudden and indefinite increase in the number of ships of easy and safe solution in the event of war. And . . . it is in reality resources for building, equipping and manning ships, in which England vastly excels, that gives to her, or to any nation possessing them in the greatest degree, a true and actual maritime ascendancy.*"

It is especially reassuring to learn almost coincidentally with Togo's victory that the Navy Department for the first time in many years is ready now to buy navy guns from private makers in this country, and that both the Bethlehem Steel Company and the Midvale Steel Company have submitted bids for a large part of the armament of the battleship "New Hampshire" and the armored cruisers "Montana" and "South Carolina." We cannot afford to continue below the standard of naval preparedness which Japan has exhibited. The encouragement of our own manufacturers seems the best way to reach and maintain it.

VI. The dash and vigor of the Japanese attack would, of itself, indicate that the fight was won by young men, even if their presence were not already well known. The average age of the Japanese commanding officers is between forty and forty-four years. All the Japanese rear-admirals are less than fifty years of age. Togo himself is forty-eight. The men who handled the smaller vessels and torpedo boats are much younger. Our Navy is officered by old men, too old to be of any use in war. Our youngest rear-admiral is older than Togo. The average age of our captains is thirteen years beyond that of the Japa-



nese captains. Our youngest captain, if in the Japanese Navy, would long since have been superannuated. All of our captains are fifty-five years and over. We are not properly educating the younger men because we are giving to these old men the experience in command. The first thing that we should do in the event of war would be to relieve them and put the young men in their places. In the great fleet which we have already collected a battleship is commanded by a captain over sixty-one years of age, who has less than a year to serve before he is retired by law. His past service record has been excellent, but what is the use of further educating him? While in most professions a man at sixty-one is far from being worn out, this is not true of the naval career and less true than ever now, when the strain upon physical endurance is greater than ever. The law which superannuates a naval officer at the age of sixty-two was recognized as a wise one in the days of wooden frigates; it is still wiser now, when the advance in ships and guns since it was enacted has been greater than during all the centuries which had previously elapsed since the "world's debate" at Actium.

It is bad enough not to be training commanders of vessels, but worse not to be training admirals; for to command a fleet or a squadron requires capabilities widely different from those which the commander of a single ship must have. It is not true that a good captain necessarily makes a good admiral. The only way to find out whether he will or not is to try him. The present Admiral of the British Mediterranean fleet, Lord Charles Beresford, who by the way has already successively commanded five squadrons, has a unique way of doing this. Any one of his captains during fleet drill, and generally when he least expects it, may be suddenly made admiral *pro tem.* by signal from the flagship and ordered to take instant charge of the maneuvers. It is staggering, but highly beneficial in sifting out the unready.

The Navy Department acknowledged before the country the other day that we had but one Admiral fit (by reason of age and length of time to serve) to take command of the present fleet. Rear-

Admiral Evans was selected for that position because he does not retire until 1908. Of the twenty senior captains who will become admirals within the next two or three years, but four have any longer time to serve than Rear-Admiral Evans, and none of these can serve longer than five years.

Drastic as it is, there seems to be but one plain course to pursue, and that is to remove at once from the active list of the navy every officer of command rank who is over fifty years of age and promote their juniors to their places. Even then the admirals and captains will have had more than a quarter of a century's service. There is no lesson of the recent great battle which is plainer than this. If the next war must find us with incompetent men in the navy it is better that they should be filling vacancies in the lower grades than among the commanders, who directly hold in their keeping the honor and safety of the nation.

VII. Not only has the importance of secrecy in military operations been demonstrated by the Japanese, but they have proved beyond question that it can be maintained. They lost the "Yashima," one of the best of their five battleships, by a mine explosion over a year ago. Altho the loss was suspected, it never was certainly known until now, when Togo's victory rendered further concealment needless. More extraordinary still has been their success in preventing any knowledge of the whereabouts of Togo's fleet. There was probably no information more eagerly sought for by the press of the entire world; and it is certain that to any one able to give it, a price would have been paid which might well seem a fortune in itself. Yet out of the thousands of Japanese who could have said where that fleet was, out of the unknown number who must have been tempted with the magnitude of the possible reward, *not one told.* Japan can well be proud of her victory, but she can be even prouder of the unswerving fidelity of her people.

It may now be concluded that correspondents will not hereafter be lodged on our flagships and that press boats will no longer be permitted to follow the fleet.

NEW YORK CITY.



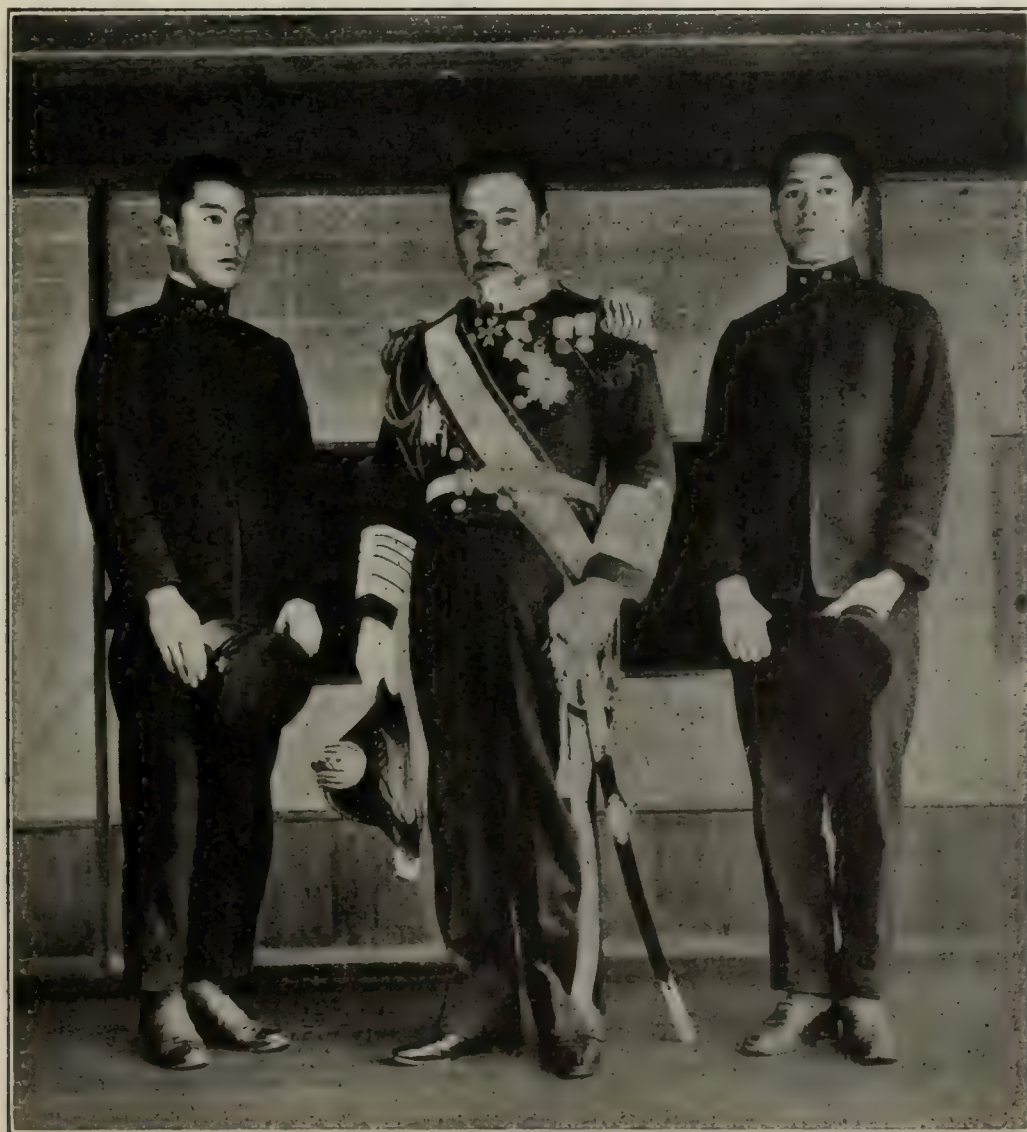


## Togo, the Silent

BY ADACHI KINNOSUKE

THE shades of night were falling upon the Yellow Sea, upon Port Arthur and upon a certain place hid in the emerald bosom of the Elliot Islands. You could see a number of Nippon officers from the "Asama," the "Shikishima" and their sisters making for the flagship, the "Mikasa." It was the nineteenth of February, 1904. They were gathering upon the "Mikasa," those officers from different ships of the

United Squadrons, in answer to the invitation sent by Admiral Togo and Vice-Admiral Kamimura. And the hour was a little after six. They were the men, those officers, who had been selected to take the doomed and coal-laden old hulls to the mouth of the harbor of Port Arthur, to sacrifice them to encourage quiet among the restless Russian warships within the harbor. It was the farewell feast. The two admirals, who loved



Admiral Togo and His Two Sons. Copyright, 1905, H. C. White Co., N. Y.



them much better than so many fathers love the children of their own blood, were about to send these officers across the bourne from which no soldier either wished or dreamed to return. After the ancient rite of the samurai, they wished to bid good-bye to these, their good men, in a cup filled with pure, cold water. It was one of those farewell feasts, common enough in the braver days of the castle and of the sword, in which the living bade farewell to the living—to their own life.

Admiral Togo, a cup in hand, rose; as of wont, the gentle smile upon his placid features was as the lotus blossoms upon the veranda of our Lord Buddha. As usual, for many minutes he was without words. The eyes all about the table, at once moist and afire, hung upon the modest figure of the Admiral. At last the Admiral opened his lips: "*Sakan-narukana!*" he said, his lips quivering. As you cannot translate in black and white the eternal grandeur of Mount Fuji, it is quite impossible for a mortal to translate that one single word with which the Admiral toasted the splendor of the heroic and desperate undertaking of his men.

"This single word," remarked one of the officers present, in a later day, "this single word of the Admiral, pronounced with the gentlest of tones, fell upon us like the cloven tongues of fire of Biblical memory. There was a young officer seated beside me. Turning to me he said: 'That toast of the Admiral makes me feel as if some one has suddenly pickled my soul in red pepper.'"

This is not the only occasion when the Admiral made clear how the eloquence of silence passes the understandings and cunning of human words.

On the historic fifth of February of last year the officers of the United Squadrons of Nippon, then at anchor in the dreamy peace of the harbor of Saseho, saw upon the halyard of the "*Mikasa*" a string of bunting. The signal called them to the flagship and into the presence of their Commander-in-Chief. When they gathered together in answer to the command on the aft deck of the "*Mikasa*," there was only one thing they could see. It was a very small thing; a weak girl could carry it

with perfect ease in her hand. It was striking, nevertheless. Standing upon an elevation, in a white and sharp contrast against the details of the most modern of fighting machinery of the battleship, was a sambo. And a sambo is a white wood tray, unvarnished and without a touch of lacquer and entirely innocent of ornamentation, made of *kiri* (*paulownia imperialis*), and which is used exclusively for sacred purposes; offerings to the gods are placed upon it; in the braver days of the samurai it was upon this white tray that a dagger was placed—that traditional three-and-half-inch with which a samurai used to perform the rite of the *kappuku* (vulgarly called *hara kiri*). And on that historic morning aboard the "*Mikasa*," in this dawn of the twentieth century, the officers of the Nippon navy saw the sambo and upon it a dagger. The Admiral came upon the scene. With his gentle face, made the more kindly with the ripened wisdom and experiences of fifty years, he faced the officers in whose hands his countrymen have placed the honor of the sun-disk flag on the sea. The Admiral was there to tell his men what was expected of him. He did not say: "Nippon expects every man to do his duty"—not even "honor or death." And this latter, in all decency, is perhaps as short a thing as he could well say. When you think of it a little, his economy in words is appalling. Simply and steadily as minutes passed over the silence of the gathered officers of his fleet the Admiral fixed his eyes upon the white wood tray and the sacred old-time symbol of samurai honor upon it. The eyes of the officers were also upon "the three-and-half-inch" upon the sambo. The Admiral said nothing; in sooth, what was the use of saying anything? Their forefathers in the castle days of Nippon knew one and only one method of apology when they happened to fail in the discharge of duty, in the accomplishment of a work for the State and for the Prince: they committed *kappuku* with "the three-and-half-inch," such as these officers of the twentieth century Nippon saw before them aboard the "*Mikasa*." And so it came to pass that Admiral Togo wrote the wordless preface to the Russo-Nippon War.



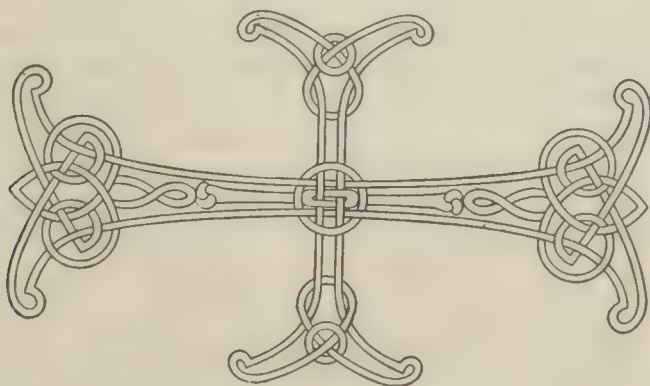
And this is not the only war to which he wrote a silent poem. Ten years ago, when autumn was dreaming in the sky and upon the seas off the littoral of Korea, he stood upon the bridge of the "Naniwa." He was her commander then. To scout the Yellow Sea off Korea was the only instruction this commander had; it was long before the declaration of the Chino-Nippon War; before Tokyo made up its mind to fight. Out of the melting purple of mists which curtained the very picture of peace of the autumnal sea there rose slowly above the horizon a fleet of ships. The "Naniwa" forgot the leisurely pace of a few moments ago. Very soon, standing away not far from her, was a fleet of Chinese transports. Among them was the now famous "Kowshing," British vessel she was, and altho she had been chartered by the Chinese Government, she was still flying the British flag. Togo, upon the bridge of the "Naniwa," did not wish for any more pointed declaration of war than the fleet of transports before him, crowded with the Chinese soldiers. Moreover, he knew that if the soldiers succeeded in effecting their landing on the Korean soil the course of his country would be as uneasy as an egg at the end of a cobweb thread. The "Naniwa" signaled the transports to stop; they ignored the signal; the signal was repeated; no sign of compliance. And Togo upon the bridge did not speak. I have intimated that he wrote a wordless preface; perhaps I have not been correct. For on this occasion, altho Togo spoke not, the broadside of the "Naniwa" did speak. The transport "Kowshing" passed into the cool depths of the Yellow Sea and into history; and the abrupt and word-

less preface which Togo wrote to the Chino-Nippon War passed also into history.

Like Oyama, Kuroki and Kamimura, Admiral Togo is of the Satsuma clan. He was born of an ancient samurai family in the fourth year of the period called Kaei, 1851 A. D. From his youth up his life has been devoted exclusively to the service of his country, to the study and practice of the art of national defense. He was one of the few young men whom the Nippon Government saw fit to send abroad for technical education. On the training ship "Worcester," he received his English schooling. In recognition of his many and manifold services to the State his master, the Emperor, on the sixth day of the sixth moon of Meiji, 1904, promoted him to the full rank of Admiral.

True to the time honored ideal of the soldier of Nippon, Admiral Togo is very far from being a fighting man pure and simple. He is a scholar as well. "I am no scholar," he said once, as you might expect him to say. "From my early youth, however, my masters have compelled me to examine and follow carefully the teachings of the school of O Yomei. It seems to me that a soldier can derive a great deal of benefit from the study of Yomei." And perhaps the granite coolness of the commander of the United Squadrons of Nippon is largely due to the strict observance of the principles of Yomei, who taught that the cardinal element in the make-up of a great man is the poise of the soul so serene that no trifles such as the turmoils and affairs of the earth and its life should have the power of disturbing its equilibrium.

NEW YORK CITY.





# Why I Left the Ministry for Socialist Propaganda

BY ANOTHER SOCIALIST

[The writer of the following article is a Socialist of international repute whose identity must, for obvious reasons, be hidden. In this frank statement of personal experiences we have another view of the problem of the relation of the Church and Socialism from that presented in the article "Why I Returned to the Ministry," by "A Socialist," which appeared in *THE INDEPENDENT* May 11th, 1905. These two articles open the question, now of vital importance, whether the Church is still the most efficient organization for the promotion of the brotherhood of man, or, if not, can anything be done to make it a truer exponent of this Christian ideal. We shall be glad to publish a few brief and frank opinions or "experiences" from ministers and others on this subject.—EDITOR.]

SOME years ago I was one of a small party of men and women prominently identified with the international Socialist movement who met in Paris for friendly intercourse and greetings on the eve of a somewhat remarkable international conference. In that party there were writers of world-wide celebrity, scientists of world distinction and authority, orators whose words have thrilled Parliaments, worried Governments and coursed along the cables from continent to continent; political agitators and conspirators whose work has kept busy the secret police of half a dozen nations and whose biographies are largely told in police records, and some, like myself, less known either to fame or infamy. That party will never be gathered together again, for some of its members have entered the Great Unknown. After the manner of our restless kind we sat and talked all through the night and parted only when the workaday world began its bustle and noise. Each of us told the others the story of our lives, with their most important experiences, with a frankness that seems astonishing now, even to myself. No critic's scalpel could have laid our lives bare more relentlessly than did we of our free choice. There was, of course, considerable variety in our experiences, but there was also a notable similarity which was much commented upon. One, the oldest and best beloved of us all, summed up the results of what he called our "confessional debauch" by saying: "How wonderfully alike, after all, are human experiences, but how different really have been the experiences that seem alike!"

I am reminded of the incident and the sage aphorism by the charmingly frank story of my anonymous comrade, "A Socialist." I shall not speculate concerning his identity nor reveal my own, my hope being that he will include me in his circle of comradeship as unreservedly as I include him. And in telling why I left the ministry and fellowship of the Church, why I have turned from it with renewed conviction that for me it has neither spiritual life nor inspiration when, time after time, I have gone back to it; why to me the Church represents the worst kind of infidelity—unfaith to the common life of the world—I want to be as frank as I am with my own soul. And even as there is no bitterness in my heart toward the Church, I want this record to be as free from it.

My boyhood history divides itself into two periods. Born in the lap of luxury and ease, ministered to by a small army of servants and already superciliously proud of my family heritage, I yet knew by the time I reached my "teens" the pangs of poverty. It was not the comfortable "poverty" of the poor-rich, but the real kind—the harrowing, grinding poverty that blights and damns. I became a boy wage-worker. That is all I need tell of my boyhood; it is set down only that what follows may be better understood.

I worked hard by day for bread, and harder still by night, whether for glory or for higher reasons who shall say? Perhaps both in almost equal measure, for I had decided to devote myself to the ministry—to preach the Gospel of the Christ whose pure, sweet life has always



held for me so much enchantment. To that end I worked my way, alone and unaided, through Oxford, and its diploma, facing me as I write, calls up memories of a long and anxious struggle. I joined the ministry of one of the great Nonconformist bodies. My experiences in the years of toil and poverty determined my choice—it was essentially more the Church of the common people than was the State Church, in which more than one ancestor had won lasting honor and distinction.

My first appointment was to a large and rather wealthy church in one of the great industrial centers of England, and I at once achieved considerable success alike as preacher and pastor. To my success as preacher the files of the denominational papers of the period bear witness, and my success as pastor may be gauged from the fact that the membership roll was nearly doubled in the first two years and the Men's Bible Class of thirty members developed into a Men's Sunday Afternoon Association of over one thousand. At these services I dealt honestly and fearlessly—tho not always wisely, I now think—with all sorts of topics, social, religious, political. Nothing was too secular for my concept of religion. I believed that the Church had a great mission to perform in the solution of the grave social problems of the day. "Social Christianity" was a phrase much in vogue then and I probably overworked it. But one thing I proved, to my own satisfaction at least—that I had rightly diagnosed that disease of the modern Church whose chief symptom is failure to attract the masses. I had shown the answer to the question, "Why do so few of the workers attend church?" to be that they *would* attend whenever the Church interested itself in their engrossing life-problems. My church was filled to overflowing and there was never a question of "empty pews."

But my ministry was short lived. Before the end of my third year it had ended by my voluntary choice. Almost from the very first month there had been difficulties in my own mind which grew to insufferable proportions. My whole being revolted against the cruel, inhuman doctrine of Eternal Torment, of the preaching of which there seemed to be a

temporary revival. With all my strength and enthusiasm I preached the idea of "a decent, civilized, humane God," much to the consternation of some of the most influential members. Still, in justice to them, I must say that had there been no other difficulty than this of doctrine I should probably have remained in the Church. Probably, too, I should have succeeded in my efforts to implant in their minds and hearts a better and lovelier conception of the great All Father. Such is my belief even now.

But there were other and greater difficulties than this of doctrine. I found my spiritual life drooping and dying in the arid soil of the Church. Among the members there seemed to be little faith in the teachings of the Christ they professed to serve. Their lives repudiated the great Human Brotherhood which Jesus taught. It seemed to me then, as it seems now after the lapse of years, that their "religion" had little or no influence upon their lives. I soon found that the most unscrupulous and corrupt politicians in the city were among the most influential members of my own congregation, and some of the worst employers and oppressors of the poor. It all came to me as a revelation when a workingman member of the congregation asked me to help him find employment. I knew him to be a good workman, for his former employer, a prominent member and official in the Church, had told me so. Why, then, was he unemployed? He had been discharged, without a reference, for no other reason than that he had supported the candidature of a certain candidate whose election the employer wished to prevent. So this "Christian," because he could not control his soul as well as his body, had discharged his "brother"! In vain did I beg for that man's reinstatement in the name of the Brother-Christ, in vain did I plead even for a satisfactory reference to enable him to obtain a living for his wife and four children. The employer was obdurate and resented my efforts. "Business is business," I was told, and "nothing to do with the Church" or the pastor. In the end the workman had to break up his little home and move to another city. Henceforth I kept asking myself the old, old question: "*Can a man be brother to his master or the master*



*brother to his employee? Are not the very terms significant of a social relationship which excludes the possibility of brotherhood?"* I was not yet prepared to answer in the affirmative, but a few more experiences led me to that. There was a strike among the employees of a great factory owned by some people in my congregation—people who had been very good to me and treated me as their son. I investigated the cause of the strike and found conditions appalling in their degradation. At first I could not believe my friends knew of these conditions, so I went to them hoping that I might be of service to the men and women workers. But here, again, I was repulsed; my friends knew all that I knew and a good deal more, but they were not interested in the fate of the workers, many of whom were fellow church members. With them, too, "Business was business"! Here, then, in this failure to vitalize their Christian professions and in the urgent need of the struggling and defenseless workers I recognized the call of Christ to leave the Church and its creeds for the truly religious work of social reconstruction.

Accordingly, one Saturday, soon after the strike began, I sent a special invitation to the strikers' meeting urging all who could to attend my church on the following morning, when I should preach upon the issues of the strike. How they flocked into the church, crowding it to the utmost limit! And how I preached! With the majestically solemn words of the epistle to the Angel of the Laodicean Church for text I tried to voice wronged Labor's cry, "I will spew thee out of my mouth." That day I left the ministry and next day joined in the active leadership of the strike. My life was, it seemed to me, consecrated to a wider ministry henceforth. I was not yet, however, a full-fledged Socialist, and could not yet satisfactorily answer the questions concerning brotherhood which had so long haunted me. That came later as the result of earnest study and association with two Socialist workingmen among the strikers. These men were desperately poor and theoretically atheists, but I had never met men more truly religious in the Church. Their profound faith in the great cardinal Christian principle of Human Brotherhood was an inspiration

to me—an inspiration which abides even to this day, after long years of strife, disappointment and association with cynicism. I am persuaded that had Christ come to that city these men would have welcomed him and assisted him, while the Church would have turned him away. At last, then, I could answer the Great Question. I felt in my very soul that no man could be Brother to the Master of his Bread, and no man could be Master of another's life and at the same time know him for his Brother. I was henceforth a Socialist.

When the strike ended—in our defeat—I had to face the problem of getting a living. I had no trade and no commercial training. I was a maker of sermons and had voluntarily and religiously closed the market for my wares. Temporarily I became a laborer at the docks for the princely wage of four dollars a week. Night after night I dragged myself home too tired to eat, my back aching terribly and my hands torn and bleeding. I missed the ease and refinement of my old life, I missed many things which my \$2,000 a year had made possible, but I gained self-respect and spiritual peace. Without thought of price or financial gain I had a new pulpit in my spare time—evenings after ten hours' toil and Sundays—the soap-box at the street corners. Quixotic, you say? Well, perhaps so; but if I had to go through life again under the same conditions I should pray for strength to do the same. I knew what the "Blacklist" meant in those days and the hunger and suffering the "Blacklist" brings with it. Many a night have I slept in some doorway or beneath some arch. Socialism didn't pay and, thank heavens, there was no opportunity for the professional Socialist agitator. Many times I have given Socialist lectures while desperately hungry and afterward in my pride have refused to accept "carfare" from my comrades, tho I was thus obliged to walk many miles. I have known scores of others to do the same thing. I do not defend it, nor do I criticise it. I merely set it down as an interesting phase of many a Socialist agitator's life.

But such poverty is hard to bear, especially for one who has known the sweets and comforts of life. However



the earnest soul rebels against "tainted money," hunger is a terrible trial. Perhaps, therefore, it was just as much the latter—or even more so—than the conviction that the ministry claimed my life which induced me to accept an invitation, delicately proffered by a good friend, to preach in a Unitarian Church with a view to accepting its pastorate. Two Sundays I preached there, four sermons in all. I shall never forget the agony of soul I suffered the night that preceded the day upon which I had to give my decision to the Church committee. They liked my preaching and I liked their intellectual freedom tremendously. My love for the ministry of the pulpit drew me on; poverty pushed in the same direction. On the other hand, the Socialist ideal beckoned me to the field of strife and sacrifice. Fear held me captive. When I entered the meeting of the committee I did not know what my answer was to be, tho I felt most inclined to accept the appointment. But I did not. I refused in the most emphatic terms and turned again to Socialism, poverty and freedom. Why this decision? the reader may ask, and I can only reply, because I saw in this church practically identical social conditions. Here, too, the masters of other men's lives vainly babbled of a Brotherhood they could not feel, and here, too, I felt the old spiritual asphyxiation. I knew that there was no way in which I could be free to voice wronged Labor's demands and to fight its battles while I remained in the pulpit, and if I kept silent my conscience must forever accuse me of the betrayal of my own soul. I had kept faith with my soul—I was free!

Newspaper work, so much easier for me than laboring at the docks, tho not without its hardships, kept me from real poverty during the next few years, but the conflict between Socialism and material interests was never far away. Sometimes one had to refuse to write—even under the cover of anonymity—things opposed to one's convictions. Sometimes one had to speak, when silence was not golden, but black and treacherous. And the fact of being a known Socialist was enough to keep a good deal of grist from one's mill. One never got far above the line of bare subsistence, but there was always compara-

tive freedom and, above all, the joy of the most loyal and splendid comradeship. From England's great poet-artist down to the unlettered comrade at the dock-gates looking for work there came only comradeship, loyal and inspiring comradeship. Years have widened the circle, till now its circumference includes many lands, and I aver that of all that my life has known of spiritual good "the dear love of comrades," of which Whitman sang and which the Socialist movement more than any other comprehends, must be accounted best and most precious.

I had been away from the Church several years after my experiment with the Unitarian Church when an intense longing for the ministry again beset me. Could I find a congregation willing to give me complete freedom? An old friend, a brother minister of the old days, said that I could. "You will find a great change in the Church now; the old conditions no longer obtain. There is not the same narrowness; the Church nowadays recognizes its social obligations." This and much more to the same effect led me again to the pulpit, in a smaller church of my old denomination. No man ever entered the service of the Church with more earnest desire to give himself unreservedly to its highest and best work or with greater longing for the anchorage of its faith. But in vain. In less than three months I was outside again. I had found the old conditions still prevailing. There was no real belief in the Gospel of Brotherhood. Earnest enough about the welfare of the souls of Hottentots in Africa, these Christians cared little or nothing for the *bodies* or the souls of the men, women and children of their own town. In a dim way they realized that salvation of the souls of these fellow creatures at home could not be accomplished except through salvation of their bodies. And Vested Interests forbade that. Here was the Slum-lord and the Work-lord, here, in the Church of Christ; corrupt and selfish political power was ensconced in the pews. I was helpless in the pulpit. So long as my bread came from these sources I was prevented from attacking the roots of the evils which mocked my preaching and distressed my soul. Could I accept my salary knowing that it came in large part directly from the oppressors of the poor,



and that I could not accept it upon other terms than keeping silent upon the real causes of social strife and misery, without shame and humiliation? I answered these questionings of my soul when, for the third and last time, I stepped out from the ministry, free!

I came to America and devoted myself to teaching and to such literary work as I had time for. From coast to coast I have lectured for Socialism, and my vote and influence in the last election went for Mr. Debs. I have not been hired to speak, and no man has ever attempted to restrict my utterance. Just as I have found far more comradeship and spirituality in the Socialist movement than in the Church, so have I found far greater liberty. And with the growth of material prosperity my love for Socialism has also grown. Naturally, I have studied carefully, as carefully as an outsider may, the situation of the Church here in relation to the social problem. I have discussed the question with scores of ministers of various denominations and I have not been able to find that conditions are better than in the Old World. Sometimes, indeed, I have thought them worse. I know at least a dozen men in this country who have been forced to leave their pulpits on account of their Socialism, and I know more than twice as many who would gladly leave the

Church if they could, so keenly do they feel the oppression by which they are hampered and confined. Caged bird never yearned for the freedom of the fields with greater earnestness than many of these men are to-day yearning for independence, economic and moral.

If this reads like an arraignment of the Church it is only so in the sense that the Church life as I and many others know it is its own arraignment. I have but set down my personal experiences. No one, I think, can justly say that I have judged the Church hastily or harshly. Drawn to it by the purity of its ideals, by the matchless beauty of the life of its founder, Christ, I have been repelled by its unfaith, its hypocrisy and mammon worship. Despite its often loudly proclaimed materialism, I have found more of the spirit of Jesus in the political Socialist movement than in the Church. Like "A Socialist," I have tried both; but, unlike him, I have found that I can be a better and more useful Socialist outside of the Church; aye, a better Christian in the Socialist Army fighting for the Commonwealth of Emancipated Labor than in the pulpit. How true are dear Liebknecht's words: "How wonderfully alike, after all, are human experiences, but how different really have been the experiences that seem alike!"



## The Cross of Father Agaphon

BY ERNEST CROSBY

THEY flocked from hovels far and near  
Before the break of day,  
And down dark alleys deep with snow  
In silence made their way;  
And there were workers with their wives  
In holiday attire,  
And maids and lads and babes-in-arms  
And many an aged sire.

For it was Father Agaphon  
Who told them they must meet  
And gather round his golden Cross  
Upon the great high street.  
And they must come unarmed, he said,  
As friends and not as foes,  
To bear their grievance to the Czar  
And tell him of their woes.

For he their Little Father was,  
Who loved his people well,  
And when he learned their wretched plight  
And how it all befell  
Full soon their rights he would accord  
Of wage and life and limb.  
"So let us take the Cross," quoth he,  
"And march with it to him."

And happy was that Cross forsooth  
In that blithe companie  
Of toilers and their kith and kin,  
All marching to be free.  
And thus that happy Cross spake forth,  
When as the rising sun  
Tipped with one ray its gilded arms,  
Before the march begun.



"Thank God!" it cried, "once more I see  
The goodly days of old,  
When I was champion of the poor,  
Nor masked by foil of gold;—  
When husbandmen and fisher-folk  
Held me with love on high,  
And when I sought the humblest cot  
And passed the palace by.

"Too long have I been overlaid  
With chrysolites and pearls,  
Reposing on the crowns of kings  
And coronets of earls;—  
Too long on conquerors' standards borne  
Above a prostrate foe,—  
The badge of wealth, ambition, rank,  
Disdain and pomp and show.

"Too long have prelates made of me  
The symbol of their pride,—  
The summit of their mitre's boast,  
And all their sins beside.  
Too long on vast cathedral domes  
I chose to dominate,  
And grace the sway of tyrant kings  
And army, Church and State.

"But *here* it is that I was born,  
And *here* that I belong,  
Among God's common populace,  
To lead against the wrong.  
Freedom and love, the spirits twain  
Upon my bosom crost,  
And now, again, I feel their throb,  
For many ages lost."

Then forth marched Father Agaphon,  
Holding the Cross before,  
And at his heels the eager throng  
Pressed round him more and more.  
And now ere long they look to find,  
Seated upon his throne,  
Their Little Father, who can best  
Provide for all his own.

But, hark! The beat of marching feet,—  
Beyond the bridge,—just there!  
They halt,—a sharp report is heard,—  
And, whistling through the air,  
The fiend of death flies past unseen  
With gasp and groan and shriek.  
A score fall writhing round the Cross  
Ere Agaphon can speak.

And did he fall a victim, too?  
Alas! that none should know.  
He leads no longer, and the Cross  
Sinks in the blood-stained snow.  
The dead and dying spread around,  
Woman and man and child;  
For thus the Little Father thinks  
They may be reconciled!

And as the Cross lay under foot,  
What may its thoughts have been?  
Still of the goodly olden times,  
Those days of stress, I ween,—  
When in the bleak arena's hush  
The martyr kissed its face,  
While the wild beasts of yore closed in  
To give their death-embrace;—

And of the ancient lowly poor  
Hunted by Roman lords,  
Or borne in slavery away  
By Goth and Vandal hordes;—  
Or of its very natal day  
Of agony and shame,  
When on the crest of Golgotha  
It won its glorious name.

For then it was,—as never since,—  
The sign of men oppressed,—  
Of those who strove for liberty,  
And those who longed for rest.  
Who stole it for the despot-brood?  
That was a foul deed done!  
But God bless him who brought it back,—  
Good Father Agaphon!

The Cross is now at home once more;  
The exile has returned;  
And from it we may learn again  
What erst the glad world learned,—  
The old good tidings to the poor,  
The lesson of the free,  
The prophecies of neighbor-love  
And golden equity.

Henceforth let kings and Czars proclaim  
What villainies they please,—  
Rapine and war and violence,  
And things still worse than these;  
But wo to them if e'er again  
They claim a right divine  
To raise above the Cross of love  
As their imperial sign!

And those who fell, perchance they reached  
Another Father's throne,  
And there they had a tale to tell  
To turn a heart of stone.  
And lo! they say the coward-Czar  
Upon his tinsel chair,  
Whene'er he thinks of that just bar,  
Trembles with chill despair.

NEW YORK CITY.



# Mr. Rockefeller as a Truth Teller

BY WASHINGTON GLADDEN, D.D., LL.D.

**M**R. MURPHY'S second reply appeared during a long absence from my home, and my answer is therefore much delayed. I will make it as brief as I can.

Mr. Murphy has made it clear that there were two charters with similar names granted by the Pennsylvania Legislature—that of “the Southern Improvement Company” and that of “the South Improvement Company.” The latter charter was granted, as he says, May 6th, 1871. I expressed a doubt of the existence of this latter charter, tho admitting that it might have existed. That doubt was based upon a thorough examination of the laws of 1871. It did not appear among those laws. In fact, the charter was published in an appendix to the laws of 1872. I did not look for it in that volume. Good lawyers tell me that they would never have thought of looking there for it. There is something mysterious about this publication; it is evident that the charter had a suspicious origin.

The fact, however, is as Mr. Murphy stated it. He is right in this matter, and I am wrong. A “South Improvement Company” was chartered by the Pennsylvania Legislature; it was this charter which Mr. Rockefeller and his friends purchased, and under which they organized, in January, 1872; and when the question was put to Mr. Rockefeller whether he was a member of “the *Southern* Improvement Company,” and he said that he was not, he could not, under that answer, have been convicted of perjury.

It must, however, be stated that the South Improvement Company, of which he was a member, was known through all its existence under both these names. Miss Tarbell quotes two pledges of secrecy which its members were required to sign; in one of these it is called the “South,” and in the other the “*Southern*” Improvement Company. In Miss

Tarbell's book is a *fac-simile* of the black list of its members published while it was in existence in the *Oil City Derrick*, in which it was called “the Southern Improvement Company.” Miss Tarbell says that “when W. G. Worden, the secretary of the company, was on the stand in Washington before the investigating committee in March, 1872, he *used both terms to refer to the scheme.*”

It must also be remembered that it was this company, known by two names, and no other, about which information was sought. It does not appear that any other company with a similar name had been mentioned. There is no reason to believe that the existence of any other company was known to any one conducting the investigation. When the words “Southern Improvement Company” were used by the questioner the meaning of the question must have been understood, and when Mr. Rockefeller replied that he was not a member of the company he, of course, knew that his words would convey a false impression. Mr. Murphy says that it is puerile to expect any man to answer a question, under oath, in the sense in which he knows that it is asked. It may be, if one wishes to conceal the truth; but if he means to tell “the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth” it is not puerile.

So far, therefore, as this incident illustrates Mr. Rockefeller's veracity we may say that it shows that he is willing to use language upon the witness stand in such a way as to convey a false impression, without exposing himself to the penalties of perjury. If we keep this in mind in our consideration of his statements we shall not be misled.

There are two or three other bits of testimony, however, which are not so easily explained. A few minutes later in the investigation these questions were asked and answered:

“Q. Hasn't some company or companies



embraced within this Trust enjoyed from railroads more favorable freight rates than those rates accorded to refineries not in the Trust?"

"A. I do not recall anything of the kind."

"Q. You have heard of such things?"

"A. I have heard much in the papers about it." (N. Y. Senate Reports, 1888; Document 50, p. 420.)

Before this investigation the Ohio Supreme Court had denounced in the following language an arrangement made between the Lake Shore Railroad and the Standard Oil Company:

"The understanding was to keep the price *down* for the favored customer, but *up* for all others, and the inevitable tendency and effect of this contract was to enable the Standard Oil Company to establish and maintain an overshadowing monopoly, to ruin all other operators and drive them out of business in all the region supplied by the defendant's road, its branches and connecting lines."—Ohio State Reports, 43, pages 571-613.

This was one of many similar transactions which Mr. Rockefeller, under oath, could not recall.

In an earlier page of the same report the following testimony is found:

"Q. Have they [the managers of the Standard Oil Trust] sought in any way to diminish the amount of production of refined oil produced by refineries which were not represented in the Trust—I mean outside—that might come into competition with them?"

"A. Oh, no, sir."

"Q. Nothing of the kind?"

"A. Oh, no, sir."

"Q. Do I understand you that they have not sought in any way to make the operations of refineries outside the Trust so unprofitable that parties would come into the Trust or have to abandon the business; has anything of that sort been done?"

"A. They have not; no, sir, they have not."

N. Y. Senate Reports, 1888; 50, p. 385.)

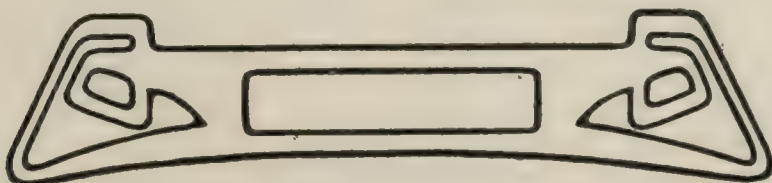
Finally, in 1880, Mr. Rockefeller made the following affidavit, as quoted by Miss Tarbell:

"It is not true, as stated by Mr. Teagle in his affidavit, that the Standard Oil Company, directly or indirectly through its officers or agents, owns or controls the works of Worden, Frew & Co., Lockhart, Frew & Co., J. A. Bostwick & Co., C. Pratt & Co., Acme Refining Company, Imperial Refining Company, Camden Consolidated Company and the Devoe Manufacturing Company; nor is it true that the Standard Oil Company, directly or indirectly through its officers or agents, owns or controls the refinery at Hunter's Point, N. Y. It is not true that the Standard Oil Company, through its officers or agents, purchased or acquired the Empire Transportation Company, or furnished the money therefor." Vol. I, p. 230.

On p. 191 is the testimony of President Cassatt, of the Pennsylvania Railway, that the entire property of the Empire Transportation Company had been purchased by the Standard in October, 1877; that "the negotiations were carried on in Philadelphia, Mr. Rockefeller and Mr. Flagler mainly representing the Standard." All the details of the transaction are given, showing that the Standard Oil Company's officers and agents did purchase the property of the Empire Transportation Company. "There is also," says Miss Tarbell, "abundant evidence in existence that the works of Messrs. Pratt, Lockhart and Worden, at least, had been bought long before this affidavit was made, and paid for in Standard Oil Company stock, and that they were working in alliance with that company."

I have given these citations at some length because I do not wish to have it appear that the credibility of Mr. Rockefeller as a witness has been lightly questioned. The methods by which he has built up the largest fortune known to human history are now under investigation, and those who defend or apologize for those methods rely largely on his own statements. The question concerning the value of his testimony is therefore pertinent.

COLUMBUS, OHIO.





# A Decision of Most Profound Importance

BY JOHN W. FOSTER, LL.D.

EX-SECRETARY OF STATE

THE above title is the characterization by Mr. Justice Brewer of a decision recently rendered by the Supreme Court of the United States in a Chinese case. It adds another to the long list of acts of an unfriendly class inflicted upon the Chinese people which have reflected so unfavorably upon our nation.

The case, briefly stated, is that of a native-born citizen of the United States who, having made a visit to China, the country of his parents, on reaching San Francisco was held by the immigration officials to be a Chinaman and was refused admittance into the United States. Under a writ of *habeas corpus* he was brought before the United States District Judge of San Francisco, who upon hearing evidence decided that, having been born in this country, he was a citizen of the United States and as such entitled to admission. The case was appealed by the Federal authorities through the Circuit Court of Appeals to the Supreme Court. The latter court has just held that, in view of the act of Congress of August 18th, 1894, which provided that the decision of the proper immigration officer excluding an alien from admission is final, there can be no adjudication of the question of citizenship by the courts and that relief cannot be had through the writ of *habeas corpus*.

If this is to stand as the law in the United States, punishment by banishment may be inflicted upon a citizen of the United States in violation of what have heretofore been held to be inestimable guaranties of the Constitution. Article III, section 2, provided that "the trial of all crimes, except in cases of impeachment, shall be by jury;" and by the Fifth Amendment no person can "be deprived of life, liberty or property without due process of law," and, further, "no person shall be held to answer for a capital or otherwise infamous crime, unless

on presentment or indictment of a grand jury." The highest court of our country has decided that due process of law is granted by the hearing before the immigration official; that trial by jury may be in the same way superseded; that a citizen may suffer the infamous punishment of perpetual banishment from the land of his birth by the same procedure, and that the writ of *habeas corpus*, so dearly prized as "the remedy which the law gives for the enforcement of the civil right of personal liberty," is ineffective against the decision of an obscure immigration officer.

Let us see what is this "due process of law." The immigration officer who controls the Constitutional guaranties above cited is rarely if ever possessed of any legal education and is chosen rather because of his fitness as a police officer or detective. Under the authority of the laws passed by Congress for the exclusion of Chinese laborers a series of rules have been adopted by the Immigration Bureau. These rules provide that when a Chinese person arrives at a port or on the frontier of the United States the immigration officer shall prevent the Chinese person from having communication with any one but the officer; that the officer shall examine him in private touching his right to admission, without any opportunity to secure the assistance of an attorney or friend, and that only such witnesses shall be heard as the examining officer shall designate, and they examined in private. In this way the right of the Chinese applicant to admission is determined. If admission is denied, the applicant is advised of his right of appeal to the Secretary of Commerce and Labor, when he can employ counsel, who is permitted, upon filing notice of appeal, to examine, but not to copy, the *ex parte* evidence taken by the immigration officer. Notice of appeal



must be filed within two days, and within three days a record of the case, including new affidavits (for there is no open or public hearing) must be forwarded to Washington. The burden of proof is placed on the Chinese person, and in every doubtful case the benefit of the doubt is given to the Government. No provision is made for summoning witnesses from a distance (for instance from the State in which the applicant was born) or taking depositions.

Well might Mr. Justice Brewer ask:

"If this be not a star chamber proceeding of the most stringent sort, what more is necessary to make it one? I do not see how any one can read these rules and hold that they constitute due process of law for the arrest and deportation of a citizen of the United States."

And this in a case where the applicant had been judicially determined to be an American citizen. Under such circumstances the Justice quoted and the two colleagues who unite with him in dissent (Justices Peckham and Day) are justified in the declaration: "Such a decision is appalling."

I give the concluding paragraph of the dissenting opinion:

"The statutes of the United States expressly limit the finality of the determination of the immigration officers to the case of aliens. It has been conceded by the Government that those statutes do not apply to citizens, and this court made a most important decision based upon that concession. The rules of the department declare that the statutes do not apply to citizens, and yet in the face of all this we are told that they may be enforced against citizens, and that Congress so intended. Banishment of a citizen not merely removes him from the limits of his native land, but puts him beyond reach of any of the protecting clauses of the Constitution. In other words, it strips him of the rights which are given to a citizen. I cannot believe that Congress intended to provide that a citizen, simply because he belongs to an obnoxious race, can be deprived of all the liberty and protection which the Constitution guarantees, and if it did so intend, I do not believe that it has the power to do so."

The act of Congress which has brought about this "appalling decision" was inserted as an amendment to the Sundry Civil appropriation bill of 1894, and illustrates the evil effects of such a method of procuring legislation. It was prepared at the Immigration Bureau, "smuggled" into the appropriation bill, where it had no legitimate place, and went through Congress without its real character being detected. As Justice Brewer remarks, doubtless Congress did not intend by its enactment to make it apply to citizens or to deprive them of their Constitutional guaranties.

It is not my purpose to arraign the majority of the Supreme Court. If I attempted it I could not use stronger language than that uttered by one of its own members. Possibly the court believed with President Grant that the best way to secure the repeal of a bad law was to enforce it vigorously. Such ought to be the result of the recent decision. When it is so plainly made to appear that under the act of 1894, as interpreted by the Supreme Court, an immigration officer may by a star chamber proceeding exclude a native-born citizen from his own country, Congress ought not to hesitate to repeal the law or so modify it as to remove this objectionable power.

This occurrence emphasizes the necessity of cultivating among our people, and especially our rulers and lawmakers, a higher standard of justice in the treatment of the Chinese race. Our Secretary of State has justly won the commendation of his countrymen for his efforts to preserve the independence and integrity of that great Empire so that our trade with it shall be free and unrestricted. Our Churches are contributing many millions of dollars to carry thither our religion and our civilization. But Congress, under the whip and spur of a small section of our population, enacts legislation which affronts and maltreats that cultivated and populous nationality and in great measure undoes the enlightened work of our Government and the Churches.

WASHINGTON, D. C.





# Symbolism in Dress

BY CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN

AUTHOR OF "WOMEN AND ECONOMICS," "THE HOME," "HUMAN WORK," ETC.

THERE are many elements combined in the most ordinary article of clothing; long-drawn strains of slowly dying influence from ancient times, young shoots born of new conditions, a body of persistent commonplace necessities, and, over it all, a kinetoscope flicker of evanescent "style."

As a typical garment for this study none is more perfect than the shirt. The shirt is indeed the typical garment; from it in its first vague forms have been evolved all clothing for the body except what has crept up from the feet, as mocasins, leggings and trousers. Our remote ancestors, wrapping themselves in the hides of their prey, found a large piece of leather, however daintily "dressed" by the patiently chewing women, a clumsy thing to keep on the body. They tied it with thongs and pinned it with thorns, and some bright genius finally cut a hole in it and stuck his head through. This was a great step and introduced the poncho, still in fashion in South America, and an excellent garment for horseback riding in the rain.

There remained much unnecessary bulk about the waist, even when tied in; so another fertile mind, holding his arms out straight sideways, while the flat hide fell before and behind him, had large pieces cut out from the space between arms and side, sewed up the edges of what remained, and the shirt was born.

This body-garment put on over the head is liable to innumerable varieties of development and may be traced through them in the history of dress.

It grew longer and longer, under influences of luxury and idleness, and the symbolism of dignity and display, forming the robe and gown in all their myriad shapes; and was cut in two to make the petticoat. Its sleeves have trailed voluminously, pinched and bagged and puffed stiffly out, shrunk and shortened and disappeared to a shadowy shoulder strap, and the upper part has been cut away

well nigh to the waist in women's exhibition clothes; but the shirt is still the parent type for all this variation. It has survived through all the ages; fashion again and again has left man "stripped to his shirt," but always left him that. There is no lesser garment unless it is a pair of bathing tights. This venerable article, still useful, even indispensable, one would suppose to be as free from casual influences as any, as legitimately governed by the practical necessities of human clothing. These are obvious: First, protection, as against cold, wet and friction or worse attack, and second, modesty. These, with economic limitations and changes to suit local needs, would seem to be enough to govern a shirt, and where the shirt is wholly invisible they are. An undershirt is a purely personal garment, giving a soft, warm, decorous covering, comfortable to the wearer, and blameless—save sometimes for its price. This, like the inner lining of the chestnut burr or the soft skin of an egg, is delicately suited to its uses. Where it is the only shirt, or at least the principal one and often visible, as in some classes of labor, it becomes somewhat heavier and more resisting—outside wear being now a condition as well as inside warmth—but in general it is a gentle and satisfying garment. Not so the shirt proper, the shirt of commerce, the shirt which is a signboard and visiting card far more than a garment. Since the undershirt was adopted and became the legitimate garment, doing the shirt's work perfectly, the cotton or linen simulacrum outside was exempt from the pressure of legitimate needs, and left free to vary under the force of quite different influences.

There are several strong modifying forces constantly playing upon our garments, and only a strict obedience to necessity saves any of them for normal use. Once absolved, even partially, from that use, and there are no limits to the



freaks of our clothing. There is the decorative impulse, apparently earlier than even modesty in savage tribes, and the instinct of display, the "conspicuous consumption" of Veblen; besides the real symbolism which is neither one nor the other.

As symbolism pure and simple we wear mourning, or at least women do. That men do not is because their clothes are so much more directly governed by use and they are so much more important members of society. We could not afford to have our motormen wear long crape veils. Fancy a court room with the judge covered as if about to be hanged! Fancy a railroad conductor coming down the aisle with a heavy black veil on! Fancy your butcher cutting chops with this somber drapery over his extremely necessary white apron! Fancy any human being of any sort of use cumbering his necessary activities with "the trappings of wo"! He could not afford it. We could not afford to have it. He reduces his symbolic grief to a hatband and strip about the sleeve, black gloves and tie, if he is well-to-do and punctilious, and his grief is just as real as if he were an ancient Hebrew rending his garments and defiling his hair with ashes.

But women, who are not generally members of society at all, but only members of the family, preserve in that primitive status the primitive habits which belong to its heyday, the patriarchal era, and change the questionable reason of their usual clothes into the unquestionable folly of symbolic mourning.

If they feel the need of advertising their distress, why not do it in the papers: "Mrs. A. A. Johnsmith, widow, wishes to announce that she is prostrated with grief to the extent of \$3 a yard—and 27 yards. Ohio papers please copy." The reign of symbolism even in our age of airships is still strong.

To return to our shirt, our "boiled shirt," deputizing its primal use to the undershirt, and becoming not a necessary garment, but "the mark of a gentleman."

Its first essential, cleanness, especially cleanness of the exhibitable parts, is far more a proof of good taste and ability to pay laundry bills than any personal delicacy, for these same exhibitable parts are not, like the undershirt, in contact

with the body, nor, like the coat, in contact with all manner of outside dirt.

A woolen coat, thick, heavy, dark colored, is worn for a year, two years, three years—a good overcoat for many years—without washing. The dust falls on it, the rain wets it and the dirt soaks in; it is rubbed against the coats of other men equally long-suffering; if it was white at first it would look as foul as a mujik's sheepskin. Little care we. It does not "show."

Neither does the undershirt. That is the garment that cries for washing. But there are two or three or more outer for one under in the average wash. The white shirt with its snowy collar and cuffs symbolizes cleanliness—as the crape veil symbolizes grief. And what does the starch symbolize?

Starch has nothing to do with modesty and little with protection. A starched fabric would resist light friction, as a cotton skirt among bushes, for instance, better than when unstarched; but a man's shirt front meets no friction whatever. It may be a trifle warmer, serving as a chest protector of a sort.

But our friend the motorman and natives of the North in general make no use of starch for warming purposes.

"It keeps clean longer," the washwoman will tell you. This is true of an apron or petticoat, of the cuff and collar edges also, but has no bearing on the shirtfront.

That gleaming shield is also purely symbolic, giving an effect of metallic crispness far removed from the soft finish of textile fabrics, and helping to cry aloud the real song of the shirt, "I am clean!" The fineness of the linen—in a garment that does not touch the body—is but an evidence of delicate breeding and ability to pay; whereas the detachable collar and cuffs are a piece of "protective mimicry," to give the same effect of superiority in these points attained by the man who can afford to wash seven shirts a week.

There must be a noble satisfaction in the soul of the highminded and wealthy in wearing the self-collared and self-cuffed shirt; noble but incommunicable—save in the confidence of private friendship.

The clothes of men originally were



more symbolic than those of women. Among savages the "ceremonial costumes," as the dress of the war dancer or the medicine man, are mostly confined to men's wear. In all the regalia still remaining to us, royal, legal, academic, military and official of any sort, we still find men wearing, with every appearance of satisfaction, a strictly symbolic costume. See the police officers of New York; their very bodies symbolic of a plethora of power, tho it is to be doubted if such gross weight adds to efficiency in service. The costume of these men is purely an official convention, almost as much so as that of soldiers.

"The men that fought at Minden  
They 'ad stocks beneath their chins  
Six inches 'igh and more";

and such throttling could in no way add to martial valor or activity, save spiritually.

If a given article of dress is held by a given tribe of savages or body of officials as indicative of something valuable they will proudly wear it, at any physical inconvenience. The tall hat of our times is as perfect an expression of this fact as could be given. Searching the history of costume, we find proud man forever seeking to add cubits to his stature. Priest and pope, king and emperor, all manner of magnates, looming large in their own minds and wishing to express this grandeur to the popular eye, they one and all erect a totem pole upon their heads as best they may.

There is hardly a race or time where this impulse does not find some expression; and we, who have lost so much—who may no longer glory in plumed helmets and towering crests of horsehair, who have left off crown, coronet and tiara, cling desperately to the one dear remnant of former glories—the tall hat.

In general shape it follows an endless tradition. The Egyptian Pharaohs, Assyrian and Persian kings thus piled their heads.

And good Mr. Johnsmith, walking proudly in his shining "tile," transmits a race impulse thousands of years old, with never a brain throb of criticism.

The monotony of men's hats is almost as unbroken as that of turbaned Moslems, and this in proportion to the de-

gree of their civilization. As we revert to wilder earlier stages of social growth; or as some rebellious soul in himself demands a change, we find "soft hats" of various shapes: but in our greatest cities we wear a type of hat that would make a composite photograph nearly as clear as a single one. Perhaps some lingering echo of the armor period, when men's clothing was as of turtles and hedgehogs, still makes itself heard in this stiff headgear. Even the ivory shirt-front may be a faint reminiscence of the days when the steel corselet shone in the sunlight.

The racial mind is one unbroken current of transmitted impulse, and old feelings live long in it.

But if men's clothes are thus symbolic, what shall we say of women's?

If his life of a thousand activities has not yet eliminated many ancient dress-tendencies, what may we expect of hers, stationary and unvarying from the beginning of history?

We may look for symbolism nearly as dominant as in savagery; and we shall not be disappointed. The primitive instinct of decoration, once so dominant in men's clothes, is still dominant in women's and is sadly lacking in such civilized sense of beauty as should have long since elevated it. There is no lower grade of this savage decorative instinct than that which mutilates and deforms the body, yet this is a custom still maintained among women.

Men, some men, sometimes compress the feet in an effort to symbolize gentility, and in the oldest masculine order—the military—in older countries than ours men actually wear corsets and "lace." Men's corsets are advertised in European newspapers. Also in low ranks of life men still tattoo and wear earrings. But women deliberately alter the shape of the body under the conviction that it is thus beautified; as some tribes make Dutch cheeses of their "calves," and other slit the nose or file the teeth.

It is a subtle and singular study, quite apart from any questions of hygiene, this using the body as a conventional shape to convey a feeling or idea, making a sort of ideograph of it; a conventionalized symbol of a living form!

Seizing upon certain lines and pro-



portions as distinctively feminine, they would out-feminize femininity by exaggerating them. Exactly the same principle is shown in the tailor who gives to the man a pair of stuffed epaulets to broaden his shoulders. It is masculine to have a broad chest and square shoulders—typically masculine. If the customer chance to lack these distinctions, tho he be as masculine as Marshal Saxe, the tailor sees to it that his garments shall symbolize his sex beyond dispute. So the dressmaker, not some one personally responsible dressmaker, but the too complacent exponent of the racial mind, as shown in dress, sees to it that the woman shall have a small waist and large hips, quite regardless of her protesting bones and body, because she must not only be, but symbolize, femininity. This tassel of tablecloths in which we walk, yards upon yards of varied materials—cotton, woolen and silk—a mass of folds inconvenient, uncomfortable, expensive, laborious, and in every way interfering with bodily freedom and right growth; this dragging weight which makes women short-legged and thick-hipped, feeble as walkers and unable to run; which adds to the effort of every step they take and handicaps them in every danger—almost sure death in accidents by fire or water—why do women wear these graveclothes-skirts?

Absolutely and only as a matter of symbolism.

Local symbolism at that—for in Turkey and China, where women are nothing if not feminine, the skirt is not worn.

It has nothing to do with maternity, Charles Reade to the contrary notwithstanding; for the naked savage and the trousered Oriental are quite as competent in childbearing as we.

But we in our infinite wisdom have chosen to consider flowing raiment as symbolic of femininity, and, therefore, women wear it unresisting, from the less-filled cradle to the more-filled grave. As a matter of artistic symbolism it is true that lovely flowing robes do indicate leisure and dignity, and are so suitable for kings, priests and the learned professions.

Under this head both men and women will always be justified, on proper occasions, in draping the light, swift, mobile grace of the human body in the fluent folds of cloth, as we caparison a horse for proud processions.

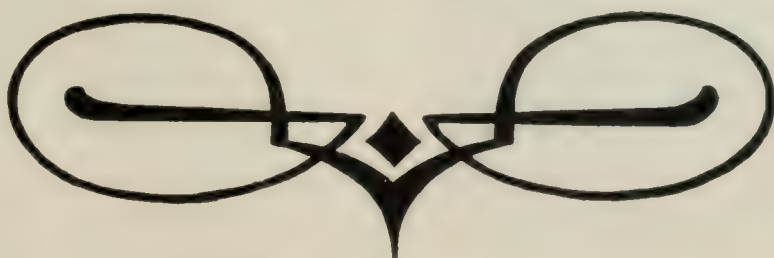
This is no reason under heaven that she who is neither king, priest nor doctor in most cases, but mainly a hard-working house servant, should be so cruelly hampered.

At entertainments, in quiet evenings, when no exertion is required; in the pulpit, on the platform, at the desk, wherever no physical action is needed and an effect of dignity is desired, long robes are beautiful.

But to trail on dirty streets or carry painfully in the hand, making one wish for a little cart like those tied to the fat-tailed sheep; to wear behind a counter, where every ounce of weight drags heavily on the aching back, or in the kitchen to catch grease and slop and scorch, or as we see them on poor draggled scrub-women—dirty and unwholesome work made dirtier and more unwholesome by these wet trappings—in any sort of action skirts are a hindrance and an injury.

Yet as symbols we reverence and uphold them, as the Forty-niners raised their hats and hurraed at sight of a woman's washing on a clothesline.

NEW YORK CITY.





# London and the Paralyzed Parliament

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

**I** DO not think that the phrase *paralyzed Parliament* exaggerates in any sense the condition of this present Parliament, which is now beyond all question drawing very near to its end. It seems to have lost its power of action or movement and to have hardly left in it even a consciousness of life. It can do nothing and, indeed, no longer makes any attempts to do anything. In the ordinary course of things the closing days of a Parliament are full of life and energy, of hope on the one side of the House and of resolve for a stubborn fight on the other. But in this, the present and what we must look upon as the closing, session of our Parliament there is only a quiet, easy-going confidence on the side of the Liberal Opposition and a hopeless indifference on the side of the Government.

Even the vote of censure moved a few

days ago by the leader of the Opposition, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, did not bring the House into anything like a fervor of excitement. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman delivered a very telling, powerful and eloquent speech, arraigning the policy and the conduct of the Administration, and the debate was enlivened by many clever and even brilliant displays of argument and humor on both sides of the House, and yet somehow there never seemed to be much enthusiasm about it. The Opposition, in fact, are confident of success when the General Election comes on, and the supporters of the Government have no serious hope of being able to hold their own, while the Prime Minister, Mr. Arthur Balfour, is probably only looking out with a longing to be promptly relieved from the fatiguing and uncongenial task imposed upon him by his present official position.

Even the reappearance in the House of the late Chief Secretary for Ireland, Mr. George Wyndham, and his attempt to explain the reasons for his removal from his place in the administration of Irish affairs did not bring anything like excitement or even keen interest among the crowded listeners. The attempted explanation was, in fact, no explanation whatever, and the common impression was that Mr. Wyndham was generously endeavoring on behalf of his former official colleagues not to let the House know the full and real story of the dispute between him and them. Everybody knows that Sir Antony MacDonnell is the strong man in the whole Irish official situation, but Sir Antony MacDonnell is only Under Secretary in the Irish administration and he is a devoted advocate of the principle of Home Rule for Ireland, and the general assumption is that Mr. Wyndham was regarded by his official colleagues as having yielded too far to the influence and the advice of the man who was his subordinate. The House and public, however, were not allowed to know anything concerning the

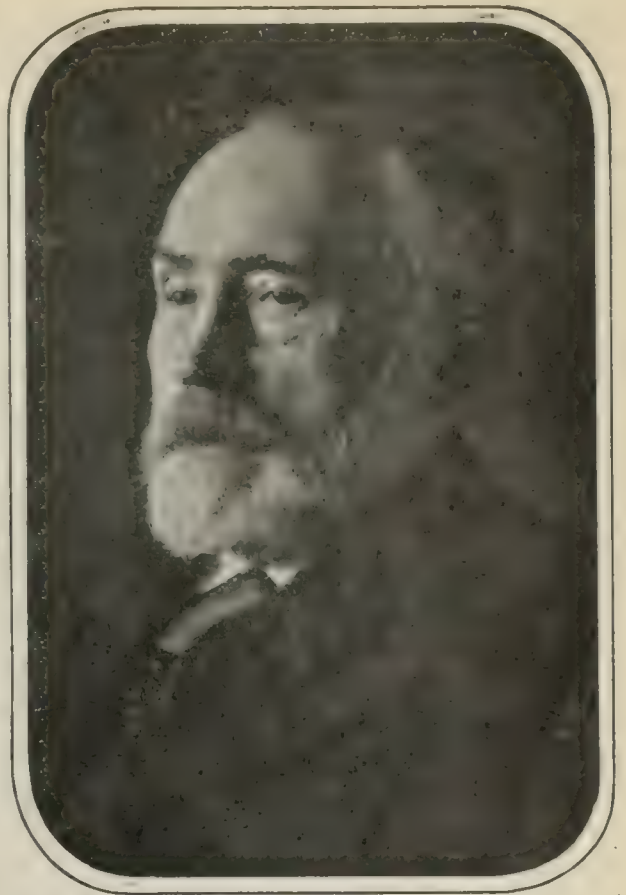


LORD DUNRAVEN



secret details of the struggle which took place between the Under Secretary for Ireland and the leading members of the Conservative Government, and everybody who listened to or read Mr. Wyndham's speech must have felt that the late Chief Secretary was influenced by a too loyal desire not to make his own case good by disclosing any of the secret history belonging to the dispute which ended in his removal from office. This was, however, the central question of the whole debate, and when it became evident that no light was to be thrown upon that particular question the House could not bring itself to any immediate interest in the discussion. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's vote of censure had not, of course, the remotest chance of being carried, for the Government still holds and must hold so long as the present Parliament endures a majority of devoted adherents quite large enough to secure for them a substantial majority in the House. That majority was, of course, maintained when the division came on Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's motion, and the vote of censure was decisively rejected. But this result brought no excitement with it, for everybody knew beforehand what was certain to happen, and the announcement of the Government majority was only regarded as a necessary formula like to that cry of "Who Goes Home?" which announces the adjournment of each day's sitting.

Lord Dunraven is one of the members of the paralyzed Parliament—there are not a few, I am glad to say—on whom no touch of paralysis has come. Lord Dunraven, indeed, has acquired a new reputation during the recent period of political decay. He has played many successful parts in his varied and brilliant career. He has been a distinguished soldier, a most successful war correspondent and an author of some books which are likely to live in our literature. One of these, "The Great Divide," has been read by the whole reading world everywhere. My American readers know something about his energy and his reputation as an enterprising yachtsman. Of late years he has become identified with a new movement for the redress of Irish grievances, and the theory of devolution, about which we



LABOUCHERE

heard so much during recent debates, owes its practical development mainly to him. The especial offense charged against Sir Antony MacDonnell and through him against Mr. Wyndham was that these men as Government officials had given themselves up too much to Lord Dunraven's theories as to the best method to be pursued for the remedy of Ireland's grievances. Lord Dunraven is a thorough believer in the principle that local self-government is the only principle by the operation of which a genuine and continuing improvement in Ireland's condition can be realized. He is not in favor of the principle of Home Rule for Ireland—that is to say, of the national policy which would restore to Ireland her separate and independent Parliament. His belief is that the best results to be accomplished by a Home Rule Parliament could be obtained as surely and more safely by the working of his devolution theory, the theory which would establish all over Ireland local municipal bodies for the full and free management of Ireland's business. This, of course, is a theory which the Irish Nationalist Party never could adopt, and I need hardly say that in this view I thoroughly



agree with that Irish Nationalist Party, among whom I worked for so many years in the House of Commons.

But, then, altho Lord Dunraven does not yet see his way to go the full length with us, I cannot help believing that he is gradually coming round to our views and our principles and that we shall before long be able to reckon him among professed Home Rulers. A speech which he delivered only a few days ago at a meeting in Manchester inclines me more and more hopefully to that expectation. But in the meantime it is quite certain that during the recent events in Ireland's history he has come to the front in a most remarkable manner and has become one of the most prominent and one of the most commanding figures in the momentous controversy. There is even some difference of opinion among Irish Nationalist members as to whether a fuller help might not have been judiciously given to Lord Dunraven's principle of devolution and whether the Home Rule movement might not have been helped rather than hindered by such a combination of forces. I am well aware that this is only the opinion of a small minority among the Irish Nationalists, but it is worth mentioning here if only to show that there is much yet to be expected from Lord Dunraven's influence and efforts on behalf of a final settlement of the great Irish National question.

Another member of the paralyzed Parliament on whom no touch of Parliamentary or other paralysis appears to have come is Mr. Labouchere. That distinguished and thoroughly independent member of the House of Commons has lately been delivering a speech in the representative chamber which for wit, humor, audacity and venturous repartee has surpassed anything even Labouchere has done for some time past. The speech was delivered in a debate on the introduction of a measure for the admission of women to the right of voting at Parliamentary elections. I need hardly say that the measure was introduced by a private member, as my readers are not likely to assume that any proposal for so progressive a piece of legislation could have come from the present Conservative Government. Mr. Labouchere was entirely opposed to any such reform, and he employed all his humorous faculties

and his ingenuity of satire to throw ridicule on what is called the emancipation of women and to strengthen by fresh and amusing illustrations the old familiar doctrine that women are best occupied when they are left at home to look after the house and to mind the children.

Now when I give praise to Mr. Labouchere's speech I may fairly claim to be regarded as an impartial critic, for my views on the whole subject of woman's emancipation are entirely opposed to those which Mr. Labouchere expressed in his own peculiar vein. But I cannot help admiring a really clever speech when I hear or read it, and I cannot but admit that Mr. Labouchere's speech was really most original and amusing. When I say that the speech was original I do not mean to say that there was anything like originality in the arguments it contained, for Mr. Labouchere brought out only the ancient and familiar arguments for compelling women to keep to what our venerable forefathers were accustomed to regard as the proper and the only business of womanhood. But it was in the originality of his illustrations, in the genuine comic force with which he dashed off a sarcastic epigram and the ready wit with which he replied at once to some disparaging interruption that the power of the speech consisted, and I could not help admiring these qualities in themselves, however perverse may have been their application. The proposed measure was, of course, not carried. Mr. Labouchere has, I believe, for some time ceased to be a regular resident of London or any part of England and has set up a home in delightful Florence. But he comes over to this country very often to fulfill his duties as a member of the House of Commons, and there is always a large attendance of members when it is known that Labouchere is about to take part in the debate. He has always been independent and has often been somewhat eccentric in his opinions and has never been a pledged supporter of any Administration or of any political party. To use a somewhat colloquial phrase, I may say that no one ever quite knows where to have him. But, on the other hand, every one knows quite well that when Labouchere rises to speak he is sure to say something worth listening to



and he never proved his capacity in that way more effectively than in his speech the other night on the political emancipation of women.

My American readers will be interested in knowing that there is to be during the June of this year an organized celebration of the thirty-fifth anniversary of Charles Dickens's death. There is in London an association called the "Dickens Fellowship," of which the official organ is *Household Words*, the weekly magazine founded by the great novelist. The president of this association is Mr. Henry F. Dickens, K. C., sixth son of Charles Dickens, and the society has a number of vice-presidents, among whose names will be found those of many of the most distinguished men and women in literature, art, science, the drama and political life. The names of several of the Dickens family appear in this list. It also includes the names of Sir L. Alma-Tadema, the distinguished painter; W. P. Frith, another Royal Academician; Algernon Charles Swinburne, Lord James of Hereford, W. Moy Thomas, J. M. Barrie, T. P. O'Connor, Sir Henry Irving and many others of distinction. We have in London a publication called *The Dickensian*, described on its title-

page as "A magazine for Dickens lovers," edited by B. W. Matz, which devotes itself to monthly articles dealing with Dickens and his work and his fame, and liberally illustrated by drawings depicting streets and countrysides and buildings described under fictitious names in the illustrious novelist's stories. The editor of *The Dickensian* intends to make his June number a memorial of the coming demonstration, and I think that memorial number may reckon upon a very extensive and indeed a world-wide circulation. I shall be much surprised if a few copies of that number do not find their way into New York and a good many other cities of the United States. The influence of Dickens throughout his native England and throughout all countries where the English language is spoken is not in any sense diminishing as the years go on. We do not stop to criticise him now as we might have done while he was still living and working in our literature. We take him as he is and we recognize in him one of the greatest and most enduring forces in the prose literature of modern England, as one of the novelists who are "a possession forever to all generations of men."

LONDON, ENGLAND.



## Is the Arts and Crafts Movement Degenerate?

BY MARTHA S. BENSLEY

[Miss Bensley is a young woman who dares to flout the fashion and has ideas of her own, as the following article attests, and being an artist herself, and even a faddist (she lives by preference in a rented tenement in the slums), her views cannot be refuted on the ground that she does not know what she is talking about.—EDITOR.]

ONE of the surprising developments of recent years is the revival of the handicrafts in this country. The *Bulletin* of the Bureau of Labor for November, 1904, reports the progress of hand industries in nearly one hundred centers in twenty-five States.

This activity is viewed with complaisance by several different classes of people. Those interested in art believe that it will destroy the ugliness of our

material surroundings; the wealthy welcome hand products as distinctive possessions which their money will command, while some economists see in it the commercial independence of the laborer.

Therefore, the making of things by hand, instead of retaining its proper place in our civilization, is pushed to the front; it gets a new name; it is called the Arts and Crafts Movement, and ceases to be thought the disagreeable primitive neces-



sity which it is in itself. It seems no longer a makeshift without intent or permanence; it has a special pedestal assigned to it, and seems to subserve those artistic interests which in reality it troubles. It is directed into the channel of industry, and is made to become the very staple of art as held in honor in our unenlightened day. In truth it is become the safeguard of stagnation, the guaranty of reaction, in the society which takes it for a household god. It inspires its devotees with scorn of the machine and stultifies the appreciation of mechanical perfection on the one hand, while on the other it makes the means by which a thing is produced of greater value than the thing itself.

Of the several reasons given for this revival the one that comes most to our ears is that machine made things are ugly and cheap. William Morris cries out against "the great revolution in the production of wares, which this century only has seen on the road to completion, and which on the face of it, and perhaps essentially, is hostile to art."

He and his followers say that cloths dyed by aniline products in the factories have no beauty; that the colors are not permanent as are the vegetable colorings, nor the fabric as durable as that made by hand. They claim that factory made furniture is ungraceful in shape, made of poorly seasoned wood, badly put together, and upholstered in leather so finished that it rots, or with tapestry that is garish and cheap and which offends the eye. According to them, the pottery commercially produced has no distinction, no individuality; the machine made baskets are fragile, the machine wood-carving coarse, the bookbinding inappropriate and inconvenient, the printing poor and hard to read, and the iron work vulgar tho ornate.

This charge of ugliness and cheapness can be easily answered even while admitting that it is true. Fabrics made by machinery can be as easily dyed with vegetable dyes as can hand made cloths, and every year the less expensive aniline dyes are made artistically more beautiful and chemically more permanent. As for the quality of the fabric, any one who will examine without sentiment and without prejudice the linen and homespun

made by our grandmothers will see the unevenness of the threads and the irregularity of the surface. These cloths are beautiful in spite, not because, of the fact that they are hand made. Some have claimed that the machine made linen is less stable than that made on hand looms because the size used in the factory causes the threads to break. But why need the factory use size? It is not a necessity of manufacture.

Some factory furniture is undoubtedly ungraceful; none of it need be. A beautiful design is as easily followed by a machine as an ugly one. Machine made furniture can be made of well-seasoned lumber as easily as can that made by hand. As for the putting together, a factory can refrain from poor glue as well as a man, and a machine can make and drive the wooden pegs which are said to be better than nails as well as any individual. Individuality and distinction may perhaps be lost by the mere fact of infinite reproduction, but beauty need not be, and our wares can be as lovely in shape and color even tho a thousand drink from cups of the same shape. When they are ugly, not the machine, but the design is at fault.

The machine is not to blame; if it does not do the work as well as a man it should be improved, not abolished. As an example of the power of the machine for beauty, the first wood engravings used as book illustrations were crude and less beautiful than the illuminations, but they were not abandoned and the hand product substituted for them on that account. Rather, they were improved; the engravers became more skillful in making the plate—the pattern—and the machines for the printing were perfected till the wood engravings were more beautiful than the illuminations and far less costly. This in turn has been superseded by more and more perfect modes of reproduction, till the beautifully illustrated volume is within the reach of all. But here again is heard the retrogressive cry of the craftsman, as doubtless it rang when illuminations went out of vogue. Reginald Blomfield says:

"The custom of getting illustrations from painters has led to the invention of all sorts of mechanical processes in order to transfer easel work direct to the printed page. The effect of



this upon book decoration has been deadly. Process work of this kind has gone far to kill wood engraving."

Why should not wood engraving be superseded by something better if its extinction was a condition of progress? As well mourn for the five-toed horse! In this case the machine by putting itself more and more between the hand of the artist and his completed work has raised a craft to an art.

As the chief tenet of the Arts and Crafts enthusiasts is that machine-made things are ugly and unserviceable, it is certainly fair to expect that hand-made things, and especially their own productions, shall be both beautiful and useful. At a recent Arts and Crafts exhibition of pottery, where the entries were passed on by an arts and crafts jury, there were a large number of so-called jugs and vases which were only useful to look at. They were doubtless beautiful in color and shape when any desire for use was entirely eliminated from the mind, but many of them were so narrow at the mouth as to make it difficult to get water into them and to preclude all possibility of their either holding flowers or being washed inside.

"Look," said I to a dealer in china, "at the figure on the bottom of this plate; it isn't in the middle."

"I know," he said; "but then it's hand work, and if it was perfect people wouldn't buy it—they'd think it was machine made."

"The border around this doesn't match at the corners," I told a friend who proudly showed me her book-plate.

"Yes, that's true," she replied; "but it just shows it's done by hand."

"How much of the carving on this cabinet is done by hand?" I asked the proprietor of a shop where they make reproductions of old hand-made furniture.

"Well, most of it is done by machinery," he admitted. "A machine can copy the old designs better than a workman, and we just have the surface finished by hand to get the marks of the tools and make people think it's all done that way."

These things would seem to prove that it isn't the perfect product that they

want. But do we forgive imperfections simply because they show hand work? Is the means used so much more important than the thing produced?

Unquestionably there is a demand for this hand work. The moneyed class demands something distinctive and unusual; it can pay for its fancies, and its desire is for something exclusive. Now this very phrase is its condemnation, for a thing to be exclusive must exclude. But these people who advocate the employment of hand labor do not admit that their object is to produce a costly product for the use of the few. They base their claim to consideration on the theory that their products contain more beauty than those of the machine. Sometimes, however, the real facts appear, as in this extract from a paper on Embroidery, by Mary E. Turner, a member of the London Arts and Crafts Exhibition Society. She says:

"Many things combine to make embroidery as fine as that of the past difficult of production, and there is nothing more against it than machinery, which floods the market with its cheap imitations, so that an embroidered dress is no longer the choice and rare production it once was. The machine-made imitation is so common and so cheap that a refined taste, sick of the vulgarity of the imitation, cares little even for the reality. When will people understand that the more ornament is slow and difficult of production the more we appreciate it when we have got it; that it is because we know that the thought of a human brain and the skill of a human hand went into every stroke of a chisel, every touch of a brush, or every stitch placed by the needle, that we admire, enjoy and wonder at the statue, the picture or the needlework that is the result of that patience and that skill; and that we do not care about the ornament at all, and that it becomes lifeless always, and often vulgar, when it has been made at little or no cost by a machine which is ready at any moment to produce any quantity more of the same thing? All ornament and pattern was once produced by hand only; therefore it was always rare and costly and was valued accordingly."

There is but one interpretation of a statement of this sort—it means that we value statues, pictures, tapestries and all works of art, not because they are beautiful, but because they are hand made. According to this the only test of beauty would be the amount of work put on it; the more work the more beauty. If this



were true, and Raphael had painted a thousand Sistine Madonnas instead of one, we should not care for any of them. But in reality beauty is an intrinsic quality; it has to do with quality, not quantity, and singularity is no characteristic of it.

These Arts and Crafts people also claim that each article should be made by one definite person for another definite person, thus insuring a harmony of design and use. Inveighing against the organization of modern industry, Walter Crane says:

"The very producer, the designer, and craftsman, too, has been lost sight of, and his personality submerged, so that we have reached the *reductio ad absurdum* of an impersonal artist or craftsman trying to produce things of beauty for an impersonal and unknown public—a purely conjectural matter from first to last."

This shows how far aside from the conditions of modern production is the ideal of the Arts and Crafts people; they do not even attain it themselves when they sell their wares to the casual purchaser.

It is, of course, true that the conditions under which any given piece of work shall be seen must be considered in the making; but in our modern city life how similar are thousands of conditions! One flat differeth not from another flat in glory.

Another condition aimed at in the production of harmonious articles by the Arts and Crafts advocates is that the designer and maker should be one. T. J. Cobden-Sanderson says of bookbinding:

"The work as a craft of beauty suffers, as do the workmen, from the allocation of the different operations to different workmen. The work should be conceived of as one and be wholly executed by one person. It is the original work of an original mind working in freedom simultaneously with hand and brain and heart to produce a thing of use, which all time shall agree ever more and more also to call a thing of beauty."

So this ideal bookbinder must fold the sheets fresh from the press, sew them together, glue the back to the boards, put on the leather and finally ornament the whole with a tooled pattern of his own designing. This product should be harmonious throughout; should have a

subtle feeling permeating it which the machine-bound book lacks, and from the mere fact of being made by hand, the product of one heart and brain, should give a pleasure to the user far beyond what the mere wood-paper-cloth combination would warrant.

But wait! Are there no jarring notes in this symphony? Are there not several things in this book which are the products of other brains, hands and hearts? Why stop at the mere binding of the book? If beauty is produced by the binder sewing the back, more beauty would be produced by his raising the flax and spinning the thread he uses. If harmony is increased by his gluing and tooling the cover, should he not also cure and dye the leather he uses, and also raise, feed and slaughter the animals which provide the skins? Should he not mine the gold for the decoration? If he does not, will it not mar that subtle effect he is striving to produce? Then, too, he should design, cast and set the type, make the paper, make the illustrations, and, above all, write the book! Therefore, to produce a really perfect book the author, Mr. Howells, for instance, must combine the varied professions of paper maker, typesetter, gold miner, cattle raiser, butcher, tanner, flax farmer, designer, illustrator, bookbinder and many more. If a little hand work is good, more hand work is better, and then there would be no occasion for the plaint, "Of the making of many books there is no end!"

This indefinable something which we are led to expect in hand work, this harmony which is to distinguish it from the product of the machine, has no necessary relation to the means of production. It is in reality only a combination of beautiful design and good execution, and the right machine can give more perfection in execution than the human hand.

The true field for the artist in the crafts is as a maker of designs for the machine to execute. We cannot afford that each man shall be at liberty to produce things after his own design, good or bad. If he can make only bad designs they should not be carried out, and the man that is capable of the good design should not waste his time in construction. If he does the community runs



the danger of losing other good designs, and good designers are, and must always be, rarer than good workmen. In just so much as this new movement is based on a search for what is new in art, on a longing for variety, as it is a making of patterns for the machine, a series of experiments, just so far is it good. But an industry which has as an aim only the production of a series of patterns, without ever getting to the construction of the things themselves, is an absurdity.

Of the numerous centers of hand production mentioned in the United States report by far the larger part were started by charitable organizations or individuals, and many of them are still supported wholly or in part by others. The demand for their products is in general artificially stimulated and dependent partly on philanthropy. This is especially true of the various textile industries, such as the making of carpets, rugs, bed covers and hangings. The character of these societies is clearly shown in their titles, as: Philadelphia Society for the Employment and Instruction of the Poor, and The Philadelphia Society of Art Needlework, to Provide Employment for Gentlewomen. This demand, therefore, is not a legitimate commercial one; it has no relation to the market and will certainly die as soon as its artificial support is removed.

It is also claimed that the workmen themselves are desirous of returning to hand work. This claim is not advanced by the artisans themselves, but by other people who are anxious for their welfare. The bad conditions existing in factories and the long hours of labor are given as reasons. Now the various labor organizations have discovered that it is only in the factories that the best conditions can be given, that light and air and decent conditions can be insisted on. In the factory the conditions as well as the price of labor are absolutely in the hands of the laborer; but these hand industries are carried on mostly in the houses of the various workers, where no supervision can be had of the hours of work, the age of the workers or the sanitary conditions. This is exactly the condition which has been fought under the title of the sweatshop, but when managed by the Arts and

Crafts societies it masquerades under such names as the Fireside Industries and the Household Guild. It is the same question that has been thoroughly thrashed out in relation to the making of garments in our cities, and that it now reappears in the rural districts does not change the nature of it.

It is sometimes argued that to do one thing continuously is narrowing; that the broader and more varied a man's occupations and interests the more perfect is his development and the greater his value. If this is true, then the solitary primeval savage, our overworked progenitor, was more perfectly developed and of greater value than any modern man. He must do every part of everything that was done. If we climb up far enough into our ancestral tree we find the ideal worker with the hands, the man who had nothing but his hands to work with. Unfortunately he only existed in his pristine purity at the stage when the hand was just beginning to be divided in use from the foot. As soon as the hand fully arrived progressive man discovered substitutes for it and got other men to help him use them.

There may be some truth in the idea that there is more pleasure in making the whole of a thing than in making a part of it; more joy in making a chair from the first smoothing of the rough timber to the final polish on the back than in only fitting the tapestry over the upholstered seat. But if this is so, it, too, is due to another primitive idea, that of independence. Many people mistake their distaste for the domination of another mind for their ability to work and think for themselves. In reality insubordination is not genius; it is not even pre-eminence; it is merely a lack of development. The really independent man ceased to exist ages ago; he vanished with the beginning of community life. We, his descendants, are not yet perfectly fitted to co-operative existence, and tho we are practically interdependent and would not know how to be anything else, we still indulge in that form of ancestor worship which keeps the independent man as a cherished ideal. William Morris himself answered this plaint that there is no pleasure in co-operative work when he says:



"The special limitations of the work should be a pleasure to you, not a hindrance. If you are hampered by the material you are working in instead of being helped by it, you have so far not learned your business any more than the poet has who complains of the hardship of writing in measure and rime."

The machine has become a limiting condition of manufacture, and unhappiness in its use simply shows that the workman does not know his business.

A man—one man—in a community, making things by and for himself, is an economic disease, as one cell, producing bone outside the regular, authorized bone-producing tract, clogs the circulation and becomes a center and cause of stagnation. This man working alone at any industry is the natural rival and enemy of all the others engaged in the same trade. The same man working at the same industry, but performing some special part of the general production, is the natural friend of the men with whom he works. Men are united, not divided, by the specialization of modern industry. That it takes an army of men to make one silver fork, unites, not separates, them. Industrial unity is impossible among men who are commercially independent. Economic dependence is the condition of our civilization and we should only progress backward by fighting against it

The so-called failures of machinery are simply due to its undeveloped state, to the fact that it is still too much an aggregation of hand tools not yet enough centralized. Why should the manufacturer's machines be condemned and the craftsman's tools be tolerated? Has the needle which embroiders the fabric virtue, and the five thousand horse-power loom which weaves it none? Is the wood-carver's knife the servant of art and the buzz-saw its enemy? Beauty is indeed a puny thing if steam or electricity can kill it! The hand and brain and heart are as intimate-

ly concerned in the use of these larger tools as with the simpler ones. The only difference is in favor of the more intricate mechanisms, for there the man rises more surely above the material he uses, its difficulties are more easily overcome, its possibilities more varied and more easily realized.

As an archeological investigation this Arts and Crafts Movement may have a value; as a phase of modern industry it has none, and should be called by its proper name—retrogression. The handicrafts once represented the best mechanically and artistically which the age could produce, but that age has long gone by. Their reappearance is based on conditions which are transitory; on the competitive system among manufacturers; on the incompetence of the designers who make patterns for the machine; on the demand of the rich for exclusive possessions, and on the backwardness and ignorance of the artisan, which make him submit on the one hand to bad conditions of production in the factory and, on the other, rebel against co-operative occupation. All these things can and will pass, and perhaps the only legitimate function of the handicrafts is to hurry this transition, and with it their own extinction.

The tool, the machine, has made our civilization; has disseminated our art; has come near to freeing the laborer. Machinery is good—all of it! The nearer we come to that ideal point where we can press the button and the machine will do the rest the better for art as well as other things. Man grows through what he makes, and in working with his fellows to make beautiful things for a world of men he will grow more than in working by himself to make a thing for a man. The man and the product are one, and the measure of our civilization is the increasing victory of the machine over work with the hand.

CHICAGO, ILL.





# Literature

## A Modern Prophet

MR. H. G. WELLS'S visions of the future have taken two forms; he has written one series of awful warnings and one of hopeful anticipations. The most important stories of the first series are "The Time Machine," foretelling the separation of mankind into two sub-species, a brutalized working race and a leisure race, living only for pleasure, "When the Sleeper Wakes," in which he warns us of the absorption of all capital in a single world trust, and "A Story of Days to Come," when the inhabitants shall live in gigantic cities, where the noise, hustle, competition and intensity of life are a hundred times greater than they are now.

But just as the higher critics have divided Isaiah into two prophets, so we must distinguish between the works of Wells<sub>1</sub>, the Pessimist, and Wells<sub>2</sub>, the Optimist. The latter has also given us three volumes, more serious in form, depicting the society of the future as it will, or at least as it might, be: "Anticipations," "Mankind in the Making," and *A Modern Utopia*.<sup>1</sup>

He has rightly called it "Modern," for he has introduced several novelties not found in utopias of his predecessors; among them may be mentioned a greater degree of privacy, of personal property, of freedom of locomotion and of choice of occupation. He introduces machinery as the modern substitute for the slave labor on which Plato's republic was built. He also brings in a personage who has never before appeared in a literary utopia, but who will certainly be found in any utopia which shall be realized upon this earth—namely, the chronic kicker, a man who objects to all regulations and improvements and wants to go back to the good old times (our present), when everybody lived natural, free, wholesome and happy lives.

Mr. Wells divides mankind into four classes: The Poietic, who are men of

original genius, tho often erratic in temperament, endowed with imagination, the class from which come the great scientists, artists and religious leaders; the Kinetic, the men of ability, business men, administrators and efficient workers of all kinds; the Dull, who are capable only of imitative and routine work, and the Base, those whose tendencies are toward evil and whose existence is a detriment to the State. For everybody work of some sort is provided and a minimum wage guaranteed, but those who do not earn more than this are debarred from marriage and other privileges. For criminals there are islands to which they are banished, each with his own kind, where they may live together free from external interference, in such peace and happiness as they are capable of attaining. On one island the chronic drunkards may live in one continual spree, and on another the incurable cheats may practice frenzied finance to their hearts' content and live by fleecing each other.

The difficulty with all utopias is that such a complex, systematized and well ordered social machine could not be managed by ordinary men. This objection Mr. Wells acknowledges with his customary frankness, and meets the difficulty by conceiving his socialistic state as an aristarchy, controlled by a class of "voluntary noblemen," called the Samurai, an order of noble-minded, public-spirited and efficient men under somewhat ascetic discipline and with a morality and code of honor of their own. Both the Samurai and their "Bushido" are, of course, suggestions from feudal Japan. Mr. Wells says:

"In the case of a utopia one assumes the best possible government, a government as merciful and deliberate as it is powerful and decisive."

But if we had this we would not need to worry about the forms of government, anything would do, even the Russian bureaucracy, and until we do get such a government Mr. Wells's brilliant theory will remain "an iridescent dream."

<sup>1</sup> A MODERN UTOPIA. By H. G. Wells. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.



The form he has chosen for *A Modern Utopia* is exceedingly unfortunate, the sudden alterations from argument to romance and from earth to the distant planet are as distressing, to use his own simile, as watching kinetoscope pictures when the light flickers. The essay appended, a criticism of formal logic from the standpoint of the modern scientific conception of the uniqueness of the individual, is a contribution of real value to the theory of thinking and written in a style as witty and original as that of Professor James.

That Mr. Wells has not entirely abandoned the field of the fantastic short story, in which he made his first reputation, is shown by the appearance recently of *Twelve Stories and a Dream*.<sup>2</sup> None of them is equal to the best of his former tales, but there are some that are very amusing and some quite gruesome. "The Dream of Armageddon" is in Mr. Wells's "earlier manner"—it is a vision of a pleasure city in Capri, whither the rich go to spend in riotous living the money they have wrung from the wage-slaves; it is a preliminary sketch to "When the Sleeper Wakes."



## Thackeray in the United States

THACKERAY made two visits to America, three years apart, each of about five months' duration. He came for money—"shekels for his girls," as he frankly admits in various letters. The money was fairly earned, jubilantly received and acknowledged with a sly twinkle of satisfaction in the fact that he was getting a gentle revenge for the loss of copyright—a sort of royalty on pirated books. Like Matthew Arnold and Charles Dickens, he watched the inflow of shekels with rejoicing—shouted and danced, says Mr. Fields, when he was told that the tickets to his first course of lectures were all sold, and, as he rode to the lecture hall, "insisted on thrusting both his long legs out of the carriage window, in deference, as he said, to his magnanimous ticket holders."

<sup>2</sup> TWELVE STORIES AND A DREAM. By H. G. Wells. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.

\* THACKERAY IN THE UNITED STATES. By James Grant Wilson. With six score illustrations and a bibliography by Frederick S. Dickson. In two volumes. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$10.00.

And the compliments went with the dollars. Wherever Thackeray journeyed he made himself welcome by his splendid big-boyishness and joviality. Seen at the best tables were his homely, beaming face, his humorous large eyes under large spectacles, his broken nose, the bridge of which his eyes never crossed without comment on the imperfection of the girders. It may be supposed that the observer at our Vanity Fair saw whatever was droll, raw and uncomfortable. Some of this comes out in Mr. Wilson's two large and handsome volumes, in the innumerable notes and notelets, in the somewhat motley collection of anecdotes, squibs, dinner-table talk, "impressions" contributed by admiring handshakers.

But Thackeray was faithful to his promise not to write about us unkindly for the public. If he was ever tempted to do so he "had it out with himself," one would suppose, making a wry caricature of his own face. Making faces of himself and at himself was one of his greatest charms. The two volumes are full of these variations, drawn in the Punch vein, or perhaps in the Punch and Judy vein.

In the best company also he sang his "Little Billee" and "Larry O'Toole," getting in return as good as he gave—probably better in the purely musical line—from the sentimental songs of Curtis, the lively Irish melodies of Judge Daly and the plaintive humor of Christopher Cranch. He ate large oysters, "the gentle substance of that marine concretion," with "Sam" Ward, some of the bivalves being "big, like babies," which he "swallowed gratefully," altho he rejected one "because it resembled the High Priest's servant's ear that Peter cut off."

More than the oysters, he enjoyed (without eating) the small boys, whom he always "tipped," if he dared; and the ladies, who were all beautiful, one of the prettiest being found in Philadelphia. Naturally he complimented her on her beauty, and very naturally she turned around delighted, to say to a friend: "Ai most tellat." He sees a young Quakeress at his lecture:

"Lord, Lord, how pretty she was! There are hundreds of such everywhere, airy-looking little beings, with magnolia, no, not magnolia—what is that white flower you make bouquets



of?—camella, or camelia complexions, and lasting not much longer."

He finds a second Beatrix in New York, and a slim, tall, brilliantly beautiful American girl, from whom he will probably model his Ethel Newcome. "I can't live," he says, "without the tenderness of some woman, and expect when I am sixty I shall be marrying a girl of eleven or twelve, innocent, barley-sugar loving, in a pinafore." His death, occurring eight years before that age had come to him, delivered him from that temptation.

American readers will find in these two volumes nothing to complain of, everything to correct an ancient notion we all had that Thackeray was cynical.



### Stories of the Human Springtime\*

NOTHING in history is more remarkable than the recurrent stages of youth through which the world passes. The Egyptians, Greeks, Romans, Jews, all grew old with their gods and philosophies. But wherever there has been a revival of religious spirituality in any vital form there has been a return of childhood and simplicity to the hearts of men. They discard the learning of a hundred centuries, go back to the primer view of things, and work up once more through their illusions to the old age of realities. Thus Isis passed, and Jupiter, and Moses and the prophets, giving place to Christianity and to another period of youth in the mind and spirit of the times. Now, Mr. Hewlett has selected this human springtime of the Middle Ages for the scenes of the *Fond Adventures* which compose this volume.

Then, War was the god, and Love was the mistress of the world, Religion was beginning over again, a mere matter of vows and taper-burnings, learning was as much a dalliance as loving, and might consist in writing verses to a lady's eyes or in making a treatise upon such subjects as "Why the extremities of lovers are at one time hot, and at another cold," or "Why the bearers of loads sing as they go," or "Why insects die in

oil." Science was a romance then and love the only reality. We have lost the very vocabulary of the time, but that which renders Mr. Hewlett a master at interpreting the personality and spirits of it into fiction is the fact that he makes a medieval use of modern terms, restores to some words, which we have long used to express the uninspired realism of passion, their youth and innocence, and blows them up into delicately amorous phrases more becoming to the ideality of love, and he has inhouseed them all by a naïve humor, a smiling light which shines from every page. But that which peculiarly distinguishes him is the gallantry of his mind in dealing with the fierce virgins and brave knights of the times he has chosen. Nothing, for instance, can be more suggestive of flesh and blood, or of that fire element of pagan poetry (which the modern heroine no longer possesses), than his Lady Sall, heroine of "The Heart's Key."

"She was the elder of the two, and more superb, a golden lady with long yellow hair, like Helen's, of Troy, and of fierce face like a Siren's when she has drowned a man . . . her gown was white, of thin silk, which fitted her so closely as to be a man's despair to show how glorious she was and how remote. . . . Round her waist was a very broad girdle of gold, plates of gold riveted together with hinges and stuck with sard and emeralds of the sort they call the 'Heart's Key,' the girdle which virgins must wear until they are wedded."

Maidens really look now as they did then, and the difference is not so much in the drapery as it is in the different, mere mantuamaking use of words.

And the medieval mixture of good and bad in a man was not, according to Mr. Hewlett, the dull compound it is to-day. There never was a more engaging villain than this "Brazenhead the Great," and this description of him, how it fits in with some long forgotten youthful demand of the imagination:

"I have spoken of his leanness, of his inches, of his thirst. It must be added that he was plentifully forested with hair, which drooped like ivy from the pent of his brows, leaped fiercely up from his lip to meet the falling tide; gave him a forked beard, crept upward from his chest, to the light of his throat; had invaded his ears and made his nostrils good cover for dormice in winter. . . . I might

\* FOND ADVENTURES. By Maurice Hewlett. New York: Harper Bros. \$1.50.



sing of this. . . . I prefer a pean to his nose. . . . An heroic nose, a trumpet, an ensign built upon imperial lines; broad rooted, full of gristle, ridged with sharp bone, abounding in callus, tapering exquisitely to a point, very flexible and quick. With this weapon of offense or defiance he could sneer you from manhood's portly presence to a line of shame, with it comb his mustachios. When he was deferential it kissed his lip; combative, it cocked his hat."

Who else among modern writers makes such a witty and audacious appeal to that imagination which hatched the goblin fancies of our childhood? He makes an art of absurdity.

But it is "The Love Chase," the last story of the series, in which Mr. Hewlett probably surpasses anything he has ever written. A review can give no adequate impression of the elements which go to make this a masterpiece in fiction. In his description of "Nello Nelli," the young humorist who found himself strangely misfitted in ethics of that Italian springtime of the fourteenth century, and even more strangely fitted to it in temperament, there is a mixture of poetry, satire and genial fancy that is as captivating as it is rare.



### Justin McCarthy's Autobiography

MR. JUSTIN MCCARTHY in 1899 published two volumes of his "Reminiscences." It might be conjectured that he had little more to tell, but a reading of the first fifty or sixty pages of his new volume, *An Irishman's Story*,\* soon disposes of any such supposition; for it is quite distinct from the "Reminiscences" and has an interest peculiarly its own. It is the story of Mr. McCarthy's busy life from the time he began work as a reporter on the *Cork Examiner* at the age of sixteen or seventeen to his retirement from the staff of the *London Daily News* and from the House of Commons in 1900.

Readers of THE INDEPENDENT need not be told that when Mr. McCarthy left Fleet Street and Westminster for his present home at Westgate-on-Sea he did not abandon literary work. He has written half a dozen books since then—fic-

tion, history and biography, and each month THE INDEPENDENT is favored with his interpretations of the movements in English politics and with his views on what is new in letters and art in England. Mr. McCarthy obviously takes pleasure in these letters for THE INDEPENDENT. Except for an occasional review for the *London Daily Chronicle*, they are the last tie Mr. McCarthy has with journalism—with the work in which he has been so eminently successful—and they continue a connection with THE INDEPENDENT which dates as far back as 1868, when he made a visit to this country which extended over two years, and when, as he recalls in the present volume, he was welcomed to a desk in the editorial rooms of THE INDEPENDENT and wrote articles on the political affairs of England, and gave his advice and suggestions on subjects of European interest.

This American visit of 1868-70 is a landmark in Mr. McCarthy's journalistic and literary career. He came here fresh from the editorial chair of the *Morning Star*, a London daily journal with which he had been connected since 1860, and where his work had brought him into close contact with Cobden, Bright, Lucas and other Radicals who had upheld the cause of the North in London. He had succeeded Lucas as editor, and when he came to New York his place was taken by Mr. John Morley. His desire to be active in the Irish cause took him back to London, where from 1870 until 1900 he was continuously of the staff of the *News*, for his work as a historical writer and a novelist, and his active connection with the Irish Nationalist party from 1879 to 1900, when he was of the House of Commons as member for Longford and Derry, did not entail any break in his work as a political leader writer for what was then the most dignified exponent of Liberalism in England.

Mr. McCarthy had long had a place at the editorial writers' bench in the Press Gallery at Westminster; and when he was elected member for Longford and moved from the Gallery to the green benches below he only added to his already arduous work as a journalist the then more exacting duties of an Irish Nationalist member.

\* AN IRISHMAN'S STORY. By Justin McCarthy. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$2.50.



His work brought him into pleasant contact with men prominent in various departments of life in England and Ireland as well as in this country and on the Continent of Europe, and it is with his relations with statesmen and politicians, journalists, authors and publishers that the greater part of *An Irishman's Story* is concerned.

The columns of THE INDEPENDENT are the last place in which any stress need be laid on Mr. McCarthy's amiable style. It is characteristic of this book, as it is of all Mr. McCarthy's writings, and from first to last these autobiographical chapters have a charm, from the fact that they suggest that Mr. McCarthy has always met the world with a good heart and a kindly face, and that the world in his case has never failed to respond to his attitude toward it.



**Jörn Uhl.** By Gustav Frenssen. Translated by F. S. Delmer. Boston: Dana, Estes & Co. \$1.50.

This book is not likely to attract the ordinary novel reader, who wants to be carried breathlessly onward by an unbroken series of exciting incidents or equally exciting epigrams. It is a leisurely story of German country life, written by the pastor of a remote Holland parish, who had time to observe the life around him and time to find just the right words to describe it. It is a story of the Gothic order of architecture, irregular, complex, with curious carvings and unexpected gargoyles. The description of the battle of Gravelotte reminds one of Zola's picture of Sedan; some of the descriptions of a lonely lad's thoughts are like Sudermann's in "Dame Care." Americans will not grow as enthusiastic as the Germans have over Frenssen, but there will be many who will appreciate it and recommend it to a few selected friends. The author may be congratulated upon having found such an inspired interpreter, who gives the essence rather than the mere meaning of the words. The translation shows remarkable poetic insight and is faithful rather than literal.

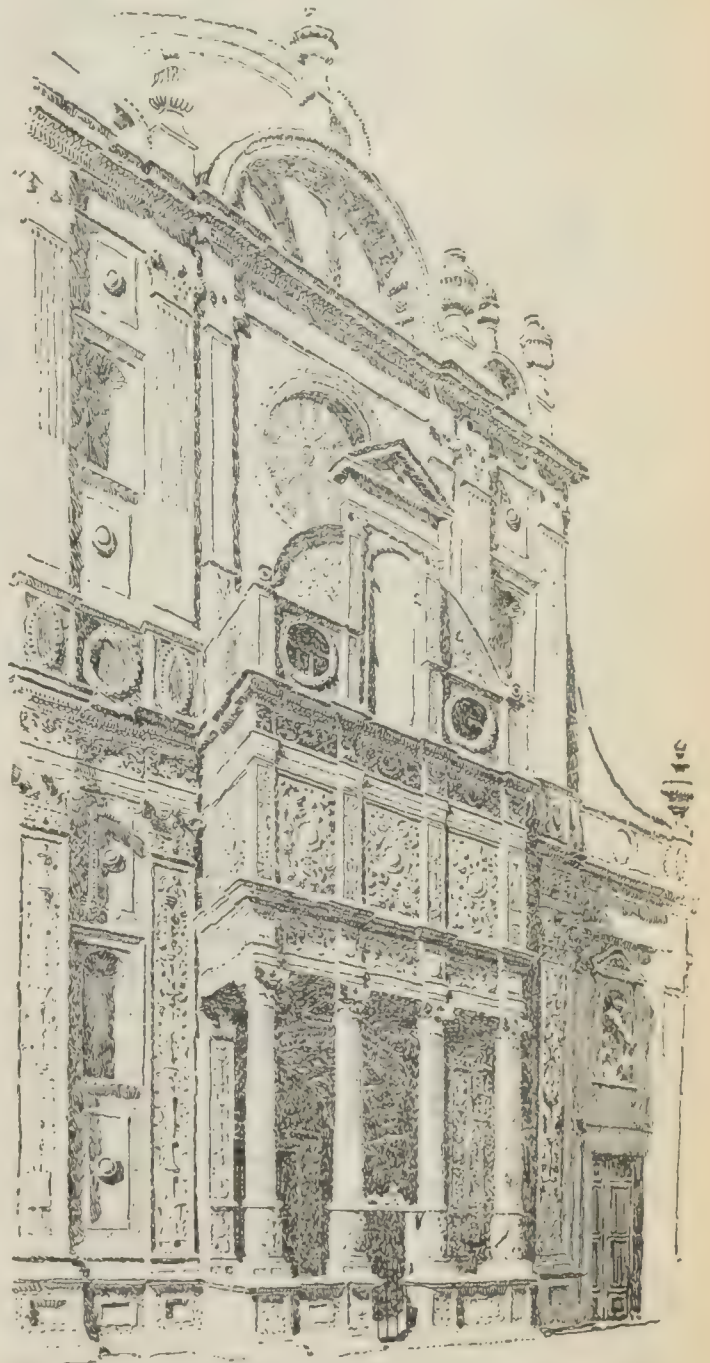


**Italian Backgrounds.** By Edith Wharton. Illustrated by E. C. Peixotto. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$2.50.

Mrs. Wharton's title finds its explana-

tion in the longest of these essays, wherein she calls attention to realistic bits of landscape, architecture or every day life, which the Italian artists were accustomed to paint in the background of the conventional religious figures.

"As with the study of Italian pictures, so it is with Italy herself. The country is divided, not into *partes tres*, but in two; a foreground and a background. The foreground is the property of the guide book and of its product, the mechanical sightseer; the back-



Chiesa del Miracoli, Brescia. From Wharton's "Italian Backgrounds." Copyright, 1905, by Charles Scribner's Sons.



ground, that of the dawdler, the dreamer and the serious student of Italy."

It would seem impossible to get away from overdescribed places in Italy, but Mrs. Wharton is wonderfully successful at wandering in new by-paths and in discovering new shrines for the adoration of the artistic traveler. And even the streets, landscapes and pictures that are most familiar become again interesting as she describes their aspects under the varying conditions of weather, season, mood and circumstance. "Italian backgrounds" such as these she has already drawn in her novels, but they are interesting enough to form a book by themselves.



**A Rebel's Recollections.** By George Cary Eggleston. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.00. [Fourth edition.]

**Reminiscences of Peace and War.** By Mrs. Roger A. Pryor. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50. [Third edition.]

The popularity of these two books of Southern recollections is attested by the several editions of each that have been called for. Mr. Eggleston's work first appeared as a series of papers in *The Atlantic Monthly* in 1874 and 1875, while Mrs. Pryor's dates only from last fall. The charm of the old Virginia life—that is, the life of the well-to-do planters—is admirably shown by both writers, but both are equally oblivious to the life of the "poor whites" and the negroes. For a picture of conditions during the war each book serves as a fitting complement to the other, Mr. Eggleston writing of the field and Mrs. Pryor of the life in beleaguered Petersburg and Richmond. There is strong and true pathos in Mrs. Pryor's recital of the heroism, the destitution and the suffering of the Virginia women during the closing months of the struggle, and in the light of this account one can well understand Mr. Eggleston's candid admission that he never knew a thoroughly "reconstructed" Southern woman. Both writers, it is worthy of note, dwell upon the constant blunders of the Davis administration, and tho there is no denunciation and but little direct criticism, the impression given of the head of the Confederacy is a distinctly unfavorable one.

**Poketown People.** By Ella Middleton Tybout. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. \$1.50.

This collection of negro tales is well written, so far as clever reproduction of dialect and sprightly descriptions constitute good writing. The inhabitants of Poketown are presented to us under circumstances whose interest varies considerably, ranging all the way from the really clever concert of "The Offending Eye" to the trite and commonplace "Ananias, of Poketown," which is nothing more than the ancient theme—and it has not gained dignity with age—of regeneration accomplished in the youthful reprobate through the combined effects of an opportune thunderstorm and overindulgence in green apples. The sketches are amusing, so far as they go; they do not go far enough in that they are never anything more than amusing. When the public first laughed over "The Golden Wedding" and "Lamentations of Jeremiah Johnson," it yet laughed with eyelashes wet—and it keeps a tender memory for them to this day. Miss Tybout's stories will be laughed over (not very hilariously) once, and put aside, because they depict the negro's "eccentricities, superstitions, strange code of morality, and curious practical application of religion to everyday life" absolutely unrelieved by any other qualities. The point is not the ethical one of the injustice in painting the old-time negro without his redeeming features of affection and loyalty; it is the purely literary one that the book palls, because of the persistence of one unvarying flavor. The author professes to have been prompted to her work by "affection" for "the dark-skinned friends" of her childhood, but it is precisely affection which her sketches conspicuously lack.



**The Most Popular College Songs.** New York: Hinds, Noble & Eldredge. 50 cents.

The title of this book exactly fits its contents. Any one who has ever sung on one of the college glee clubs will recognize at least four-fifths of these songs. It is the best collection of the old "standbys" that we have yet seen.



# Editorials

## The Equitable Life Assurance Society

AN investigating committee composed of directors of the Equitable Life Assurance Society and appointed by the board has made a report in which substantially all of the charges heretofore brought to the attention of the public are sustained by proofs of the most convincing character. This report contained the severest censure of unfaithful officers, sharp condemnation of their use of the Society's funds for personal gain, and unsparing criticism of loose business methods. In a certain sense it was the board's confession of its own guilt. It recommended the removal of the three leading executive officers, who are also members of the board, together with a thorough reorganization of the management and a return to the principles which should govern the conduct of a life insurance company.

By a considerable majority this report was disapproved and rejected at a stormy meeting of the board; whereupon the most prominent members of the committee resigned. The censured officers remain in control. The board has virtually said that their acts do not deserve the disapproval expressed by its own committee. They are free, so far as directors' restraint is concerned, to continue the practices, unjust and probably unlawful, which both the committee and the public have denounced. Such is the situation which the 600,000 policy holders of this great fiduciary institution may justly regard with indignation and anxiety, altho the solvency of the Society has not been impaired and we are confident that their investments will be saved.

Complaint is made by both of the contending factions in the management that the Frick-Harriman report was not entirely impartial, that it was unduly severe with respect to some persons and offenses, but too lenient or

even silent with respect to others not less censurable. It seems to us that the committee's condemnation was not apportioned strictly in accordance with the magnitude of the offenses denounced. Still, the evidence cited shows that no one was unjustly accused in the committee's conclusions, or undeservedly presented for punishment. The punishment suggested, however, while apparently uniform, is in reality much more severe for two of the condemned officers than for the other; and the two deserve less than should be given to the third. If Mr. Hyde should retire from office, he still would control the Society, and the character of the board would still be determined by his shares of stock. Removal from office would be punishment much less severe for him than for President Alexander and Second Vice-President Tarbell.

Except with respect to its apportionment of censure and punishment for the offenses which it considers, the report, so far as it goes, is just in its severity. But it does not go far enough; it does not cover enough ground. We mean by this that its enumeration of the objectionable financial operations is incomplete; that it is silent concerning certain loans, syndicate transactions and sales of securities in which prominent and influential members of the board were profitably interested. Why were these omitted, after all with which Mr. Hyde and Mr. Alexander and two or three other directors were connected had been set forth in detail and denounced? Was it for the reason that a member of the committee itself was interested in them?

It might have been foreseen that the omission of such instances, concerning which the investigators ought to have expressed their opinion, would be cited as proof of the committee's partiality and as tending to support current theories as to the purpose of certain powerful financial forces to exclude com-



petitors in a contest for control of the Equitable's \$400,000,000 of assets and \$80,000,000 of surplus. It was in the omissions and silences of the report that its weakness was to be found.

Still, it was a just statement with respect to the offenses which it did enumerate and denounce, and the rejection of the whole of it was not only a blunder, but a distinct challenge to the protesting policy holders and the authorities. The Society cannot be permitted to remain in its present condition and under the management of the men whose perverted views of their duties and responsibility have thus been exposed.

It is not expected now that the committee appointed to nominate a board chairman with unlimited power will serve, nor is it probable that the election of such an officer would satisfy policy holders and the public. The recent decision in the Lord suit will prevent for a considerable time, at least, even such gradual mutualization as Mr. Hyde might permit. The resolution requesting Mr. Hyde to divest himself within three months of his stock control offers nothing tangible at the present time. What the public desires and what it should have is a thorough investigation by representatives of the people. Demand for such an inquiry has been stimulated not only by the committee's disclosures and the rejection of its report, but also by the failure of the State Superintendent of Insurance to do his plain duty in the case of the Society.

An investigation should be made by the Legislature of New York, which is soon to be called in special session to act upon the proved charges against Justice Warren B. Hooker. The removal of so unworthy a judge from the Supreme Court of the State is greatly to be desired, but the case of the Equitable is one of much larger importance. It is clearly the duty of Governor Higgins to lay this case before the Legislature and to ask for a searching inquiry. If Justice Hooker should now yield to the arguments of his friends and resign, this should not prevent the calling of a special session for such an

investigation. We hope to hear within a week that the Governor has decided to take this course.



## International Law and International Peace

THE Peace Conference at Mohonk Lake last week brought together a great number of distinguished men, and much wise speech was uttered during three days. Jurists, Congressmen, teachers of diplomacy and public affairs, business men and professional men all gave much and learned much, and they left their conclusions in a series of clear propositions. But to our mind there are two lines which such conferences can profitably give attention to. One of these is the creation of a public sentiment against war and in favor of peace, such a general sentiment as will impress and control rulers and legislators and make them unwilling to engage in war. The other is the careful formulation of the plans for settling difficulties between nations without resort to war.

The first consideration, that of creating a public sentiment, is for the public at large. It is for every man and every woman, and even for every child. Accordingly the platform gave particular attention to the education of the young. It recommended that in colleges and schools there should be instruction by lectures on peace and arbitration, and that students organize themselves into societies or clubs for study and debate on the subject. To the same end is the presentation of arbitration to boards of trade, some seventy of which took action last year, and half as many were represented at the conference. It is a matter of the first importance to develop such a public sentiment which will not regard war as glorious, but rather as deplorable, when it is not criminal.

The other task is for the wise men, for the rulers and legislators. They rest upon the conscience of the people at large; but it is their duty to remove the occasions for war, and to find its substitutes.

The occasion for war, at the last analysis, lies in the fact that there is no binding code of international law. Eng-



land and France differ, for example, as to the duties of neutrals, as we have learned from the hospitality given to the Russian ships at Saigon. Every difficulty between nations could be settled if the laws of nations were carefully formulated and accepted and there were then courts to decide whether the law of nations has been broken in any given case. At present we talk much of the law of nations, but it has no more binding force than any one nation may choose to give it. Each nation is a law to itself.

It is to this end that the conference of nations, which President Roosevelt has called, must devote itself. For this purpose an International Law Society was originated. It cannot all be done at once; it will take many years; but there will be a beginning. This will develop into an international Parliament, for legislation, just as we now have an international judicial court at The Hague. While the Mohonk platform recognizes this need and approves the work of the Inter-parliamentary Union, there does not seem to be much general expectation among the friends of peace that this international legislature will soon be organized. It is regarded as a dream to be realized in some far distant Utopia. But why should it be so long deferred? Who expected the Court of The Hague to come out of the Hague Conference? A few rainbow-chasers found to their own surprise that they had fixed fair Iris in solid arch on solid ground. And if the time was ripe then for a court of the nations, we need not be so much surprised if other—or the same—wise enthusiasts should persuade the nations to organize an international Parliament, to meet every five years, and make law for all the nations, as national Parliaments now make laws for their own nations. This is the next step and it may not be so far off. But the first great plan which such a Parliament will put into law will provide for a full system of arbitration. This is what is meant by the formulation of a general treaty of arbitration to be accepted by all nations. It is a great thought, and its adoption will be a great step forward.

This could be desired and approved

by the Mohonk Conference, but we are glad that the Conference did not take the suggested action to condemn the United States Senate for not ratifying the treaties of arbitration sent to it by the President. The difficulty which met the Senate was a Constitutional one, and it has some little weight. It might very well be regarded that these treaties provided for new treaties, as cases came up between "the high contracting parties," and that these would be real treaties, inasmuch as the "high contracting party" on the side of the United States must be the President and the Senate. The President alone cannot be a "high contracting party." But these were quite unsatisfactory treaties, and better ones can be formulated. What we want are treaties that do not exclude questions even of honor. Such a case was the treaty between Russia and Great Britain as to the settlement of the Dogger Bank attack on the fishermen by the Russian fleet. War was very near, and much honor was involved, even the honor of lives destroyed by the armed fleet of another nation. And yet the two nations chose arbitration rather than war. And this can be done at any time in any difficulty. Holland and Denmark have lately given us the ideal of such a nearly perfect treaty.



### The Rebirth of Russian Civilization

WHILE the world is spellbound with amazement at Togo's annihilation of Russia's naval power and is speculating upon the consequences of Japan's rise to a commanding position among the greatest nations it is well to reflect upon the happy outcome of these tragic events that is promised by all the laws of social evolution for the Russian people. As certainly as the future historian will date yellow supremacy in the Orient from May 27th, 1905, so surely will he date from the same hour the new birth of Russian civilization.

In all ages the finest flowering of civilization has followed upon military defeat and has been created by the defeated. Goths and Vandals overwhelmed the Russian Empire, but the arts, religion, laws and institutions of the de-



feated Latins conquered and civilized the conquerors. The empire of Plantagenet England across the channel was lost at Formigny and the energies of the people, no longer squandered in militaristic enterprises, blossomed forth in the intellectual splendor of the Tudor reigns. France, the home of science, philosophy and art, dissipated her genius in the Napoleonic wars, and Germany, devastated, humiliated, disintegrated, held for half a century undisputed leadership in the intellectual life of the world. At Sedan the tables were turned. Prussia became in her turn the military dictator of Europe. The German Empire, a veritable incarnation of militarism, was born. For a time the German university, by sheer inertia of intellectual life, maintained its liberties and its influence. But little by little its power has waned, and the great work in science and scholarship no longer comes from over the Rhine; while France, from a third-rate rank in science and letters, has in recent years advanced steadily to higher achievements, until now no one expresses surprise that the most revolutionizing discoveries ever made in the realm of physical science have come from the laboratories of Becquerel and the Curies.

The Russian people have qualities of temperament, feeling and intellect that fit them to become creators of superb and priceless contributions to the highest civilization. Already, in the works of men like Chernyshevsky, Turgenev, Tolstoy, Kovalevsky and Kropotkin, they have revealed a wealth of transforming ideas and sentiments that are full of promise for the ultimate solution of the most difficult problems of social reconstruction. For generations repressed, persecuted, exiled, Russian genius will henceforth work freely, and only the boldest imaginations can picture the outburst of creative activity that inevitably must follow the liberalizing of Russian laws and institutions.

The infamous tyranny of the Romanoff régime is nearing its end. The shameless cruelty, corruption and graft of the bureaucracy that has brought Russia to her present sorrow and humiliation will be swept away forever, and the healthy forces of a sound moral and intellectual life will henceforth control the

political activity of the nation. Disappointed in the dreams of her rulers, who sought to extend a militaristic empire over half of the eastern hemisphere, Russia will take her place among the great nations of the earth through supremacy in the arts and achievements of peace.

Russia through military defeat has lost only her bonds. They are sundered, and her mind and soul are set free. Japan, in military and naval triumph, has put in pledge the beauty, the simplicity, the joy of her wonderful Eastern civilization. Only by the exercise of a well-nigh superhuman restraint and wisdom will she redeem and further develop them.



### The Pleasures of Discomfort

MAN is distinguished from the lower animals and the civilized man from the savage by his disregard for physical comfort. Whether man always seeks his own pleasure or not is a good question for debate, because it is chiefly dependent upon the definition of the word pleasure, but if we limit pleasure to personal ease there is only one side to the question, the negative, for man casts such pleasure aside for a hundred reasons and for a thousand whims. "A spark disturbs our clod." Laziness is less in repute than most of the other vices. A man will leave his hearth fire to climb a mountain after a star or to stumble through bogs in chase of a will-o'-the-wisp. He will torture himself to please a vindictive god of his own imagination or make himself uncomfortable at the dictate of a goddess quite as fictitious, Dame Fashion. Whether wearing the hair shirt as a penance or the high collar because it is the style, he is happy because he feels himself uncomfortable.

For a variety of reasons man has come to have the feeling that it is improper to be comfortable. Our Puritanic ancestors saw in the liking for comfort a wile of the devil to make this world so desirable that man would cease to desire an heavenly abode. We have something of the same feeling, but for a different reason. We look with suspicion upon any custom, object or dress which seems convenient, sensible and desirable, because we are afraid it is not *à la mode*. This instinct is usually correct.



Mrs. Gilman on another page calls attention to many absurd articles of dress which have survived in spite of their inconvenience. This, however, is only half of the truth, for it is evident that in some cases they have survived or developed *because* of their inconvenience.

The reason for this apparent absurdity is plain upon a little consideration. There is a great delight in being well dressed. By "well dressed" of course we mean dressed in accordance with the prevailing fashion, however inartistic, immodest, inconvenient and ridiculous that may be. Our sartorial conscience, without whose approval we cannot be happy, is, like our ethical conscience, only a monitor to warn us of deviations from the established canons of modes and morals. Now it is not sufficient to be well dressed; one must feel that one is well dressed. There is no pleasure in unconscious sartorial rectitude any more than there is in unconscious virtue. We put large mirrors on the walls of our social halls in order to remind us that we have on good clothes, but a still more effective way of accomplishing this object is to make the clothes themselves uncomfortable, then we will realize we have them on.

One is not conscious of ease, of comfort; they are negative feelings. A sense of effort we have, but no sense of lack of effort, except as a change, a momentary sense of relief. In society we want to feel that we are making an effort to look well as a compliment to our friends. Gracefulness is unconscious, altho it may be the result of previous conscious and painful efforts. Therefore in society it is improper to adopt easy, natural and graceful postures, and for that reason we delight to feel our clothes rub, compress, distort and hamper us. Seeing our friends in similar uncomfortable clothes gives us pleasure, not because misery loves company, but because we feel it is a compliment to us that they should wish our society so much as to seek it under conditions of such discomfort.

Lotze, one of the few philosophers who has deigned to consider the important subject of dress, explains why the dress hat must not only be high but also hard and heavy. Its height is, of course,

to increase a man's imposing appearance, to extend his personality; but in order that the wearer shall realize this, and so derive enjoyment from it, the hat is so made and placed on the head that at every motion it makes its presence felt. It is natural that we should fall into the error of thinking that the more uncomfortable we are the better we are dressed. We come to think that stiff, tight, awkward, inconvenient, fragile and expensive clothes are always the best, and so we select a suit on the ground of its unsuitability. We soon get used to the discomfort caused by any particular article of dress, and then, of course, the fashion must be changed so we will be pinched in some other part.

The same principle explains the follies of Arts and Crafts faddists, which Miss Bensley exposes in this issue. That is why the crude, inconvenient and expensive hand-made products are more highly esteemed than neater, more convenient and cheaper articles made by machinery. When we see a heavy, awkward and uncomfortable chair in the house of a person who can afford to buy any chair he wants we think, quite unwarrantably, as every student of human nature will admit, that there is some good reason for it, even if we cannot see it, and we buy a chair like it. The artistic book is distinguished from the common primarily by its inconvenience. That is why it is made with uncut or rough edges, in an awkward shape and with type that is hard to read. All this is based upon the fundamental fallacy that whatever is costly must be valuable; that whatever we strive to get is worth striving for. Man is not usually willing to admit that he has been cheated, therefore he makes the best of a bad bargain and shows a commendable disposition to be content with discomfort.



## Suburbanism for the Professions

THE professional man of the city is probably destined to follow the printer and the manufacturer, the magazine and book maker and other artisans into the country. The departure of the *Cosmopolitan Magazine* into rural associations has been discounted by the removal of *Outing* as far as Deposit, N. Y. This



is not an *outré* affair, exceptional or insignificant, but a pointer of the age. Many lines of business can be transacted not only without loss of time and cash, at a distance from the city, but with decided advantage in the way of transit as well as profits. The saving in rent is, of course, the first factor, but nearness to fuel and frequently to power is to be considered. Beyond this the moral effect of peaceful and beautiful surroundings is not a matter of light import to either employers or employees. The continuous racket of city life pulls down the physical structure, disturbs and disorders the mental faculties, and has no slight bearing upon the *morale* of the human being.

The professional man is especially in need of rest and recuperation. Only the strong can endure the strain of city life for any length of time. The Chicago school authorities in a recent report affirm that there is a steady deterioration of vital force, which must be hereafter taken into account with more accuracy in dealing with the children of our larger cities. Among the injurious tendencies they count the jar, rattle and general noise of city life as most serious. The effect is equally disastrous upon adults. The problem is now confronting us whether we cannot escape, to a large extent, these destructive forces. The minister whose hearers cover a wide district is no nearer his flock by having a residence in the crowd than by inhabiting a suburban home. He must travel by trolley while hunting out these people in either case, and the difference in time is trifling—not seldom in his favor even, when starting from a less crowded district. He will not fail to meet any emergent call, for the telephone bell is in his country house, summoning him quite as readily as from his city home. Meanwhile his garden gives him exercise as well as considerable food, while his children grow up, like himself, without becoming victims of crowding and noise. He is no farther in time measure from the schoolhouse, as he is no farther from his church and flock. The libraries, the opera houses and stores are not inconveniently reached. Yet we are not sure that some of these will not also be suburbanized. An opera house in

a garden or park is not an impossibility; neither is a suburban store an impossible substitute for a downtown store. Half New York could go outward to purchase goods as easily as to go inward.

The lawyer seems to be more confined to city limitations—at least for his office. Yet it happens to be true that no other profession is so frequently securing suburban residences. The tendency to obtain summer homes was found to be suggestive of permanent homes. It demonstrated the possibilities; and now the country home is demanded not only for recreation but as an essential to the true evolution of a family. The lawyer, by means of the telephone, can transact a good deal of routine business even better than when confined to his office, with clients.

Doctors are developing a system of telephone service. One of them says: "A new scale of charges has arisen covering answers to consultation over the wire, frequently from a long distance. These are often answerable without a subsequent visit. It is curtailing the most laborious part of a physician's work, especially night drives." A recent report on rural telephones says: "Physicians are called over the wires, and while the trips made are fewer, the consultations are more frequent." From a professional standpoint this can only be satisfactory, for it gives the doctor a closer relation to all his clientele. He can observe a dozen patients at the same time. This applies quite as truly to the country as to the city. The development of rural telephones has been enormous during the last ten years. Near the villages there is hardly a farmer's house without its wire. Another ten years will make it hard to find a rural home still disconnected. It is a social revolution, and in no way is the change greater than in the relation of the family to its physician.

How far out may this suburbanism reach? This is beyond exact limitation. An electric car requires about fifteen minutes to cover three miles of good open track. This is increased within city limits as a rule, but that counts against the city and not against suburban residence. One half hour will



carry a lawyer or doctor five or six miles outside the crowded streets. This leaves each one to estimate his own interests. One lawyer writes: "I do not find it difficult to sustain my residence twelve miles outside of closely built city lines." The tendency is to create a change of hours. When we have adopted the country, or allowed it to adopt us, we soon begin to accept its suggestion. People naturally go to sleep at an earlier hour in the country and rise earlier in the morning. For this reason our days are longer, and if spent in the city we still have our evenings at home. A few carefully collected statistics show that the drift is quite decidedly toward the creation of country homes on the part of lawyers.

As we are discussing the problem of the professional man only, we cannot estimate the effect of city residence in general, or the extent of possible suburbanism. This estimate will follow the fact that the merchant is just as surely going to escape city restrictions as his neighbors. The banker is favorably situated for the change. The clerk and the apprentice may follow without any loss, but with favorable change of habits and immense gain in health and happiness. Suburbanism of this sort will certainly reach out from twenty-five to fifty miles around our larger cities, and around our smaller cities for eight or ten miles. Beyond this there will be an outer circle of manufacturing and printing houses, if not shops and stores. Will this suburbanism ultimately coalesce, leaving the city proper as a nucleus around our power houses, hotels and wholesale establishments? If so, is there room in the country for this sort of population? Can, for instance, New York State afford homes once more of two to five acres for all the congested city crowds?

The acreage of New York State is not far from twenty-three millions. The rural population is something over three millions, while that of New York City, with other large cities, including Buffalo, Albany, Syracuse, Rochester and Utica, is very near four and a half millions—or in all not very far from eight millions. This would give an even distribution of nearly three acres to every person in the State. But for families there would

be for each nearly fifteen acres—an ideal homestead. This does not allow for the untillable lands. These, however, grow less as science gains more control over culture. It is not probable that over one-twentieth of the State will long remain untouched by the plow. Few other States anywhere near approximate New York in ratio of population to acreage. Most of them would give to every family a farm of fifty acres or more. Suburbanism has before it almost a free field for a hundred years to come. We are confident that these hundred years ahead will see a radical change in the drift and distribution of the people—especially of the brain workers.



## The Prohibition of Divergent Teaching

A Catholic priest of distinction and unquestioned repute writes us about the proposed Catholic Encyclopedia. He is evidently in fear that it will fail to represent the Church in all its breadth; and this explains, our friend says, the cold indifference toward an enterprise which ought to be made of great value. Some believe it will do harm, and "at least one American Catholic scholar of international reputation has unconditionally refused to write a line for it." He adds:

In America Catholics are just beginning to fall into two classes which have been sharply defined in Europe for a long time. We are finding out that here, too, the movement of ideas is marking off the camps, thus far at peace, so far as our country is concerned, but inevitably destined for future war; the camp of conservatives, obscurantists and medievalists on the one side, and of progressives, liberals and moderns on the other. We have now among us a fast-growing multitude of good and loyal men who have been obliged by their study, thought and travel to hold opinions which the old fashioned school would condemn as rash, un-Catholic or even heretical. In such matters as biblical criticism, Church and State, temporal power and Italian autocracy, practically all independent Catholic scholars in the world have adopted views over which our classroom manuals have placed the danger sign, "*Non licet*." But there is no stopping the new spirit now. Its march onward and its ultimate triumph are as sure as the courses of the stars. Sentence of death may be pronounced a few times more against modern



ideas, but executed it can never be. Ideas are beyond the reach of all tribunals, civil or spiritual, secular or sacred.

Now what is the bearing of this upon the Catholic Encyclopedia? Simply this, that the part which Jesuit control has in it alarms the liberal men. Notwithstanding a long roll of Jesuit saints and mission heroes worthy of all honor, our learned correspondent says:

More the pity that to-day the once great Society is detested by the chief scholars of the Catholic Church as the principal instrument in intellectual persecution, as the organized hierophants of reaction. By the official rulings of this Order, and by an authoritative edict of Leo XIII, the Jesuits are bound, committed and almost vowed to intellectual mediocrity, obscurantism and intolerance. This is a harsh statement, but it is not made without proof which no amount of casuistical dialectic can destroy. The Jesuit Constitutions prohibit freedom of thinking even upon matters whereon perfect liberty is permitted in Catholic schools and universities.

If this is doubted we may read the law of iron which rests on every Jesuit to abandon his reason even on non-dogmatic questions and to accept blindly and totally the opinions officially recognized in the Society. We quote from their Constitutions:

"Let no divergent teaching be permitted, either in oral utterance, whether in pulpit or classroom, or in written books." P. iii, c. 1.

"Even in questions in which Catholic schools take opposing sides we must see to it that in the Society there shall reign uniformity." P. iii, c. 1.

The principle "*In dubiis libertas*," which is the foundation not only of intellectual freedom, but of intellectual life, is expressly excluded from all Jesuit schools, and no independent thinking is for one moment to be tolerated. Let us read from Leo XIII's "*Gravissime Nos*":

"Admirably did Ignatius Loyola observe that not at all satisfactory was the familiar rule often approved that opposing opinions may be tolerated, as in the saying, '*In dubiis libertas*,' but he saw it necessary that such divergent opinions should not at all be held in the Society, and he absolutely forbade them therein."

Consequently before a Jesuit pronounces the vows which bind him to his Order he is asked whether he is pre-

pared to abjure his intellect and think only as the Society is pleased to prescribe, as follows:

"Whether he is prepared to submit his own judgment—*ad iudicium suum submittendum*—and to think as it shall have been directed in the Society—*sentendumque ut fuerit constitutum in Societate*."

This pledge and promise, taken from "*Exam.*" c. iii, is cited and confirmed in his "*Gravissime Nos*" by Leo XIII.

One might think that such a suicidal rule was too drastic to be obeyed; and so it was for a while. But the famous Jesuit, General Aquaviva, in a letter of 1623 deplored the liberty of thought into which the Order had fallen, required it to hold fast to the teaching of Thomas Aquinas, and laid down regulations to stop all liberty of thought forevermore. It is an astounding witness to the efficacy of Aquaviva's ruling that the Jesuits have produced no great ecclesiastical scholar since his day. Maldonatus died in 1583, Tolet in 1596, Molina in 1601, Vasquez in 1604, Sanchez in 1610, Suarez in 1617, Bellarmine in 1621, Lessius in 1623, Leymann in 1625 and Petavius, greatest of all, in 1652. Never can such men return, so learned Catholics are wont to say, until the Catholic Church and the Society of Jesus abandon finally and forever Aquaviva's letter, Leo XIII's encyclical on the Thomistic philosophy, and the same Pope's brief "*Gravissime Nos*." This last document is a marvelous edict. It was addressed to the Jesuits in 1892, and binds them as students and teachers never to depart from or to oppose the integral philosophical system of Thomas Aquinas, who died in 1274. The rule is simple intellectual murder. The Pope destroys what little liberty of scientific thinking had been left by the Jesuit General Constitutions. He explicitly orders the persecution and degradation of men who cannot accept the entire Thomistic philosophy. He commands that his brief be read once a year in every Jesuit house of higher study; and he concludes with the ominous words:

"We decree and prescribe that the regulations given in this letter shall remain in force forever, and any attempt that may be made in the future to alter them we now declare to be null and void."

Now progressive Catholic scholars in



America object to having what they might write for the new Encyclopedia passed upon by men formed upon this system of training. One of the editors is a Jesuit; two of them are laymen, and one of them has lately translated from the Spanish a work against modern ideas much in the spirit of the "*Gravissime Nos*." Therefore it is that liberal Catholics look for nothing in the new Encyclopedia other than will be in harmony with the Jesuit Constitutions, Leo XIII's brief to the Jesuits, and the English translation of "What Is Liberalism?"



## Race Pride and Race Loyalty

No race has a great deal to be proud of. Possibly the Jews have as much as any other now existing, but its record has quite as much that is debased as of that which is glorious. Perhaps the Greeks, whom Galton judges to have been richer in geniuses than any other race that has ever existed, might have been as much justified as any in indulging in race pride, but Demosthenes was not sure of it when his Philippics were trying to arouse the patriotism of the citizens, calling on them as "Men of Athens;" and the "Apology of Socrates" presents to us a humiliating picture of a great multitude of a worthless populace and a very few good men charged with corrupting the youth and denying the gods.

In modern times race pride has much flourished in France, with its insane "glory;" in Germany, with its new education and Empire, and with the people who call themselves Anglo-Saxons. But perhaps the chief efflorescence of race pride has been in China, which has regarded all other people as "foreign devils." Even the Anglo-Saxon pride cannot equal the Chinese; and if it be a good thing, then the Chinese have afforded an example to all the world.

There was a time when the Hebrews were regarded as the Lord's "peculiar people." There are no "peculiar people" any longer. It was the mark of Christianity that it put responsibility of character on individuals and not on a race. Out of stones children could be raised up to Abraham. The dignity of

humanity is something we have learned in theory, far behind it as we may come in practice. Race makes no difference, if only a man's a man.

We now hear too often the advice given, even by so good a man as Dr. Booker Washington, to cultivate race pride and race loyalty. It is not wise advice. The advice to cultivate personal self-respect and loyalty to one's own best ideals and convictions is excellent; but no advice is good to try to cultivate pride in race or loyalty to race. Pride and loyalty should go to goodness, not to blood. Some races, to be sure, have achieved more than others; yet even so it is not the race but certain few wise men in the race who deserve the praise.

It is not particularly desirable to set up lines of division between races. Why more ghettos of nationality or color? We are ever trying to break down the dividing walls between nations. Out of any race may come efficiency or even genius. We are all now going to school in the art of war to a nation which our fathers thought hopelessly inferior. We are saying that it is to be hoped that the Japanese will not get the "big head," but what is race pride but "big head"? We do not see why Dr. Washington should claim to be glad that he was born a negro—or half a negro—or proud of either his white or negro blood; for we do not know that either of the races to which he belongs has, as a race, done anything to be proud of. Most of its members, on either side, have been of the character of the people whom Carlyle described as living south of the Tweed—"mostly fools," and we are not proud of fools, nor of commonplace people, much as we may love them.



**Russian Cowardice** We do not wonder that Rear-Admiral Nebogatoff does not accept his parole. He does not care to carry back to St. Petersburg the report of the Russian dead and wounded. He had no business to surrender, and if he should return to Russia he would stand a fair chance to be hanged for cowardice. The same is true of Rear-Admiral Enquist, who ran away with three strong cruisers during the first day's fight and fled to Manila, without waiting to see



the result of the battle. He was able to sail at good speed for seven days. If ever an officer deserved hanging Enquist does. And there is not much to be said for Rojestvensky, altho cowardice is not charged to him, but only incompetency. There are old naval rules under which he would be shot. He did no scouting, but dreamed that the Japanese were here and there and that they had but a weak force at the Tsushima channel, which he could easily break through. When he saw a Japanese scout he took it as evidence that there was only a small force in the neighborhood, and into the jaws of death he went stupidly. It is an admiral's business to know where his enemy is. That is what scouts are for. Equally incompetent was he to direct his fleet in battle. On the Russian side there was cowardice piled on stupidity. On the Japanese side there was the utmost skill and science. Hence the result.



**The Italian Gospels** The Pious Society of Saint Jerome for the Diffusion of the Holy Gospels in Italy has just celebrated its third anniversary, and the distribution in this time of 300,000 copies of the Gospels and Acts at from four to eight cents apiece is no small record of success. Be it understood that this is no Protestant work. It was started with the sanction of Leo XIII and has the special blessing of Pius X. It has thus far published only the Gospels and Acts, but they intend to issue also the other parts of the Bible. The translation is in excellent Italian, and the notes of Father Genocchi are brief and excellent. To accommodate our American law plates have been ordered in this country, so that it will be circulated among the multitudes of Italians in this country, a fact which we commend to certain Catholic journals which have very properly criticised the lack of interest which the Church in Italy has shown for the religious care of its emigrants to this country. There is no reason why Protestants should not use this version, just as the old Spanish version, made by Catholics, is in general use by Protestants. It is clear that a

great movement for reform is now under way in Rome, and the Pope, a thoroughly devout man, is at the head of the movement. We have received from Prof. Charles A. Briggs, who has been studying this movement in Rome, a copy of Father Genocchi's address at the third anniversary of this Society of Saint Jerome. While rejoicing in what it has done, he asks: "What are 300,000 copies of the Gospels in comparison with the millions and millions of copies of the Bible which the London Bible Society alone has scattered through all the world?" It is the intention, he says, of this society, to give the Bible to other lands than Italy, and particularly this is its purpose:

"To free Catholics, great and small, learned and ignorant, from a tremendous accusation, to which they cannot wholly give a convincing answer, an accusation persistently cast at our Church, that it defrauds the Catholic people of the bread of life, of the written word of God and particularly of the Gospels."

It is a matter of both great religious and literary interest that the issuing of the Gospels as if it were a new book has called for a circulation above that of any novel of the day.



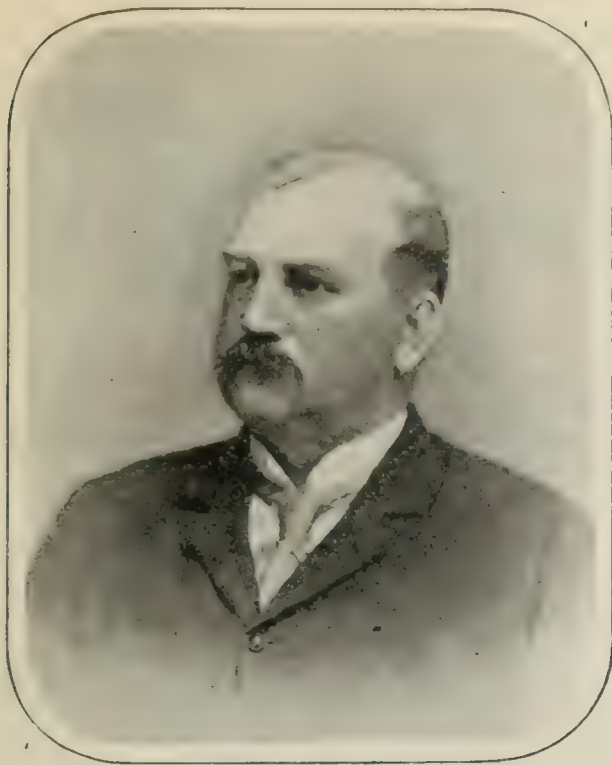
A few centuries ago, in a naval battle, an Italian admiral was captured by the Turks. He was flayed and his skin was stuffed and is, we presume, still preserved among the trophies in Constantinople. By way of contrast, the other day Admiral Togo made a call of condolence on the wounded Rojestvensky, and the Minister of Marine sends him flowers. Really there is some improvement in the international courtesies of war.



The escape of three Russian cruisers to Manila will give our authorities no serious trouble. Doubtless they will be interned, as was another Russian war vessel at San Francisco, for it is incredible that Admiral Enquist, in danger of court-martial at home, will venture to sail out of port for Vladivostok, sure to be captured by the Japanese on watch. Now the Japanese can afford to be very lenient with the French who were overhospitable at Saigon.



## The Ætna Insurance Company of Hartford and Its New Building



WILLIAM B. CLARK,  
President of Ætna Insurance Company

THE Ætna Insurance Company, of which William B. Clark is President, and which has this day moved into its new building, was incorporated at the May session of the Legislature of Connecticut in 1819, with a capital of \$150,000. The beginning of this company, which was exceedingly modest, is set forth in "A Brief Historical Sketch," now issued in booklet form by the Ætna.

The first policy was for \$6,000. It was issued on August 17, 1819. This now constitutes a treasured possession of the company's office. Something like a month after writing their first policy the Ætna contracted to assume all of the outstanding risks of the Middletown Fire Insurance Company, which aggregated nearly \$200,000. This was the first case of reinsurance in Connecticut, and possibly the first in the entire country.

The Ætna was a pioneer in seeking

*(Continued on page 1224.)*



New Building of Ætna Insurance Company. Erected 1903-1905



# Financial

## From New York to Boston

PRESIDENT MELLEN's arguments before the Connecticut Legislature for the repeal of the present general railroad law of that State, now 34 years old, have been effective, for a repeal bill has been passed. Hereafter, a railroad company desiring to construct a line parallel to or competing with an existing road must first obtain a special charter from the Legislature. The New York Central has recently made surveys for such a line from a point on the Harlem road across the western part of the State to Springfield, Mass., where connection would be made with its leased (Boston & Albany) line to Boston. It was inferred from President Mellen's address to the Legislature that this survey was to be used as a menace to compel his company (the New York, New Haven & Hartford) to surrender its recently acquired control of the Ontario & Western, which extends the New Haven Company's lines through New York to Oswego. It will not be an easy matter to procure from the Connecticut Legislature a charter for a road to be built for such a purpose and providing for parallel competition with the New Haven Company's main line from New York to Boston.

THE United States Steel Corporation has bought the iron ore lands of the Canisteo Mining Company, on the Mesaba range. These lands contain more than 75,000,000 tons of ore, a deposit exceeding the quantity consumed or mined by the Corporation since it was organized.

....Immediately after Togo's great naval victory, Japan gave to American manufacturers an order for one hundred locomotives and nine hundred freight cars, at the same time confirming a previous order for one thousand freight cars which had been conditioned upon the result of that sea battle.

....Following the announcement of the reduction of the time of the New York Central's fastest train between New York and Chicago to 19 hours, the Pennsylvania company gives notice that it is about to run a new train between the same cities in 18 hours, making an

average speed for the entire distance of 49.8 miles an hour.

....It is reported that the Gould interests have made arrangements for extending their railway system from the Wabash terminal at Pittsburg through Pennsylvania and New Jersey to New York.

....Dividends announced:

International Paper Co., Preferred, 1½ per cent., payable July 1st.

Greene Consol. Copper Co., 4 per cent., payable June 20th.

*(Continued from page 1223.)*

other than local business. The company gradually established agencies at the more important centers of trade and thus continued until every desirable place in the country was occupied. The company very narrowly escaped financial destruction in 1827, but was saved by the conservatism of its directors. The *Ætna* was the first fire insurance company to issue a policy in Chicago. The earliest dividends paid were limited to one dollar per share. The dividend rates were subsequently greatly increased. In 1836 25 per cent. was so paid. In 1843 a dividend of 18 per cent. was declared. In 1848 \$20 per share was paid in dividends. In 1881 the company's capital was increased to \$4,000,000, at which figure it has since remained. The company having outgrown the building which it had occupied since 1867, it authorized by vote of the directors in December, 1902, the construction of a new fireproof building on the site of the old one. This new building, which is shown in the illustration printed on the preceding page, was formally opened to-day and the officers of the company kept "open house." A feature of the building is the *café* operated by the company for its employees. The building's appointments are sumptuous and the company incidentally maintains a modern and very complete printing establishment. The building is of granite and limestone. It has a frontage of 94½ feet and is 165 feet in depth. Its height is five stories. The construction is of brick and iron with tile roof and steel roller shutters on exposed sides. Metal fireproof furniture is used throughout the building and the fire hazard is kept down to the minimum.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1905

No. 2950

## Survey of the World

### National Topics

Some time ago it was asserted by the Washington correspondents of several newspapers that Attorney-General Moody was unable to agree with Ex-Attorney-General Harmon and Mr. Judson, the attorneys employed by the Government to conduct the prosecution in the case of the rebates unlawfully paid by the Atchison railroad company, as to the action that should be taken. They desired, it was said, to prosecute the officers of the company as well as the corporation itself, having in mind Mr. Paul Morton, Secretary of the Navy, because he appeared, by the evidence as well as by his own admissions, to have been the officer directly responsible for the rebates in question. Mr. Moody held, it was asserted, that Secretary Morton ought not to be made a defendant. It is now reported that the two special attorneys have withdrawn from the case on account of this disagreement.—The attorneys employed for some months past in an investigation of the Beef Trust charges by a grand jury in Chicago have been in consultation with Mr. Moody as to the evidence thus far obtained. Conflicting reports as to his estimate of its strength are published. Some say the grand jury is inclined to return thirty indictments. Mr. Roberts, Director of the Mint, publishes an elaborate defense of Commissioner Garfield's report upon the beef companies, in reply to those who have sharply criticised it.—By formal petition the Receivers' and Shippers' Association of Cincinnati asks the President to proceed against all the leading railroad lines south of the Ohio and east of the Mississippi, alleging that by com-

bination agreements they are violating the Sherman Act, and that these agreements cause unjust discrimination in favor of the East and against the West and South. The movement is regarded as one of considerable importance.—Mr. Bonaparte, who is soon to become Secretary of the Navy, addressed the Republican State Committee of Maryland, last week, vigorously opposing the Constitutional Amendment which is designed to disfranchise a large majority of the negroes in the State, and which Senator Gorman seeks to make the issue of the coming fall campaign.—The new steamship regulations, suggested by the "Slocum" disaster, will go into effect on July 1st. Licenses or certificates will be withheld from owners who fail to comply with them. Some complain of the cost of the safety appliances that will be required. Regret is expressed by the officers in charge at Washington that Congress failed to enact the proposed legislation by which they would have been empowered to compel in every case the employment of a crew of sufficient size.

### Work for Reform in Philadelphia

Continuing his attack upon the Philadelphia ring, Mayor Weaver has removed the Assistant Director of the Department of Supplies and the Chief of the Bureau of Highways and has issued important orders to the police and other employees of the city. John A. Acker, storekeeper at the water works, has been arrested for taking bribes and certifying to fraudulent bills in favor of contractors. The policemen, firemen and all other employees of the



Departments of Public Safety and Public Works (about 10,000 in number) have been informed that the payment of political assessments is not hereafter to be compulsory; also that membership in certain political clubs will not be cause for appointment or promotion, but will be regarded as detrimental to proper discipline. Assessments have been collected by the agency of these clubs, which have also been used for the protection of vice. The policemen, firemen and other employees of the Department of Public Safety have been ordered to examine the voting lists and to report the number of voters registered as residing in their houses, and also the number of such persons actually entitled to vote from the same houses. It has been the custom to require these employees to have from 5 to 10 names registered from each of their dwellings. Provision was thus made for more than 50,000 fraudulent votes. Director Potter has begun to remove unworthy policemen. The first to go was a man recently appointed who had been arrested once for larceny, once for highway robbery, four times for breach of the peace, and three times for drunkenness, and had been in prison two years for assault and battery. The Mayor has asked the banks and trust companies that have \$18,000,000 of city funds on deposit to report what the average deposit has been and whether they pay a higher rate of interest to other depositors. He is still investigating the accounts of the United Gas Improvement Company with the city, and he finds that its statements as to the cost of gas works improvements (for which the city may be required to pay in 1907) have invariably been accepted without question, altho they include expenditures for repairs, which were excluded by the terms of the gas lease. A decline of \$40,000,000 in the market value of the capital stocks of companies controlling local public utilities having caused bankers to address complaints to him, he replied that his policy would be fair play for all corporations honestly conducted. He has appointed an advisory committee of fourteen prominent citizens. Among the members of it are John H. Converse, of the Baldwin Locomotive Works; William Potter, president of Jefferson Medical College;

Rudolph Blankenburg, a merchant who has written a history of rings in the city and the State; Charles Emory Smith, formerly Postmaster-General, now editor of the *Press*; W. W. Justice, wool merchant; and the presidents of two or three banks. President Cassatt, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, called upon the Mayor last week to discuss certain franchises in which his company is interested. Philadelphia newspapers say this was without precedent, it having been the practice of Mayors to call at the office of the President of this company. The history of an interesting job in connection with the planning and construction of the Torresdale boulevard has been unearthed. Land in the suburbs on the line of the projected boulevard was quietly acquired by the ring that made the plans. To punish one of the group who quarreled with his associates the plan was so changed that the boulevard, intended to be nearly straight, was turned aside at almost a right angle, in order that this man's land might be avoided.— There was an interesting scene in the Messiah Methodist church on the 4th, when William S. Vare, Recorder of Deeds, paid off a mortgage of nearly \$10,000 on the church property. The Vare brothers hold the street-cleaning contract and have been very influential in the "machine," controlling, it was commonly said, about one-third of the city vote and of the Councilmen. Recently they deserted Durham and came over to the Mayor, after he had given orders that the "machine's" specifications and advertisements for the letting of the street-cleaning contract for another term be canceled. In the church, before the mortgage was burned, Mr. Vare made an address and was affected to tears. An address was also made by the Rev. J. Wesley Sullivan, Chaplain of the State Senate, who resented with indignation the reported opinions of some persons that Mr. Vare's money was "tainted." "I don't believe," said he, "that the Vares have ever touched a dishonest dollar. They have lived too close to their church and their religion to do that. Mr. Rockefeller has also been unjustly accused. Like the Vares, he has lived too close to his religion to have obtained money in any sinister



way." It was mainly on account of the wish of the Vare brothers' mother, expressed before she died, that this money was paid for the relief of the church of which she had been a member.

#### **The Railroad Rate Question**

It is said by members of Congress who are now in Washington that the President is not now inclined to call a special session for railroad rate legislation. He had intended that the session should begin in October, but he yielded to the arguments of those who desired to be at their homes just before and at the time of the November elections. It has since appeared that little if anything could be gained by beginning the session a few days after those elections, with the opening of the regular session near at hand, as Congress would probably adjourn before the December opening to get the mileage allowance.—It is reported that the railway companies in their campaign against the proposed rate legislation will rely in part upon assistance to be given by large shippers at prominent terminal points who have had satisfactory rates and who think that under such legislation as the Esch-Townsend bill their own rates or the general rates affecting their business would be increased. At points in the upper Mississippi Valley the argument is used that rates would be made upon a mileage or distance basis if the Commission should be empowered to make them, and that in this way the prosperity of certain sections and industries would be blighted. On the other hand, it is pointed out that in the past the Commission has declined to be governed by considerations of distance, but has insisted upon giving weight also to commercial and physical conditions.—It is noticed that the official journal of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers opposes any legislation that "would take the rate-making power from the railway management" and urges members of this prominent union to express disapproval of the proposed legislation in letters to their Senators and Representatives. It asserts that the enactment of such a measure as the Esch-Townsend bill would prevent any increase of railway employees' wages and

make it difficult for them to retain their present rates of pay.

#### **Coolie Labor for the Panama Canal**

In addition to his opinion that an eight-hour day for all laborers and mechanics employed on the Panama Canal is required by law, Attorney-General Moody has prepared another one relating to the proposed employment of coolies under contract. Pointing out that the condition of such laborers in other countries is one of involuntary servitude, limited in duration, and referring to the Thirteenth Amendment to the Constitution (which provides that involuntary servitude, except as a punishment for convicts, shall not exist in any place subject to the jurisdiction of the United States), he says that the utmost care must be taken to exclude on the Isthmus those conditions which have been indicated as those of involuntary servitude, or any other conditions of like effect or tendency. The Government must scrutinize not only the contracts made with persons supplying coolie labor, but also the contracts existing between these persons and the laborers themselves. He holds that our Alien Contract Labor law does not apply to the Canal Zone.—It is reported that the high freight rates on the Panama Railroad (heretofore maintained by the controlling influence of the trans-continental railways) may not be reduced, because of recent large expenditures for the road, but also partly for canal equipment. There is said to be some difference of opinion at Washington as to the action of the Commission in charging these expenditures to the railroad's construction and repair account. But it does not appear that the announced determination of the Government to reduce the rates has been reconsidered.

#### **Street Railways and Politics**

James Dalrymple, manager of Glasgow's street railways, ended his visit to Chicago on the 9th inst. In an address at a banquet given to him in that city he described conditions in Glasgow, narrating the history of the



municipalization of railways there, but contented himself with saying, with respect to Chicago, that his inquiries had convinced him that something should be done. At the same banquet Mayor Dunne said that Chicago could do as well as Glasgow had done. There must be no backward step, he continued, and Chicago's success in taking over and operating her street railways would mean an economic revolution in America. It would mean not only the municipalization of street railways, gas works, electric lighting and local telephone systems, but also Government ownership of the steam railroads, the telegraph lines, the long distance telephones and the express service, and the abolition of strikes and lockouts in connection with such utilities. At a political picnic in Cleveland Mr. Dalrymple spoke with more freedom than in Chicago. "We in Glasgow," said he, "know nothing of politics as it is known in American cities. As regards our municipal affairs we have no politics. If you conduct the street railway business on political lines you are doomed. You must not permit politics to interfere with it in the slightest degree." Street car transfers he regarded as "an abomination." They were not used in Glasgow. "If you continue to give them," he added, "you will not be able to reduce your fare below 5 cents." With transfers, the average ride here was more than twice as long as the average ride in Glasgow. In Cleveland and afterward in Chicago he repeated his warning that politics and "pull" must be absolutely divorced from the business; otherwise the experiment could not be successful.—Mayor Dunne gave notice on the 8th that under municipal ownership and operation all the employees on the railways, from motorman and conductor down, would be in the unclassified lists of the civil service. Critics at once pointed out that under such conditions they would be deprived of the safeguards and defenses of the merit system, and would be exposed to all the dangers of political interference. The Mayor's announcement has caused much surprise.

#### Labor Controversies

Several conferences between committees representing employers and strikers were held in Chicago last week, but they came to nothing. The strikers demanded that the express companies (who have taken no part in the negotiations) be boycotted, and that the protection of non-union drivers by police guards and sheriff's deputies be at once withdrawn. Both of these demands were rejected. There was comparatively little violence during the week. Cornelius P. Shea, president of the teamsters' union, was arrested upon an indictment for conspiracy, and also upon a charge of criminal libel because he asserted that Robert J. Thorne, manager of the store of Montgomery Ward & Co. (where the strike originated), had offered him \$10,000 two years ago to call a strike against a rival firm. There was much talk of bribery on both sides, employers saying that a corrupt offer for settlement had recently been made, and union men asserting that coal dealers had paid \$30,000 in strike benefits some years ago in return for action that caused the owners of large buildings to use coal instead of fuel gas. United States Judge Grosscup released two union leaders whom United States Judge Kohlsaat had committed for contempt because they refused to answer questions. The New York teamsters refused to go on strike in sympathy, but consented to an assessment amounting to about \$1,800 a day for the aid of the strikers. By Chicago newspapers the school teachers' union (Chicago Teachers' Federation) has been severely criticised for republishing in its *Bulletin*, with much editorial commendation, long articles from papers representing the strikers' interests. These articles were wholly in favor of the strikers and decidedly hostile to the employers, who were called "satanic plutocrats." Mayor Dunne, replying to the criticism of the Grand Jury, said that he had no right to call upon the militia until he had failed to maintain law and order by the police. This, he added, he had at no time failed to do.—In connection with a strike on the street railways of Saginaw and Bay City, Mich, there has been much disorder. In Saginaw a mechanic named Weick was killed and two other men



were wounded by a deputy sheriff who was guarding non-union employees on a car.—Charles Walz, a captain of militia at Springfield, Ill., has been warned by the local plumbers' union, of which he is a member, that unless he resigns from the service the firm that employs him will be placed on the list of open shops.—William Patten, a union iron molder in Cincinnati, on trial for killing a non-union molder named Weakley, last summer, during a strike, has pleaded guilty and been sent to the penitentiary for twenty years.—Walter Damrosch, leader of the Symphony Orchestra in New York, has been fined \$1,000 by the Musical Protective Union, of which he is a member, because he employed in the orchestra five French players, recent arrivals from Paris. They had taken out naturalization papers, applied for admission to the union, passed the union examination and paid their initiation fees. Admission was then refused, but after the payment of Mr. Damrosch's fine they were accepted as members. He had employed the men without obtaining his union's consent.



**Our Islands in  
the Pacific**

In Samar, Enrique Daguob, leader of the insurgents, and 42 of his followers have been killed by the troops under General Carter. At a meeting of the Federal party, in Manila, on the 9th, the radical element controlled the proceedings. After the rejection of the conservatives' proposition favoring an indefinite period of preparation for self-government, a platform calling for immediate independence was adopted.—The Hawaiian Legislature has adjourned, after refusing to make any appropriation for the support of the militia or of the Government band, which has been sustained by the public funds for 35 years. Probably the militia will disband. In a message to the Legislature the Governor remarked that in a majority of instances the salaries of white employees of the Government had been reduced by recent legislation, while those of Hawaiians had been increased. Whereupon the House by unanimous vote expressed regret that he had accused the Legislature of drawing a color line and denied that it had done this.—All the

Japanese laborers employed on the Hawaiian island of Maui have been on strike. About four weeks ago there was a revolt on one plantation, owing, it is said, to the refusal of the owners to discharge the overseer, a Russian. The strike spread until all the 2,300 laborers were involved. They attacked the planters' property and compelled the white people and the police to take refuge in the court house at Lahaina. Order was restored by troops sent from Honolulu.—Professor Seurat, an employee of the French Government, who has been studying the condition of the French islands in the Pacific for two years, will recommend that the French possessions in the South Seas be sold to some Power that has demonstrated its ability in the field of colonization. In Tahiti he finds great official corruption and general bankruptcy, the result of years of misrule. Social conditions, he says, are lamentable, moral conditions are unmentionable and commerce and agriculture are hopelessly depressed.



**The Fall of  
Delcasse**

M. Théophile Delcassé, who has been Minister of Foreign Affairs in five successive Cabinets since his first appointment in 1898, has at last found it necessary to resign because Premier Rouvier and his colleagues in the Ministry refuse to give him any further support. The immediate cause of his downfall is the failure of his African policy in two important countries, Morocco and Abyssinia, in both of which he has recently been checkmated by Emperor William of Germany. It was thought that he had scored a great triumph when Great Britain consented to permit the extension of French influence in Morocco, and it was expected that his policy of "pacific penetration" would in time make Morocco another Algeria. But the Sultan and his advisers showed great reluctance to allowing their country to be thus assimilated, and in this they were confirmed by the Kaiser, who made a timely visit to Tangier in his yacht and followed it up by sending a German mission, under the Count von Tattenbach-Ashold, to Fez, to counteract the French mission under M. Saint-René de Taillandier. As a consequence the



Sultan returned an emphatic declaration to the French Government that Morocco will not permit any reform, civil or military, to be carried out by any foreign Power unless such reforms are previously discussed by an international conference at Tangier. Germany then sent a note to all the Powers signatory to the Madrid Treaty of July 3d, 1880, calling attention to the fact that all nations are guaranteed equal rights in Morocco by that treaty and inviting them to a conference in accordance with the wish of Morocco. The French claim is that since the treaty deals solely with the protection of the lives and property of foreigners residing in Morocco "the most favored nation" clause refers also to the same subject and "does not warrant the German claim that the Powers agreed to exercise equal political control in Morocco." The Madrid Treaty was signed by General Lucius Fairchild for the United States. Austria has accepted the invitation of Germany to a conference on Moroccan affairs. This places France in a very difficult position, but Premier Rouvier evidently hopes that by sacrificing Delcassé and taking the portfolio of Foreign Affairs in his own hands he may conciliate Germany. The Kaiser has emphasized his triumph by at once conferring upon Chancellor von Bülow the titles of Prince and Baron when the news of Delcassé's fall was received at Berlin. He would probably have been made Prince years before, but he had not the fortune necessary to properly support the dignity of that rank. Now, however, this difficulty is removed by the bequest to him of \$1,375,000 by the late Herr Godefroy, of Hamburg. France, Germany, Russia, Italy, Great Britain and the United States have all within a year or two sent missions to Abyssinia to secure the chance to develop the resources of that country, but it appears that the prize will go to Germany, which has secured the right to build the first railroad into the interior. The French papers hold M. Delcassé responsible for this failure also. The more radical republicans of France have always disliked his alliance of the republic with despotic Russia and now that that alliance no longer serves its purpose of resisting Germany, it is more unpopular than ever.

#### Norway Secedes

Norway, which has been united to Sweden since 1814, has resumed its position among the nations as an entirely independent State by announcing the dissolution of the union and throwing off its allegiance to Oscar II. The immediate cause of the disruption is the refusal of Sweden to grant a separate consular system to Norway, altho the Norwegian people have for many years insisted that their commercial interests were not promoted by the Swedish Consuls under the control of the Swedish Foreign Minister. Since 1890 the agitation for a separate system has continued and reached a climax on May 28th, when a bill providing for Norwegian Consulates was passed by the Storthing and vetoed by the King. The Norwegian Ministers thereupon offered their resignations in a body, but King Oscar refused to receive them. The King having thus refused to follow the unanimous advice of the Norwegian Ministers, they considered that he had forfeited his position, and on June 7th the Storthing declared the union dissolved, and Oscar dethroned as King of Norway, by the passage of the following resolution:

*"Whereas*, All the members of the Council of State have laid down their offices, and

*"Whereas*, His Majesty the King has declared himself unable to establish a new Government for the country, and

*"Whereas*, The constitutional regal power thus becomes inoperative, the Storthing authorizes the members of the Council of State who retired to-day to exercise until further notice as the Norwegian Government the power appertaining to the King, in accordance with Norway's constitution and existing laws, with those changes which are necessitated by the fact that the union with Sweden under one King is dissolved in consequence of the King having ceased to act as a Norwegian King."

Christian Michelsen, who was Premier of the Cabinet, accepted in behalf of the Government the "valuable and difficult task with which the Storthing has intrusted to it." The following address to the King, asking for a Prince of the House of Bernadotte to serve as king, was passed:

"Your Majesty: The course of developments which have proved more powerful than the desire and will of individuals has led to this re-



sult. The union entered upon in 1814 has from the first hour been differently interpreted by the two nations both with regard to its spirit and letter. Efforts have been made on the Swedish side to extend the union and on the Norwegian side to confine it to the limit laid down by the act of union and otherwise to assert the independent power of both States in all matters not defined in that act as coming under the union.

"The difference of principle in the interpretation of the character of the union has provoked much misunderstanding between the two peoples and has caused much friction in the interpretation which during the recent negotiations between the two countries has been laid down by Sweden as against Norway. The Norwegian people were bound to perceive the injury to their constitutional right, their independence, and their national honor.

"The union was justified so long as it could contribute to the welfare and happiness of both peoples while maintaining their independence as a sovereign State. But above the union there stands for us Norwegians our Norwegian fatherland and for the Swedes their Swedish fatherland, while more valuable than the political union are the feelings of solidarity and voluntary cohesion of both peoples. The union has become a danger to this feeling of solidarity of the Norwegian and Swedish peoples which should secure the happiness of both nations and constitute their strength abroad.

"If the union is now severed the Norwegian people have no loftier wish than to live in good harmony with all and not least with the people of Sweden and the dynasty under the direction of which our country, despite many and bitter disputes affecting the union, has attained such important intellectual and material development.

"As evidence of the fact that the work and struggle of the Norwegian people for the full independence of the fatherland has not been founded on any ill feeling toward the royal house of the Swedish people, and has not left behind any bitterness toward either of these, the Storthing respectfully solicits your Majesty's co-operation to the end that a prince of your Majesty's house may be permitted, while relinquishing his right of succession to the throne of Sweden, to accept election as King of Norway."

There was no animosity manifested against the King, the proceedings of the Storthing were calm and dignified, and as the Prime Minister closed his address with the formula "God save our country," instead of the customary "God save the King and our country," the people were serious and even sad. There

has been no violence or disorder, and Premier Michelsen had refused to receive any popular delegations or to permit processions in his honor. On the morning of June 9th the union flag was hauled down from the tower of Akershus Fort, in Christiania, where it had floated since 1814, and the Norwegian tricolor was hoisted in its place with great ceremony in the presence of the members of the Storthing and 30,000 spectators, who joined in singing "Yes, We Love This Country," as the new flag was given the national salute and the troops presented arms. The Prayer Book of the Norwegian Church has been modified by omitting the prayers for the royal family and substituting a prayer for the welfare of the country. King Oscar at first refused to receive the delegation bringing the Address of the Storthing and manifested some anger and bitterness. Later, however, he received the delegation, but declared their action unconstitutional, since the union could only be dissolved by mutual consent. He is reported to have said: "So long as I live there will be no war between the two countries." All the officers of the Norwegian army and navy have taken the oath of allegiance with the new Government, and a system of military defense has been organized in case Sweden should decide to enforce her claims. The Swedish people have been enthusiastic in their demonstrations of affection and sympathy for King Oscar, but they manifest little excitement or anger against the Norwegians. Dr. Sven Hedin declares that an offensive and defensive alliance between the two countries is impossible, and that if the union be dissolved "Scandinavia may be changed into a European Korea." It is not probable that King Oscar will consent to place a member of his family upon the Norwegian throne, in which case a Prince of the Danish royal house may be selected, or Norway declared a republic. All the Norwegian Ministers and Consuls have resigned from the Swedish foreign service, and the Powers will soon be called upon to receive Norway's representatives. A petition to be signed by 100,000 Norwegian Americans is being prepared for presentation to President Roosevelt asking him to recognize Norway as a nation.



### Peace Negotiations

During the past week President Roosevelt has been actively engaged in bringing the belligerent Powers to consent to an exchange of peace terms, and it appears that his efforts have met with some success. After consultation with the representatives of Japan and Russia at Washington it was found that neither Government would object to his suggesting the desirability of bringing the war to a speedy conclusion, and on June 7th Ambassador Meyer obtained an audience with the Czar at Tsarskoe-Selo Palace and, calling his attention to Clause III of The Hague convention, which provides that an intermediary advance shall never be considered an unfriendly act by disputing Powers, the Czar consented to receive a communication from President Roosevelt on that subject. The President's letter, which is identical with that sent to Tokyo, is as follows:

"The President feels that the time has come when in the interest of all mankind he must endeavor to see if it is not possible to bring to an end the terrible and lamentable conflict now being waged. With both Russia and Japan the United States has inherited ties of friendship and good will. It hopes for the prosperity and welfare of each, and it feels that the progress of the world is set back by the war between those two great nations.

"The President accordingly urges the Russian and Japanese Governments, not only for their own sakes, but in the interest of the whole civilized world, to open direct negotiations for peace with each other. The President suggests that those peace negotiations be conducted directly and exclusively between the belligerents; in other words, that there may be a meeting of Russian and Japanese plenipotentiaries or delegates without any intermediary, in order to see if it is not possible for those representatives of the two Powers to agree to terms of peace. The President earnestly asks that the Russian Government do now agree to such a meeting and is asking the Japanese Government likewise to agree.

"While the President does not feel that any intermediary should be called in in respect to the peace negotiations themselves, he is entirely willing to do what he properly can, if the two Powers concerned feel that his services will be of aid in arranging the preliminaries as to the time and place of meeting. But if ever these preliminaries can be arranged directly between the two Powers, or in any other way,

the President will be glad, as his sole purpose is to bring about a meeting which the whole civilized world will pray may result in peace."

The result will probably be an armistice, and the meeting of representatives in Washington or Manchuria, or possibly some European capital, will exchange terms of peace. It is understood that Russia objects to granting full powers to her representatives to negotiate and conclude a permanent peace. Japan, on the other hand, would prefer that the peace commissioners should have plenipotentiary powers. No official statement has been given out of the demands of either party, but it is expected that Japan will ask for an indemnity of \$650,000,000, or more, to pay the expenses of the war; the withdrawal of Russian power from Manchuria, which will remain a Chinese province with Japanese influence predominating, as Russian influence has for the past few years; the cession of Port Arthur and a large part of the peninsula to Japan; the Chinese Eastern railroad through Manchuria to be placed in Japanese or neutral hands; fortifications of Vladivostok to be demolished and Russia pledged not to maintain a fleet in the Pacific waters for twenty-five years; all Russian warships interned in neutral ports to be handed over to Japan; the island of Sakhalin and perhaps Vladivostok to be held until permanent peace, or, at least, until the indemnity is paid. Of these terms it is understood that Russia will object most decidedly to the cession, even temporarily, of any Russian territory; and to restrictions upon her naval force in the Pacific. The Chinese Eastern railroad in Manchuria may possibly be sold for the benefit of Japan in lieu of the indemnity. The European papers of all nationalities unite in praise of President Roosevelt's action as a peace-maker. Even the Russian papers agree in commending it, with the exception of the *Novoe Vremya*, which calls it an advertising job, and accuses the President of being an enemy to Russia, as is shown by his refusal to allow the three cruisers in Manila to repair the damages of war.



# How Are the Working People to Free Themselves?

BY COUNT LEO TOLSTOY

[The following article is a letter to a peasant just written by Count Tolstoy and gives in some detail his advice to the workers of Russia in the terrible crisis the nation is now going through.—EDITOR.]

YOU ask me: "How long yet will the many millions of coarse, gray coats have to drag the overturned wagon?" You write: "The twentieth century has come already, and hard times have set in; the blood and the sweat of the unfortunate, enfeebled Russian people are pouring out. There will be no fathers, no brothers, no husbands, but there will be a multitude of cripples, and the overturned wagon stands on the same place."

You write me: "How long yet are we to drag thus and to sing the *dubinushka* (the workmen's song of the oaken cudgel): 'Eh, it goes, it goes, Oh, Oh!'"

You ask my advice: "How are the much-suffering and forbearing gray-coated peasants to drag the overturned wagon to the appointed place, and how are the people to free themselves from useless toil?"

I have written something about this very matter in my articles "The Only Remedy," "Must It Be So?" "Where Is the Way Out of It?" "To the Working People" and "Bethink Yourselves!" In these articles I have pointed out how, in my opinion, the working people can free themselves from their useless toil and sufferings. I will now attempt to answer your questions more clearly and briefly:

Everybody knows that it is both useless and hard to drag an overturned wagon. And, therefore, some people say: "The whole fault is that the wagon does not stand right; help us to stand it up right, the wheels down, and then everything will go smoothly."

I think that these people are wrong. Even if the wagon stood with its wheels down these very people who overturned it would be the first to get into the

wagon, and they would order you to drag them. They would not harness themselves; indeed, they turn the wagon over simply because they want to get into it. And when they all get into it the wagon must turn over again. It is just because so many get into the wagon that it turns upside down. In my opinion, it is not a question whether the wagon is upside down or not, but that you don't have to drag it at all. But you have allowed yourselves to be made use of, you have thrust your heads into the yoke, you have placed yourselves into the shafts, you have harnessed yourselves into the bad wagon, and then you complain that it is hard to drag it.

And if you have already harnessed yourselves, it is not a question now whether the wagon is upset or not, but how to unharness yourselves. And in order to unharness yourselves there is but one remedy.

There is but one remedy and a simple and easy remedy it is, but people have long forgotten it and have become disaccustomed from it. The remedy is—to *live in God*. And to live in God means to fear and obey God more than to fear and obey the village Police Chief, the Governor, the Czar. Thus if the Police Chief, the Governor, the Czar demand something from you, and God forbids it, to obey not the Police Chief, nor the Governor, nor the Czar, but God.

If you only begin to live thus, the wagon will remain where it is, alone, and you will live unharnessed, freely, and you will not complain of life as you now do, but you will be happy.

But to live in God you must live altogether in God, in all matters, and not merely to burn candles, to fast, to serve mass, to cross yourself before the images.



To live in God means to live according to the Commandments of the Gospel.

The First Commandment: "Ye have heard that it was said by them of old time, Thou shalt not kill; and whoever shall kill shall be in danger of the judgment: But I say unto you, That whosoever is angry with his brother without a cause shall be in danger of the judgment." Which means that it is forbidden not only to kill, but it is also forbidden to quarrel, to abuse each other, to bear ill-will to one another.

The Second: "Ye have heard that it was said by them of old time, Thou shalt not commit adultery: But I say unto you, That whosoever looketh on a woman to lust after her hath committed adultery with her already in his heart." Which means not only not to lead a depraved life, but also for husband and wife to live honestly and to guard against all that which provokes lust.

The Third: "Again, ye have heard it hath been said by them of old time, Thou shalt not forswear thyself, but shalt perform unto the Lord thine oaths: But I say unto you, Swear not at all." Which means not to take an oath at a court of justice, or of allegiance to the Czar, or to the army.

The Fourth: "Ye have heard that it hath been said, An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth: But I say unto you, That ye resist not evil: But whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also." Which means not to pay injury for injury, not to bear vengeance, but to help others; not to punish, not to imprison, not to exile, not to put to death.

The Fifth: "Ye have heard that it hath been said, Thou shalt love thy neighbor, and hate thine enemy: But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you." Which means not to consider other nations as enemies, and to make no difference between your own nation and another nation, and not to make war against it.

If people performed only these five Commandments of the Gospel as they now perform the Church rites the wagon would remain where it stands, and there would be no need of dragging it.

For, as I understand it, the wagon is

the masters—the rich, the functionaries, the land owners, the manufacturers, the priests, the bishops, all those that do not work themselves, but ride on the working people. The harness is the taxes, lack of land, the military service, the Church ceremonies, want, the factories, the high price of provisions, the low price of labor.

Taxes? Who will gather them if people will live in God? And if such people will be found, then the man that lives in God cannot pay taxes of his own free will, anyway. "If my money or my labor is necessary for a good cause," such a man will say, "I will bring it myself; but I cannot give up my money for prisons, for chains, for guns, for cannon, for salaries to generals. God does not tell me to do it, and I will not give it of my free will."

Lack of land? Who watches the land of the land owners and does not allow you to till it? And who plows it and tills it for the land owners? You are doing it yourselves. If a man lives in God he will not help an extortioner to rob his neighbor, and, however poor he may be, he would say: "I cannot go against the law of God and help you to rob. I will rather starve; but I cannot do it and will not do it."

Thus will also say such a man about swearing allegiance to the Czar, about military service. "Put me to death," such a man will say; "that's your affair. I will have to die some day anyway. Against the law of God I cannot and will not swear in to serve in the army, to serve the Czar."

Such a man will say the same with regard to war, when his services will be demanded for military purposes, or when he himself is taken into the army. He will say: "I have no enemies. I cannot go against God."

And thus in all matters. If a man lives in God he will not buy up for a trifle the cattle of his poor neighbor, or his house or his land; he will not lower the price fixed by his neighbors; he will not go to work for the rich, to help him wring out the souls of his poor comrades. And if people were to begin leading such a life there would be no rich people, no land owners, no functionaries, no priests, no bishops. And even if there should be



such people, they would earn their own livelihood and would not be a burden upon the rest of the people.

If people only remembered Christ's principal law, to do unto others as you would have others do unto you, all would be happy.

People complain that they live badly because of the rich and the authorities—that they ruin and kill them. But who tells them to live badly?

Even as vermin and all kinds of uncleanness beset a diseased body, so all sorts of rich people and authorities multiply in the bad life of the working people. Lead a good life and all this filth will disappear of itself.

That all functionaries, masters, commanders, land owners, priests, wine dealers, usurers live only by the sins of the people and would disappear if the people lived in God is to be seen from what has happened in various places where people began to live according to the Gospel (for instance, the people known as the Stundists).

The peasants lead a worldly life, they go to church, they obey the authorities and each lives for himself. Each one is looking for an opportunity to improve his own condition: he does not care for others and will snatch away the last coat from the poor. It is an evil life: people are fighting, drinking, going to court, debauching. Suddenly a divine spark falls into the midst of these people: one begins reading the Gospel; he begins to understand it; others begin to listen to him, and people begin to lead a godly life. At first there are but few people, then ever more and more. And immediately the entire life of these people changes. They begin to help one another, they cease drinking, smoking, debauching, cursing, fighting. And wherever such a life began the clergymen and the usurers and the dramshop keepers left the villages at once.

Thus it was also with the Dukhobors in the Caucasus. They began to lead a godly life, they put their property together, they worked together and shared not according to their earnings, but according to their needs, and there were no longer any poor in their midst, no drunkards, no debauchees, and all the dramshop keepers and the grafters moved

away from them. And the authorities also remained without work.

The Gurrians in the Caucasus have of late started to lead just such a life. The Gurrians have maintained themselves by agriculture. They used to rent land from the land owners. But the land owners began to charge them high prices for the land—instead of a tenth share, they now had to give them a third, and later a half. The life of the Gurrians became very hard and they all agreed not to rent the land of the land owners and not to work for them. They elected overseers of their own, they established order, stopped all robberies, thefts, drunkenness. They settled all their legal and public matters themselves, and they had nothing to do with the authorities. And their life would have been very good, but the Gurrians erred; they began to kill those that did not want to live according to their laws. And as soon as they did this the Russian troops were sent out to subdue them; and all their noble efforts were lost.

It is true that the Government did not and does not leave alone the Stundists, the Dukhobors or the Gurrians; it persecutes them, punishes them, tortures them. But it persecutes, punishes, tortures these people for leading a good life, not by some magic power, but by these same people, by yourselves.

Thus the salvation from all your troubles lies in no one but within yourselves.

"But," people will say, "it is good to do this when all act together, but when all are not together, and I alone or a small number of people will live like this, the Government will torture us to death."

It is true that the Government will not pat you on the head because you will please God and not the Government, and perhaps it will put you into prison; perhaps even torture you to death; but the Government can't act otherwise. The same was also with Christ, and then he bade his disciples to be prepared.

For it is not for the sake of leading a comfortable life that one is to live in God, but for the sake of the soul. Therefore he who believes in God, he who believes that our life is to consist of performing God's will, will not look around to see whether other people live thus,



but he will live as God bids him to live. He who believes in God and in his law knows that no wrong can come either to himself or to anybody else through his performing God's will.

Each man is given his choice, to live as he pleases—to follow Christ or the Police Chief. You can't serve God and Mammon.

If you wish to lead a worldly life, then don't talk of a righteous, common life; establish yourself in your worldly life, for yourself, as comfortably as you can. And if you did not get into the wagon, but into the yoke, don't complain.

And if you wish to live in God, then do not think of worldly matters.

You write me: "Teach me how to be wise in truth, how to live in satiety and be clothed." There is no such thing as this. It is one of the two: either to live for the truth or for satiety. And to live for satiety and make believe that you live for the truth, that is the worst thing of all—hypocrisy.

"Seek ye first His Kingdom and His righteousness and all these things shall

be added unto you." And the Kingdom of God is within you, and it is taken by force. If people will seek the Kingdom of Heaven and live in God their life will be a good life. And if bad people will seek happiness each one for himself, their life will be an evil life.

Thus it is not a question whether the wagon is upside down or not, but that you lead a good life. If your life be good, no one will harness you in any wagon. And if you lead an evil life you can't escape pulling the heavy wagon.

Therefore my advice is: Don't think about the wagon; let those that need it turn it over and pull it, and you, each and every one of you, use all your powers in the endeavor to lead the good life, to live according to the Gospel. And if people will live according to the Gospel their life will be a good life.

Answering you, I had in view many others who have asked me the same questions which you have asked and therefore, as I send you this letter, I am sending it also for publication.

YASNAYA POLYANA, RUSSIA.



## The Devil's White Fleet

BY CHARLES LEMUEL THOMPSON

WITH roaring, grinding and crashing,  
The Prince of the frosted air  
Slid from their glittering ways a fleet  
Of icebergs stately and fair.

He gave them the push of a mighty breath;  
"Sail South," said he, "and wait  
At the 'roaring forty' line for the ships  
That are loaded with human freight,

"And sink them there to the soundless sea,  
Hull—mast—and sail—and then  
Trail back to the line to shout with me  
Our victory over men."

The fair white fleet bore stately on,  
And without sound or sign,  
With batteries masked and pennants down,  
Ranged at the "forty line."

And then—since hull and icy spar  
Would show through the darkest night,  
They breathed one breath and a mist swept low  
And veiled them out of sight.

Silent and grim and deadly there,  
They wait on the vessels' track;  
Their allies—the crouching waves around—  
Curl menacing and black.

\* \* \* \* \*

Three sailor lads from the swinging bow  
And three from the crow's nest peer,  
While the captain stands the bridge—his hand  
On the call to the engineer.

"Slow down—dead slow—halt—and reverse!"  
Come the orders swift and clear;  
While the great ship drifts on a drifting tide,  
In a mystery of fear.

A volley from man's ally—the Sun—  
And from God's wind a breath—  
Shattered the mist! the fleet revealed  
In its battle line of death!

Signals the captain, "Full ahead!"  
The billows backward fly.  
The good ship takes the broad sea road,—  
"Fair kelpies of hell, goodbye!"

NEW YORK CITY.



# The Story of a Summer Hotel Waitress

[The following article is a frank exposure of real life below stairs in the average New England summer hotel. It shows what a refined and educated girl such as the writer must endure when she enters such service. We print the article just as it was submitted by the waitress, except for the omission of some details too disagreeable for publication.—EDITOR.]

IN illusive and bewildering array the usual prospectus issued by the proprietor of a popular summer hotel sets forth the benefits to be derived from a sojourn, however brief, in this one house over which he presides, and which alone insures to the guest "perfect service in all departments, immunity from dust, flies and mosquitoes," and, in short, from all possible annoyances and vexations.

How often have I wished with my whole heart that such a guest, for whose pleasure and convenience everything possible is done, could gaze upon the obverse of the picture, could see out of what strife and discomfort, yes, and sometimes from what squalor and even misery, the peace of his condition arises!

But that I may present my experiences in their logical order, that I may state clearly the facts and the manner of my learning them, let me explain a little how I came to be a waitress:

It was in the spring of 1902 that Miss X——, one of my classmates in the Normal School, came to me and asked me to go with her, as waitress, to a summer hotel at M——, with whose newly appointed manager, Mr. Brown, she had already signed a contract for the following season. The house, she informed me, was the largest at the resort, had the highest rates, and would, therefore, command the best class of patrons. "And then," she concluded, "the work isn't hard, and besides your regular pay of \$3 a week you often make as much, if not more, in tips, and you have such a good time!"

Here, ready made to my hand, was just the condition I had been wishing—a vacation by the sea, at no cost, and even some little profit. I promised to let her have my decision soon, and, after some persuasive efforts at home, I finally secured the reluctant consent of my people.

Miss X—— wrote to the manager in my behalf and he soon replied that he had placed my name on his list of employees.

The school year was nearing its close when Miss X—— coolly informed me one day that she had decided not to go to M——, but hoped I would not alter my decision on her account. "Certainly not," I replied, inwardly indignant at her desertion, but resolved to prove my ability to do quite as well alone.

So it resulted that in my confident ignorance I walked into the office of the R—— one July evening, suit case in hand, and demanded the manager, Mr. Brown. He came, after some little delay, a red-faced, blustering individual, to whom I stated my identity and my business there. No answer made he for a full minute, but stood there looking me over from head to toe, while my heart sank with foreboding, and I wondered to what unknown danger I was to be subjected. Then, without warning, he gave vent to such a torrent of upbraidings and curses, directed at the recreant Miss X——, whose name I had mentioned, that my knees grew weak beneath me. Now I perceived also that the man was intoxicated and my alarm increased. This, forsooth, was the beginning of the "good time" promised!

But the storm, so suddenly arisen, abated as the force of his passion spent itself, and he ended by calmly enough ordering a boy to show me to the cottage where the help had their rooms.

This I found to be a loosely constructed three-story building, painted hideously in red and yellow. A stairway separated it for the first two stories into two parts, the one occupied by the male, the other by the female employees. On the third floor, however, the partition was omitted, leaving one free to pass unhindered from one side to the other.

The housekeeper in charge assigned



me a room already occupied by three waitresses. But two beds, as I soon found, there necessitated four occupants; so there I was installed. The room itself was unceiled, uncarpeted, hot and filthy, and filled to overflowing by the possessions of my roommates. I am afraid that the spirit of love and sympathy that we are bade to cherish toward all grew silent in me that night as the three plied me with curious questions and I learned that of the three two were married, tho not living with their husbands, while the third, my prospective bedfellow, was a woman of perhaps thirty-five, whose face seemed to indicate that her love affairs had not prospered.

Thoroughly tired out, as it was now late in the evening, I faced the task of making ready for bed before these inquisitive eyes. But somehow, shrinkingly, painfully, I accomplished it and hid my hot cheeks among the coverlets, confidence quite vanished and only bitter homesickness in my heart. Sleep brought strength and courage, however, and next morning, as I donned my uniform of black dress, white apron, collar and cuffs, I resolved to live this new life bravely and to learn self-reliance from my experiences. Meanwhile my roommates were imparting to me much and varied information. "There ain't a dozen guests in the hotel," "You got to be over to the hotel by half-past six if you want anything to eat," "The head-waiter's Nora's brother," "You won't have nothin' to do till more folks come," and so they ran on. I was thankful for this last, as Miss X—— had represented me, without my knowledge at the time, as experienced, and now I must act the part as best I could.

Breakfast was a dismal failure for me. In a low, dingy underground room were several long tables, covered with oil-cloth, at which we seated ourselves. A glance revealed the tempting array—large chipped soup plates full of soggy oatmeal, bowls of boiled potatoes, meat whose odor was all-sufficient, and a cold, bitter mixture called, by courtesy only, coffee. My companions evidently failed to share my feelings, for they at once began eating heartily, joining in the laughing conversation of the others. Table etiquet was absolutely lacking.

"Grab for what you get" seemed the maxim there. I choked down a piece of dry bread—the butter was unpalatable—and tried to enjoy the experience. When Nora had finished she took me upstairs to the dining room and made me known to the head-waiter by the brief announcement, "Here's a new girl."

"Another new one? G——, we need a few more! More already than there is guests! Well, what's your name? 'There's nothin' to do this mornin', but when some people come you take charge of that table near the door, keep it set up and wash and clean the glass and silver on it. For side work clean and fill the syrup jars on the sideboards. Now you can go downstairs and find out where things are."

Later I learned that a wine boy served all liquors, that our actual working hours were rarely more than seven. In addition to the dining room duties all waitresses were required to do their own washing and care for their rooms.

Meanwhile, downstairs I found that the kitchen, pastry room, storeroom, serving room—indeed, the whole culinary department—were underground, which necessitated much going up and down stairs; not an easy or a beneficial thing to do when one carries a heavily loaded tray.

The kitchen was not a large one, was illy lighted and was almost without ventilation. The earthen floor covered with sawdust, the immense ranges blazing with heat, the cooks with perspiration streaming down their faces, their aprons not the spotless white I had imagined all cooks wore, but soiled by the meats and vegetables they handled—the whole formed an interior I never can forget, so disillusionary was it, so reeking with uncleanness, so far removed from the world of sunshine without.

Here were employed the chef, two meat cooks, one known as the "broiler," who cooked the steaks, chops, etc., the other as the "fryer," who attended the cooking of eggs and fish. Besides these were a couple of vegetable cooks, two pastry cooks, a man who made tea and coffee, and over all the steward, to whose orders all in the kitchen were subject. The thing which struck me at once was the extent to which the division of labor



was carried. Each one had his own definite place, from the steward to the boy who baked griddle cakes, and to step beyond this was, as I soon learned, unpardonable.

So I passed my first day in gaining acquaintance with my surroundings. But I could not eat the food; I feared the vulgar familiarity which the others seemed to court and the profanity which prevailed among men and women alike disgusted me. Most of all, the lack of privacy and of decent toilet arrangements distressed me. But I firmly resolved that for nothing would I give up and go home. I *would* grow accustomed to it somehow. So I struggled on, trying to be less sensitive and less expectant of anything resembling courtesy.

With the hot weather guests soon began to come, and I had something to do. I found very little difficulty with the work itself. A familiarity with correct table service was, of course, necessary, and a good memory, as we were not allowed to write our orders. The greatest trouble was in securing the meats from the cooks. The waitresses in all numbered about thirty, and it was no unusual occurrence for ten or twelve girls to give their orders to the cooks in quick succession, then rush away to make up the rest of the tray while these were being cooked. When it is remembered that each girl averaged at least four different meats, and that the cook must remember them all, it is seen to be no slight task. So it often followed that we would gather in a line waiting our turn to receive our orders, each as she came to the head of the line calling off her original order and giving place to the next as she received it. Very often, too, it chanced that the cook, confused and easily forgetful, would deny that a certain girl had ordered anything at all; then she must simply wait her turn over again, while the coffee and rolls and vegetables on her tray grew cold, her waiting guests became impatient and the head-waiter sent angry messages to "hustle up that girl down there or I'll see to her." This "the girl" received in silence, if she were wise, for it is only the brazen and coarse who will bandy insults with those whose position only insures to them this brief authority.

As the season advanced I was so fortunate as to become acquainted with several college girls and boys employed at various hotels near. Without them I doubt if I ever could have remained throughout the season. They, too, had met unpleasant conditions, in varying degrees, and the recital of all our miseries made, indeed, a woful tale. But these were forgotten temporarily in the delight of congenial companionship and the joy of our tramps into the surrounding country. I still cherish pleasant memories of evenings spent near a brawling stream, where we built bonfires and sat about them, singing college songs to a banjo's twanging accompaniment. Reluctantly always we returned to our world of work, but always, too, with renewed courage.

Another great help as well was the unfailing kindness and respect which I received from the guests whom I served. I would have resented any condescension, however slight, but I discovered no trace of it. Often they would draw me into conversation concerning books on the events of the day, but they never became unduly familiar. I am firmly convinced that it rests with the waitress herself whether she shall receive courtesy or insult. It did trouble me somewhat, I admit, when they made me gifts of money. The subject of tipping, with its doubtful ethics, is too broad a one to discuss fully here. But I must say this much, that the waitress cannot afford to work for the average wage now offered, and the solution of the problem must rest with the employer, who is, in truth, chiefly responsible for its existence.

While I had known vaguely that a bar was maintained in the house, this fact became most vividly and unpleasantly evident to me in August, when, influenced I doubt not by the increased heat and labor, cases of intoxication among the employees became rife. Often the head-waiter would not enter the dining room before eight in the morning, the steward sometimes was not sober for days together, while the chef and the cooks kept liquor constantly at hand as they worked. In consequence, quarreling and rough words were going on constantly and it required extreme care to avoid the drunken wrath of these men,



whose orders we must obey. One hot and busy noon, while my table was full of waiting guests, as I went to the kitchen for a salad to complete my tray I chanced to see the two meat cooks, who had been talking angrily, drop their work and rush upon each other, one with a knife in his hand. They struggled a moment, then fell to the floor, where they rolled in the sawdust, cursing volubly. I saw blood upon the face of one and fled, horrified. Somehow, tremblingly, I carried my tray upstairs into the dining room and served the food. To the remarks upon my colorless face and unsteady hands I only said that the tray was heavy. But the affair passed over with no one seriously injured and no one discharged.

Toward the end of August the manager lowered the rates in order to fill up the house, and several professional waiters from Boston were hired. These men were of the lowest, vilest class, their faces aged with dissipation and wholly repulsive. Many guests left in preference to being served by them. One of these men was given a table near mine and it was then that, for the first time, I knew the sensation of physical fear, tho I tried to ignore it. What made escape impossible was the fact that through carelessness or intentional vileness these waiters were given rooms on the side of the cottage assigned to women, where the corridors were always in darkness at night. The natural results followed, and, inspired by their example, many of the other men began to use the third floor as a means of entrance to our side of the building. The lowering of rates had brought to the hotel itself a class with similar morals and all respectable people left, so that my table was empty and I secured from the head-waiter my honorable discharge, which alone could secure to me my wages, as these are forfeited if an employee leaves for personal reasons.

The bitterness of my experience has lessened in retrospect and I can now see that the uneducated, beer-imbibing manager, intent solely upon money-getting, careless of the quality of either employees or guests, was solely responsible for the loss of prestige which the house sustained that summer and which, under

the same management, increased in following seasons, until it has now reached the lowest depths of ill fame.

A year later, at the end of my Normal School course, I found myself without funds, and, contrary to my resolutions, I consented again to go as waitress. This time it was with three of my classmates to an island hotel with a reputation for exclusiveness. Here the room assigned to my chum and myself was small, well plastered and scrupulously clean. When we had put up our posters, photographs and banners it was really cozy. Nearly every waitress we found was a college, university or Normal girl, while among the boys were represented Harvard, Yale, Dartmouth and Tufts colleges, the Institute of Technology and the University of Maine. Add to this satisfaction the fact that a hall, with piano, was constantly at our disposal, while the orchestra was given to us for one night of each week, and my astonished delight needs no explanation.

"Why were conditions so different here?" many may ask. First, I should answer, because the proprietor was a broad-minded man of refinement, who had made his lifelong home here; secondly, because he admitted as guests only people of the best class, of whose standing he had personal knowledge and who themselves would have resented the employment of professional servants.

I might multiply instances to show the cordial relations which existed between the guests and the employees of this house, but I will mention but one incident, which may well serve as an illustration: One member of the family I waited upon was an aged, white-haired lady, wife of ex-Governor ——. She was somewhat deaf and never spoke to me save concerning the service, about which she was extremely particular. About the middle of the season I met with a drowning accident, which, tho not serious, was so narrow an escape that I was nearly ill, while work became very burdensome and my spirits grew so depressed that I was most undeniably "blue" and homesick. One Sunday afternoon, as I sat alone in my room, with my head in my hands, meditating an immediate return home, a bell boy came to the door with a note for me. Imagine



my surprise upon opening it to find that it was from Mrs. B——! And the note itself! How much good it did me, with its sympathetic, affectionate words and admonitions to keep up my courage and bravery. And she closed by asking me to come to her room, that she might give me some medicine, which she hoped would make me well again. And it did, for after her motherly care of me how could I have been so ungrateful as to remain sick?

So the season slipped away, with its bathing, sailing and indoor amusements, until at last I reluctantly said good-by one day to my many new friends and to this happy island of the Atlantic. My wages here were the same as the previous season, and I made in all about fifty dollars.

Would that I might close my true story here, but that very truth compels me to go on to the last, most bitter experience of all.

Influenced by the strong recommendations of a hotel at a fashionable resort on the North Shore, I ventured forth with three friends the next summer (that of 1904) to this new field. This hotel was one of several owned by a Boston firm and was this season under the management of Mr. S——.

Here the help had their rooms in the hotel itself, as had not been the case the two preceding seasons. My friend and I were given a room in the attic, where all the waitresses roomed, which necessitated our climbing five long flights of stairs at least three times a day, and often six or seven times. No one without experience can realize how this wears upon one, especially since it is so often done when a waitress is thoroughly exhausted by the work she has been doing.

The room itself could not be reached without passing through two others, a course which often called forth very forcible objections from their inmates, but there was no other way. Our room, very small, illy lighted, practically without ventilation, contained almost no furnishings, save three beds. Indeed, when all our trunks were brought in there was room for nothing more, hardly for us.

The room gave entrance on one side to a small apartment made to serve as toilet room, and which also contained a

sink with faucet, where all the waitresses, about thirty, were required to obtain the water they used. Obviously there was no way of obtaining this save by passing through our room. Since we ourselves were obliged to thus trouble others we might have been somewhat charitable had it not been for the fact that at no time of day or night were we secure from intrusion.

When, after suffering from excessive heat and mosquitoes for hours, we at last fell into restless sleep, it was only to be awakened by the bang of our door as some one passed noisily through to the toilet room. At daybreak, when further sleep became impossible, we either rose, wearied in mind and body, or lay there and hated our situation. I well remember how each morning of my first week there, when from sleep's merciful oblivion I came back to day's horrible realities, I would sit up in bed and announce to my bedfellow, "Well, I can't stand this another day, and I'm going home." But some false pride kept me from giving up and I stayed on.

One hot morning it was discovered that we could obtain no water from the faucet. The housekeeper, who was the manager's wife, informed us that we must carry up our water from the kitchen, six floors below!

Of course, we made complaints, but no attention was given them or us. The climax was reached when one night we awoke, half suffocated, to find the room full of steam, which had somehow escaped from the pipes in the room. Hastily we sought the engineer, who only laughed at our alarm, until finally, when we had threatened to report him, with much cursing at us he did repair the break.

Meanwhile our two friends Florence and Eleanor, who were storeroom girls, had been assigned a room on the first floor; but such a room! It contained seven beds, set close together, barely allowing passageway between their foot and the wall. There was no ventilation save one small window at one end of the room and at the other a transom over the door, which opened into a short corridor, off which was another toilet room. This room was occupied by the lowest class of women in the hotel, scrub



women, dish washers and the like—old women, pitiful wrecks many of them were, loathsome and unclean of body and mind.

After enduring such conditions as long as we could we four took counsel together, and as a result went to the house-keeper. Now, Florence was a personal friend of Dr. M——, a silent partner of the firm who owned the house, and she acted as spokeswoman. She stated the conditions clearly to Mrs. S——, who, of course, was perfectly familiar with them, and she finished by saying that unless we could be given a decent room and toilet accommodations we were ready to go. Mrs. S——'s face plainly indicated that she would be only too glad of that, but restrained doubtless by thought of the possible consequences to herself and husband should Dr. M—— learn of the situation, she promised to consult Mr. S——.

As a result we four were given a room in the basement. Here, with but one flight of stairs to climb, the privilege of a bathroom and fairly good ventilation, we found a brief happiness. I cannot tell in a magazine, however, of the dirt and vermin of the place in which the girls were compelled to live nor of the temptations to which we were subjected. Still we might have better endured it all had we been given wholesome food. Throughout the whole season we had nothing which it really was safe to eat. Canned peas, containing some poisonous substance, coming from the tin, I suppose, were given us, and as a result the girls who ate any of them were seriously ill. For weeks at a time the *pièce de résistance* was beans—sour beans! But enough of such details—the memory is too unpleasant to recall.

The guests were all wealthy people, keeping their own carriages and liveried footmen, and many were educated, refined people. That they were entirely ignorant of the conditions I have mentioned I feel certain. Every care was exercised to prevent our even being seen by the guests when off duty; bathing was forbidden and certain walks were not allowed us. The hotel itself was most sumptuously furnished. I never have seen more perfect appointments and the rates ran as high as ten dollars a day.

The waitresses were nearly all professionals, and a certain four whom, among ourselves, we styled the "Big Four," were the most depraved, immoral waitresses I ever met. Oaths were constantly upon their lips and a night seldom passed that they were not completely intoxicated.

A personal experience will reveal what manner of man was Mr. K——, the head-waiter, a married man of about forty:

For the first week, as there were few guests in the house, I had little to do and Mr. K—— often asked me to serve him, which is considered a favor among waitresses. I served his dinner late one night in the then deserted officers' hall, and when he had finished he coolly turned off the electrics, ere I was aware what he was doing, and attempted a familiarity with me. I gave him to understand without delay that his position over me in the dining room did not extend to personal relations. He was somewhat angry and said, melodramatically: "You'll regret this before the season is over. We're friends no longer." "Oh, no," I answered, well aware that his enmity was undesirable, "you'll only respect me the more for this." But I did not know my man. All through that season I was almost idle, save when a rush forced him to give me people. One family were especially "good" in tipping me, and when he learned this he attempted to take them away from me and give them to his favorite, one of the "Big Four," whose close associate he was while off duty. The people themselves objected to this, so he did not do it, but he found enough other ways to make things disagreeable for me.

In August he gave me "stiffs," people who never tip, to wait upon, and my work was very heavy. I caught cold from the dampness in our sleeping room and this, combined with everything else, brought on so serious an illness that I could not go home. The memory of the days of my sickness and convalescence in that place are still too vivid and painful to be dwelt upon. I left as soon as possible, with all desire for table work, no matter how nor where nor when, forever at an end.

To discuss at length the wherefore of these indecent conditions is unnecessary



after what has gone before. It is just the world-old story of money-getting greed, with a brute indifference concerning the welfare of those whose service makes this possible. When the public shall force the hotelkeeper to publish not merely views of broad piazzas and

spacious parlors, but of helps' quarters as well; when it shall demand besides its own comforts and luxuries sanitary and decent provisions for all, then, and only then, will work in a summer hotel be sought and desired by the more respectable and educated class of servants.



## The Northampton Municipal Theater

BY PROF. ALFRED PEARCE DENNIS, PH.D.

OF SMITH COLLEGE

IT was remarked by Andrew Carnegie of Edward H. R. Lyman that he was the first philanthropist in the history of the world to give dramatic art a home of its own. These words were uttered by the most famous of American philanthropists on the occasion of the dedication of the new Carnegie House, recently presented to the Home Culture Clubs of Northampton, Mass.

But who is this Edward Lyman and

what is the character of the unique distinction ascribed to him? For generations the Lymans have lived in Northampton. They have always been people of means and of public spirit. In 1892 Mr. Lyman purchased the most central and convenient building site in Northampton, erected thereon a handsome theater and presented the grounds and edifice to the city of Northampton. It was a disinterested gift. There were no



The Northampton Academy of Music



adjoining private real estate holdings which he sought to boom. The theater was not to bear the name of its donor. Mr. Lyman had no desire to raise a monument to himself. He built and equipped a place of public entertainment at a cost not short of \$125,000 and presented it to his native city in recognition of the early attachments and associations of himself and his father, Honorable Joseph Lyman.

The deed of gift is an interesting document. It sets forth the earnest desire of the donor to contribute something to the happiness and well-being of his former fellow citizens. As the city is abundantly supplied with libraries and with school facilities, Mr. Lyman judged that he could best fulfil his purpose by supplying to the city a public playhouse to be administered for the purpose of providing entertainments of a wholesome, cultural character. The donor directs that the "Academy" shall be used solely and exclusively for the delivery of lectures, the production of concerts and operas and the representation and de-

lineation of the drama of the better character and such other kindred subjects as shall be approved by the unanimous vote of the board of management. But said premises, he stipulates, shall never be used for political meetings, or, rather, for the presentation of distinctively party politics.

As the Northampton Academy is with one possible exception the only American municipal theater in existence, a brief survey of its management, maintenance, entertainments and general place in the community may prove of some interest. The management of the theater is committed to a board of five trustees. The Mayor of the city and the President of Smith College are named in the deed of gift as *ex-officio* members. Chauncy H. Pierce and Timothy G. Spaulding, prominent citizens of Northampton, are, also named, together with the donor himself, as the remaining members of the board. In the matter of perpetuation two vacancies on the board as originally constituted are to be filled by the election of the board itself. A third place con-

trolled for one succession by heredity—the donor having provided for the succession of his son, Mr. Frank Lyman—is to be filled in case of vacancy by election of the board. The Mayor's position, a shifting fourth, is governed by the annual city election, and the remaining position, a constant fifth, is controlled by the trustees of Smith College. With the Mayor as one of the trustees the city is officially represented, but the board is essentially self-perpetuating in character, the management of the theater being thus withdrawn from the vortex of city politics. Mr. Lyman's distrust of political management is evidenced in his unwillingness to commit the administration of the playhouse directly to the City Council and also in his stipulation that the theater shall never be used for party rallies or political propagandism.

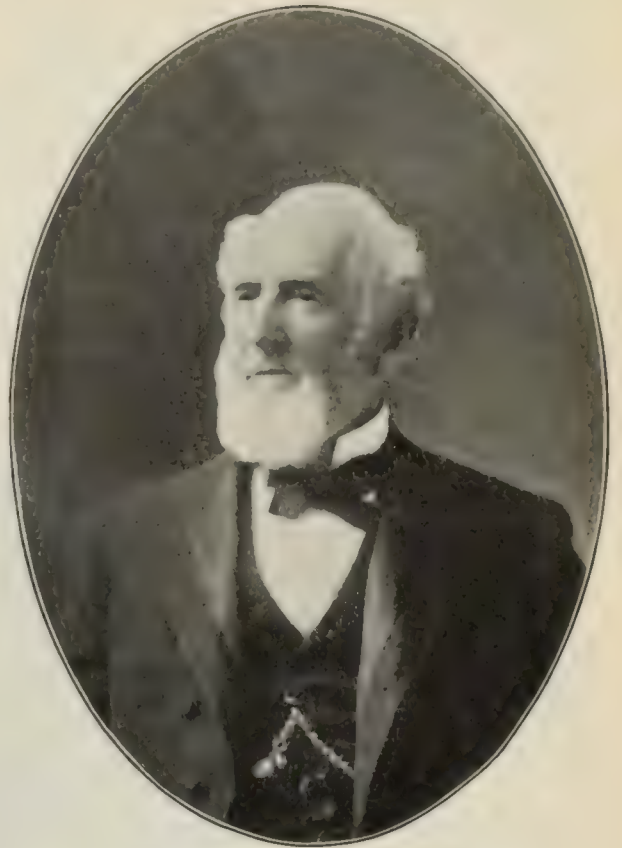
When the gift was made these provisions were severe-



Interior View of Theater, Northampton, Mass.



ly criticised by the hangers-on about the City Hall. They argued that the property of the city should be managed directly by the city government. It seemed un-American and undemocratic not to trust the City Council with the direct management of the city playhouse. The feeling was also freely expressed, even among some of the more public-spirited citizens, that the theater would eventually entail a heavy financial burden upon the city. Many difficulties seemed to stand in the way of the acceptance of the gift. The City Solicitor was of the opinion that the city could not legally tax its citizens for the purpose of maintaining a place of entertainment. The City Council, however, immediately accepted the gift. Later an appeal was made to the Great and General Court of Massachusetts for legislative sanction. At the State House hearing on the Enabling Act a party of local remonstrants protested vigorously against the acceptance of the gift. Some of these men were sincerely convinced that the theater was a veritable white elephant. This apprehension was not altogether groundless when viewed in the light of subsequent deficits in the annual balance sheet. Not a little of the opposition was factious and senseless. In every community there always exists a small class of select thinkers who view with alarm every innovation and stretch forth the Ishmaelitic hand against every reform. Mr. Lyman himself firmly believed that after a few years the theater would prove self-supporting. He expressly guaranteed the property against financial loss in operation for a period of three years. In that period an effort was made to build up a theater business in a city which was essentially a "poor theater town." Mr. Lyman paid out of his own pocket thousands of dollars to induce high-priced attractions to come to an unpromising "one-night stand." In those days such an actor as Joseph Jefferson could not be induced to make an engagement except on the basis of a \$1,500 guaranty. As the house receipts could not be expected to run over a thousand dollars on a Jefferson night, such an engagement entailed a cash contribution by Mr. Lyman of not less than five hundred dollars for the evening's entertainment. A demand for high-priced plays



EDWARD H. R. LYMAN,  
Donor Northampton Theater

has really been created. The gross receipts of the house in the past year are more than double the average receipts during the first three years of its existence. In the nine years subsequent to the expiration of Mr. Lyman's period of financial guaranty the theater has been operated at a net loss of about \$4,800. The amount is not large and yet the problem of the annual deficit is an important one. The Northampton taxpayer is justly sensitive to even a slight increase in the annual tax levy, inasmuch as a vast amount of taxable property in Northampton has passed within a generation under the dead hand of public institutions.

As was said of Admiral Coligny, nothing was wanting to his glory but material success. After more than a decade of trial nothing is wanting to the glory of the municipal theater experiment of Northampton but financial success. The question is often asked why a theater, constructed after the most approved plans, relieved of the burden of taxation and of interest and rental charges and harassed by no local competition, fails to pay expenses? There are several reasons for this. In the first place, the the-



ater was built for utility and comfort and not for the purpose of squeezing a maximum number of people into a minimum amount of space. In its superficialities the theater is strikingly commodious, yet its seating capacity is but 1,040. No provision was made in the plans for a second gallery, altho such a gallery would represent the difference in operating expenses between a surplus and a deficit. In the high class attractions no seats are sold for less than one dollar. A second gallery with four hundred seats at fifty or even twenty-five cents each would provide for the actual expense — about \$95 — of opening the house for a single performance. The theater is not run on the eleemosynary principle. The aim of the trustees is to give the best plays obtainable, but also to meet the demands and capabilities of different classes of people. Richard Mansfield or Miss Maude Adams can be depended upon to pack the house, no seat selling for less than \$1.50, the major part of the audience on such occasions being made up of Smith College students. On the other hand the Corse Payton Repertoire Company can be depended upon to fill the house with no tickets sold for more than thirty cents. The mill operatives demand cheap priced entertainments and the trustees provide them. A lurid melodrama, "The Limited Mail," will pack the house. A Paderewski concert will do no more. Medium priced attractions, lying between these two extremes, are uncertain quantities, their success depending largely upon whether they "take" with the young women of the College. College students are gre-

garious. Like certain species of fishes, they go in "schools" or not at all. Early in the past year Nance O'Neil's first appearance drew a \$331 house. A return engagement a month later, after she had been "discovered" by the College, ran up the receipts to \$929. Arnold Daly last May in "Candida" played to a \$333 house. Since then Bernard Shaw has become the vogue among the student illuminati and it is safe to assert that a

Shaw play would now fill every seat in the house.

Other reasons for the poor financial showing of the theater are to be found in the limited patronage afforded by a city of only eighteen thousand inhabitants; or, again, in the small charges exacted of local organizations, such as the City Minstrel performance or the Smith College Glee Club Concert, and, finally, in the refusal of the management to book questionable plays. For obvious reasons plays which have been rejected because of their objectionable character cannot

be enumerated here. It is sufficient to remark that the prerogatives of inquisition and veto are by no means dormant. The neighboring city of Holyoke has been attempting lately to deal with the indecent poster nuisance by municipal ordinance. The issue has never been raised in Northampton, simply because a play heralded by objectionable posters could not secure an engagement in Northampton. A curious bit of gossip went the rounds of the newspapers last autumn after Faversham's performance of "Letty" in the Northampton theater. The house was small, the college students being conspicuous by their absence. It was charged that President Seelye



L. CLARKE SEELYE,

President Smith College, Chairman Trustees,  
Northampton, Mass.



"killed" the play by publicly warning the students to keep away from it. No such admonition was ever given. If the play had been deemed objectionable it is safe to say that President Seelye as chairman of the Board of Trustees would have resorted to the "ounce of prevention" rather than to a very doubtful pound of cure. It may be said with confidence that the character of the Academy plays, so far from declining since the death of Mr. Edward Lyman, has in recent years improved.

The last decade has witnessed a decided tendency toward the enlargement of the field of municipal activity. City control of water supplies is now the rule rather than the exception. While municipal gas works are still infrequent in America, twenty per cent. of city electric lighting plants have passed under municipal control. No street railways are as yet operated by an American municipality, but Boston and New York have taken steps which will lead to the ultimate ownership of underground roads. The Illinois law of 1893 authorizes the cities in that State to own and operate street railways. The recent Chicago election reiterates in portentous tones the demand of that great city for immediate municipal ownership. The clamor against the so-called theater trust may serve to turn one's thoughts in ques-

tioning interest to the municipal control of playhouses. The Northampton theater furnishes the best American example of actual experience in the matter. Mr. Ben Greet in a lecture before a Brooklyn club is reported to have remarked that the Northampton Academy and the playhouse at Stratford-on-Avon were the only two model theaters of which he had any knowledge. One cannot but reflect upon the large place which the National Theater holds in the artistic activity of the Magyar capital, Budapest. This great playhouse, maintained by the Government, is a most important factor in the patriotic and intellectual life of the people. Of scarcely less importance in upholding the national speech and in encouraging poetic and literary activity is the Volks Theater of the same city, maintained by the municipal government. Certainly the Northampton Academy has proved, even beyond the high hopes of its donor, a means of recreation, education and culture to our citizens. No other Massachusetts city outside of Boston has in recent years been favored with such concerts and other high class entertainments. One can only begin to appreciate the unique value of the Northampton theater in the life of the community by asking a well-informed citizen what Northampton would be without it.

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.



## Musa In Eremo

BY EDITH M. THOMAS

My Crito (skilled in all expedient lore).  
Thou sayest, "Daughter of the slighted Muse,  
'Tis in thy power—a soother strain to use,  
And less exalt; that, when great Mammon's door  
At eve is open, and his slaves outpour,  
They, hearing thee, shall for a moment lose  
The goad of sharp-faced Care that still pursues:  
So both were blest—each from the other's store."

To this thy counsel, I make answer "No!  
I wish not any song of mine should lay  
The fret of self-entailed, gain-getting souls;  
But more and more brow-bent, still let them go;  
And let me through the desert sing my way—  
To die—or live, but not upon their doles!"

WEST NEW BRIGHTON, N. Y



# North and South: The Difference

BY MRS. L. H. HARRIS

[Mrs. Harris intends to visit New England this summer. We assure her that her sharp eyes will find other than "the Whittier type" and the "Franklin type." She will find that New England people quite enjoy being analyzed and dissected; for there is a certain titillation in being punched when one possesses an assurance of superior merit. Mrs. Harris writes us that this is "the most veracious study of human nature" she has ever written. Do her Northern and Southern readers agree?—EDITOR.]

RECENTLY a man from Boston, so young that he had not shed his university cuticle and so old with studying and thinking that he had a rheumy blue weariness in his eyes, came South "in search of ideas."

This was a generous thing to do under all the historical circumstances, and showed that he possessed the peculiar heroism of originality. Before this time when a New Englander visited this section he came either to impart his ideas or to confirm them. And while he has never succeeded very well, except at the point of the sword, in doing the former, he has always been able to do the latter. He makes a note of all our sins, places quotation marks about our heresies, returns home with the triumphant air of a rejected prophet and exclaims, "It is just as we supposed. The South has had forty years to recover herself, but the fences are still down; weeds and flies are everywhere; the negroes are neglected; the whites are belligerently ignorant and scandalously indifferent to their opportunities for doing good!" He amplifies and illustrates these impressions along the line of his previous convictions, but it is as exceptional for him to acquire an idea that was not already in his mind about the South as it is to find a Southern man who is governed by that very common system of ethics in New England which is the pedantry of righteousness. The explanation is that he is limited in comprehension by that kind of invincible provincialism which is founded upon merely mental training. He is a doctrinaire in his views of everything, including human nature. And in the South, at least, this is a masterly phenomenon which cannot be defined by a doctrine or even by a dictionary. But, because he cannot square it with the

bound volume of his theories as to what human nature should be, he condemns it as being very low in the scale of things.

His inconsistency is seen in the fact that when he lifts his voice above a confidential New England whisper he cries, "We are one people! One in sympathy, aims and achievements." He does not *feel* this to be so, but he *says* it in order to be consistent with his ideas rather than with himself. And he is so ignorant along his life lines that he does not know and cannot be made to believe that there is more veracity in feeling than in half the thinking and philosophic conclusions he may have reached.

Meanwhile the Southerner, who is as fathomless in his emotions as he is shallow in his mere thinking, smiles dryly and replies, "Yes, we are one people. But we have not the same temperament, nor the same motives for achievement. We do not love the same things, nor suffer the same temptations, nor serve the same devil, nor pray to the same God. We are one people—in law. And we are beginning to inherit therefore your iniquities in addition to our own, which is about all we ever shall inherit from such a set of philanthropic enemies. 'One people!' Negroes and all; confound you for the curse!"

But, returning to the young man from Boston and his extraordinary adventure, it is not too much to claim that there are "ideas" in the South. But they are indigenous to human nature. We do not borrow, nor transplant. They are not book marked nor annotated, but they are just free born notions of men and things that suit the people, the conditions and the climate. We do not make a moral fetish of them, but we change them from day to day to suit the exigencies of the situation. And it is much easier, less



disconcerting than to change the course of living to become a set of ideas which are not standard impressions, but whimsical, involuntary secretions of undisciplined minds.

The question is, Will the young man from Boston recognize this kind of an idea when he meets it in a fisticuff conversation with his Southern host, or will he call it a misbegotten prejudice. For in this section we think with violence when prodded by the cold steel of a New England intelligence. Always we prefer living to thinking, because we have a larger faculty for it. The Southern man never thinks as a means of enjoyment, because his capacity for pleasure is natural rather than intellectual, but with him it is a hard means to an end. He is therefore fiercely in earnest when the obligation is forced upon him. He invests all his passions and powers in the argument, which gives his idea a red-hot, indecent look to a poor, pacific young man from Boston, who hunts ideas as he would specimens with a butterfly net, for the fun of the thing.

And, by way of conceiving of the incredible, suppose he should acquire just one falcon clawed idea out of the South, what would be the effect upon his New England intelligence? It would "queer" him forever with his own kind. There would be a split in his logic, a limp in his ethics, a wink in his philosophy; and Boston would be like a book to him, the men in it mere leaves of a dry and musty tale. In short, he would be a man, and not a warehouse of ideas and theories. He would be more humanly kin to the poor and the wicked, and less cold-bloodedly intent upon "elevating" them. He would be reasonably inconsistent, and he would lose the diabolical faculty which many New Englanders have of making every other kind of person feel that he is a hopeless savage, an uncouth monster mentally and morally, fit only for "settlement home workers" to experiment upon. However, one might as well expect a dictionary to become a man as to expect a sure enough Boston bred, Harvard University trained man to become a *human* being. He is not even superhuman; he is simply the most pathetic example this world affords of the "ultimate type."

After all, it is easier to know what we want than to know what we need. Thus this adventurer from Boston went in search of more ideas because he wanted them and thought they were what he needed. He inherited this kind of mental acquisitiveness from a long line of people who placed an extravagant value upon intellectual attainments, and he bore a striking family resemblance to all the other men and women of his class in that region. This is accounted for by the fact that the people of New England are only anthropologically kin to their Pilgrim forefathers. Their real ancestors are the "blue laws" of the Connecticut Colony. They all have the same hardheaded Puritan skeleton inside their modern flesh and blood. And they still wear the Cotton Matther hall-mark of heaven upon their countenances, no matter how far afield they have wandered in the meantime from the dogmas he taught. The casual visitor in New England is impressed with the lack of diversity in the facial expression of the more intellectual classes. They vary from that of John Greenleaf Whittier to Benjamin Franklin's. And the variation is serious, not fanciful. It is a sort of birth mark in expression which does not result from personality but from history.

Now in the South we have never thought enough along any line to affect our bones. And we have accordingly a great diversity of features—some critics complain, "a veritable frivolity in chins"—certainly we have a naïve wittiness at being unlike one another. We often fail to resemble our own fathers; indeed, not because we fall morally short of kinship to them, but the Southern man's mind is not congenital. It is the undeveloped potentiality which his children inherit, while they are left astonishingly free to develop their own features and frowns.

But in the older North and East the passion for ideas and ideals has resulted in pattern types. Intellectual convictions rather than action have given a grim set to the New Englander's jawbone. He prays less than the Southerner, who is undoubtedly the beloved prodigal son of heaven, but he does much abstract moral thinking, which gives a sternly virtuous repose to his mouth. And this is pecul-



ially aggravating when we understand that he no more deserves praise for his righteousness than a stone does for its hardness. It is a terrible thing to be descended from a set of Sabbath day laws, and not from real natural fathers and mothers!

One day the writer was riding along a country road in Connecticut with a New Englander when we met a man who bore an astonishing resemblance to John Greenleaf Whittier.

"I thought your poet was dead!" I remarked by way of comment.

"He is. That is Mr. B., pastor of the church at C."

We had not gone far before we met another fac-simile of the poet. "Is this Mr. Whittier also a preacher?" I inquired, and was surprised to find that my companion did not see the resemblance. After that we met three of them returning from a nearby village, so much like one another and so much like the sainted bachelor poet that I remained discreetly silent. As a matter of fact they were composed of the same substance morally and spiritually which gave Whittier his beneficent and at the same time austere expression. They were the lineal descendants of the sentiment, poetry and ethics of New England. My host very greatly resembled Benjamin Franklin without his sunrise serenity of expression. And I saw one poor young man with a Jonathan Edwards cast of features who had prosecuted his search for ideas so far that he had become a Buddhist.

In the South we are not so given to thinking out our course. A man does not become anything from a course of thinking, but he is what he is from a course of action and inspiration. It is the one place where we have the advantage of our New England neighbor. We

are still in possession of our emotions and they frequently carry us further than anything he knows will justify. We are sublimely unscrupulous in our poetic flights of fancy in any direction because we are not cowed by intellectual considerations for the facts in the case. We will tell anything, so that it rimes with our emotions at the time. And we can believe in our own sincerity whether others can or not.

Now, as absurd as it may seem to the more rational mind, this results in a general average of physique and intelligence in the South which can be found nowhere else. In the North I have observed that the children of the poor indicate the fact by the coarseness of their features, but there are no more beautifully formed youths and maidens here than those denominated as "poor white trash." The difference between the aristocrat and the plebeian in this region is a matter of taste, not of beauty, of expression, nor of intelligence.

And finally, when a young man from this section travels abroad, no matter what class he comes from, he does not go "in search of ideas," but of experience. He is too busy living ever to furnish attic solutions for the problems of life. If any of them are solved in the South, he will never do it except with the sword. If that is impractical, he will go on living up to the hilt of his spirit while God and nature work out the problems. And, come to think of it, this is the final way. With all his thinking and searching after ideas the New Englander has more poverty and wickedness in his midst than we have. We are all sinners together down here, which is not so lonesome as being good by yourself in New England because you descended from a Puritanical creed.

NASHVILLE, TENN.







Road Near Orleans

## An Automobile Trip in France

BY CHARLES K. CRANE

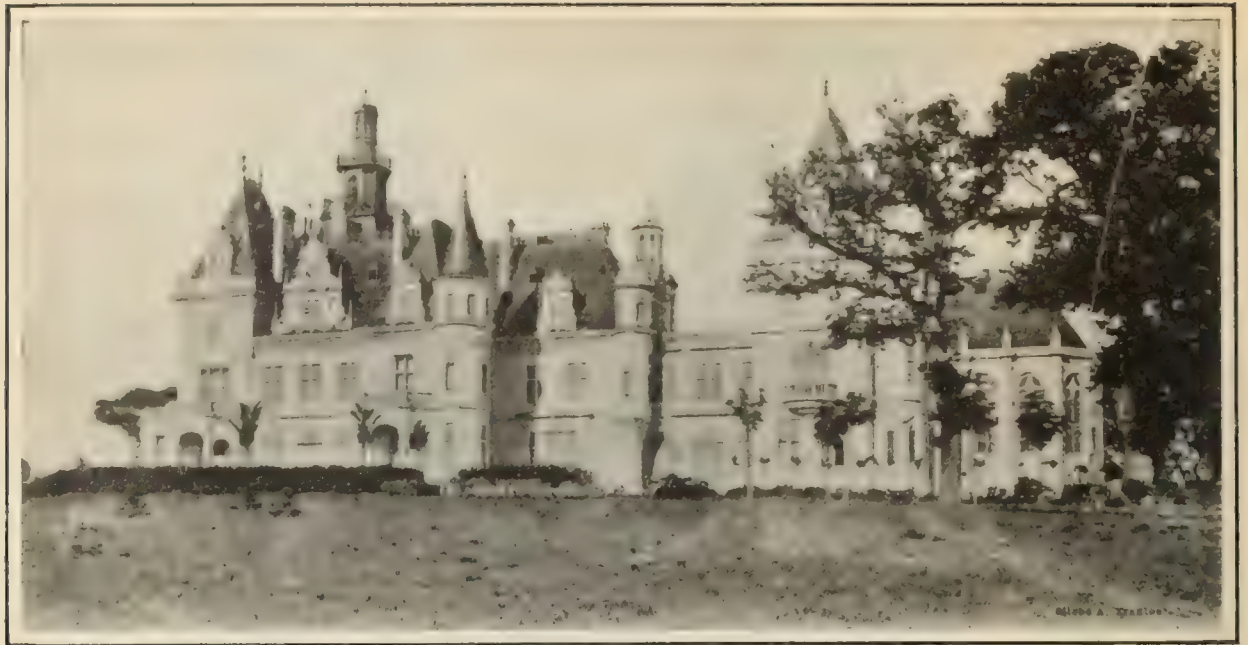
[It is generally known that no country in the world has better roads than France, especially for the bicycle or automobile. The following brief article is taken from a letter of Mr. Crane describing an automobile tour he made last summer in France.—EDITOR.]

OUR party reached Paris the middle of August, and after looking around for a few days decided that the best way to spend our time would be to see the country in an automobile. So the first thing to do was to rent a twenty horse-power touring car. Then we started out with no particular idea excepting to go to Biarritz, and from there on, to plan as we went along. This proved to be a good way, for we could stop where we pleased, as well as save ourselves all the hurry and worry of traveling on schedule time. We spent the first night at Blois, having stopped for a couple of hours at Versailles on the way there. It didn't take us long to no-

tice the difference between French and American roads, and in these first one hundred and twenty miles to Blois we could see that it would be a long time before we have any roads in America so ideal for automobiling. Of the fifteen hundred miles we went, all but about fifty were macadamized, and for the most part level, or only slightly rolling.

The next morning we went through the Château at Blois, then to Tours for luncheon, and in the afternoon through the Château of Langeais, Rignay d'Ussé and Azay-le-Rideau, and passed the one at Amboise. Langeais is one of the few Châteaux that are furnished. It is occupied by a rich Parisian, who has spent





A Chateau in the South of France Near Toulouse

a good deal of money in keeping the old furniture in repair, and adding reproductions where it was necessary for the complete furnishing of the Chateau in the style of the fifteenth century, its original period. The exterior is very plain and has none of the architectural beauty of Chenonceaux, Amboise, and Chambord. That night we spent in Poitiers, having gone through Touraine and the country of the Loire in a day and a half, where two or three weeks would have been none too much.

The country from Poitiers to Biarritz

is pretty uninteresting, but the roads, with the exception of about fifty miles of "pavé" just south of Bordeaux, are perfect. One morning we went for over a hundred miles through a pine forest on an absolutely level road, and the machine easily held a forty mile an hour pace all of the way.

Biarritz is the only watering place in this part of France. It is very near the Spanish border, so that the life, different from most of France, is more like that of Spain. The women look Spanish, the men act it, and the crowd in gen-



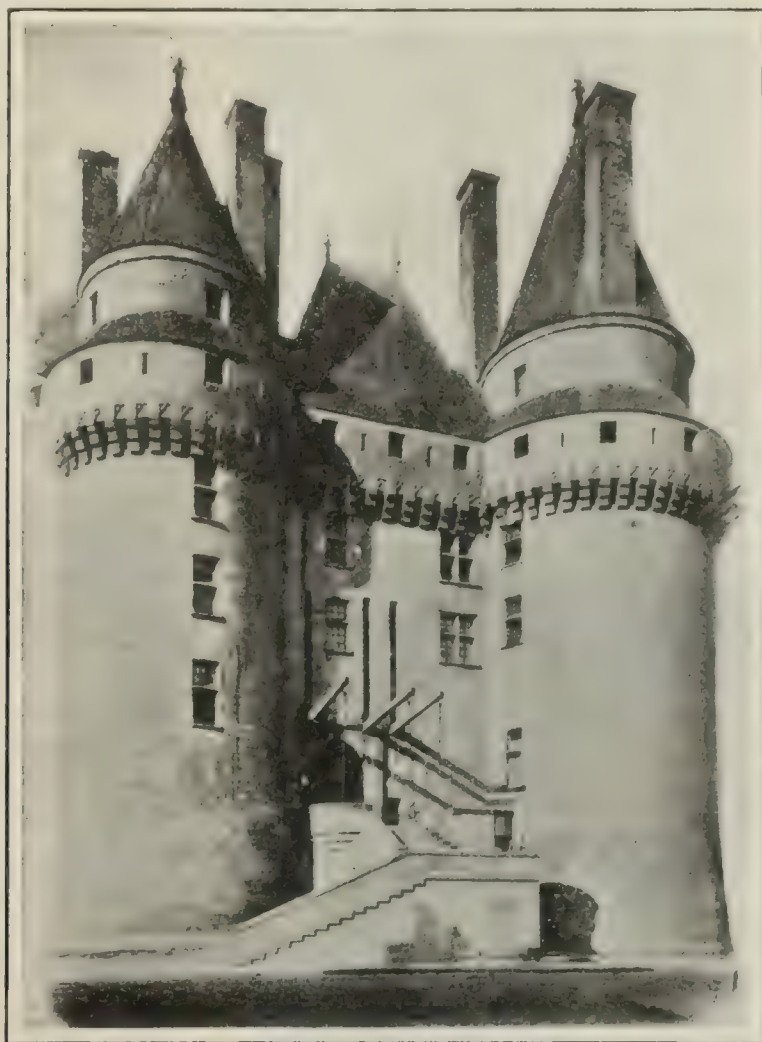
Exterior of the Amphitheater at Nîmes.



eral, that we saw at a bull fight we went to in Bayonne nearby, was one of the most interesting things of the whole trip.

From Biarritz we followed along the Pyrenees, stopping at Pau for a night, and at Carcassonne to see a picturesque old walled city built in the fifth century. The next day we came to the Gulf of Lyons in the Mediterranean, and we followed along it for a while. It was just this variety of scenery that kept the trip

Maison-Carrée is an interesting old Roman temple built about the same time. We crossed the Rhone at Tarascon, and spent the night at Avignon, a walled city which at one time was the seat of the Papal court. From there we went in two days up along the Rhone to Valence, then to Grenoble and Aix-les-Bains, and from there to Geneva. At the Swiss border we had to deposit two hundred francs on the machine, and, considering



The Château Langeais—Entrance

from getting monotonous. For two days we were going through a country that was full of vineyards, and one can imagine the luxury of stopping by the road to pick a bunch of grapes, as you would an apple at home in the United States.

We soon left the Mediterranean and came to Nîmes. This city was the leading Roman colony in Gaul about two thousand years ago, and it is full of ruins of that period. The amphitheater, tho smaller and less famous than the one at Rome, is better preserved, and the

fact that the Swiss laws are very severe on automobiles, that it rained all the time we were there, and that the roads are very hilly, we were not altogether sorry to leave Switzerland, after we had spent three days in visiting Lausanne, Interlaken, and Lucerne.

The run from Lucerne back to Paris, through Basel and the country of the Seine was rather uninteresting with the exception of Belfort, where there is a huge lion carved from stone, the work of Bartholdi.



# The New Naval Secretary

BY DAY ALLEN WILLEY

"The people of Baltimore fervently wish and imperatively demand a system of sewerage worthy of the city and of modern times; but they also wish no less fervently and demand no less imperatively that this great public improvement be effected without overburdening the taxpayers, impairing the city's credit or furnishing a grab-bag for adepts in graft, and to these ends they ask that the work be done on business principles, and the workmen who do it, so far as chosen by public officers, be chosen for merit and fitness, not from partisan or personal favoritism."

THESE may be called the master words which have actuated the policy of Charles J. Bonaparte since he became known as a figure in public life. Uttered in the last speech delivered before the public announcement that he had been chosen as a Cabinet adviser of the President, the idea they convey has been heard before societies and conventions devoted to re-

form in the civil service, until Mr. Bonaparte has come to be regarded as the leading exponent of this movement in America. It is worth while to quote the above sentences, as it was this line of thought which first directed the attention of Mr. Roosevelt to the Baltimore reformer and has made the latter undoubtedly the most unpopular man to-day with the politicians of Maryland, irrespective of party, a fact which he probably considers a high personal compliment.

To give an idea of the inner life and characteristics of the man who is to take the portfolio of the Navy, and who some have predicted will eventually become the Secretary of State, it is necessary to refer briefly to his connection with municipal and State affairs in Maryland, since here naturally has been his principal sphere of activity, where he not only talked, but worked and secured results. It may be said that the mantle of Severn Teackle Wallis, the noted Maryland lawyer and statesman, was bequeathed to him, for during the last thirty years he has taken the part of the ordinary people against political moves which he thought detrimental to their interests. Gathering around him an organization of professional and business men who realized the purity of his motives, year in and year out he has fought against the machine which might be in power, whether Democrat or Republican, each receiving its share of his attention.

In the days of the old Civil Service Reform League he was prominent. When the power of Gorman was overthrown in 1895, and the Democratic Party again defeated in the State in 1897, Mr. Bonaparte realized the opportunity to make the most of the situa-



CHARLES JEROME BONAPARTE.



tion, and it is generally admitted that the opposition which exists in Baltimore and the State to-day to ring politics has been created almost entirely by his energy and effort. There are machines and machines. New York has its Tammany, but it is a Tammany that has done things, such as providing municipal improvements and maintaining them. For example, Tammany paved the streets and kept them fairly clean. It provided a police force which averaged up to a better standard than in other large cities. In short, it is a working organization and the taxpayers get some returns for their money. The Baltimore machine has been active only during the campaigns, indifferent as to whether its appointees made even a pretense of doing their duty. Consequently the citizens have perhaps had less returns out of the public money than elsewhere in the country. For so many years did they suffer from the evil of graft that those who would seek to eliminate it had to overcome a feeling of public despondency which has perhaps been unequalled elsewhere—even in Philadelphia. Thus it was that for over twenty years Mr. Bonaparte and his followers fought the system before popular sentiment made a demonstration in their favor at the polls. But the contest revealed the persistency and determination of the man, and in the last ten years the influence he has been so instrumental in creating has steadily increased, until it is stronger to-day than ever before in the history of the city.

His friends and those who have been associated with him have absolute confidence in his honesty of purpose. This is why the forlorn hope of better things for Baltimore—the Reform League—has clung to him through thick and thin, allowing him practically to dictate its policy, and it must be said to execute a very large share of it. He has shown



MRS. CHARLES JEROME BONAPARTE.

that he is absolutely indifferent to compliment or criticism. He is an aristocrat, not only in lineage, but in principle. If he believes a thing is right, he will uphold it and work for it if deserted by every associate. In the early days of the "Thirty Years' War" in Maryland gossip has it that more than once the leaders of the opposition approached the grandson of King Jerome with offers of position and influence which might have successfully tempted many a man of different caliber, but soon all overtures ceased, for it was recognized that he was absolutely beyond approach. While this is due chiefly to his ideas of citizenship, his social and financial position is such that office is a minor consideration. Failing to win him over, some of the ring leaders took up the weapons of ridicule, but here they made their mistake, for they were op-



posed to a man who can use the weapon of sarcasm like a two-edged sword, turning the words of an antagonist upon himself. Such is his reputation that after he began taking an active part in public life the mere fact that he was to address a meeting would draw a throng of people to hear his display of wit, and when a campaign in Baltimore is on it is a common saying: "Let's go down to-night and hear Bonaparte give it to 'em."

It is a curious paradox that, tho he has ever been entirely outside of the councils of the Republican organization, the strong position of the party in Maryland to-day is due more to him than to any other man. As one of his critics has well said:

"Mr. Bonaparte has had much more to do than any one else with making it possible for the Republican Party to be a real power in this State. Here was a man that could always be thought of as being of statesmanlike caliber, a man whose Republicanism was a matter of ideas and not of offices, a man who stood fully in the class with the best that the Democratic Party could show, and a man whose reputation was as great outside of Maryland as within her borders. The everyday business of party management has to be looked after, to be sure; but, above all, it is necessary for the party to have a status in the minds of thinking people. Mr. Bonaparte's contribution to this end has been simply invaluable to the Republican Party of Maryland."

It is easy to understand why such men as Roosevelt and Bonaparte enjoy a friendship far more intimate than is generally known. They are the same in so many ideas, altho in their habits they are almost entirely unlike. Excepting that both are lovers of nature and both are strictly temperate, the man in the White House is almost the reverse physically of the one who became one of his principal advisers long before his selection for the Cabinet was announced. To a certain extent Mr. Bonaparte is a believer in the simple life, in the fact that he is very quiet in his tastes. Possessed of ample means to lead a somewhat exclusive life, most of his leisure time is passed at his country seat, a few miles outside of Baltimore, altho he has a town house, which is open in the winter and where from time to time he entertains a coterie of intimate friends, which includes Cardinal Gibbons and men and women

prominent in the cultured society of the city.

At his country home Mr. Bonaparte has surrounded himself with every modern convenience for up-to-date farming. He has a capable manager for his place and he keeps a large force of hands. Everything indicates perfect system and order. His residence is supplied with gas and running water, and his cattle, his horses, his fine flock of Southdown sheep, his hogs, his poultry, and even his dogs, are all provided with shelter of uniform architecture. In the stable for the pleasure and light draft horses, near the mansion, there are rooms for the grooms and men employed about the house and grounds. There is also a dairy with all of the latest appliances.

Next to the hours spent in the country perhaps his principal enjoyment is driving to and from his country place, which takes him through some of the most attractive scenery of Maryland. His office hours are somewhat longer than those of the ordinary professional man, and six o'clock in the evening frequently finds him at his desk, especially if he has some work to do outside of his legal practice. It may be said that he never hesitates to perform any labor connected with the reform movement, no matter how trivial, if he deems it necessary, and that few Americans devote more time to the public interest in making speeches, attending conventions and presiding over gatherings, owing to his various connections with societies formed in the interest of his principles.

Few American citizens can boast of having an emperor for a great-uncle, and a king for a grandfather. The new Naval Secretary can justly make this claim, but he never does, preferring to be considered a plain American rather than a descendant of the nobility of the Old World. In his case the personal characteristics of Napoleon I are apparent, but his energy and independence were also traits of his great-grandmother. The marriage of his grandfather to Elizabeth Patterson was one of the first international alliances of note, the wife of King Jerome being considered one of the most beautiful women of her time. Possibly the reputation which Baltimore has for its handsome women was partly



due to her personal charm, but she united beauty to wealth and social position, the Patterson family being one of the most prominent in the early days of the city. Mr. Bonaparte's father never became an American citizen. His elder son served for a time in the United States army, but later was given a commission in the French army, and during the latter part of his life enjoyed the title of Prince Napoleon, altho it was spent in the United States. Charles Joseph has resided in Baltimore all of his life, but married a native of New England, Miss Ellen Channing Day, of Boston. The marriage was celebrated at Newport in 1875. They have no children.

Personally the new Cabinet officer is one of the most interesting figures in Baltimore. Altho past the fiftieth milestone of his age, his regular habits and strong constitution give him the appearance of a man of forty, or even less. He not only looks the gentleman, but dresses as one, every feature of his attire indicating neatness and refined taste. He wears a "turndown" collar, to the invariable accompaniment of a black bow tie. His face is always freshly shaven, and his skin presents a healthy glow, set off by his coal-black mustache and hair. His French ancestry is in part indicated by the vivacity of his gestures. He talks about everyday subjects exactly as he writes an interview, and he is, therefore, an exceedingly interesting character. Every word he utters and every idea he advances indicates his originality of thought. In conversation and mannerisms he is unlike any one else, and his style is of the individual kind that no one can imitate.

During the time he is in the Cabinet Mr. Bonaparte will make the American people a present of at least \$20,000 yearly

in time. The \$8,000 a year he will receive for his services is a small percentage of the income which accrues from the practice of his profession. He is one of the largest real estate owners not only in the city but in the State; consequently his enemies have no argument that he is not a taxpayer, since his payments into the city and State treasuries for such purposes range into the tens of thousands yearly. Referring to taxes brings to mind an incident which came under the observation of the writer a year or so ago. With a delegation of the Baltimore Reform League Mr. Bonaparte appeared before the State Legislature to advocate the repeal of a certain measure. At the end of his argument the chairman of the legislative committee stated that it had another measure under consideration advocating an increase in the salaries of the public school teachers of the city. He asked Mr. Bonaparte if as a taxpayer he would care to make any statement for or against the measure.

This was the reply: "Mr. Chairman, so far as I am personally concerned I have not the slightest objection to the measure, and may add that it has my entire approval."

The significance of this statement will be appreciated when it is remembered that the subject of this sketch ranks as among the most prominent laymen in the Roman Catholic Church in the United States, and is not only an intimate friend but possibly the chief adviser of Cardinal Gibbons. Nearly all of the children of Roman Catholic parents in Maryland are educated at the parochial schools, and Mr. Bonaparte's only interest in the public school system is that of the ordinary citizen.

BALTIMORE, MD.





# The Marquis of Dufferin and Ava\*

BY GOLDWIN SMITH, D.C.L.

THE Marquis of Dufferin and Ava was, if not one of the most important, one of the most brilliant, of the public men of his day. He combined considerable ability, practical and diplomatic, with an endowment of what Chesterfield called "the graces," which made him the favorite of the court and of the drawing room. He had also literary gifts of no mean order. Good looks completed his natural equipment. There was Sheridan blood, by the mother's side, in his veins, and it brought with it a measure of wit, which crowned his accomplishments, tho it might not equal that of his great-grandfather, who, when he was reeling home full of liquor and the watchman asked him his name, answered, "Mr. Wilberforce."

Dufferin was at Eton, where at that time he could learn nothing but a little Greek and Latin. In fact, Eton at that time was hardly a place of education, tho it was one of a social training, supposed to be specially that of gentlemen, and high in its way, tho narrow. In those days, the days before reform, many of the boys went, not to the university or into professions, but into crack regiments; others into the diplomatic service or the household of the Court. Still, Eton was, in an unscholastic way, intellectually active. Many of the boys came from political families and there was always a lively interest in public questions and events. Nor were literary tastes altogether wanting.

From Eton, Dufferin went to Oxford, where he lived, it seems, with an intellectual circle, and studied, tho he graduated without honors. He through life kept up his familiarity with the classics, and as Governor-General of Canada replied to an academic address in Greek, tho it was not exactly the Greek of Demosthenes.

Dufferin inherited with his Irish peer-

age a large Irish estate. But an Irish estate in the days of the Land League and its three "F's" (Fair Rent, Fixity of Tenure and Free Sale) was a rather purgatorial possession. In a speech to his tenantry Dufferin described the Irish landlord as "an individual who does not get rent and a well-dressed gentleman who may be shot with impunity." As a landlord he was himself a great improver, and spent, as he tells us, a very large sum in that way. The task, as inspection of its scene showed him, was not inviting.

"This inspection has been both careful and interesting; but at the same time it was rather a sad employment—to walk day after day in a dull, thick rain, over a bleak country, treeless and hedgeless, scarred all over with crooked stone walls, which inclose three-cornered bits of half-cultivated fields; to wade up unmade clay lanes to the doors of cottages, perched away on slanting pieces of rock, green outside with damp and black inside with smoke; to be almost upset by the conscious pig, as he rushes out between your legs—lest you should see how comfortably domesticated he is with the family inside; to listen to the oft-repeated tale of loss of cattle by murrain and children by fever, which, gorged and satiated, seems only to have retreated for a time to the reeking heap of filth beneath the windows, whence, as from a citadel, he may sally forth to snatch fresh victims day after day; I repeat, to witness such sights as these which, tho by no means universal, are yet too frequent, is, I assure you, by no means calculated to raise the spirits. The evils are so gigantic and so independent of the landlord's control that after a long day's walk I often came home confounded, but never despairing. I reflected that time, management, education, nothing could resist: that improvement once in progress acquires itself an innate power of motion, and if not in this, at all events in the next generation, the whole tone of people's habits might be raised."

The peerage of Ireland under the Act of Union elects twenty-eight representatives of its number to the House of Lords. The majority of the Order being Tory, Liberals were practically excluded, and Dufferin was a Liberal. But the

\* THE LIFE OF THE MARQUIS OF DUFFERIN AND AVA. By Sir Alfred Lyall, P.C. With Portraits and Illustrations. In two volumes. London: John Murray; New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$7.50.



Liberal Government cut the knot by creating him an English peer. He was at the same time made a Lord-in-Waiting. In the House of Lords he never made a great mark. Diplomacy, the Council Board, the Court and the drawing room were his sphere. To the heart of the Court the new Lord-in-Waiting soon made his way.

Lord Dufferin's first important mis-

the punishment of Turkish officials who had connived at the massacre, and was received at home with a full meed of applause.

On his return Dufferin became Under-Secretary of State, first for India, then for War. Afterward he was put into the almost nominal office of Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. For some time he was occupied with home politics and



The Marquis of Dufferin and Ava, 1901. From the picture by Henrietta Rae. From Lyall's "The Life of the Marquis of Dufferin." Scribner's

sion was to Syria, where, under the Upas tree shade of Turkish Empire, infamously sustained by the selfish interest of European Powers, corruption, disorder and violence reigned. There had been a frightful massacre of the Maronites, an ancient Christian sect, by their Mohammedan enemies, the Druses. Dufferin performed the object of this mission with prudence and firmness, insisting on

with the legislation about Irish land, which threatened his position with that of the Irish gentry in general and from which he evidently dissented, tho he was always a patriotic Irishman and open to the need of reform. His next step was to the Governor-Generalship of Canada.

The Governor-General of Canada, like the sovereign whom he represents, is constitutional. He reigns and does not



govern. The last real act of government done by a Governor-General may be said to have been that of Sir Edmund Head, who, in 1858, refused to dissolve Parliament at the instance of his constitutional advisers. The position is now little more than one of social headship; headship, at least, of the wealthy and fashionable classes. Of this Dufferin made the most. It suited both his taste and his capacity. He gave his office an air of Royalty and Government House the aspect of a Court, which they had not before worn. He also greatly improved upon his predecessors in the number and the rhetorical elaboration of his public speeches. He went away in the happy conviction that he had made a deep and lasting impression on the minds of the Canadian people. Perhaps his less regal and less oratorical but very shrewd predecessor, Lord Lisgar, could he have been cited, would have put in some qualifying words. In the scandalous and angry case of the Pacific Railway scandal the Governor-General was accused by the Opposition of having allowed his prerogative to be abused by the impeached Minister for the purpose of baffling inquiry. Nor could the charge be said to be without color, tho Lord Dufferin no doubt persuaded himself that he was taking the constitutional course.

From Canada, the servant of Empire was sent as Ambassador to St. Petersburg, there to unravel some complications arising out of the Berlin treaty, perhaps still more to conciliate by his personal tact the Czar, who had been irritated by the armed interposition of England in the war between Russia and Turkey, and by the generally anti-Russian policy and menacing language of Beaconsfield. In this he seems to have succeeded, as he usually did, when personal tact and persuasiveness were the things required. He looks in at the trial of the Nihilists:

"One of the men was very distinguished looking, with a countenance of a high type. The others were merely moujiks, one woman, a disreputable looking Jewess, and Peroffsky, the lady, a bosomless, sexless creature of the true Nihilistic type, with a huge forehead, small, intelligent eyes, and a hideous face."

On the general state of things in Russia he pronounces no opinion. But the

general impression is that of acquiescence in the existing *régime* and absence of sympathy with revolution.

From St. Petersburg Dufferin is transferred to Constantinople, there to try his diplomatic skill on the Sick Man baffling the attempts of the Christian powers to control him by concerted action have so long protracted the unspeakable rule of the "Assassin." At Constantinople he is witness of a strange scene.

"On reaching the great square which constitutes the inner court of the Persian Khan soon after sunset, we found the whole place illuminated with lamps and torches and ball fires, while a procession intended to represent the return of Hussein's family to Medina after his murder was marching round it. First came a number of men beating their breasts with a rhythmic motion, so as to produce a succession of 'thuds' which might have been heard a mile off. After these followed the horses of the martyr bearing his blood-stained armor. Then came a throng of Dervishes, lacerating their bare backs with steel whips, followed by two rows of infuriated fanatics, dressed in white shirts and armed with naked swords. They walked sideways in two linked lines facing each other, and at every step they gashed their skulls and foreheads with their swords until the blood streamed down in torrents over their faces, necks and white garments. Many of them became a red mass of gore, some of them fainted, and from some their swords had to be taken, so desperate were the slashes they gave themselves. The smell of blood filled the air, and the shouts and gestures of the Mollahs and priests who walked up and down between the two rows still further excited their madness. I could not have believed in such a sight had I not seen it."

The next mission was the settlement of Egypt after the insurrection of Arabi and the British occupation which followed, and which, tho professed temporary, soon showed that it would become perpetual. Here again the envoy showed his personal tact and his administrative power, reaping again an abundant meed of praise.

The Viceroyalty of India presented a problem which is thus stated by Dufferin:

"Through the mysterious decrees of Providence, the British nation and its rulers have been called upon to undertake the supreme government of this mighty empire; to vindicate its honor, to defend its territories, and to maintain its authority inviolate; to rule just-



ly and impartially a congeries of communities, many of them widely differing from each other in race, language, religion, social customs and material interests; to preserve intact and unimpaired the dignity, rights and privileges of a large number of feudatory princes; to provide for the welfare of a population nearly as numerous as that of Europe, and presenting every type of civilization known to history from the very highest to the very lowest; to safeguard and to develop the enormous moral and material British interests which have become inextricably implicated with those of the natives of the soil; to conduct its administration in a way to win the love, confidence and sympathy of races as keenly sensitive to injustice and wrong as they are ready to recognize kindness and righteous dealing."

Added to this was the ever-burning question of relations with Afghanistan and the task of conjuring the fear of Russian invasion, that "nightmare of Indian officials," as Dufferin truly calls it. The Viceroy had an interview with the Ameer, and shows in his treatment of that rough potentate a personal tact which he had shown in dealing with the refined diplomats of Europe.

Dufferin dwells earnestly on the necessity of union, concord and good fellowship between the races, European and native. He unfortunately fails to show how this happy result can be brought about between the conqueror and the conquered; between the Occident and the Orient; between two races physically severed by nature, and one of which, the ruling race, is but a sojourner, since its children cannot be reared in India. Improved facilities of communication with the mother country of the ruling race appear to have rather had the effect of increasing the estrangement.

About the most notable incident of the Roman Embassy was a feat of horsemanship of which, as of his nautical skill, Dufferin was evidently very proud:

"At last we have had something like a run, the first I have seen. It was almost like England, that is to say, the fox and hounds went away straight, and one had to jump the staccionionatas, or be left behind. As a consequence, there were only five of us up at the first check, and one of the post-and-rails was a very high one, with a drop on the other side; but I was determined to do my duty to my Queen and country, and my horse cleared it beautifully, tho it stopped most of the field. This achievement has been the talk of the town,

for they make a great deal of very little here. But the person who was most pleased was the huntsman. The master, however, greatly startled me by the way he turned a compliment. He said: 'You were an example to all of them; there were dozens and dozens of young men behind you.' As I always feel five and twenty when I am on horeback, to hear the 'young men' placed in one category and myself in another was an unexpected blow, and I have not yet quite got over it."

The French Embassy was Dufferin's last office. This was under the Republic. He had become familiar with Paris under the Empire, and had conversed familiarly with the Emperor, of whom he says:

"His manner is very pleasant and soothing from its extreme composure. As he goes on you can fancy yourself in an armchair watching magical wreaths of smoke turning into shape and form over some far-away dream-land. It is this tranquility of manner which gives him such ascendancy over the volatile French. Combined with his belief in his own destiny, which the Empress told me never wavers, the wonderful success which has hitherto attended his scheming and dreaming is more easily to be understood."

He had at the same time an interesting talk with Flahaut, Napoleon's aide-de-camp at Waterloo:

"I was well acquainted with Count Flahaut, who was Napoleon's aide-de-camp at Waterloo. I asked him what happened when the last charge of the Imperial Guard was repulsed. He said he was close to Napoleon at the time, that he was carrying Napoleon's field-glasses, that Napoleon took them from him, and with their assistance watched the advance of the troops up the hill. After a time he handed them back to Flahaut, saying: '*Je crois qu'ils sont mêlés*,' and, turning his horse's head, rode at a foot's pace off the field. I asked Count Flahaut whether he showed any outward signs of the despair which at that moment must have overwhelmed him. He said he appeared to be absolutely destitute of emotion, and he added: 'In fact, he was so dead tired and so physically exhausted that he was incapable of emotion.'"

This is somewhat at variance with the common account which makes Napoleon say "*A présent tout est fini*," and ride rapidly off the field.

This life, so fortunate and brilliant in its course, was destined to end in gloom. Strange to say, with all his diplomatic address and administrative capacity,



Dufferin never had been a shrewd or careful man of business in his own concerns. This had appeared in his dealings with his own estate. By allowing himself to become entangled in the management of a fiscal corporation, which

foundered disastrously, he brought upon himself what he calls an "indescribable calamity," which, however, as was universally admitted, involved no stain upon his honor.

TORONTO, CANADA.



## The Road of Dreams

BY WILLIAM HERVEY WOODS

'Tis no dim woodland way  
With floor of grass broidered with fringed  
pools  
Of filtered sunlight, where dame partridge  
schools  
Her brood at dusk o' day,  
Nor orchard path, o'er which in odorous bow-  
er  
The oriole blooms, a winged and singing flow-  
er,  
New blown in new blown May.

It is no clanging street  
Due east and west unwandering, bare and  
straight  
Down 'twixt the housetops as the path of  
Fate,  
Where is cold Mammon's seat,  
And staring changeless as a blind man's eyes  
The endless windows row on row arise  
Above the hurrying feet.

Yet doth the dream road lie  
Alike in field and town; twin bands of steel  
On bedded logs, down which on clanking  
wheel  
The long freight trains go by,  
By day and night, and travelers grand and  
strange  
And visions bright this grimy pathway range,  
To a discerning eye.

What, think you, passes now,  
Just giant sawlogs? Nay! I see a tall  
Pine tree that tiptoe on Tacoma's wall  
A thousand years his brow  
Lifted cloud-high, to watch through devious  
miles  
The ever changing, swift, far flashing smiles  
That Puget's waves endow.

Yon dull heaps are not coal,  
But leaf and flower and frond—poor smoth-  
ered things  
Mummied and buried, like old Egypt's kings,  
When earth from pole to pole  
Was ceaseless summer: these great blocks of  
stone  
Are templed Karnak, or walled Babylon,  
As past me now they roll.

And more than new-reaped grain  
These dusky vans bring by; I see the surge  
Of billowy wheatfields rippling toward the  
verge  
Of wide horizons; plain  
Comes a keen whirr of harvest wheels; and  
kind  
Nature in new lands far brings back to mind  
The Age of Gold again.

These gossip airs that tell  
What summer fruits are passing, tell not all—  
They bring, unknown, a garden with its wall  
And orange trees that spell  
Summer and Southland; and the vanished face  
That blessed my garden wears the old, old  
grace  
My childhood loved so well.

So at the open door  
Musing, I watch the dream-world rolling by,  
Old scenes, and faces dead that cannot die—  
And, all my wanderings o'er,  
Rest by the roadside; or, if I must roam,  
Make but short journeys, travel still at home,  
And mine own soul explore.

BALTIMORE, MD.



# Literature

## Ireland's Far Eastern Tropics

THE fourteen chapters of Mr. Alleyne Ireland's work on the tropical colonies of the Orient\* have all previously been published in British and American periodicals. The writer prepared them during the course of a survey of the British, Dutch, French and American possessions in the Oriental tropics as Colonial Commissioner of the University of Chicago. In this latter capacity he has prepared a report of ten or more volumes, soon to be issued. The book under review, therefore, is merely a sort of journalistic compilation, which the author puts forth modestly, aware, as he states, "of the limitations of these studies." Judged on that basis, the book is certainly a very interesting production and should be very useful in stimulating thought and inquiry on the main lines of colonial policy—all the more so, perhaps, for Americans, in that the author is very critical of the American program in the Philippines.

Two-thirds of the book has been given to the British, French and Dutch possessions and one-third of the space to the Philippine Islands. In raking over the Orient for instances of success on the part of British administrators, partly it would appear in order to hold them up for American imitation, Mr. Ireland has often been compelled to find, in consequence of his own evident intention to be fair, that the mistakes which he believes he has discovered in the Philippines have in almost every case been made or are being made in some one or other of the neighboring British colonies. Magnifying the current disorder in the Philippines, and apparently holding the new government there at fault because it had not overcome ladronism in the four year since the insurrection was practically ended, he tells in another part of his book how disorder lasted for years in Burma, the British

military policy in which country he apparently thinks should have been copied in the Philippines. He would seem to require, even were American policy in accord with his views, that the Americans should have achieved in a half decade in the Philippines all the best accomplishments of the British in each one of the possessions which they have administered from several decades upward.

But, and this "but" is the important thing in disclosing the author's viewpoint, Mr. Ireland believes the American *policy* in the Philippines to be vitally and essentially wrong in conception. His own viewpoint is revealed in the introductory chapter, where, after expressing his opinion that Western methods are best for the tropics and people of the tropics, and that "if the administration is to be conducted on Western lines, the control must rest with white men," he says this is a conception which,

"if accepted in good faith, places upon the colonizing powers a solemn duty and a grave responsibility for the honest and efficient administration of the affairs of people *whose development has reached the limits imposed by inexorable natural laws.*"

Mr. Ireland, moreover, judges the status of a people entirely by their economic conditions, and would have the policy of a government, it would appear, directed primarily, if not solely, to fostering trade. Therefore, he ranks the Philippines and the Filipinos comparatively low in the scale of tropical countries and peoples; he looks upon the governmental policy, which devotes first attention to the public schools, as a mistake, and he regards the construction of roads and bridges as the most important internal work to be undertaken in a colony. One might, by going into detail, show that he has made some rather considerable errors of fact in dealing with Philippine conditions and governmental achievements through following the information of Englishmen in the islands; that most of his comparisons of

\* THE FAR EASTERN TROPICS. By Alleyne Ireland, F.R.G.S. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$2.00.



the Philippines with distant, different and generally insignificant British colonies are essentially unfair, and that he is not so familiar with the actual status in the Philippines as he might be expected to have made himself. Above all other things, he is very complacently ignorant of the past history of the Philippines, and dismisses the period of Spanish rule (wherein some things were achieved toward the advancement of the Filipinos which Great Britain has never yet achieved in any of her colonies) with the contemptuous phrase "three centuries of Spanish misrule." His strangely selected Philippine bibliography and his statement that he was

"unable to find any reliable statistics regarding the finances of the Philippine Islands during the period of Spanish rule"

tell the whole story and explain to the student of Philippina a great many of Mr. Ireland's easy judgments.



### A Library of Art

THE making of that excellent set of monographs known as the "Library of Art"\* goes forward apace and with a free exercise of individuality by the contributors that is noteworthy among a series of this kind.

In Mr. Lethaby's book we have an admirable summary of the two chief styles of medieval art—the eastward culmination, or Byzantine school, and the western, or Gothic. He sees that "the long and eventful period, the thousand years from A. D. 300 to 1300, from Roman to Renaissance art, is yet a perfectly organic one;" and he traces in the existing monuments of architecture and its allied arts of decoration—the only important remains of medieval art—how that period grew, from a change in the spirit of classical art, produced by Oriental mysticism and Christianity, which supplied the newer and greater human interest, into the first great medieval school in the East; and how Eastern forces acting on the West through a

thousand years of receptivity produced the phenomena of Gothic art. His survey of medieval art as a whole, both historically and in its geographical distribution, clearly sustains his hypothesis that in view of the slow preparation for, and the rapid passing of, western Gothic art, and considering the sudden and entire breakdown of its traditions and ideals, its underlying causes "are to be found in a long infiltration of the Oriental spirit to the point of saturation, and then the bursting out of the new, yet old, energy shaped to northern requirements."

Miss Cruttwell's *Verrocchio* is first of all intensely interesting—it makes good reading—and it is at the same time a valuable contribution to the popular literature of Italian art. She rescues Verrocchio from the subordinate position to which he had been banished by certain critics, and limns him as one of the greatest creative masters of the Quattrocento, "inferior to none of his contemporaries in scientific accuracy and technical ability, in breadth of vision and imaginative power only to Donatello and Leonardo." Never pedantic, her study is yet thorough, and her abundant enthusiasm in appreciation is tempered by judicious statement of fact and reason for her interpretations and attributions. Her praise of the heroic Bartolommeo Colleoni in Venice as the finest equestrian statue in existence is, perhaps, a bit too high, tho that masterpiece is undoubtedly the noblest of its kind produced by the Renaissance in Italy. But her book is altogether the best on Verrocchio that we have, in English at least. There are forty-seven reproductions in fairly good half-tone blocks of works by Verrocchio and others.

After one has fairly gotten through the fifty-page metaphysical and esthetical confession of faith which forms the introduction to Mr. Moore's consideration of *Albrecht Dürer*, and has read on in the biographical and critical parts which follow, one perceives that the author has a studious and thoughtful conception to present of the great master of Nuremberg whose religion determined his artistic character. Beauty for its own sake did not have his allegiance. "It is for the intense energy of his line, combined with its unique assurance, that Dürer is

\* MEDIEVAL ART, *From the Peace of the Church to the Eve of the Renaissance*, 312-1350. By W. R. Lethaby. VERROCCHIO. By Maud Cruttwell. ALBRECHT DÜRER. By T. Sturge Moore. GIOTTO. By Basil de Selincourt. London: Duckworth & Co. Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Each \$2.00.



most remarkable." While Mr. Moore does not lose sight of these facts, his book is rather overloaded with vain speculations as to what Dürer might have done if after his visit to Venice he had remained permanently under Italian influence. He does not seem to realize that the environment of the German Reformation was absolutely essential to the development of Dürer's genius. Mr. Moore avows no results of new researches into his subject. Yet his book is worthy of its place in the series by reason of his sympathetic interpretation of Dürer's work. The numerous illustrations, including reproductions of many of Dürer's drawings, are good.

Worthily sympathetic also is the treatment accorded by Basil de Selincourt to Giotto and the early Florentine school. While the praise lavished on "the father of Italian painting" may seem at first extravagant, by the detailed consideration of his remaining works the achievement of Giotto looms large, and our author succeeds in placing him for the student in the right relation to his people and his time:

"A true son of Florence, worthy in the power and scope of his genius as well as in the comprehensive nature of his idealism to be the fellow citizen, as he was indeed the friend, of Dante."



## Von Mach's Greek and Roman Sculpture

THE author shows in this book\* the excellences of his former work. He seeks everywhere the "spirit and principles." He states his conclusions boldly and independently. He loves his theme; sometimes perhaps he indulges in excess of details and philosophizing for his public.

When he simply describes he is most admirable. The descriptions of the Mausoleum Sculptures and the Farnese Bull are excellent; also the few pages which characterize the spirit of the sculpture of the fourth century (pp. 181 ff.)

\* A HANDBOOK OF GREEK AND ROMAN SCULPTURE. By Edmund von Mach, Ph.D., author of "Greek Sculpture: Its Spirit and Principles." (To Accompany a Collection of Reproductions of Greek and Roman Sculpture.) Pp. xi; 419; Appendix ix. 500 Plates and 46 Text Illustrations. Bureau of University Travel, Boston, 1905. Handbook, \$1.50. Collection of Plates, \$4.00. Both together, \$5.00.

The bibliography is full and praiseworthy; so also are the notes preceding the discussions, giving the provenience; the circumstances of the finding, the condition at the time, and the restorations that have since been made.

On pp. 43-45 a frieze of the Treasury of Knidos is differentiated from a frieze of the Treasury of Siphnos. The fact is that M. Homolle at first called the building to which the frieze belonged the Treasury of Siphnos, but later concluded that it *was* the Treasury of Knidos. Thus the author's "strong contrast to the [supposed] earlier Delphi frieze" is left in the air. We have to do with but one frieze.

Credit is not given (p. 42) to H. Schrader for putting together most of the pieces which made up the group of Athena and three giants in the east gable of the Old Athena Temple. One would think from the description that Studniczka did it all. Few will agree with von Mach that the date "soon after 550 B. C. seems to accord with the style of the group." See Schrader's monumental article in the *Athenische Mittheilungen*, 1896.

The claim for 550 B. C. comes strangely from one who puts the Calf Bearer at 536 B. C., which is practically universally conceded to come very closely after the great poros groups, the technic of which is practically identical with that shown in the Calf Bearer. If we do not hold fast to this we are surely "all at sea."

In the Typhon ("Bluebeard") gable Typhon is still spoken of as fighting with Zeus. But Wiegand's careful study has placed Zeus in the other gable.

It is said of the Selinus metopes in general (p. 47) that "they carved the nude parts of the women separately in white marble, adding them to the rest, which had been carved in limestone." The fact, however, is that these marble additions occur only in Temple E. Of the Selinus metope of Europa and the Bull it is said: "There is an almost human expression on his face." This is fancy run riot. In another metope Perseus is called "Herakles," altho he has winged sandals, to which Herakles never aspired.

A certain number of errors naturally



creep into any large book, but when, on p. 85, "apotygma" creeps in six times for "apoptygma," it amounts to more than a typographical error. The same may be said of the name Damaphon, which occurs on the plates three times, altho it is given correctly in the index as Domophon.

Kekropes is used five times for Ker-kopes.

**Modern Theory of Physical Phenomena.** By Augusto Righi, Professor of Physics in the University of Bologna. Translated by Augustus Trowbridge. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.10.

**Radium Explained.** By W. Hampson. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. 50 cents

The reader whose formal education was finished some years ago but who takes an intelligent interest in scientific discoveries is naturally somewhat confused by all this talk nowadays about ions, electrons, wireless telegraphy, radio-active matter and Becquerel rays. It sounds like a contradiction of all that he learned at school to hear of the decomposition of elements, of ever-burning lights that consume no fuel, and of particles of matter devoid of mass. What he needs to know is very satisfactorily given in both these books, which contain a connected description of the recent marvelous discoveries in electricity. The language is simple and clear and should be comprehensible to any one with the ordinary knowledge of chemistry and physics. Professor Righi's book is the more comprehensive and scientific. Mr. Hampson's is more limited in scope and more elementary in style.

**Essays for the Day.** By Theodore T. Munger. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.00.

It is safe to say that nothing which Dr. Munger writes will be allowed to pass unnoticed, but it is especially safe to say that the six papers which we have in *Essays for the Day* ought to be read with care, for they can be studied with profit. They are: The Church, Some Immediate Questions; The Interplay of Christianity with Literature; Notes on "The Scarlet Letter"; The Secret of Horace Bushnell; A Layman's Reflections on Music, and "A Cock to Æsculapius."

The first of these, while sketching an ideal for the Church with the university as model, is an eloquent plea for that breadth of thought which alone can form the basis of a universal Christianity. Much is said now-a-days about union among the various Christian organizations, but no sooner do we approach the discussion of the terms of such union than we are face to face with questions of dogma, technicalities and forms. Each "church" is quite ready to receive the others into union and communion if its own creeds, confessions, formularies and the like are made the basis of fraternity. Dr. Munger has a more comprehensive and enduring foundation for unity in that relation of humanity to divinity which demands well-doing as its expression. The essay on the Interplay of Christianity with Literature is one of remarkable force. The author shows how Christianity, inseparably connected with the grand literature of the Old Testament, finds fitting expression in that of the New Testament; how it continues that expression in the Ante and Post Nicene Fathers; how it even rehabilitated Greek philosophy in a universal garb. In criticisms of striking value he traces the ennobling influence upon humanity of Christianity, its unworldliness, its spirituality, in the literature of later times, appealing to Dante and Milton, Shakespeare, Goethe, Byron, Shelley and Burns, Tennyson, Browning and Matthew Arnold.

**Recent Discoveries in the Forum.** 1898-1904. By an eye-witness, St. Clare-Baddely. A Handbook for Travelers, with a map specially made for this work by order of the Director of the Excavations, and 45 illustrations. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.25.

The excavations carried on in the Roman Forum during the last six years have rivaled in importance the great and surprising excavations conducted on Greek sites during the last quarter of a century. But one rises from a reading of this description of a great work with the impression that St. Clare-Baddely was not the man best fitted to tell the story. It is a theme eloquent in itself; but in his hands it loses its eloquence. The expression is so poor that one rarely reads



so small a book with such great difficulty. The writer seems to affect odd and old-fashioned words and phrases. "Carven," "curven" and "paven" are extremely frequent. "Strewment" is perhaps put in for effect. "Boustrophedia" supplants *boustrophedon*. But altho the presentation of the theme is not altogether pleasing the results of the work are so important that almost any presentation of it must be interesting. The forty-five illustrations contribute materially to the understanding of the narrative, and allow us to see the monuments of old republican Rome below the much talked of Niger Lapis.



**The Rise and Decline of the Free Trade Movement.** By W. Cunningham, D.D., F.B.A. New York: The Macmillan Co. 75 cents.

Professor Cunningham is one of the most noted economic historians of England now living, and any work produced by him is sure to command respectful attention. The present book is a direct outgrowth of the agitation started by Mr. Joseph Chamberlain for a return to some form of protection. Economists of the "historical" school and economic historians have always been skeptical in their attitude toward the postulates, methods and results of theoretical political economy, particularly the doctrines of *laissez faire* and free trade; it was, therefore to be expected that Professor Cunningham would be found among the advocates of a change in the economic relations of England toward other countries. After a condensed and somewhat colorless historical survey setting forth the changes in England's economic policy from the days of Adam Smith and the younger Pitt to the triumph of free trade, the author comes to the crux of the whole question: Is one-sided free trade expedient for England? He shows that under the *régime* of free trade English exports have increased greatly until 1870, but that since then, altho there has been an absolute increase, yet the ratio of increase has greatly diminished; that part of this diminished increase is due to the increased demand for English coal, a commodity which must sooner or later be-

come exhausted and which, moreover, goes to feed the industry of England's rivals; that Germany and the United States are progressing industrially much more rapidly than England; that the area of land devoted to the cultivation of corn has shrunk over three million acres since 1871, and that the national physique has suffered deterioration in the crowded cities. For these and other reasons the author concludes that the

"Economic organization of the empire is needed, not only to introduce a greater measure of free intercourse within its bounds, but to be a bulwark against the evils of cosmopolitan competition."



**Early Eastern Christianity.** St. Margaret's Lectures, 1904, on the Syriac-Speaking Church. By F. Crawford Burkitt. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$2.00.

**Islam and the Oriental Churches: Their Historical Relations.** Students' Lectures on Missions, Princeton Theological Seminary, 1902-03. By William Ambrose Shedd, M.A. Philadelphia: Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work \$1.25

These two works are concerned with the Christianity of the East, its romantic and tragic history, its influence upon Islam and its responsibility for the rise and spread of that faith. Mr. Burkitt, Lecturer in Paleography in the University of Cambridge, confines his attention to Edessa, the ancient Christian kingdom lying east of the Euphrates. His interest is literary and antiquarian, and he tells of the early bishops and the troubled fortunes of the Church, of the Syriac version of the Bible, and the interesting and curious literature of Syriac Christianity. Mr. Shedd is an American Presbyterian missionary to Persia, and he writes of the influence of Oriental Christianity upon Islam and the effect of Mohammedanism upon the Churches of the East with the sympathy and warmth of a man who feels himself a part of the great religious struggle whose earlier fortunes he records. Nevertheless his spirit is fair and impartial, and his research has been thorough and scholarly. His insight into the course of history in the Mohammedan lands is penetrating, and his views on present policy are broad and statesmanlike. In his hands Islam and the various forms of Christianity



face to face in the East are a spectacle of great interest, a half-told drama as to whose further story it is fascinating to speculate.



**Words of Koheleth, Son of David, King in Jerusalem.** Translated anew, divided according to their logical cleavage and accompanied with a study of their literary and spiritual values and a running commentary. By John Franklin Genung. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.25.

Professor Genung thinks that Ecclesiastes was written about 200 B. C., that it is the work of one author, and "is conceived in one supreme idea, one homogeneous conviction," and that it preaches the joy and blessedness of life for a man who seeks no reward outside himself and his work. He discards violently, and with such phrases as "syndicated Bible-making," "distraction theory," all explanations and theories regarding the book which have recently been put forth. He argues skilfully and earnestly for the unity of the book and the value of its message, but nevertheless Ecclesiastes remains the riddle of the Old Testament, and not anywhere near so Christian a book as it is in the interpretation of Professor Genung.



## Literary Notes

A **POCKET** dictionary of French and English, measuring only  $2\frac{1}{4} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$  inches, is published by Dutton & Co., New York, at 50 cents; also two quotation books, nearly as small, at the same price.

....A very successful attempt to give the theory of evolution in plain and simple language is "The Evolution of Man," by Wilhelm Boelsche, published by the C. H. Kerr Company, Chicago, at 50 cents. It traces back the line of descent from man to the primitive protozoon, explaining the reasons for each step according to the latest evidence.

....Miss Elisabeth Luther Cary, author of "Alfred Tennyson," "Robert Browning" and other books, has assumed the editorship of a new art magazine to be called *The Scrip*, published by Moffat, Yard & Co., New York. The first number will be issued in September. With the passing of *The Art Interchange* and *The Art Amateur*, there ought to be a good field for a low priced magazine of art.

## Pebbles

WHAT is the difference between a hanging and electrocution? It is the difference between a raisin' and a current.—*Current Literature*.

Behind the bars  
The Beef Trust Czars  
Are weeping o'er their wounds and scars;  
While on the street,  
The People greet  
Each other saying: "It is meet."

—*Life*.

### STORE REPORTEE.

"Do you keep eggs?" asked a young man. "No; we sell them," replied the storekeeper. "Well, how are you selling them to-day?" "We're selling them as usual—in their shells." "Oh, I thought you were selling them for money. Have you any farmers' eggs?" "No; but we have some hen's eggs. How many do you want?" "Did I say I wanted any?"—*The American Grocer*.

....It was at a New England county fair, and two women a little beyond middle-age were seated under a shade tree by the entrance gate, when one was heard to say to the other: "So you've been out to St. Louis to the big Exposition. How did you like it?" "Well, I enjoyed it first rate—better than I expected to. You see, I didn't care nothing about goin' in the first place, but Silas he was dead set on goin' an' was bound I should go with him—said he wouldn't go unless I did—so I went just to git him off, for I could see that he wanted to go the worst way. An' I was real glad I went, in the end, for when we found that Si's own cousin, Luella Day, lived within sixty miles of St. Louis we concluded to go out an' make them a visit, an' we did have a real nice time. She give me a new reseat for makin' marm'lade out o' green grapes an' another one for tomato pie. You wouldn't think tomatoes would make a pie fit to eat, but you'd be s'prised to know just how good a pie they will make. Then one day while we was in the art room at the fair a woman come in with a brown Henrietty cloth dress an' cape, an' it give me an idee of just how to make over my brown Henrietty cloth this fall. An' a woman I fell in with one day when I was resting in the shade on a bench told me how to take all kinds of grease spots out of any kind of goods, and a woman in one place where cooking demonstrations were being given told me how to make lovely batter cakes out of stale bread an' oatmeal flour. Live an' learn is my motto, so, after all, I was kind o' glad I went, but, for real enjoyment, I don't think the St. Louis show begins to come up to our county fair."—*Lippincott's*.



# Editorials

## The United States for Peace

No more notable proof could be given of the entrance of the United States into the circle of world Powers than the general expectation, now realized, that President Roosevelt would be called on, when the time came, to bring Russia and Japan together to consider terms of peace. Such an idea would have been incredible ten years ago. It is the war with Spain that made us no longer a negligible quantity in world politics. Previously our insistence on the Monroe Doctrine had given us influence on the Western Continent. The conquest of the Philippines made our voice heard in the Old World. Whether the loss of our praised isolation is an advantage to us depends on how we use our new influence. Thus far it has been well used. It has been used with initiative courage, as in our insistence on the open door in China and in our effort to limit the field of conflict. Now the nations turn to us to ask Russia and Japan to lay down their arms. Thus far our new international duties have been well and most honorably performed. The talk of the "big stick" is the sheerest nonsense.

The crushing naval defeat has persuaded Russia to consent to listen to terms of peace. No longer does she talk of settling the terms of peace in Tokyo. She does well to listen now, and she will do better if she makes what terms she now can. She can better afford to end the war now than can Japan. We had anticipated that the war would not come to a conclusion until Japan had occupied Saghalien and had invested Vladivostok by land and sea. Even now, since the destruction of the Russian fleet, we have expected every day to hear of Japanese armies landed on Russian territory, as a basis for more onerous conditions of peace. Because we made the blunder of not occupying the Caroline Island during the Spanish War, we therefore could not claim them afterward, notwithstanding our interests there; and so Japan's

chance of securing territory east of the Amûr River is much reduced by her failure to put an army about Vladivostok, altho she can hardly fail at least to claim Saghalien, which was some years ago taken from her by Russia. It now looks as if Japan might have to be content with demanding a heavy pecuniary indemnity from Russia, while insisting that Russia entirely withdraw from Manchuria. Indeed, apart from Japan's full protection of herself against an encroaching enemy, China would seem to be the chief beneficiary by this war. She also is saved from repeated invasion; she finds Manchuria restored to her control; and she is sure to enter upon a new history as a mighty nation, adopting modern civilization, creating a new patriotism and able to protect herself. The naval battle of Tsushima Straits will be an epoch in the history not only of the East, but of the world.

We are not of those who fear that Japan will develop a conceit that will make her a nuisance among the nations. Great power creates new responsibilities and sobers a civilized nation. It was weak China and ignorant Korea that were the most conceited of all nations. When a nation develops commerce and manufactures it gives pledges to fortune and requires peace. But neither Japan nor China is likely long to submit in quiet to being treated insolently by other nations, as we now treat the Chinese by our legislation. Our immigration laws are an insult to China, and China will learn how to retaliate to our serious loss.

But if the result of the war will greatly affect China, it will have an equal influence in Russia. The loss of life and treasure is a cheap price to pay for what is sure to be her advantage. Already the power of the autocracy is shaken. Were ever such words heard in Russia as those which the conference of municipal councils has just addressed to the Czar? The people have found their voice, and the throne quakes. It is an epoch in Eastern Europe as well as in Eastern Asia. Keep your eyes on Russia, where



the last mighty seat of despotism is crumbling to its fall. There is a fine, eager population that is likely to give us new and valuable lessons in statecraft and letters, while a better era will dawn in the reformed Russian Church. Togo's victory is likely to create almost a new world. We thank Mr. Roosevelt for his courageous and wise call for peace, and his advice that the two Powers at war consider their terms of peace by themselves, and with no interference by other Powers. If this is what is called "shirt-sleeve diplomacy" give us more of this direct sort.



### Philadelphia's Ring and Its Friends

WE said two weeks ago that if the people of Philadelphia were to secure permanent freedom, their ostracism of civic traitors must not be confined to the tools placed in the Councils by the bosses. These municipal legislators, a majority of them unknown outside of their own wards, yielded to the pressure of a relentless social and business boycott. They were driven to desert the boss, his lieutenants and powerful allies. In sufficient numbers to support a veto, they surrendered to the Mayor and the people. Then was withdrawn that gas lease which, at the command of their former masters, they had accepted and approved by a vote of nearly ten to one—a lease the monstrous injustice of which had caused a popular insurrection, a lease of which Mayor Weaver had said that "a more iniquitous measure was never forced upon a free community."

Who had proposed and sought to fasten upon Philadelphia for seventy-five years this contract, the offering and the acceptance of which were so earnestly denounced by the public and were characterized by the press with one voice as an offense "so daring that to honest men it seemed incredible," and "an outrage standing unequalled and unapproached in the history of municipal crime?"

The lease was proposed by the United Gas Improvement Company.

To readers of the daily record of the war against Philadelphia's ring the names of Boss Durham, of Senator Penrose (his near friend and supporter), of Costello and Smyth (the removed heads of Departments), and, possibly, of some of the Councilmen, are now familiar; but do they know the names of the officers of the United Gas Improvement Company? Here are the Directors:

|                     |                    |
|---------------------|--------------------|
| Thomas Dolan,       | Samuel R. Shipley, |
| Clement A. Griscom, | W. W. Gibbs,       |
| Samuel T. Bodine,   | Randal Morgan,     |
| George Philler.     |                    |

Mr. Dolan is president, Mr. Morgan is a vice-president, Mr. Bodine is a vice-president and the General Manager. Thomas Dolan has been widely known as a manufacturer of worsted goods and as an active defender of a high protective tariff. He is a Director in many companies, a member of the national committee to promote the University of the United States and a trustee of the McKinley Monument Association. In the list there is no other name so well known as that of Clement A. Griscom, whose son is now Minister to Japan. Mr. Griscom owns the Red Star steamship line. He was at the head of the great International Mercantile Marine Company (or Atlantic Steamship Trust), and is now, we think, chairman of its board. He is a Director of the United States Steel Corporation, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, the Cramps' Shipbuilding Company, the Mercantile Trust Company (of New York) and of several other trust companies and banks. Samuel R. Shipley has been President of the Provident Life & Trust Company for 35 years, and in biographies published with his approval is said to be "identified with various benevolent institutions of Philadelphia." George Philler is president of a national bank and a Director of several other financial institutions. The other members of the board are also connected with prominent companies. These are the gentlemen who proposed the gas lease and who were induced by a citizens' uprising to withdraw it when a successful veto was impending.



Mr. Winston, chairman of the Committee of Seventy, has narrated his experience with several prominent lawyers and financiers whom he urged to assist the committee in its work for reform. They gave excuses. They were engaged on the other side, or their financial interests were involved with those of the officers of the United Gas Improvement Company. He came to New York to employ counsel for the committee. "You have no idea," said he, "of the ramifications of a great corporation like this. They extend into every walk of life in Philadelphia, into the banks, the trust companies, the business houses, the lawyers' offices, and even the homes."

Now let us see in what ways the influence of the supporters of Philadelphia's ring has been exerted, either intentionally or thoughtlessly, for the injury of the city and its people. Not all the harm that has been done has been of a financial character. The people have been robbed by means of corrupt contracts and the like, but in connection with such robbery and with the wicked perversion of public funds there has been no end of fraud at the ballot boxes. In election frauds the policemen and other employees of the city have been required to be the chief agents. The police force has thus been debased and demoralized, and it has given protection to vice of the most revolting kind. The Red Light infamies of a few years ago in New York have been paralleled in Philadelphia by the White Slave traffic which the policemen and the authorities above them protected when Mr. Gibboney's Law and Order Society sought to end it.

By means of the police, under the compulsion of ring leaders who agree upon gas leases with great corporations, Philadelphia's 60,000, or even 80,000, fraudulent votes have been procured. Says the *Press*:

"The police organization has been used in the boldest way to promote and protect election crimes. Policemen were required to carry out orders or forfeit their places. They have had fictitious names registered from their own houses; they have been industrious in supplying fraudulent names from other addresses;

they have used their power generally to protect bogus registration; they have been used in the criminal service of piloting gangs of repeaters from one division to another, and at the polls they have been a menace to honest voters and a shield for fraud."

Under the direction of their superiors, the police have procured the aid of the disorderly houses and the hundreds of unlicensed saloons in this work. For such aid the pay has been protection. The worst dens of the White Slave traffic were places for the manufacture of fraudulent votes, and when the Law and Order Society attacked them the ring almost succeeded in making it powerless by bills introduced in the Legislature at Harrisburg.

Respectable financiers in Philadelphia who have taken a share of the ring's plunder, or promoted the ring's schemes, or declined, for reasons relating to their business, to assist in the work of reform, have much to answer for. They are in some measure responsible not only for the theft of public money that has enriched a gang of robbers, but also for the election frauds which made such theft possible, for the demoralization and debasement of the police, for innumerable violations of law, for much injustice and oppression and for the systematic official protection and encouragement of vice in its worst forms. Is there to be no punishment, no ostracism, for them? Ought not these men to be held up to public scorn in the hundred pulpits where the erring Councilmen have been denounced? Do not some of them more richly deserve public censure and contempt than the small men who voted for the gas lease, or even than the office-holders who made them vote for it?



## The Summer Hotel

THE problem of the summer hotel is growing more and more complex. There is hardly a cozy corner, a fine beach, a mountain view or a lake in the woods—all gifts of Nature to the common people—that is not taken possession of by a landlord, who is rightly named—he is lord of the land as well as of his hotel,



but he knows nothing of land culture, and he has no further interest in the locality than to exploit it for his own interest. He comes in the season when he can gather in the shekels. With an army of outsiders he takes possession of the whole country, only to vanish as soon as it is no longer possible to induce people to look at Nature through the landlord's eyes. For the most part the appurtenances of these sporadic hotels include nothing which cannot be easily had at a quarter of the cost, for the most part, by people at their homes.

Fifty years ago it cost but a trifling sum to enjoy the White Mountains and the Maine lakes, while the Thousand Islands were as Nature made them, for the common people. Those who chose could visit the Catskills and similar places at a cost of about five dollars to ten dollars a month. At present the summer hotel will offer you the privileges of such localities at four or five times this sum per week, and those who prefer to save their money, or do not have it to spend, can enjoy these gifts of Nature only under the shadow and mortification of high fashions set by gorgeous hotels. If you want style and cost and high living today you will find it in the woods.

The summer hotels, rivaling each other with keen, commercial competition, are driven to methods of fraudulent advertising, that their unfortunate guests discover too late to escape the consequences. Each one of them sets forth "the benefits to be derived from a sojourn, however brief, in this one house," and which alone insures to the guest "perfect service in all departments, immunity from dust, flies and mosquitoes and all other possible annoyances." One result of this sort of advertising has been to pervert the taste of the people and lead them to seek high living during vacation, rather than simple living—in fact, to go to the heart of Nature in order to find no Nature at all, but art and conventionalism. The result is the loss of all that recuperation, as well as rest, which should come from close association with the brooks and the trees and the mountains.

But we think that worse is the creation of a great family of tourists, always on the go, never really enjoying anything, never fitting into Nature's moods, to re-

create themselves, but flitting from point to point all over the country, dragging their children about, until they all go home fagged and none the wiser or better. Burroughs speaks of a section he visited as "tourist infested." These professional wanderers and superficial sight-seers write letters and newspaper articles, professing to describe the places they visit, but they really have studied nothing and seen through very little; so that their descriptions amount only to descriptions of made conditions—artificial, "summer hotel" conditions. They can tell you nothing of the social and agricultural affairs of the country, nor of the outlook for home-builders. They straggle from point to point, generally unhappy, always in haste, and frequently settling into the profession of chronic grumblers.

It is with intense regret that we are compelled to call attention to another possible feature of the summer hotel, as drawn elsewhere in a most realistic way in this number of *THE INDEPENDENT*. The picture is a shameful one, that shows the methods used to decoy our best class of girls from schools and homes, and even from the colleges, to be surrounded by degenerating if not positively destructive influences. If only one half the story told by our correspondent is fact—and we believe it to be absolutely true as told from beginning to end—there would be enough to stir the people for a remedy. Good and true mothers and fathers should bear in mind, certainly not that all our country resorts and summer hotels are selfish and heartless, much less morally dangerous, but that many of them are utterly unsafe places for their daughters to occupy the position of waiters. The picture drawn in our columns is one of the most pitiful we have ever spread before the public.

This whole business of summer hotels and summer resorts needs to call a halt. It is sharply overdone. Mammon has taken possession of our mountains and commercialism controls our trout brooks and lakes. The story tells painfully upon those parents who feel compelled to spend much time at such places, because their children cannot otherwise be pacified. These people know very well that they are not taking their children into contact with the natural and the essen-



tially beautiful, but are bringing them under the influence of the artificial and artful.

Bear well in mind, however, that in this necessary criticism we have no intention to disparage those homelike retreats that are needed to accommodate outgoers during the hot months. Many well ordered quiet affairs of this sort exist—if only they can be differentiated from those that seek merely to demoralize vacation and reap a harvest from the crowd. Such resorts and hotels may be found scattered about the New England hills and elsewhere, where they seem to have been developed as the trees and the brooks are developed—natural features of the land and landscape. There are still old-fashioned hostelries possessed of the hospitable spirit and hosts who are personally interested in their guests. There are new fashioned landlords also who open their houses for the real welfare of their visitors. They do not take advantage of every opportunity to overcharge the purse, but carry on the hotel business as it used to be carried on by the Shermans and the Astors—as a social and family affair and for mutual well being. Nor have we any intent to disapprove those more gorgeous hotels which have rendered out of the way places accessible and done much to open the way to the heart of Nature. Many of these exist without being extortionate, while their standard of service is suggestive of refinement and probably does much to elevate the standard of living, while teaching us to make the most of the things about us. Such summer homes fit naturally into the needs of American life. Our country is so large and the scenery so varied that such retreats and vacation homes are an absolute requirement. All the more reason why we should crowd out the vulgar and discard sordid substitutes which, in every way pretentious, are equally insincere.



## The Equitable's New Plans

THE unexpected action taken on Friday last by the Directors of the Equitable Life Assurance Society has made a decided change for the better in the Society's condition, and the end of the controversy over this great institution's

affairs is now probably near at hand. In the plans for the future there is much to be commended and much to inspire confidence, altho the settlement is not an ideal one. The one-man power associated with majority control of the stock appears to have been eliminated, and provision is made for a mutualization more thorough and far-reaching than was contemplated in recent propositions for a change in representation.

Of Mr. Hyde's shares, 510 have been purchased by the Ryan syndicate, representing prominent policy-holders. It is true that this syndicate also represents powerful financial interests, but it will be noticed that it does not retain the voting power of the shares. This is given to the three trustees—ex-President Cleveland, Mr. George Westinghouse and Mr. Morgan J. O'Brien, Chief Judge of the Appellate Division of the New York Supreme Court—and they are to exercise it, first, in procuring the election of 28 Directors in accordance with the instructions of the policy-holders, and, second, in selecting the remaining 24 Directors in accordance with their own uncontrolled judgment. It would be very difficult, if not impossible, to select three trustees more deserving of the confidence of the policy-holders, and at least two of them are large investors in Equitable insurance.

Among the advantages gained, in addition to this mutualization, are a reorganization of the executive force under the direction of a new officer exercising plenary power, and—according to recent announcements—the adoption of savings bank rules to govern the character of the Society's investments. This change, if made, will preclude any considerable use of the Society's funds for the purchase of securities in which the new ruling forces are interested. It is impossible to avoid some speculation as to the future relation of the Society to those ruling forces, but the trustee plan will probably prevent it from becoming an intimate one.

The selection of Mr. Paul Morton for chairman of the board, with broad powers, leaves something to be desired. A manager more deserving of public confidence could have been found. The new plans, as they shall be developed, may



obviate any necessity for a legislative investigation, but the inquiry of Superintendent Hendricks should be completed and the results of it should be given to the public. The officers accused in the Frick report should, if guilty, suffer the punishment provided by law. The rehabilitation of the Society can best be promoted by an official public record of the offenses committed, followed by such punishment as the offenders deserve. It will not escape notice that the prominence of Mr. Ryan in the action recently taken tends, because of his associations and interests, to establish an intimate financial relation between the Equitable and another great company, the Mutual, mainly through the agency of subsidiary institutions.



### Libraries for Men

RAPID as has been the development of public libraries in the United States, they are as a rule of service to only a part of the community. They are useful to the women and children, but not so much to the men. Women have become our "leisure class" in the technical sense of the term by the transference of household industries to the factory, and it is very gratifying to see how generally they are spending the time thus gained in intellectual effort. Children are trained in the public schools to use the library, and they read its books with the greatest avidity and considerable discrimination. But the number of men who take books out of the town library or go to it for reference is very small.

There are two reasons for this: first, the men have come to think that there is nothing in the library for them, and, second, they are usually right in thinking so. Women use books as playthings; men as tools. When a woman reads a serious book it is usually to improve her mind; a man generally thinks that there are many other things which need improving more than his mind, and he reads to find out how to do it. Bacon, whose tabloid wisdom is popular because it is so convenient to carry in the vest pocket of one's memory, says: "Studies serve for delight, for ornament and for ability." Of these motives the first and the second are more apt to be dominant

with women and the third with men. That is why the studious man looks into more books and reads fewer than the studious woman. For information in itself, apart from any apparent use, man has little liking. He may not be more practical, but he is more objective than a woman.

Consequently a reference library rather than a reading library is best suited to masculine minds—a library primarily composed of books which nobody wants on his own shelves, but which anybody is liable to need some time. The free library is not for the purpose of furnishing a constant supply of Marie Corelli to lounging women and Wild West stories to idle boys. Belles-lettres, which form the main part of some public libraries, could be dispensed with if necessary. Editions of the standard authors, novelists, poets, essayists and historians can be bought so cheap that most people can and do supply themselves with such of them as they read without recourse to the public library, which, therefore, should give its first attention to acquiring a store of such information, both scholarly and practical, as is most needed by the people of its locality.

It is natural that the librarian should be most influenced by those who make most demands upon him and should fail to realize the extent and importance of the field he does not cover. His failure to satisfy a dozen calls for Howells's latest novel from as many active and influential women is likely to impress him more than the unusual request of a carpenter for a book on stair building. He would be ashamed not to know the name of Howells's latest, but he did not know there were books on stair building. The large predominance of women in library work and management has tended to increase the feminization of the public libraries. A woman can no more select books for a man than she can cigars or neckties. Women are as a rule good librarians; they are excellent catalogers, they keep things neat and maintain order, and they take a personal interest in suiting the book to the reader; but they are somewhat out of touch with the life and work of the community in which they live.

Where a man is chosen as librarian in a



small town he is not likely to be much better than a woman in this respect, because his acceptance of such a low salaried position indicates that he loves books more than their purposes.

If a plumber, fresh from his interrupted job, runs into one of our Carnegies, sets his soldering furnace on the tessellated pavement, and, resting his grimy hands on the onyx paneled counter, asks, "How can I solder an aluminum ring on a brass tube?" the lady-like attendant is apt to give him a glance of reproof for disturbing the holy calm with the earnest voice of a man who really wants something, and then, in her level tone, she tells him to "Consult the card index on the right." If, however, she is unusually kind-hearted and well-informed she hunts up and dusts off the first volume of Ure's Dictionary of the Arts and hands it to him with great confidence, regardless of the fact that it was published 20 years before aluminum came into use. If you want a report on the cotton crop, or brick making, or cooking of meat, or the infra-red spectrum, or Indian blankets, or any other public document, you will save time by writing directly to Washington for it. Of course, a copy is in the town library a few blocks away, but the librarian does not know it. Probably it is in one of those blue and gray striped bags that crowd the basement room.

At present the town library is to be classed rather with municipal amusements, like the band playing in the park on summer evenings and the fireworks on the Fourth, than with public utilities. It is chiefly used to supply a kind of wholesome, elevating intellectual recreation and divertisement, a perfectly legitimate function, but it could also be made a public servant for all the people in their daily work. When the farmer drops in to see what is the red bug that is eating his box elder trees and what to do for it, or, rather, against it; when the editor telephones over for a map of Port Arthur for the afternoon edition; when the orator for "Pioneer Day" finds there anecdotes of the early history of the town; when the boy who wants to study electrical engineering in his odd hours does not have to send \$25 to a correspondence school

for books the library ought to supply; when the village inventor can learn how many times before his non-refillable bottle has been patented; when the grocer's clerk comes over to see what brands of baking powder contain alum; when the mechanic can find out what horse-power he can get from a windmill above his shop; when the political junta adjourns from the drug store to the library to see how much McKinley ran ahead of his ticket in 1896 in the Fifth Congressional District; when the young married couple look over the colored plates of a volume on the house furnishings à *l'art nouveau*; when the labor leader comes in to look up English laws on the financial responsibility of trades unions; when the Mayor sends in for all the books on the municipal ownership of electric light plants; when the Clerk of the District Court discovers in the files of the local paper an advertisement of a dissolution of partnership ten years ago—then we can be sure that Andrew Carnegie has not wasted his money.



## The Commencements

LORD CROMER once asked a lady at Cairo what she thought of the Pyramids. She replied that she never saw anything half so silly in all her life; "and," said Lord Cromer, "I am rather inclined to agree in this scathing but original criticism." That is one way, the practical way, of looking on the Pyramids; very different, but quite as suitable, were the words of Napoleon to his troops on the 3d Thermidor of the year Six, "From yonder Pyramids forty centuries look down upon you."

Mr. J. W. Mackail has made these two utterances as to the Pyramids an illustration of the contrasting attitudes toward the study of what are called the Humanities. It is at Commencement time that the conflict of view is most emphasized. Now our universities send out from their halls two troops of young men and women; one troop devoted to practical studies, and the other to the general Humanities, including Latin and Greek as chief implements of culture. One class of men cry that they never saw anything half so silly in all their



lives as the study of the dead languages; while from the same height the other look down over forty centuries of human growth and culture.

We have now sufficiently settled the conflict between the two schools of education. We allow both to develop side by side. The field of learning has become so large that it is impossible to ask the average youth to cover it all; he must choose—we say, “elect”—one line or the other. He must follow a “major,” for he is in a hurry to get to work and make his living. Education is now very much a preparation for bread-winning; and what does not the soonest win bread has to be slighted. Fortunate is that youth, of large nature, who is able to give time to self-culture with a view to something else than hasty self-support.

But what are the Humanities? The term is much enlarged. It now includes much besides classical learning. It embraces whatever does not go to bread-and-butter studies. It excludes the natural sciences, but it includes all history, philosophy, sociology and political economy. One might ask now whether even some of the comparatively useless but agreeable natural sciences, like astronomy and botany, should not be classed as humanistic. Whatever goes for general culture and knowledge, rather than for profit, may well count in the company with Latin and Greek.

Perhaps the most nearly useless of all studies is astronomy. It would be hard to count one bit of practical use in the immense stacks of photographic plates of the heavens at Harvard University, out of which Professor Pickering is classifying the variable stars, with their various spectra. But it is all delightful, as it gives us new views of the constitution of the universe. There is more profit, however, in the dead languages. But why are they “dead”? Give us live teachers, and Latin and Greek will be alive. It is literature and history that we need to learn from them, not the mere mechanism of speech. Much modern teaching of the classics is as absurd as it would be to devote elaborate study to the construction of an old locomotive, and never set it at work to carry freight and passengers.

**Norway** Disruption is not in the regular line of progress. We did not believe in it in 1861, and we are all now glad we did not. We should regret to see the Austrian Empire divided, unless it was to create larger unions. The separation of Norway from Sweden seems unfortunate, and it is not easy for outsiders to see any sufficient good reason for it. Norway and Sweden have a dangerous neighbor to the east of them, and they ought to be able to stand close together, without rivalry. To be sure, Norway may choose to be a republic, which is in itself a good thing, altho, as kings go, a more harmless king than the excellent Oscar of Sweden can be expected nowhere. But such a nominal monarchy as that in Scandinavia differs very little from a republic. The division makes neither for economy nor for protection, and will satisfy chiefly the sentiments of a very sentimental people, who have felt that their interests have been subordinated to those of Sweden. The Norwegian Storting demanded a separate consular system; but that was equivalent to demanding secession; and secession naturally followed the refusal, and was what was really desired. It is now to be hoped that Sweden, Norway and Denmark will form a close alliance for common defense against two powerful and covetous neighbors. Such smaller nations as these, and as Holland and Belgium, need carefully to protect themselves if they will not lose their autonomy.



#### A Tribute to President Roosevelt

Baron d'Estournelles, the French leader of the Parliamentary group at work for peace, praises President Roosevelt for his intervention, and regrets that it could not have been taken by France. He says:

“President Roosevelt has already given four such striking lessons to Europe—first, in having brought before the Arbitration Tribunal at The Hague the question between Mexico and the United States over the Pious Fund claims, while Europe was scoffing at the peace court which it had created; second, in obliging Europe to settle pacifically the Venezuelan affair; third, in proposing a second Peace Conference at The Hague to complete the work of the



first, and, fourth, in now intervening to put to an end the hecatombs in the Far East.

"The conclusion of this is plain. All that the European Governments have morally lost through their timidity the Government of the United States has gained. It is another good example for Europe of America's energy in safeguarding the most sacred rights of humanity."

This is wisely said and is just. But it might be added further, that the Arbitration Tribunal itself is due to the insistence of the United States representatives that it be created, when the Continental nations were indifferent or hostile, not believing that it could amount to anything.

#### A New Law of Nations

It surprised every one that the United States refused to allow the Russian cruisers at Manila time to repair their injuries. Instead of allowing the usual period for repairs our Government decided that the Russian vessels must leave in twenty-four hours or be interned. They were not in condition to leave; and therefore essential parts of their machinery and armament were removed, and the vessels are held until the end of the war. Really this is to the advantage of Russia as much as of Japan; for if they had made repairs and attempted to leave port they would certainly have been captured or sunk. And equally the decision is of advantage to Japan, as she will not be compelled to keep a fleet off Manila to catch them when they leave; and she will have a fair chance to hold them under the terms of peace. The rule is a new one, and seems to be a just one, that injuries received in battle are to be treated differently from those coming from storm or accident. If a ship of war injured in battle can run to the nearest port and there repair to renew the battle a grave wrong and injury are done to the other belligerent nation. While there will be criticism of the rule, we believe it will be accepted at the coming conference of nations. Every rule is good that limits the scope of the evils of war, and great credit is due to our Administration for creating the new rule and precedent.

#### 32 Out of 45

The most coveted honor that an undergraduate can hope to attain at Yale University is an election to one of the three Senior societies. Last week each one of these three societies "tapped" 15 members from the Junior class. As Yale is unquestionably the greatest athletic university of the United States, we have been curious to read the biographies of these 45 men as published in the *Alumni Weekly*. It turns out that 32 out of the 45 are distinguished for their connection with athletics. This is a commentary on modern college ideals to make the judicious grieve, for the rating of athletic ability above other manly attributes can be found, we venture to assert, nowhere else in civilization except in American universities. Of course, Yale is merely the most prominent institution engaged in the practice of athlete worship; we do not mean to single her out above the other colleges who are in proportionate degree culpable. In this connection we call attention to a striking article in the current number of *McClure's Magazine*, which shows with a deadly detail of dates, names and specifications how the commercial spirit has insidiously undermined the athletic conscience of Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Pennsylvania and the lesser colleges. Equally striking is the fact that a dozen undergraduates, with whom we have conversed, admit the article is true enough, but do not see where the wrong comes in. Until our college faculties get into close personal touch with the students, as they do at Oxford and Cambridge, and as President Wilson, of Princeton, hopes to do with his "preceptorial" system, we have little faith that our athletic standards will equal those of the English universities. Our college boys are left too much alone to work out their own affairs.

**The "Saturnalia"** The action of the trustees of the Metropolitan Museum in refusing to put Biondi's group, the "Saturnalia," on exhibition was so far approved by Justice Leventritt, of the New York Su-



preme Court, last week, that no damages were allowed to the artist. It is an important decision, and one we rejoice in. The group was not condemned for nudity, but for indecency; and there is a difference between the two. A picture of Adam and Eve being driven out of the Garden is nude, but perfectly decent. On the other hand, a picture of the elders peering through the trees to see Susanna at her bath is suggestively indecent. The pruriency is in the purpose of the picture. So in this group the drunken orgies of paganism were represented, realistically, as orgies, and to an ordinary man the design is lewdly suggestive. There are certain pictures and statues—and it is easy to recognize the type—which are fit only for a saloon or a gilded brothel. It is not fitting to put them on public exhibition. Very different is the sentiment in Hogarth's "Rake's Progress," or Michel Angelo's "Last Judgment," and any intelligent person can make the distinction in the moral purpose and the ideas suggested to the beholder.

#### Resident Physicians for Hospitals

We lately spoke of Dr. Osler's appeal for American hospitals which should be supplied with a sufficient force of experienced resident physicians, instead of depending chiefly on visiting physicians and unpaid young graduates who are learning their business and will leave after a year or two of experience. As an illustration of what is the evil to be corrected our attention has been called to a certain hospital for consumptives in this city, where three or more patients are received every day, and where there is no resident physician, but a visiting physician comes in at four in the afternoon. In place of the cheery and hopeful face of a resident physician the patient reads in the entrance hall on the right hand side as he comes in, inclosed in a frame, the warning words: "Eternity! Eternity! Eternity! Prepare for eternity!" The warning may be good and well meant, but somehow it seems misplaced. A wise woman once remarked that the consciousness of being well dressed would give a peace of mind which religion could not bestow.

Equally religion is no substitute for a doctor.

#### History Made to Order

Mr. J. De Witt Miller, of Forest Glen, Md., recently obtained from a New York bookseller the late Mr. Charles O'Connor's copy of "Prison Life of Jefferson Davis," by Brevet Lieut.-Col. John J. Craven, M. D., published in 1866. Loosely laid in the volume, he tells us, was the subjoined letter to Mr. O'Connor, a letter interesting as showing one of the presumptive sources of the material of a book supposed to give Mr. Davis's opinions only, as reported by Dr. Craven, and it is valuable as setting forth one of the ways by which the friends of Mr. Davis in the North sought to influence public feeling in his favor. It reads:

CITY OF NEW YORK, LAW DEPARTMENT, OFFICE  
OF COUNSEL TO THE CORPORATION.

April 23d, 1866.

MY DEAR SIR: A book is being got up containing a true and exact narrative of certain conversations held between Jeff Davis and his physician while they were together in Fortress Monroe.

The physician, I am told, has a defective memory, and it needs jogging. He is willing that it should be jogged by any one friendly to Davis. Do you remember anything that Mr. Davis said or would be likely to have said about his own condition, or that of this Republic? If so, I am pretty sure the physician will remember it, too. The narrative is in diary form, and as until July, 1865, Mr. Davis had no access to newspapers, up to that time his thoughts were wholly concerned in the past. Since then he has talked of things present and future, and in his conversations will be found his defense as far as it goes.

I have been applied to about the narrative, but as I never knew Mr. Davis or saw him, I can do nothing.

You remember the diary of Barry O'Meara, who attended Napoleon and saved the Emperor's reputation. Davis has not had the luck to die, but something may be done to save his friend.

Will you think of this some time.

The work progresses fast.

Yours truly,

RICH'D O'GORMAN.

Really, this is interesting.

#### Paper Saints and Paper Gods

A correspondent who signs no name, but who we suspect is a Catholic priest (for he reads Latin in the



Catholic *Ecclesiastical Review*), asks our attention to the decision of a grave question by the Sacred Congregation of the Inquisition at Rome. The question put to it was this:

"May it be held allowable to swallow little paper images of the Blessed Mary, soaked in water or rolled up in a pill, for recovery of health?"

One would have thought it a capital chance to give some elementary instruction to ignorant people; but the answer is in these brief words:

"Provided any vain observance, or danger thereof, is avoided, it is allowed."

Somehow it reminds us of the use of a paper kitchen god among the Chinese. It must be kept in the kitchen, where it will hear of every evil word and deed and report them above at the end of the year, when it is to be burned to facilitate its upward journey. But before burning it is the custom to put on its mouth a peculiarly tenacious gum which will hold the teeth together so that the god may not be able to make his report.



#### Closer Connectionalism

While to us *nihil humanum alienum est*, we are hardly called upon to go into any prolonged discussion of the proposed reorganization of the Congregational Home Missionary Society, beyond noticing the gradual strengthening of the connectionalism of the denomination. Present movements would quite have shocked Dr. Leonard Bacon, who protested at Oberlin against the constitution of the National Council. The Congregational benevolent societies, which were founded, except the American Board, with a vote to anybody who would contribute, have been changing their constitutions to a representative system; and the Home Missionary Society, at its meeting in Springfield, went to the extreme of approving a plan, to be finally adopted next year, by which the State Home missionary societies shall elect a Board of Directors of the National Society, and these elect the

Executive Committee. There is to be one secretary, with assistant secretaries; and the State Societies are to provide the funds for the National Society. It makes a finely articulated organization from which much is to be hoped. Some questions are to be considered before final adoption. The most important is not as to the federated system, but whether it will provide as much money, with its one collection, as does the old way, which takes up one collection for the State Society and another for the National Society. The Congregationalists seem, this last year, to have dropped from their rank at the head of American denominations for their relative contributions for benevolence, the Presbyterians being now ahead of them. Another feature of the new plan which will need consideration is that which makes the members of the Executive Committee ineligible after six years, a rather brief period, while it makes the secretary chairman. As it is desired to get a man of great ability for secretary, a better plan could hardly have been devised to give him the control of the Executive Committee. But perhaps the one-man power may work best, for Mr. Spurgeon used to say that the best committee is a committee of five of which four are sick or absent. We do not object to the criticism that the plan "Presbyterianizes" the denomination. We prefer to think that it will bring it into closer sympathy with the coming union with the United Brethren and Methodist Protestants.



In the negotiations for peace we see another advantage of The Hague Treaty. President Roosevelt could go to the Czar, who called The Hague Conference, and remind him that under that treaty it should not be regarded as an unfriendly act if another Power seeks to mediate between two nations at war. Thus Russia and Japan were precluded from taking offense. That Hague Conference was a blessing to the world, and we want more of the sort.



# Financial

## Four Dollars Per Square Inch

THE sale of a small lot at the south-east corner of Broadway and Wall Street last week for \$700,000 shows the great value of real estate in that part of New York and also how rapidly the value has increased in recent years. There are only 1,195 square feet in the lot, which is 30 feet by 39 feet and 10 inches. Standing upon it is an old-fashioned four-story brick building that was erected in 1830 at a cost of \$8,700. Annual taxes now exceed that sum, and the lessee has been paying them, together with \$25,000 a year. It will be observed that the sale price was nearly \$600 a square foot and a little more than \$4 a square inch. The highest price heretofore paid in this neighborhood was \$348 a square foot, for the site of the present offices of J. Pierpont Morgan & Co., in 1872. The little corner lot at Broadway and Wall was first sold about 200 years ago for £103. In three succeeding sales the price rose until it was £1,000 in 1780. There had been no sale since 1827, when the property came into the hands of an uncle of the late Benjamin D. Silliman for \$18,275. To Mr. Silliman it descended by inheritance. After holding it for 30 years he died in 1901, and it has now been purchased from his estate. Seven years ago he was upon the point of selling it for \$460,000, but at the last moment the buyer changed his mind.

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## Our Trade with Japan

AN official report issued last week shows that Japan has made rapid progress in her foreign commerce during the last decade, and especially in trade with the United States. Her imports have increased from \$25,000,000 in 1884 to \$58,000,000 in 1894 and \$184,938,000 in 1904. Figures for her exports are given for no earlier year than 1895, when their value was \$69,825,000. Since that year, however, they have risen to \$101,000,000 in 1900, and to \$158,992,000 in 1904. Of Japan's purchases last year, Great Britain supplied 20 per cent., British India 19 per cent., the United States 15½ per cent., and China nearly 15 per cent. Turning to her exports, we find that the

United States is her best customer, taking last year 31½ per cent. (\$50,423,000) of her shipments. The shares of several other countries were as follows: China, 21 per cent.; Great Britain and Hong Kong, 14¼; France, 11. While our purchases of Japanese goods have grown from \$11,000,000 to \$50,000,000 in twenty years, our sales to Japan have increased in the same period from only \$2,000,000 to very nearly \$29,000,000. The bulk of these sales consists of kerosene oil, raw cotton, cotton goods, flour, machinery and other manufactures of iron and steel. More than two-thirds of her exports to us are raw silk and silk goods (\$36,500,000) and we bought from her last year \$9,000,000 worth of tea, matting, porcelain and camphor.

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TRAINS on the Alton road between Chicago and St. Louis are to be equipped with wireless telegraph apparatus, recent experiments having shown that messages can easily be transmitted to trains moving at the rate of 50 miles an hour.

....Uberto C. Crosby recently resigned as president of the New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company of Manchester, N. H., and has become manager for the United States of the Royal Exchange Assurance of London. Before entering the service of the New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company Mr. Crosby was secretary of the Bay State Fire Insurance Company of Worcester, the New England agent for the Commercial Union Assurance Company of London and special agent for New England and a portion of Canada for the Phoenix Fire of Brooklyn. The Royal Exchange Assurance was incorporated in 1720. The statement of the condition of the United States branch of the Royal Exchange Assurance shows assets of \$2,362,422, liabilities of \$1,569,109 and surplus to policyholders of \$793,313.

....Dividends announced:

Interborough R. T. Co. (Manhattan), quarterly, 1¾ per cent., payable July 1st.

Van Norden Trust Co., quarterly, 2½ per cent., payable June 30th.

Missouri Pacific Rwy., \$2.50 per share, payable July 20th.

Plaza Bank, 10 per cent., payable July 1st.

Yorkville Bank, 5 per cent., payable July 1st.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1905

No. 2951

## Survey of the World

### National Topics

An authoritative announcement of the withdrawal of ex-Attorney-General Harmon and Frederick N. Judson from the case relating to the payment of rebates by the Atchison Railroad Company was made last week. They were appointed in February to investigate, "with the view of taking such legal proceedings as seem justified." Two months ago they decided that the Government ought to prosecute. On the 14th Mr. Harmon said:

"Mr. Judson and myself made the investigation and recommended that a certain proceeding be taken. The Attorney-General disapproved our recommendations, as he had a perfect right to do. The nature and circumstances of our appointment seemed to impose a degree of important responsibility, and we thought our duty required us to adhere to our views. We have so notified the Attorney-General and retired from further connection with the matter."

It is understood that they recommended the prosecution of the Atchison officers, including Mr. Paul Morton, who was in control of freight traffic on the road when the rebates were given; also, that the prosecution of these officers was opposed by Attorney-General Moody. An official statement of the whole matter will be given to the public.—A report was widely published last week that Chief Justice Fuller was about to retire and that Secretary Taft would at once be appointed in his place. It appears to have had no foundation in fact. The Chief Justice intends to retain his office so long as his health shall permit him to do so. Mr. Taft was annoyed by the report, which he declined to discuss. His promi-

nence among those mentioned for the Presidential nomination continues to be considered by the press.—After a recent conference at Cleveland with Mayor Johnson and others concerning street railways, Mayor Dunne, of Chicago, predicted that the Democratic platform in 1908 would call for Government ownership of the steam railways.—A platform written by Mr. Bryan for the Democrats of one of the Nebraska Congressional Districts commends Mr. Roosevelt for his order concerning the purchase of Panama Canal supplies and congratulates him upon "the adoption of the Democratic plan for doing away with railroad discrimination and rebates."—Ben Daniels, formerly a Rough Rider, has been appointed Marshal of Arizona. He was nominated for this office in 1902 and the nomination was confirmed, but upon the discovery that he had served a term of three years in the Wyoming penitentiary the confirmation was reconsidered and the nomination withdrawn.—Owing to commercial and industrial depression in the Danish West Indies efforts will again be made by the people to obtain the consent of Denmark for a sale of the islands to our Government.



### Uncovering the Work of Philadelphia's Ring

Mayor Weaver and the aroused people of Philadelphia are now uncovering the rascality of the ring in their city and preparing to bring the thieves to punishment. The arrest of Select Councilman Frank H. Caven for being unlawfully interested in contracts for material to be used in the new filtration beds (now under construction at a cost of \$27,000,000) has



been followed by disclosures showing how Boss Durham and his associates acquired their millions. Contracts for about \$50,000,000 (including \$17,000,000 for filtration works) have been given to the firm of Daniel J. McNichol & Co. The nominal head of this firm was forced to admit at a hearing in the Caven case that his interest was only one-twelfth and that the remainder was held by Boss Durham (State Superintendent of Insurance) and State Senator James P. McNichol, Durham's right-hand man. When Senator McNichol was a member of the Councils, his interest stood in his wife's name. Until recently, another partner was John M. Mack (formerly a bartender, named McNamara), who is now the head of the Asphalt Trust; but there was a quarrel, and Mack appears to have turned against his old associates, who so hated him that they diverted the course of the new Torresdale Boulevard, turning it aside at almost a right angle, to avoid the land which he had bought when they made similar investments before the plans were known to the public. For these filtration contracts and others under the head of public works, the highest bids (those of the ring) were accepted, and the work was then sublet to the lowest bidders, the ring taking the difference, which amounted to about 30 per cent. All of the McNichol contracts will be thoroughly investigated. By order of the Mayor, work upon the filtration beds and the Torresdale Boulevard has been suspended. John W. Hill, chief engineer of the Filtration Bureau at a salary of \$17,000, has resigned, and his office and records are guarded by detectives. A few years ago the appropriation for these filtration beds, which were needed for the purification of a water supply that was causing a continuous epidemic of typhoid fever, was withheld for a long time by Boss Durham for the reason, as then alleged, that plans for ring control of the money had not been completed. It now appears that contracts for nearly all the work upon the filtration system have been held by the Durham-McNichol firm, altho Durham's interest was concealed. The Torresdale bed is designed to supply 1,000,000 people. Caven was interested in subcontracts and was not a

prominent figure in the ring's work. It is expected that persons of much greater influence will soon be arrested. The newspapers say to Governor Pennypacker that he must remove Durham from his State office and thus show that he is not "standing with the grafters and thieves." They also remind him that the "ripper" bills which he approved, upon the advice of Durham, were designed to facilitate the robberies of the treasury which are now being laid bare. Mayor Weaver has returned a pair of fine horses, a brougham, a pony and a cart given to him by Durham on Christmas last.



#### Other Measures of Reform

Before these disclosures were made, Mayor Weaver had won another victory in the Councils. When they approved the gas lease they also passed, over his veto, ordinances giving the street railway companies perpetual franchises for 110 miles of streets, without requiring compensation. When they were asked to repeal these ordinances their committee hesitated, and at a meeting where hundreds of citizens yelled "thieves! thieves!" it voted, 15 to 11, to ask the City Solicitor whether such action could lawfully be taken. When he replied that it could be, the committee reported unanimously for repeal, and the Councils will approve the report. The Mayor has removed 79 employees who were doing almost nothing, and has thus saved \$41,000. This is only a beginning. One of these employees was William O. Ratcliffe. Since 1871 he had been tried and convicted five times—three times for burglary, once for larceny and once for conspiracy. This man was employed as a watchman to guard the city treasury! The interest of the State Government in the work is shown by the recent appointment of Arthur R. H. Morrow to a good place at Harrisburg by the State Treasurer, after his removal by Mayor Weaver from a prominent office in the city's Department of Supplies. The history of the ballot box frauds in 1899 is recalled by the resignation of Samuel Salter, for whom the Councils created an office after his trial and acquittal. Salter and six others, some of them living in Washington, were arrested upon the charge that



they had deposited 215 fraudulent ballots in one box. One pleaded guilty and was imprisoned. The others got bail and disappeared. After a long time they returned, were tried and were acquitted, mainly upon testimony tending to establish an *alibi*. The witness (a woman) upon whom they relied has since had a place in the Mint. By direction of Mr. Roosevelt, Civil Service Commissioner Cooley is now making an inquiry in Philadelphia to ascertain whether Deputy Internal Revenue Collector Meeser (who was a defendant with Salter) is morally fit to hold a Federal office, and also whether the witness above mentioned ought to retain her place. Ex-Mayor Ashbridge, before sailing for Europe last week, said to the press that he thought Mayor Weaver was guided by his conscience. "So long as a man has his conscience and his God as guides," he continued, "he should not be criticised." He also deplored the lack of honesty in politics. It was Mayor Ashbridge who signed at midnight, against public protest, a bunch of railway franchises originating at Harrisburg and approved by the Councils, altho they were granted to local politicians without compensation and Mr. Wanamaker had offered to bid \$2,500,000 for them.

**Harsh Treatment of Chinese Travelers** The proposed boycott of American goods by the commercial guilds of China has led our manufacturers of cotton cloth to ask for a more liberal administration of the Chinese Exclusion law, with respect to the treatment of Chinese in the exempt classes. Our exports of cotton goods to China have been increasing, and for the current fiscal year they exceed \$27,000,000. A memorial on this subject was presented to the President last week by the American Asiatic Association and by delegates representing the cotton mill industry. Attention had very recently been directed to the harsh treatment of Chinese travelers by the experience of four Chinese students who arrived at Boston from England, having no certificates, but bearing letters of introduction from Ambassador Choate. The President has written to Secretary Metcalf, directing that immigration inspectors shall

use more care in such cases and avoid unnecessary harshness. In an address at the commencement exercises of Miami University, on the 15th, Secretary Taft took up this question, saying:

"Is it just that for the purpose of excluding or preventing perhaps one hundred Chinese coolies from slipping into this country against the law we should subject an equal number of Chinese merchants and students of high character to an examination of such an inquisitorial, humiliating, insulting and physically uncomfortable character as to discourage altogether the coming of merchants and students?"

"One of the great commercial prizes of the world is the trade with the four hundred million Chinese. Ought we to throw away the advantage which we have by reason of Chinese natural friendship for us and continue to enforce an unjustly severe law, and thus create in the Chinese mind a disposition to boycott American trade and to drive our merchants from Chinese shores, simply because we are afraid that we may some time lose the approval of certain unreasonable and extreme popular leaders of California and other Coast States? Does the question not answer itself? Is it not the duty of members of Congress and of the Executive to disregard the unreasonable demands of a portion of the community deeply prejudiced upon this subject in the Far West, and insist on extending justice and courtesy to a people from whom we are deriving and are likely to derive such immense benefit in the way of international trade? We must continue to keep out the coolies—the laborers; but we should give the freest possible entry to merchants, travelers and students, and treat them with all courtesy and consideration."

#### **Corruption in the Arkansas Legislature**

Six members of the Arkansas Legislature, including the president of the Senate (A. W. Covington), have been indicted for receiving or offering bribes, for perjury and for conspiracy at the recent session. The accused men are Senators Covington, Gross, Rison and Toney, and Representatives Chapline and Andrews. Others will be indicted. Corruption like that which engaged the attention of Prosecutor Folk at the Missouri capital has been brought to light in the Legislature at Little Rock, and the investigation was made by Prosecuting Attorney Lewis Rhoton, the elevation of whom to the office of Governor is already suggested. It is alleged that



at the recent session \$100,000 was corruptly used in the Senate, and nearly as much in the House, in connection with about a dozen measures, one of which was a Pure Food bill, like the one which was the subject of corrupt negotiations in the Missouri Legislature. The other bills related to appropriations for levees and for the completion of the State Capitol, to telephone companies and to the establishment of a new county seat at a town recently founded by a wealthy family. Evidence was procured by expert detectives, some of whom had worked for Prosecutor (now Governor) Folk in Missouri. The accused men, the prosecutor and the members of the grand jury are Democrats. There were only five Republicans in the Legislature.

#### Labor Questions in Chicago

The end of the teamsters' strike in Chicago appears to be near at hand. For some time the places of nearly all the strikers have been filled. But little violence was reported last week until Saturday, when two men were killed in riots and two severely wounded. The number of persons killed since the beginning of the controversy is 18. Statements concerning the alleged settlement of strikes by bribery now excite much interest, owing to testimony before the grand jury. Several employers having testified as to payments made through the agency of John C. Driscoll to end or to avert labor disputes in the past, Driscoll himself told his story to the jury and gave the press a part of it. The State's Attorney asserts that sensational proceedings will follow, that both sides are involved, and that the evidence "covers every crime in the calendar." Driscoll says he was a "labor commissioner." He had been secretary of the Coal Team Owners' Association and also secretary of the Building Trades Council. He asserts that in the last five years he has used about \$50,000 of employers' money in settling or attempting to settle nearly 400 strikes. His own salary was \$2,200 a month. He gives names and dates and says he has shown the grand jury checks and check stubs and other documentary evidence in support of his story. Among his duties, he says, was the employment of "wrecking crews"

against union pickets, with the consent of union leaders, after these leaders had received money but had been unable to call off the strike. These "wrecking crews" broke the strike by "putting the pickets out of business." "I believe the work of a 'labor commissioner,'" he says, "to be perfectly legitimate in consideration of the rotten condition of the labor market in Chicago." The grand jury is also taking testimony concerning a story that the present strike was promoted and paid for by business rivals of Montgomery Ward & Co.—A general strike of foundry employees in New York, the first in ten years, has tied up all the foundries of the New York and New Jersey Foundrymen's Association, and thus thrown many molders and machinists out of work. A wage increase of 25 per cent. and the exclusion of non-union workmen were demanded.

**Cuba** The convention of the Moderate party (whose candidate is President Palma) adjourned without making a nomination, owing to the illness of Gen. Maximo Gomez, the old revolutionist commander-in-chief, whose death took place on Saturday last, two days after Congress by unanimous vote had appropriated \$100,000 for his benefit.—Debates in Congress indicate the passage of the pending bill increasing the duty on rice by about 125 per cent. This change is designed both to stimulate domestic production and to enable the rice-growers of Louisiana (aided by the reciprocity agreement) to underbid those of all other foreign countries in supplying the present demand.—Official reports show a great increase of trade with the United States. In the ten months ending with April our exports to Cuba were larger by 43 per cent. than in the corresponding months of the preceding year (increasing from \$21,855,000 to \$31,319,000), and our imports from the island rose to \$69,441,000 (from \$56,723,000), or nearly 22½ per cent. In the corresponding ten months of the last year of Spanish control (ending with April, 1898) our exports were only \$9,560,000, and our imports less than \$14,000,000. Since that year the value of our trade with the island has been multiplied by four.



**Railways for  
the Philippines**

Bids for the construction of 1,233 miles of railroad in the islands have been invited by the War Department under the authority of the new law which permits the Philippine Government to guarantee interest at 4 per cent. for 30 years on first mortgage bonds covering nearly the entire cost. The roads will be exempt from taxation, but must pay the Government  $\frac{1}{2}$  of 1 per cent. of the gross earnings during the first 30 years, and  $1\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. during 50 years thereafter. The bidders must be citizens or corporations of the United States or the Philippines. Routes have been planned by the Department, and in Luzon there are 833 miles of them. In the northern part of the island these are: from Dagupan to Laoag; from San Fabian to Baguio; from Dagupan to Aparri, and from Manila northward to connect with each of these lines. There is also a line southward from Manila to Batangas, with branches to Santa Cruz and Lucena. The project includes 100 miles of road further south, with terminals at Batan and Legaspi. Proposals are also invited for 100 miles on the island of Panay, northward from Iloilo; for a coast line of 100 miles in Negros, and for nearly 100 miles in Cebu. Leyte is to have 55 miles, from Tacloban to Carigara and Abuyog, and 50 miles have been allotted to the island of Samar. The right to operate telegraph lines along the routes is reserved by the Government. It is believed by those familiar with the islands that the construction of these projected roads, establishing communication between seaports and rich districts in the interior, will exercise a most important beneficial influence upon the islands, in which there is now only one railway, a short line from Manila northward to Dagupan.

**Peace Conference  
at Washington**

It is decided that the commissioners to arrange terms of peace between Russia and Japan shall meet in Washington and probably about the middle of August. Count Cassini, the Russian Ambassador to the United States, informed President Roosevelt that it was the desire of Russia that the meeting should take place in Paris. Minister Takahira objected to this on the ground

that France was an ally of Russia, and proposed Chefoo, China. Russia, however, was opposed to concluding peace on Asiatic soil, and preferred The Hague, which had been suggested by President Roosevelt. Both parties finally compromised upon Washington as a neutral and intermediate point of meeting. Two or three representatives will be chosen by each country. One of the Russian delegation will be Mr. Nelidoff, the Russian Ambassador to France, who was one of the negotiators of the treaty of San Stefano which ended the Russo-Turkish war of 1877. On the part of Japan Marquis Ito, one of the best known of the "elder statesmen" who created the new Japan, will be appointed, unless his age prevents his undertaking the labor. Baron Komura, Minister of Foreign Affairs, and Marshal Yamagata, Chief of Staff, are also mentioned. In using the word "plenipotentiaries" to designate the peace commissioners the Russian Foreign Office is careful to define it as "clothed with full power within their instructions, which are to receive Japan's proposals and transmit them to Russia for examination." If their powers are as strictly limited as this would indicate very little good could result from the meeting, but it is generally believed that they will be permitted to discuss and arrange a treaty by submitting each step to the two Governments. There is at present no prospect of an armistice during the peace negotiations, altho it is not disclosed which party objects to a cessation of the fighting in the field. The Russian officers have telegraphed to St. Petersburg protesting against the conclusion of the war, yet it is generally held outside of Russia that if Field Marshal Oyama advances he can drive back or possibly surround the army under General Linievitch.

**Norway and  
Sweden**

King Oscar's reply to the President of the Norwegian Storting is a vigorous protest against the action of the Norwegian Council of State in refusing to countersign his veto of the bill for a separate consular service and against the revolutionary proceeding of the Storting in declaring that the union of the two kingdoms is dissolved and



that he had ceased to reign over Norway. The main points of his argument are the following:

"One of the fundamental principles of the constitution and a fact that is most important is that Norway shall be a constitutional monarchy. It is clearly incompatible therewith that the King should sink to the position of a mere tool in the hands of the State Council.

"If the members of the Council of State by refusing to countersign any of the royal decisions could prevent them from having force, the King of Norway would be excluded from participation in the State administration. Such a situation would be as degrading to the monarch as harmful to Norway. The position of the King as monarch of the united kingdom of Sweden and Norway makes it incumbent upon him not to prejudice as monarch of one kingdom questions affecting the other kingdom.

"The duty of the King on this point cannot be reconciled with the view that one kingdom, through the refusal of its Council of State to append a counter signature, can annul the royal judgment, wherein the King refuses to give a decision prejudicial to the other kingdom, and injurious to the union.

"The law on which I took the oath and which has regard for the welfare of the united kingdoms determined my decision on the consular question, but here I was met not only by the refusal of the Norwegian Council of State to countersign that decision, but by the resignation of its members. When I declined to accept the resignation of the Council it declared threateningly that any Norwegian who cooperated in carrying out my decision would at the same moment be without a fatherland. I was therefore placed in the position of either myself breaking the riksakt, which I swore to uphold, or of reconciling myself to stand without councilors.

"The Council, after attempting to violate the constitution and to render void a decision of the King of Norway, legally given, resigned office and the King of Norway was deprived of councilors. The Storthing approved this breach of the constitution, and by a revolutionary proceeding declared that the legitimate King of Norway had ceased to reign and that the union of the two kingdoms was dissolved.

"It remains for Sweden and for me as King of the union to decide whether the attack by Norway on the existing union shall lead to the legal dissolution of that union. Let the present generation and posterity judge between me and the Norwegian people."

A special session of the Riksdag, or Swedish Parliament, is called for June 20th to consider the crisis. In the

meantime the Swedish Government refuses to recognize the provisional Government of Norway and the Foreign Minister has notified the Scandinavian Consuls not to "enter into communication with the illegal Norwegian Government or obey its orders." All Norwegians will be removed from the diplomatic service. It is possible that the Riksdag may agree to the separation without a struggle and consent to permit Prince Carl, the third son of King Oscar, to become King of Norway, in accordance with the request of the Storthing for a prince of the House of Bernadotte as ruler. If this is not done a republican Government on the Swiss model is likely to be established. Björnstjerne Björnson, the veteran Norwegian author and patriot, ventures the prophecy that:

"When the two countries are completely independent their relations are likely to improve, and it is probable they will then begin to discuss the advisability of a defensive alliance to include eventually other nations, not Germany alone; for in the three northern countries we begin to look forward to a great Teutonic alliance, embracing also America, Great Britain, Holland, Belgium and Switzerland. However impossible this may appear, it rests with the smaller nations to prepare the public mind for such emancipation from war."

The Socialists and labor unions of Sweden have declared themselves in favor of a peaceable settlement with Norway, and have telegraphed their Norwegian brethren that they will never take up arms against them.

#### The Hungarian Government

After long and fruitless efforts to find a man who was willing to undertake the task of governing Hungary in the present crisis Emperor Francis Joseph has appointed General Baron Fejervary Hungarian Premier, and he has formed a Cabinet from the minority party. The Government of Count Stephen Tisza was discredited in the last popular election, but the demands of the Hungarian Nationalists were so extreme that the Emperor would not consent to place the Government in their hands. In an autograph letter to the new Premier the Emperor says that while he approves of the proposals of the majority for interior ad-



ministration, he can only accept their demands in regard to the army within certain limits. He considers that any concessions as to the use of Hungarian as a language of command would imperil the safety of the dual monarchy. It remains to be seen whether the Hungarian Parliament will accept a minority Ministry.



**The Greek Premier  
Assassinated**

Theodoros P. Delyannis, the Premier of Greece, was stabbed June 13th as he was entering his carriage at the entrance of the Parliament building. The assassin, Gherakaris, approached as he left the building and opened the carriage door with a bow. As the Premier thanked him Gherakaris plunged a dagger into his abdomen, inflicting a wound from which he soon after died. The assassin was at once seized and came near being lynched by the crowd, but was taken to prison by the police. He is a professional gambler, and the deed was done out of revenge for action of Premier Delyannis in securing the passage of a law closing the gambling houses and in enforcing it rigorously. He had served a term of 18 years' imprisonment for the murder of his wife. The murdered Minister was very popular in Greece and he was given a state funeral, at which the coffin was followed by the Deputies, the sailors from the warships bearing wreaths, and the King, the Princes and Ministers on foot. Delyannis became Premier in 1883 and again filled the office in 1890 and in 1895. In 1897 he was compelled to resign because he was considered responsible for the disastrous war with Turkey, but he was soon recalled to office. He remained a poor man and did not leave enough property to support his nieces.



**The Appeal of  
the Zemstvos**

The representatives of the zemstvos, or district assemblies, of the Russian Empire succeeded in meeting in Moscow, notwithstanding the prohibition of the Government and the ukase of the Czar forbidding them to interfere in national politics. Over 300 delegates were present, including the mayors of 25 of the largest cities.

The meetings were held in private houses; the public was excluded and the press formally requested not to publish the proceedings. The Governor-General of Moscow declined to interfere with the meeting on the ground that serious consequences would follow its forcible dispersal. The zemstvoists were practically unanimous in demanding the convocation of a zemky sobor, or national assembly, to decide the question of peace or war, but there was some difference of opinion as to whether it was advisable to make other demands. A delegation of ten was appointed to carry to the Czar the resolutions adopted. The petition is couched in bolder and more determined language than was ever before addressed to the Czar by his subjects, and the fact that the congress of the zemstvos did not adjourn *sine die*, but voted a recess until the Czar's answer should be received, gives it greater emphasis. The municipalities of Moscow and of St. Petersburg have declared their adhesion to the address, and have appointed representatives to accompany the delegates to the Czar. The delegation from the zemstvo conference headed by Prince Trubetskoy of Moscow applied for permission to present the address to the Czar, but the request was refused. The delegates, however, remained in St. Petersburg under police surveillance until June 19, when they were received by the Czar. The Czar has left the Winter Palace at Tsarkoe-Selo and has gone to his summer residence at Peterhof Castle. Unusual precautions were taken for his safety on the journey. Every house in the Peterhof district was visited by the police and the inhabitants examined. No persons were allowed to come into the quarter later, and no boats are permitted in front of the palace except the guard boats. General Trepoff, recently appointed Assistant Secretary of the Interior, with extensive and unusual powers, is organizing a powerful system of secret police throughout the empire even more efficient than the famous "Third Section." The Czar is giving him the fullest support and he is looked upon by the liberals as the dictator of the empire. From time to time rumors are allowed



to transpire about the program of reforms drawn up by the committee under Minister of the Interior Buliguin and said to have been approved by the Council at Tsarkoe-Selo and soon to be put into effect by the Czar. It is reported to remove the disabilities upon Jews and to abolish the censorship of the press. A representative assembly is to be called which may have legislative as well as advisory powers, but which will not be allowed to control the finances. The Polish, Finnish and German languages are to be recognized as official. For the Caucasus the following reforms are promised: Progressive emancipation of the natives; abolition of indirect taxation; a Government protectorate, calculated to obviate racial conflicts; abolition of corporal punishment; the grant of Government land to peasants on liberal terms; the institution of district banks to facilitate land purchase; abolition of the Holy Synod schools managed by popes; complete freedom of conscience for all Russian subjects without denominational distinctions, each denomination to be allowed to have its own ministry and to erect churches; the revision of the penal code and laws of the empire. The Russian liberals and zemstvoists have no confidence in the Buliguin Committee and have refused to serve on it.



**The Moroccan  
Difficulty :**

The disagreement between Germany and France about Morocco is not yet settled, but the danger of an armed conflict, which at one time seemed imminent, has apparently passed. Premier Rouvier became convinced that the strengthening of the German garrisons on the frontier was not a mere bluff of the Kaiser, and that the warlike spirit manifested in the German army was likely to lead to serious consequences. French troops were also being massed upon the frontier, but the German Emperor let it be known that any further preparations for war would be regarded by Germany as a menace to her safety, so Premier Rouvier decided that he had better adopt a conciliatory attitude, at least while Russia was in no condition to give assistance to her ally. Accordingly he dismissed M. Delcassé and assumed

himself the direction of Foreign Affairs, relinquishing the portfolio of Finance, which he had formerly held, to M. Merlose. He has had repeated conferences with Prince von Radolin, the German Ambassador at Paris, and has consented to an international conference on condition that the French and German Governments can agree upon the precise points to be considered. England has sent to the Sultan of Morocco an emphatic refusal to take part in such a conference, and she has given France such resolute support in this crisis as to lead to the suspicion that the Anglo-French *entente* is more nearly of the nature of an alliance than has been supposed. The threatening attitude of Germany may have been in part for the purpose of developing the extent and character of the agreement between the two nations most inimical to her. It is probable that strong pressure was brought by France to induce Russia to consider peace proposals at this time, when France is in need of support against her ancient enemy. It must also have become evident to the Czar that the Kaiser has not been entirely disinterested in urging on the war against Japan. These were probably the determining influences which led to the acceptance of President Roosevelt's invitation. The German Emperor is reported to have taken great delight in the commotion caused by his visit to Tangier in the "Hamburg" and to have said: "The whole world is in trouble when I travel." Austria-Hungary and Italy have accepted the invitation to the conference on Morocco, on condition that such a conference is considered advisable by the Powers; Spain has declined, on the ground that her rights are satisfactorily established by the recent treaty with France on that subject. Count von Tattenbach-Ashold, the head of the German Mission to Morocco, has apparently secured the full confidence of the Sultan, with whom he is in frequent consultation since the departure of the French Mission from the capital. He is reported to have secured for Germany some important commercial privileges, and docking facilities at Tangier for the Hamburg-American steamers.



# My First Success

BY EDWARD GRIEG

[The following article, by the greatest Norwegian composer, will be of interest to all music lovers as well as to the general reader. The article will be concluded in our next issue.—EDITOR.]

I HAVE been asked to give an account of my first success. The question seems to me to be such a complicated one, however, that I am almost tempted to say that my first success would be a safe passage through this ordeal. The subject may be treated from many points of view. What success is to be considered the first? Is there, in reality, any such thing as success? Is it not always true that when we attain something which for the instant appears of value the voice of melancholy reflection seems to say: It is nothing, nothing? It is true that our entrance into the world is a success, altho primarily for that great artist, nature. Whether it is also one for us is a question which is open to argument. And then the conception of the word success. How different it is for different men! What another deems success need not necessarily spell success for me—and conversely. What in general constitutes success—if there is such a thing—is the most interesting point of the question. Is it that which is designated by the masses as “making a fortune”—is that the true, the final success for the artist himself? Or is it a question of satisfying an individual whose opinion is valued? Is not the essential of success rather that which takes place in the artist’s workroom, where, as does Ibsen’s Bergmann, he opens with his hammer the way to things unknown? Is it not the spirit of work which causes him to strive to attain and fix the things which are passing through his mind; is it not the continual search, even tho it may result in but the smallest outcome, which brings the greatest joy to the artist? Or is it childhood with its longings, dreams and hopes, all so full of poetry, that produces by anticipation the noblest, most ideal joys of life, and hence the greatest internal feeling of success? The answers to these ques-

tions, be they what they may, cannot, however, aid me in my decision. For this reason I shall proceed in another way. I shall relate some of my youthful experiences, their joys and their sorrows. Then I may leave it to the reader to select from this mass of material that which, in his opinion, constitutes a success.

In searching my recollections to recall the memories of days long past, to find, if possible, something that might be construed as a success, I return instinctively to the days of childhood, when life with all its possibilities lay before me as one continuous success. To that period which teems with youths seeking light as tho in a labyrinth. Half-forgotten memories of childish days overwhelm me. Youthful dreams that were never realized and ideas which were to have been carried out reproach me as does “die Knäuel” in “Peer Gynt.” But I also recall the vague anticipations of success in which I dared not believe, but which have been fulfilled notwithstanding. Ideas, hopes and dreams crowd up before me and seem to whisper: “Here am I—and I—and I—!” All seek mention; all would have a part in what formed my early success. Not the visible, external ones, of which there were but few, but those which were invisible, internal and taught me to have faith in myself. And when I try to attribute success to the others, at the expense of these, I seem to hear distant reproachful wails: “Will you deny me—and me—and me? You surely cannot have the heart to do that.” What can I do? Leave out all, because they are too trivial to be considered? No; that is just what I must not do, cannot do, in fact. For all these small recognitions and feelings of joy have each done their part toward the development of my personality. It is true that they are no longer regarded as successes by my critics of to-day; at



that time, however, from my naïve standpoint, they were of the greatest importance. I shall then relate what I can recall of those early days. In these memories, others may also find with me, if not successes, at least material for them. I could easily go back to my very earliest days, for who has such a delicate appreciation of recognition as a child? It is just this delicacy of feeling that the minister attributes to the "old Adam." I would prefer to call it the impulse toward brightness and sweetness, instead of toward darkness and bitterness. To the extent to which this impulse is satisfied in the child depends the future existence of the artist, I could mention many small triumphs of these years, which had a determining influence upon my imagination—when, for example, as a small boy I obtained permission to attend a funeral, and an auction, and observed everything so that later I might describe my sensations. If I had been forbidden to follow these childish instincts, who knows but what my imagination might have been influenced, even in those early days, and turned into another direction, away from its true nature. What a feeling of satisfaction it arouses to recall these memories, back to the very beginning! And why shall I not recall them, even the earliest? Why shall I not recall, especially, the mysterious feeling of gratification with which I first raised my hand to the piano to try to discover something—not a melody. Far from it. No, a harmony only. First a third, then three notes, then four. And finally, with both hands. Oh, joy!—five notes, the chord of the ninth.

When I discovered that, my happiness was indescribable. That was a success! No later one has ever delighted me as this. I was about five years old at the time. A year later my mother began to give me regular lessons on the piano. I did not anticipate that disappointment awaited me here. It became clear only too soon, however, that I was reluctant to practice that which must be practiced. And my mother was strict, terribly strict, and even tho her heart certainly rejoiced as I sat there and tried to discover things for myself—for it revealed to her the artistic temperament—she never allowed me to observe it. On the contrary, it was

no joking matter to her when I dreamed away my time at the piano, time which should have been devoted to my task. And when I came to the finger exercises and scales and all the other technical torments which were the stones presented to my childish craving for bread she was able to control me, even tho not in the room. One day I remember hearing her voice from the kitchen, where she was preparing dinner: "Tut, Edvard, F sharp, F sharp, not F!" I was completely overwhelmed by her superiority. If I had followed her directions more industriously and implicitly I should have been much better for it in many ways. But my unpardonable propensity to dream had even then commenced to produce the same difficulties which have pursued me throughout my life. If in addition to her instruction I had not inherited my mother's energy I would never have succeeded at all in passing from dreams to deeds.

At the same time that I started my piano lessons I also began to go to school, and I must confess that I was just as lazy there as I was with the piano. The successes of that time, which I am going to present to you, are not fitted to place me in a very favorable light, but they are there and must be described. My first school was one intended for both boys and girls. How vividly one arithmetic lesson is recalled to my mind! We were all to solve the same example in multiplication, the one finishing first and showing himself to be the most excellent getting the highest mark. My ambition was immediately aroused. Ah, thought I, I have the idea; in order to finish as quickly as possible I'll leave out all the naughts, for they have no value. I was soon convinced that that was decidedly a success with a question mark; in other words, a complete fiasco. It taught me a lesson, however, for I learned from it to keep the naughts in. The fiasco, then, was ultimately the cause of an internal success. For this reason I shall continue boldly to relate more of my fiascos.

From my tenth year on my parents lived on the seigneurial estate "Landas," which is situated a few miles from Bergen. Every morning, with my older brother, I had to go to school through



the famous Bergenser-Landregen. It was during this walk that I planned—as I thought—a very clever trick. It was the rule of the school that no pupil who came late could enter the class before the end of the first hour. Every rainy day then—and that was pretty often—when I happened to be totally unprepared, I would arrange it so that I came not only a little late, but would remain outside in the street under a leader pipe, until I was soaked through and through. When I was finally allowed to enter the class, small streams of water would be running off my clothes to the floor, so that for my own sake as well as for that of my fellows, the teacher would send me home to change my clothes. Owing to the long distance this was practically an excuse from attending all the morning classes. That I succeeded often with this scheme may well be imagined; but, alas, once I carried it too far when I entered soaked to the skin, altho it had rained but little. This, of course, aroused suspicion and caused me to be watched, so that one fine day I was caught and became intimately acquainted with the “switch.” Again a fiasco! But my experience was the richer for it—in other words, another success—even tho negative—yes, almost a criminal success. For what is it but the criminal nature of man which is shown by the increasing foolhardiness which ends in the arms of the law? I may say here in excuse that my life in school was terribly unsympathetic, the materialism, the roughness, the coldness were all so contrary to my own nature that I tried with all my power to be released from it, if but for a short time. And to-day, in looking back, I see that the child was not so much to blame; at least as much should fall upon the school itself. At that time, indeed, school seemed to me to be utter misery, and I could not understand the necessity of thus tormenting children. I have not the slightest doubt that school developed in me everything that was bad and left the good untouched.

But to return to my fiascos. I recall that I was not very exact as to the names in history and geography, and that my teacher when he called upon me usually said: “Now, you nametwister.” And I cannot say I enjoyed the title. One

day when I had answered even worse than usual he wrote on my report: “You poor Edvard, how burdened you will be on your return to Landas, with your heavy raincoat, your pile of books and in addition a great big four (a very bad mark), and, notwithstanding this, must climb the steep hill to Landas!” He made it appear to me, so realistic were his words, as if I had indeed a whole world to carry. To be laughed at thus, before the whole class, was no enviable success. But then a negative success is always more unpleasant than the other kind. At another time in the German class I translated, much to the joy of the class, “der gemeine Hollunder” as “der gemeine Holländer.” And in the English lesson I once said that kalbsbraten (roast veal) was “beef of veal” in English. The teacher burst into laughter and cried: “Go home and tell your father” (he was English Consul) “that kalbsbraten is ‘beef of veal.’” I blushed with shame. That was a terrible setback and one which reduced my faith in my own capabilities, both at school and at home, where my stupidity was soon reported by some friendly soul. By good fortune, however, I soon obtained consolation in the same class. We had encountered the word “requiem” in the text, and the teacher asked if any one could give him the name of the celebrated composer who had written a piece of sacred music under this title. Nobody replied until in a low tone I answered: “Mozart.” The entire class stared at me as if I were a strange and mysterious being. That I considered a success. But I saw immediately that it boded ill for me, and I very soon found my fears to be well grounded. The class did not like—as is so often the case—to have such a being among them, and from then on followed me in the streets with the taunt: “See, here comes Mosak.” “Mosak” followed me even in the distance, after I had eluded my tormenters by slipping down a side street. I felt this as a terrible injustice and looked upon myself as a martyr. But little more was needed to cause me to hate my school-fellows, and it is certain that I withdrew myself as much as possible from most of them.

As is obvious, my school successes



were not as a rule of the flattering kind. There were exceptions, however, which brightened my existence like a ray of sunlight. In the singing class, for example, everything went smoothly. One day when we were being examined in the scales, not one of the thirty in the class knew much about them, but I knew all. Finally the teacher (a kindly old Czech, called Schediwy) said: "I will not give out any marks, but Grieg was the best." I was the lion of the day and enjoyed the situation.

And I must not forget to mention one success which I had in an examination. At that time we had a very intelligent teacher of history, who did not require us to learn the lesson verbatim, but allowed us to relate the events in our own words. It happened that for a time I was forced to remain away from school on account of trouble with my eyes. I never learned my lessons then and did not notice that any loss was apparent. My father thought otherwise, however, and later made me study from that point at which I had stopped at school. And that was not enough; he forced me to learn the history of Louis XIV completely, and then repeat it to him word for word as it was in the book. It was an unpleasant task, but I was in a trap and could not escape it. I may say that I obtained a very exact knowledge of Louis XIV, altho that was the only part of history with which I was familiar. The day of the examination arrived. Just before it began, one of the boys amused himself by predicting the part of history upon which each of us would be questioned. His method was very simple; he opened the book at random, and considered the portion which appeared as the "fate" of that boy. For me he predicted the time of Louis XIV. "Yes," said I, "that would suit me perfectly," and related to them how I had had to learn all that for my father. The boy was just about to make another prediction, when the teacher made his appearance. I was one of the first called out. The teacher sat as usual with his chair resting on a single leg and rode, as it were, backward and forward while he turned the pages of the book to find something with which to catch me. There was a long, painful silence. Finally he

said: "Tell me something of Louis XIV." I heard half-suppressed giggles from the corners. Heaven only knows how I must have looked, at least a head taller I think, as I started. The words came gushing out like water from a spigot when the key is turned. The flow of words continued without a break; no word was left out, for all seemed absolutely fixed in my memory. The teacher was dumb with astonishment and seemed unwilling to believe his ears, but the facts had spoken and there was nothing with which he could find fault. Once more he turned to the book; once more he rode on the single chair leg. A cold sweat of agony broke out on my forehead; it was impossible to have such luck again. But my good angel did not desert me. "Can you tell me the names of the generals of Catharine II who were on the Black Sea?" With a loud voice I replied: "The Generals Greigh and Elphinstone." These names had seemed chiseled in my memory since the time my father had said that the arms of our family, upon which there is a ship, indicate in all probability that the founder of our race was the Scottish Admiral Greigh. The teacher closed the book: "Correct, for this you should get a one with a star, but in consideration of your work for the year you must be satisfied with one and a half." I was more than satisfied; I was as proud as a general who had won a victory. I almost believe that this was the greatest success of my entire school life, and the more disgrace it is to me that its real value was so small. This success convinced me of the truth of what the great Norwegian statesman, Johan Sverdrup once said in the Storting: "One must have luck; there is nothing more unfortunate than a statesman who has lost his luck."

It happened finally that one day—I was between twelve and thirteen years old—I brought to school with me a music book, in which I had been writing, and on the cover of which was printed in large letters: Variations of a German Melody, by Edvard Grieg, Opus I. I wanted to show this to a school friend. But what happened? In the middle of the German lesson this same comrade began to murmur some unintelligible words which attracted the attention of the



teacher: "What is the matter, what are you saying?" he asked. Again the confused murmur, again the question, and then it came: "Grieg has." "What do you mean, what has Grieg done now?" "Grieg has composed something." The teacher, who for reasons I have related, had very good grounds for not favoring me, arose and came toward me, and then, taking the music book out of my hands, said in an ironical tone: "Ah, the fellow is musical, the fellow composes. That is indeed extraordinary." Then going to the door of the next class room he called the teacher to him, saying: "You can see something worth seeing here, this little fellow composes." Both teachers glanced over the music book in an interested way, while there was a general stir in the two rooms. I already felt certain of a great success, but that I found should never be counted upon too soon. For scarcely had the visitor left the room than suddenly changing his tactics, the teacher grasped me by the hair until everything became black before me, and in a gruff tone, said: "Another time bring your German dictionary with you and leave this nonsense at home." Oh, dear! To be so near the summit of earthly happiness and then to fall so suddenly into the depths. How often in later life has the same thing happened to me, and in each case it has forcibly recalled that first time.

Opposite the schoolhouse there lived a young lieutenant, who was a passionate lover of music and a clever pianist. To him I went for comfort, showing him my attempts at composition; and he was so much interested in them that he asked me always to give him copies of them. That was a success of which I was not a little proud. Luckily, tho, I succeeded later in getting the copies back, that they might be consigned to the waste basket where they belonged. I have often thought with gratitude of my friend the lieutenant (who later became a general) for the encouraging attention he gave to my first productions. To my childish mind it was indeed a pleasant contrast to the cuffs and taunts from which I suffered at school.

At that time I had no idea of becoming an artist, and when the idea did occur to me I put it aside immediately

as something unattainable. When asked what I intended to be I always answered: "A minister." To be a black-coated pastor attracted my fancy more powerfully than I can describe with words. To be able to preach or speak before a listening multitude seemed to me to be something very high indeed. To be a prophet, a preacher, that was what I desired. And for that reason I continually declaimed to my poor parents and sisters. I knew all the poems in my reading book, and when my father wished to rest in his arm chair after dinner I would never leave him in peace, but placing myself behind a chair—which was to represent my pulpit—I would declaim without regard for anything. At the same time I would watch my father. Altho he apparently slept lightly, from time to time it would seem to me that he laughed a very little; and that made me happy. That was a recognition for me, and how I could torment him without end! "Only one more poem!" "No, that is certainly enough." "But just one little one!" Yes, even childish ambition knows the joyous sensation which results from giving "pleasure."

The conclusion of my school days, and with it my departure from home, came even sooner than I had anticipated. I was almost fifteen years old, but still far removed from the highest class, when one day during the summer a horseman came galloping along the road to Landas. He arrived at the door, and, drawing up his fiery Arab, sprang off. It was he, the god of whom I had dreamed but never seen. It was Ole Bull. It did not seem right to me that this god should dismount thus, all without ceremony, and behave like an ordinary man, walking into the room and greeting us all with a smile. I remember vividly that an electric thrill seemed to go through me as his hand touched mine. But then when this god condescended to jest it was clear to me—much to my silent sorrow—that he was no more than a man. His violin, unfortunately, he had not brought with him; but he could talk, and that he did. We listened, speechless to the hair-raising tales of his travels in America. That was something for my childish imagination. But when he heard that I composed nothing would do



but that I should go to the piano, notwithstanding all my entreaties. I cannot conceive what Ole Bull could find in my naïve execution, but he became grave and talked in low tones to my parents. Whatever was said, it certainly was not unfavorable to me, for coming to me, with one of his characteristic playful shakes, Ole Bull said: "You shall go to Leipzig and become an artist!" All looked at me affectionately, and as for me I understood nothing but that a good fairy stroked my cheek and I was happy. And my good parents! Without an instant's hesitation or objection all was settled, and to me it seemed the most natural thing in the world. How much gratitude I owed to my parents plus Ole Bull I realized only later. I was under the spell of enchantment and there was no room for aught else. But stay! Am-

bition was also there, that I cannot deny; and ambition is apparently very prominent among the ingredients which go to make up that complex salad which we call the "artist." But I was unconscious of its whispers. A success? Yes, but what will the reader think about it? Have I the right to consider this a success? At any rate I do, with or without permission, and with it I conclude the list of my more or less honorable successes of my school days. Since I was to relate my first success, an internal voice seems to tell me that I must continue my search still further. That, however, carries me to the Leipzig Conservatory, where I was sent a few months after Ole Bull's visit to Landas. It was not by accident that I used the phrase "was sent," for I felt, indeed, as if I were but a bundle of dreams.

NORDSVAND, BERGEN, NORWAY.



## The Slums' Point of View

BY OWEN KILDARE

[Mr. Kildare's life has been strange; the miracle which regenerated him stranger. A Bowery waif, he was adopted by an Irish couple living in a Catherine Street tenement. He lived with them till he was nine years old; then the bad conditions of his life forced him into the street. He became a newsboy. From that time on he lived a hand-to-mouth existence. He was a prize-fighter of some fame; a "bouncer" and "beer-slinger" in Bowery dives; "a lump of useless clay," as he describes himself. When thirty years old he met, in a curious way, a pure little woman, an East Side school teacher, who kindled within him the spark of ambition. In the ten years that have passed he has fought, through sorrow and pain, against mighty odds, until to-day he is a successful author and playwright. The publication of his life story, "My Mamie Rose," brought to him over five thousand letters of praise and good-will.—EDITOR.]

HAVING spent practically all my life in the tenement locality and having watched for many years the spread of the liberal and educational tendencies among my people, I could not fail to be struck by a certain palpable oversight on the part of the many professional and volunteer educators and philanthropists who have invaded our precincts with the best intent. Perhaps I am wrong in my observation and deduction, or, perhaps, if this oversight exists it is intentional and for good reasons. However, being of the belief that an honest opinion is always worthy of a hearing, I will state my case and am only too willing to be proven wrong.

You see, we—the under-dogs—have not many opportunities to express ourselves. Labor disputes are arbitrated, capital is always willing to meet its employees at the conference table, but philanthropy and pauperism have not yet reached that degree of mutual co-operation. As it is, philanthropy is active, pauperism is passive; one prescribes, the other takes the medicine without doubting or caring much very much for its efficiency. And there is good reason for arbitration in our lowest social strata. Do you think it would hurt sociological endeavor to have the "other side" express its opinion concerning certain phases of it? To effect speedy cures the concurrence of the



patient is most helpful and a parliament of paupers and philanthropists, while bringing a better understanding and removing many prejudices, will create new perspectives and will prove the absolute futility of exploiting many pet theories. We—the under-dogs—have no sufficient say in this matter. The man who can twist an old doctrine into a new shape and can find a dozen followers can have columns for the utterance of his new-fangled philosophy and is almost driven into the assumption that he is the long expected prophet. (I have read some of these essays and have, too, met some of the writers. They are remarkable—both, the articles and the writers.) But we, the swallows of the homœopathic and allopathic doses of social medicine, have to keep silent, and it is but rarely that one of us—as I in this case—has the chance to say or write something concerning the conditions prevalent among us, only to have his say ridiculed or ballooned by inflated statements.

As I and many of us of the tenements see it, all the trained, scientific and religious endeavors in the slums have, after all, the one object: to teach us the art and science of life, of leading honest, pure and wholesome lives. I have not yet heard even the most radical express the opinion that such lives can be lived without the foundation of a home. And homes down our way are still things of horror. You know what they are physically; not a day passes without having such a "home" pictured in all its hideous detail in print. That they are bad is also further proven by the spasmodic movements to furnish other dwelling places for those now herded in tenements, and by the daily invasions of women, who teach the essential features which make an orderly home.

But what about the home spirit, the home life? Can you expect to make an ideal home out of a household in which the wife, son and daughter are constantly exposed to the best influences and the father is absolutely neglected? What, then, is done for the fathers?

About two years ago, following one of my stories in a monthly periodical, in which I told of the slowly awakening desire for broader education among the younger of a certain class of my people, another writer contributed an article indorsing and improving on me. The picture gracing the first page of his article was that of an Italian laborer, who was being taught the rudiments of writing and spelling by his little son, a pupil of the public school. I liked the picture and the story because it was true—but only to a limited extent. Were these evening sessions of father and son the usual custom no stories would be written about them and they are only remarkable because of their exception. As it is, most homes are deserted during the evening hours.

The breadwinners of the family, not at all properly sustained by their noon lunch (there's something to

write about, that noon lunch), hurriedly swallow supper. If of the "advanced" order, the children, and even the mother, quickly adorn themselves for presentation at class, settlement, club or lecture; if of the "old" order, the mother goes out to do her shopping and gossiping, the daughter hastens to meet her "steady," and the son joins his particular "gang" at its corner. And the father? Well, he is tired and can enjoy his leisure. I cannot speak for other localities, but I know that the boy with hoof and horns is always waiting for these leisure hours and never misses an opportunity to "get next



OWEN KILDARE



to the old man." Our evening journals have become such fashion and etiquette teachers, not mentioning their beauty hints, that the "old man" finds very little reading in them, unless he wishes to help his wife and daughter by selecting some pattern for them. What shall he do after reading his paper? Where can he go? Of course there is the saloon, but, almost more than the saloons, the political ward clubs are bidding for his attendance—and are we not trying to keep the "old man" away from the real thing in devils?

And right here we have a striking commentary on the situation. The ward politician, always close to his people, if not of them, has long ago recognized the spirit of gregariousness among the fathers and utilizes it most mightily. He is the only one who offers to the tired men of the tenement a more or less pleasant "hang out" for the evening. He does not advertise his club, does not ask for donations or subscriptions, although membership fees have to be paid, and seems to have no trouble in engineering his enterprise. This the politician, whom we blame for most of our discouraging conditions, does because he knows the minds and inclinations of the people, to whom, through our apathy, he stands in a wrongly paternal position.

In speaking of this subject to others I have been told that a home, improved in tone by "advanced" mothers and children, cannot fail to reform the father. I hope there is enough evidence to prove that assertion; I so far have failed to see it. It is difficult to consider this without taking each nationality and race of the slums separately, yet I have found in the cases which have come under my observation that the fathers are either treated with mild and condescending contempt, or are shown that they are a cause of shame to their progeny, or are practically driven from the house. A greed for learning and advancement has sprung up which has usurped many home functions. I know that every night in the week, Sundays included, the father can go to a club. But we should not forget that most of these men, old, or at least middle-aged, have spent most of their lives in the home country, have still the old notions, are tired with

everlasting struggling and can scarcely be expected to find the right recreation at the noisy, dissertative and radical meetings conducted by the leaders of the proletariat. The fathers have lost the faculty of becoming feverish on short notice. They have their experience behind them, and now, less aggressive than their sons, they long for quieter diversion. Yet they still can reason and see, and they wonder why the great leaders, the talkers, the prophets, are so singularly absent on the day when they are most needed—the day of the ballot.

If any lasting or intelligent efforts have been made to fertilize the leisure hours of the grown men of the tenements they have escaped my notice. On the other hand, I know of several well meant, well planned and then ill fated attempts to rectify the present state of affairs. They failed mostly because of external reasons.

It seems to be very hard for those who come to the slums to understand that the period of transition cannot be accomplished in a day. Workers in rescue missions feel deeply discouraged when hearing that a promising convert of the night before—promising on account of his abject dilapidation—and converted by the weird and frenzied harangue of some theological privateer, not forgetting the bed or meal ticket, has "slid back again" on the following day. I yield to no one in my loyalty to the good, old-fashioned religion, but I hate to have lived in sin, wickedness and crime a lifetime and then depend on the version of His Word as offered in those missions to drag me from the mire of years and place me immediately and securely on the soundest Rock of Ages. It is forgotten that these wrecked men are mentally deranged by organic or nervous disorders and that they cannot become the equals of the lesser saints in the twinkling of an eye.

In a similar degree we find this same drawback in other instances. A few years ago a number of splendid women opened a "Tea Parlor—For Men Only." It met with instantaneous success. The place was filled from its regular opening hour, 10 a.m. (we have few bankers or men with banking hours down my way), until the closing time, 9 o'clock. I went



there on the third day after its opening. The twenty-three men present, with one curious exception, were from the Bowery lodging houses, seven blocks distant, every one of them a professional pauper and only fit for the workhouse or jail. The men, the fathers of the immediate neighborhood, did not hear of the existence of the place until about a week later. And why not? Nicely printed bills stating that a place where *men of the neighborhood* and their sons could assemble for social intercourse having been deemed desirable, it had been provided, and "you are cordially invited," were distributed in every lodging house on the Bowery. But the fathers were again forgotten. Some of them went eventually to look at the place, or even to enter, but very few went the second time. The place oozed an unnatural, sterilized kindness and the appointments were absolutely ridiculous from the standpoint of the men. We learn slowly, we grown-ups, yet our ballots count as much.

Then there was that club, started with the most sublime proposition of founding a place for "all sorts and conditions of men." Confession is good for the soul—and I was one of the dreamers. Ah, we dreamed and fabled of a better understanding, how capitalist and sweatshop worker would meet to enjoy equal privileges, how we would be but men, facing one another on the level of our conscience. Alas! before we were fairly started it was decided by the powers that we—not the capitalists—could not govern ourselves and we were provided with necessary and advisable restrictions. Members were invited, even sought. They came in hordes; therefore care had to be taken in their selection. This, by the way, was an appendix to "all sorts and conditions." Several representatives of the leading "gangs" were asked to become members, but as they in one or two evenings could not shake off the liberal education of the streets, accumulated in many years, they were asked to leave. Unfortunately, some people come quicker than they leave; factions formed; the president, famous throughout the world as educator and organizer, could not handle the element—and now nothing is left excepting: "To Let."

The most discouraging feature about these movements is that, altho not intended to be educational and only intended as social centers, they are almost invariably established without consulting the people of the territory to be benefited and without being assured that the need for such a movement exists there. Altho not the best illustration, the much mentioned Subway Tavern will make the point clearer. In the cleverly managed press notices preceding the opening of the place a certain divine was quoted as describing the Tavern as a "place where the tired toiler and mechanic could have his glass of beer—if he must have it—as good as it can be brewed and in as cheerful surroundings as possible—until we shall have real people's clubs throughout our city, yes, throughout our land."

That the Subway Tavern did not start out rightly and energetically to live up to its purpose and that it has utterly failed in it those who have been there recently and some time ago will admit. Above all there was no demand for it in that particular locality. Surrounded on one side by business and manufacturing concerns, on the other by an institution for children and Police Headquarters, on the third it is flanked by a row of tenements inhabited by Italians, who prefer their own saloons, where "bigger"—and worse—beers are given and where more noise is permitted. Depending for its day trade on the nearby business houses and headquarters, it is a "sight of New York" in the evening, visited by gay tourists and sightseers. The other fallacies and mistakes of the Tavern have been too often discussed to receive additional mentioning here. However, I would like to quote here a man who has lived for over twenty years in Elizabeth Street tenements—two blocks from the Tavern.

I asked him his candid opinion of the Tavern. He had been to it—once.

"Oh, I guess it's all right. Them two blocks over there have never been much good for the liquor business since the high license, but that Tavern 'll make out all right with all the advertising it got and the many swell people that go to see it."

"But don't you people of the neighborhood frequent it?"



"What'll we do that for? They have nothing there that I can't get better right two doors from my house. Besides, they're a company or a corporation, and they're the devil to do business with!"

"But don't you think it will have a certain influence on the neighborhood?"

"Influence? Influence? Are you kidding me, now?" Yet he grew serious. "When I see how them rich people spend money to do something for our wives and children I take my hat off to them; but when they get 'bit' for a thing like that, when they let every Tom, Dick and Harry come along and get them to put up money for that kind of a thing and think we want it, then I know they don't, or don't want to, understand us—and I get discouraged."

The point of the above is that many of my people on account of the ill advised and foolish experiments practiced on the slums have lost their faith in the sagacity and sincerity of the philanthropists.

Yet, in spite of great obstacles, so many things have been made possible that I am fain to believe people's, or at least men's, clubs of the right sort should be feasible. Another feature, perhaps attractive to some investing philanthropist, is that they would be self-supporting, paying fair interest on the capital. Have we not the Mills Houses as glorious examples of philanthropic investment! Built to pay four, they are now paying close on twenty per cent. Yet, with all possible appreciation of the boon they were to bring, many of us who understand the true conditions in slums and lodging houses would like to see them closed to-day. But this being hardly to the point, let us return to the practical side of the clubs.

Less than one hundred thousand dollars would equip club houses or rooms for over thirty city wards. A moderate membership fee should be fixed. Among other sources of revenue would come the payment for games, special entertainments and the rent of the hall for all sorts of neighborhood doings, not forgetting the politicians, who should be only too welcome to expound their platforms to the club members. The election of the first officers and the original starting of the club will not be easy, but will repay early disappointment by continued

permanency. Factional disruption, political partisanship and other threatening dangers should be easily curbed or made impossible by careful charter and by-laws. Not to be behind the Subway Tavern, the selling of drink should be left to the option of each individual club. Not one of them should be started with a bar. By the time the men have sufficient funds to think about the bar they might have outgrown their strongest longing for it. If they must have it, let them own it and, in part at least, receive their money back.

I have neither the space nor the intention to go deeper into the club project at this time. But I want to assure you that the men can govern themselves and that they are ready to spend their leisure hours decently. They will not be patronized and must be handled with the same tact exercised with the members of our fashionable clubs. Above all, every member of the club must be a resident of the ward, or, at least, must have a home, and the club must not become a "sight of New York"—not until you will escort idle gapers into our houses to show them "how they live."

I need not add that I have not the training to give you a scientific treatise on the subject. But I know what the men do now in their leisure hours and what they could be made to do. Only too frequently these men are misjudged. I am often astounded on hearing people who should know better speak of Bowery lodgers as men of the tenements. Less than a tenth part of the fifty thousand men who sleep, night after night, in lodging houses come from the tenements. The creatures of the lodging houses are the black sheep of decent families, wrecks of their own folly, discarded relatives, idiots, made that by some domestic tragedy which unbalanced them; undesirable immigrants, lured here by promises of plenty—in a word, they are the human junk heap of the country, picked up from miles around and heedlessly thrown into the dives and lodging houses and left to rot.

The man of the tenement? Oh, he broods and "dopes" his life away and would crack many a joke at the expense of his brother, the ox, did he but know of him.



I cannot rid myself of the opinion that the solution of many of our existing evils lies in patriotic politics. And what can we expect if we leave him, he of the vote, absolutely to the ward heeler, who, so far, seems to be the only one to understand the "old man"? While it will be

very difficult to make saints out of the men of my people and while the clubs will never accomplish it, the men, through the clubs, will gradually come out of their lethargy and will come closer to their families and their land.

NEW YORK CITY.



## A Prairie Home

BY E. P. POWELL

AUTHOR OF "OLD FARM DAYS," "THE COUNTRY HOME," ETC.

A BUNCH of letters lies before me, all claiming an answer; but this will be quite out of the question. Most of them offer specific difficulties in the way of making country homes—difficulties that are quite too local for the general discussion which I have undertaken. One of the more important is from a physician who is debarred from expensive undertakings in the way of horticulture, but whose love of the land and its appurtenances overwhelms his taste for professional life. He has obtained a country lot of a few acres, where he is already growing his vegetables and planting fruit trees. He says:

"Your articles have set me to thinking if I can do anything better than to study nature just as she is and merely take advantage of irregularities, slopes, swells and swales. Clearly I am to let my brook run as a brook, and not make a ditch of it. I am also beginning to see that the trees that nature has planted rather irregularly along my line fences are some of the best of my property. Until I read your articles I was going to cut them down. I shall now plant more—oaks, elms, maples, lindens, and even the hardhacks are doing me good service; that I see. A cluster of sumachs at a bend in the brook has been a thing of beauty in the early autumn, so that I crave more of the same kind and nearer at hand. Possibly in time my efforts may be bent to something of a creative sort—scientific cross-breeding."

This part of the letter is all right; only do not plant more sumachs. There are many more exceedingly beautiful and choice bushes growing in your neighborhood, all demanding attention and rever-

ence from a nature lover. Make it a part of your business to collect all of these that you can and group them as wisely as you know how. If you make mistakes the charm of it is that you are all the time a pupil of nature and not a master. The world is trying to reveal itself through us, and in the garden and orchard and on the lawns it is our business to write out our daily lessons—or at least our yearly discoveries. A physician practicing in a city or village can do nothing better for that wonderful something which we call health or wholth—wholesomeness—than to practice and encourage others in the practice of gardening. Get them out of doors and go with them as far as you can.

Turning over the list I find another letter from a Methodist Episcopal minister and his daughter. They have already in possession one of the most beautiful properties that the country can afford. Both of them believe that they need advice. My opinion is that they mostly require experience. The daughter writes:

"We want a pretty, well planted place, one which will improve; and as you said in one of your articles, we don't wish to get in such a fix as to hinder natural evolution. We want to let nature have a hand in the job. We are twelve hundred feet above the sea level, and the landscape nobody can rob us of."

I am quite sure that these people will be abundantly able to work out their own problem. The sketch which they send me shows that they are working with brains; that is quite enough; and this is reply enough.



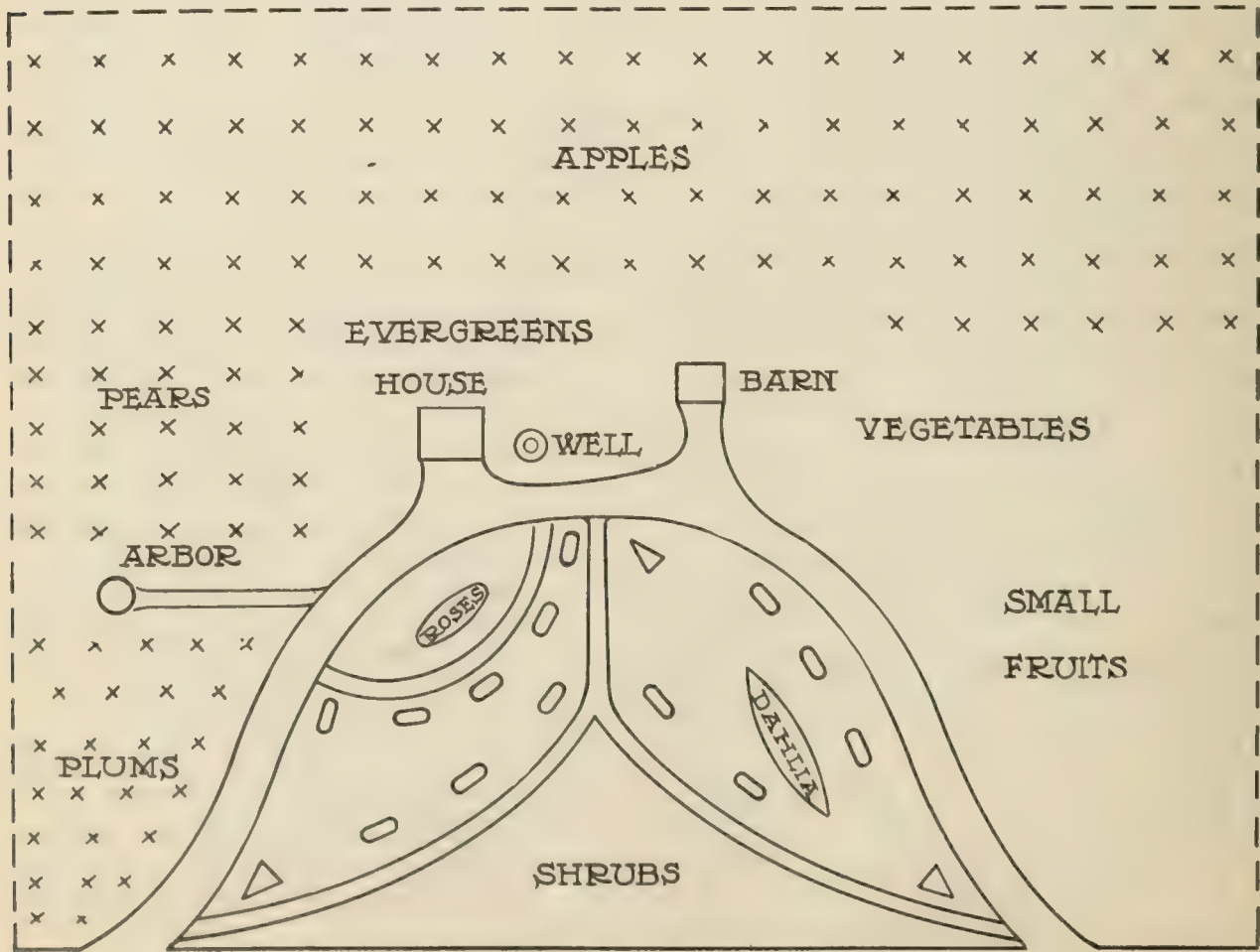
This article shall deal mainly with a letter from a Western girl, who writes:

"I am greatly interested in your articles in THE INDEPENDENT about making country homes. Every one of your contributions so far has been concerning places with hills and brooks—not one line about prairie homes. I have one hundred and sixty acres in Christian County, Ill., where the soil is very productive, but the ground absolutely level. I have thought that maybe some of your books or magazine articles might be of help to me in planning for the buildings and in making the grounds as pleasant as possible. Can you tell me of some one to whom I can send such plans as I have, and have them returned to me with suggestions that will enable me to make yearly improvements?"

It surely is a fact that when we go from the East to the West we not only leave the hills and brooks, but we have to learn over nearly all the arts of gardening and orcharding, and in general of making a living. The sun burns more steadily, with fewer clouds to interrupt the beams. Yet with good culture and common sense planting nature responds superbly with flowers and fruit. I am sorry to say that when I lived in the

West I found very few beautiful prairie homes. Perhaps there is something in the gurgling of brooks and in the vision of far off spreading landscapes that makes not only poems in our souls, but compels us to write poems on the sods.

Notwithstanding the absence of much of the material which we use so freely in making beautiful country homes in the Eastern States, and, again, in the far Western, a prairie home may be made to be very beautiful. Windbreaks are even more important there than elsewhere—indeed, you can do nothing without them. Your first aim must be to create diversity; and this must be accomplished mainly with trees and hedges. I know the charm of an Eastern orchard, but there is a certain peacefulness under the trees of a prairie orchard that is indescribable. In the second place, you must have living arbors and pleasant walks. That which will draw the eye is not a distant landscape, but something near at hand. You must make a great deal of small things. I think that in these Western homesteads it is necessary to mingle fruit and flowers more freely.





In Michigan I bordered my flower beds with strawberries. Then just before sunset I opened my garden gates and received my parishioners. They knew the hour when I would be there, and it was delightful to sit on the sod couches and eat strawberries out of hand. To make all that I could of it and get the most out of it I constituted the group a committee of judges who should carefully test the different sorts and report to me their investigations. The one absolute requirement of a home on the prairies is trees, trees, and then more trees. The object is relief and peace. We must break up monotony in some way, and then the spirit of peace easily broods on the orchard or garden.

The use of hedges is an absolute necessity, and you must grow them large enough to allow the imagination to believe that there is something else the other side than more prairie. Connected with these living arbors of evergreen help decidedly in the way of creating diversity. We must make more of pleasant walks, while flower beds may be multiplied without limit. In other words, your garden must be approximately that which is popular in France, rather than that which we approve among our Eastern hills. You must go from fruit tree to flower bed, and wherever you turn must find something of interest, sufficient to compensate in part for the absence of distant scenery. Standing on an Eastern hillside we look over a valley which nature has planted and which remains a garden, however much man may cut or plant; but on these level swards of the West nature works very differently, and we must do likewise. She multiplies flowers without any restraint, and it is underfoot that we find our landscape. Trees and flowers, these are the materials which she gives us to work with. Always plant trees and shrubs, and then more trees and shrubs.

One more thing you can do that cannot be so freely indulged in in the hilly States: you can make vast spreads of special flowers. I think I have seen a quarter of an acre of cardinal flowers, all in one mass, on a wet prairie. And then the cypripediums and the gentians, how they do love to look into each other's eyes and gossip all along the ditch sides

—for while lacking the playful brooks you can get ditches and you can make them very beautiful—more artificial than a brook but still gorgeous. There are few prairie homesteads that cannot either find or create a spot where cypripediums will be perfectly happy. It is not necessary, however, to confine this bedding to native plants. I found in my Michigan garden that lantanas and dahlias and roses could be used *in extenso*. I used to surround them with closely growing shrubs or even hedges of evergreen kept about two or three feet in height. Many of the bedding plants of the East will, however, need more shade in the West, such as fuchias, begonias and ferns. The abutilon will do well in the drying heat, and the salvia I have never seen in such glory as when grown on the prairies.

In Missouri, where there is little summer rain, I found no plant comparable with the geranium, and this I recommend to you anywhere on the prairies. It will stand more drought than any other bedding plant, and continue a profusion of blossoms. If, however, you do not care to shoulder the expense of bedding plants, be sure you will find enough wild flowers to fill up your garden. Among these I used to grow the lupines, the primroses, bleeding heart and its relatives. There are hundreds of beautiful things put down like a carpet on the prairie land. But I found especially rich collections wherever there happened to be a wet swale. The shrubs are more in number and I think richer in beauty than those that I find along our forest edges in New York. But mulch everything. I found it absolutely necessary to cover the feet of my rose bushes, and equally needful to put a few handfuls of mulch about every aster or petunia.

Carrying out this idea of planting more beds of flowers, and relying more upon art, you will find that you have growing under your charge a number of flower beds that in an Eastern garden would be superfluous. In Michigan I had upon less than two acres eighty beds, with walks about as dainty and delightful as you would find in a Japanese garden. But then, as pastor of a busy church, where young people were specially at home, I assigned to several of



my church boys a bed where each could cultivate what flowers he chose—of course, under some supervision. I am quite sure that that garden did a good deal of preaching of just the right sort. It was delightful for the lads to hunt up their pastor and take a mile's walk for a couple of hours of co-operative gardening. I read Froebel with pleasant recollections where he says:

"Thus may father and son, teacher and pupil, parent and child walk together in one great living universe. Let us observe, lead our pupils to observe, and so render them and ourselves alike conscious of the real meaning of what is about us."

I believe with Hodge that

"No one can love nature and not love its Author; and if we can find a nature-study we shall be laying the surest possible foundation for religious character. The child that plants a seed or cares for the life of an animal is working hand in hand with nature and the Creator, and what higher religious development can we desire than that he become the reflected image of God?"

If I were young enough to again take up the work of a pastor I would have more of my flock at work in a great big garden. Each one should work out his own individuality, confident that he would work into it much of the individuality of the flowers. But what I want to get at is that you can make your big garden a big part of your family life. Boys and girls that would get very sick of barnyards and plowed fields will get immensely attached to a flower-surrounded homestead. And all their lives, if compelled to leave such a home, they will think of it and long for one like it till they get it.

The prairie is not the natural home of a lot of our most charming birds, but the soil is full of that sort of life which modern science teaches us to investigate. I shall never forget the earnest appeal of a girl of fifteen who said to me: "Do please make Will go straight home from Sunday school. He stops to poke under every old piece of plank, lifts the stones, and even pulls up the plank sidewalk, hunting bugs and everything else that is nasty, until his pockets are full. He even puts them in his hat." I visited Will that week to find out what the chap

was doing. His room and as much of the house as his mother would permit were the queerest sort of a museum you ever saw—a regular Noah's Ark of living things. Some were crawling and some were hatching. To-day Will is one of the most noted entomologists of the West. You may also very easily win the birds to be at home with you, so soon as you have plenty of trees for shade and nesting places. The robin is so partial to the company of human beings that he will find you out very quickly; and, if you keep your cats shut up during the nesting period, the catbird and the brown thrashers, and even the tanagers and grosbeaks, will locate with you. Olive Thorne Miller used to say that the special business of the robin was to make it possible for human beings to be happy. He comes close to our houses and enters into a sort of copartnership. I found in my Western garden that I could even draw to me the wild wood doves, and that with gentleness of manners I could make them feel quite at home, nesting under the eaves of an arbor in a grape vine, where I could sit within three feet of the nest.

Among the trees that take to the prairie you must never overlook the locusts. The tulip tree and the walnut are pretty sure to adapt themselves to your dark, rich soil. If you want to create a cozy corner in your pasture, where the cows may lie down in the middle of the day, try thorn apples, and then let them be grown all over with grapevines. Seedling pears make another first-rate retreat from the burning mid-day sun. Hackberries, hawthorns, plums, mulberries, crab-apples, dogwoods and wild cherries will take right hold to make you good windbreaks and hedges. The Kentucky coffee tree and the basswood, or linden, as well as the chestnuts, butternuts and hickories, I found could be had very freely, and along their edge one might plant hazels, pawpaws, barberries and high bush cranberries. The catalpa is hardy and natural to almost any section of the Western level lands. It is one of the most beautiful of all our trees in blossom and in foliage.

I have never found living on level plains so very tedious in the summer. It is the winter that makes these dead



levels and treeless districts dreary. Be sure that your planting takes this into account. I would first of all surround my house with a plenty of evergreens, whatever sort is native to the section or grows nearest to the locality. Then I would have orchard trees all around me. There is no tree in the world that will give such a homeful look as the apple, even in winter. There is something about it, just as there is about a robin among birds, that makes it fit to human moods and needs. A great deal can be made of those shrubs that bear bright red berries all winter. Do not be afraid to group them in large quantities. Vines are useful at all seasons, and grapevines are as beautiful in their climbing as they are in their fruiting. One of the most attractive Western gardens that I ever saw was made up as I have described above, with lots of walks and flowers; but the owner had also collected, from far and near, all sorts of stones—some fossiliferous and some geologically interesting, but mostly attractive for their

oddity. Such a garden does not grow tame as the leaves fall off.

So you see that your prairie home can easily be made a joy and a thing of beauty. Do not be afraid to let nature play some pranks and carry some things back to the wild after you have done your planting. I should know that I was in Indiana or Michigan, if taken there asleep, by the thorns and haws covered over by grapevines. No such arbors can be manufactured as nature creates. Still you will miss the brooks more than anything else. You must compensate with an artesian well, around which you keep basins of water for the birds to bathe in. Have an arbor over your well. Let it grow almost like a thicket, so that underneath it will be cool and damp. In other words, let your first work be to study nature, and then not balk her when she tries to assist you. The chief trouble with the prairies is that they have been burned over, and nature has not been able to do half as many fine things there as she would like.

CLINTON, N. Y.



## A Song of Love

BY MARY H. LEONARD

IF power to speak with angel tongues were mine  
 How like a tinkling cymbal were the sound,  
 Or clanging brass if lacking the divine  
 Graces of Love that in true hearts abound.  
 Tho I to feed the hungry should bestow  
 My worldly goods or had the power to move  
 The solid mountains, still my soul must glow  
 With Love, or profitless it all would prove.  
 Love vaunteth not, is seemly, kind and meek,  
 Rejoiceth only in the true and pure,  
 No envy feels, her own she doth not seek,  
 Believeth all things, and can all endure,  
 Faith, Hope and Love abide eternally:  
 But surely Love is greatest of the Three.

ROCHESTER, MASS.



# Disarmament and Union of Nations

BY HAYNE DAVIS

[The following article is particularly timely just now when the annual Peace Conference at Lake Mohonk has just closed, for it shows there is no inconsistency in working for peace and preparing for war at the same time, and therefore those who work for a larger navy and those who strive for international arbitration can logically co-operate.—EDITOR.]



President's Standard

THE advocates of disarmament and of limitation of armaments have been working along negative lines. Those who lay stress on the execution of treaties of arbitration and on the creation of a Congress of Nations are putting forward a positive plan, which is always better than to oppose the positive plan of some one else. But this is especially true of the Peace Movement. To succeed it must win the adherence of those in the control not of one but of many nations. They cannot be won over to the disarmament or limitation of armament plans, but even those who favor increased naval expenditures for the United States are declared advocates of treaties of arbitration and seem favorable to the idea of a Congress of Nations. The hour has struck, therefore, for all advocates of peace to unite in a campaign for treaties of arbitration that give The Hague Court jurisdiction and for a Congress of Nations to supplement this Court.

Indeed, these things will cause the navies of the nations to dwindle in due time to a mere International Police Force and will therefore effectually accomplish disarmament. The Constitution of the United States gives convincing proofs of this fact.

When the States united to form the Union they specified that the Federal Government should never forbid the individual citizen from carrying arms. This was done in order to enable the States to raise an armed force quickly if the Federal Government should ever do anything that threatened their rights. The States have a right to forbid the carrying of arms by individuals, but prohibiting the carrying of *concealed* weapons is the present limitation on individual armaments.

The States agreed to do away with their navies, and the United States agreed to maintain an adequate one. The States agreed to do away with their armies, but they reserved the right to maintain a militia, and to drill it in time of peace, and to appoint the officers of it even when called into the service of the Federal Government. Why? Because the States thought their officers would be able to carry the militia under them on the side of their State in case the Federal Government encroached upon the liberties of the States. In addition to these things the States enacted that the Federal Government guarantee to the States perpetually their republican form of government, and at the same time the Federal Government was forbidden to take a hand in any difficulty which arose in any State until called on by the State for assistance.

I held in my hand the other day a commission issued by John Jay as Governor of New York and "Admiral of the New York Navy." Where is the New York Navy now? Sunk in the depths of the American Constitution. But it would be proudly anchored in New York Harbor ready to engage the navy of Massachusetts or Virginia if the States had not formed this Union.

These historical facts shed a clear light on the path to peace. Peace can come



only as a result of political organization of nations. It can remain only so long as the Union of Nations and the constituent members respect what are regarded as the essential rights of the nations so united. These things assured, disarmament will inevitably follow, and in due time peace. But the day of permanent peace will dawn *after, not before*, the organization of a Union of Nations in the image and likeness of the United States. Then, and not till then, navies will vanish from the ocean, leaving a mere remnant to serve as an International Police Force for execution of the laws and judgments of the Congress and Courts of the United Nations.

Unwise advocates of peace may regret that the day for beating all swords into plowshares and for converting all men-of-war into merchantmen has not yet fully come, but the wise will remember that this day was several thousand years away from those who first foresaw and prophesied its coming, and we will congratulate ourselves that it is not far from us. When nations give The Hague Court the right to summon them before it, and create a Congress of Nations to declare the law which this Court of the Nations must apply, then this prophetic day will have dawned upon the world. This final consummation in the evolution of government must be wrought out in the midst of war. In this respect it is no different from other Governments, for every existing Government has evolved itself in the midst of war, and so must the last and greatest, the nation of nations.

Looking over the field on which the war for peace must be fought, we see nearly fifty political bodies, each of which has heretofore claimed the right to do as it pleases in affairs which concern the others as well as itself, with the result that there is a periodic outbreak of war among them. Every one of these bodies is founded on the idea of respect for law among the units comprising it, whether these units are individuals or States. It stands to reason, therefore, that nations cannot forever practice toward each other what is punished within every one of them as a heinous crime—*i. e.*, lawlessness. The light of this began to dawn as the nineteenth century drew to

a close. A Parliament of Nations was held in 1898 at the request of Russia. The outcome was a declaration by the assembled nations that a Court of Arbitration should be constituted for trial of international controversies, "*on the basis of respect for law*" by the nations. This declaration was in itself a great step forward and was soon followed up by the actual organization of a Court of the Nations and by submission to its judgments.

"Respect for law" necessitates, however, not only a court to apply the law to particular controversies, but a suitable method for declaring what the law is. The law which is recognized by the nations has grown to a considerable volume by common consent. But under the complicated conditions which modern discovery has created common consent is not a suitable method of adding to or amending the law of nations. An assembly in which this consent can be given is imperatively demanded. This has been recognized by representatives of practically all Europe, assembled at St. Louis for the twelfth session of the Interparliamentary Union, when a declaration was made in favor of a second Parliament of Nations, and this Parliament will soon convene, at the close of the Russo-Japanese War. It will be bound to entertain the idea of the Interparliamentary Union that such a Parliament should assemble periodically to assist in the discovery and declaration of those laws which the nations are to respect. But even if the permanency of this body were not a part of the program, the discussions at this second International Parliament would doubtless end in a request that a third be held, just as a first resulted in a request that there should be a second. It is practically assured, therefore, that an Assembly of Nations will be held periodically hereafter, whether it is constituted as a permanent part of our Governmental system at the coming Conference or at some later one. Meanwhile treaties of arbitration are being entered into between many nations which bind the contracting Powers to respect law and judicial decisions upon questions included in the treaties.

Under such conditions some men in the Peace Movement and some important papers make complaint that President Roosevelt's policy strengthens the hand



of the war party in all National Parliaments, because he advocates a powerful navy for the United States. They ignore or fail to comprehend the full significance of those parts of the President's Message which deal with treaties of arbitration and with the call for a Conference of the Nations. They fail to comprehend the relation between national preparation for war and international organization for peace.

As nations are organized on the idea of using force to effectuate their will, the men in control of a nation can co-operate with the advocates of peace only on the basis of national preparation for war in proportion to the nation's interest in international affairs. Asking them to do otherwise is practically a request that they ignore conditions as they exist, and act as if that were already accomplished for which the advocates for peace are now striving.

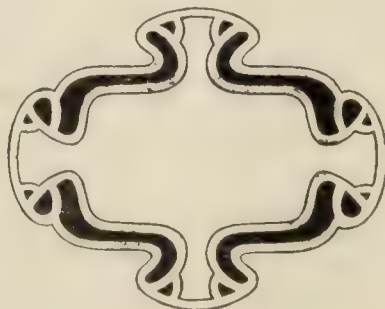
If this fact is frankly faced and all who want to promote peace through governmental action will co-operate on this basis great strides forward can now be made. By calling for a Conference of Nations the President has made it possible for a permanent Parliament of Nations to come into being. He may put too much stress upon national preparation for war and not enough on international organization for the preservation of justice and peace. The device on the President's personal flag and on the silver money of the country indicates the right attitude of this nation at this time on these subjects. The olive branch of peace is in the right foot of the eagle. The arrows of war are in the left. With the right hand of strenuous effort and

ample money appropriations this nation should hold out to others the execution of treaties of arbitration and the constitution of a permanent Congress of Nations as the real means of establishing justice and promoting the welfare of the world. Reluctantly this nation should make such preparations for war as existing conditions require. The outcome will show where the President places the heaviest weight of his powerful influence.

This is no time to be overzealous to know wherein we differ from those willing to co-operate in the cause of peace. It is a time for all parties in the United States Congress and all parties in the Peace Movement to hold up the hands of the President and of those who are sent to the Conference of Nations, and work together for treaties of arbitration which give The Hague Court jurisdiction, and for a Congress of Nations, until these things are accomplished. This is a positive policy on which all can be united and which can and will be successfully carried out.

Viewed in every possible light, the present conditions in the political world should inspire all the advocates of peace with new courage and zeal, to be expended in work for the constitution of a Congress of Nations and for treaties of arbitration which give The Hague Court jurisdiction. If they will throw all their energy into the accomplishment of these things, instead of opposing war appropriations, even the advocates of increased naval armament will co-operate with them, and they will win by the help of those whom some of the advocates of peace have heretofore felt bound to oppose.

NEW YORK CITY.





# Fashions in Fiction

BY MRS. L. H. HARRIS

WE are all mere fashions of the eternal man, varying from age to age according to prevailing ideas and conditions. It follows, therefore, that fiction, a branch of literature dependent upon the ups and downs of human nature for its inspiration, must change with these ever changing heroes and heroines.

Occasionally, to be sure, some one retires to his chimney corner and writes an idyl, a poesy romance, founded upon his own heavenly mindedness rather than upon the prevailing apocryphal phases of life about him. But such a book is rare and it never is read by any one except the author's compassionate friends, because it is the man's own book and does not belong to the public any more than a hermit belongs to his generation. To be in the fashion, a novel must be written for everybody. And most of them are. One can tell it by the author's cordial hand-clasp with the sensational and the obvious, by his literary peddling of popular immoralities, by his genius for reproducing the passing show of things. With him romancing is a business, and no one shows more shrewdness in the commercial world than he does for trading the sins of human nature into fiction's fashion. For, be it remembered, our sins fetch a better price there than our virtues. And they are no longer spiritual illiteracies resulting from ignorance, but, according to certain writers of fashionable fiction, our old Adamic foundation has become the chief cornerstone in modern character and the very seat of the hero's unscrupulous intelligence. "Belchamber," an English novel just out in this country, is an illustration of this dignifying process. The author's literary style fits like a fashionable cloak every iniquity of which well-bred, or ill-bred, men and women are capable. And not one thought is omitted that could darken the picture. This is significant because the book is so thoroughly intelligent and so disheartening. It is the curi-

ous effect which the power of comprehension has upon some people. According to their dramatic representations we have had a great migration of mind toward knowledge, but not toward virtue. They make an awful fashion of our shortcomings because they endow them with grace and make them *conscientious*. They lack the originality to conceive of virtue. A new fashion in fiction will develop when our novelists can portray in terms of personality the fact that *goodness* is so inherent in human nature that it is found nowhere else. Mr. F. Hopkinson Smith in his stories, "At Close Range," comes nearer than any other author this season to the golden mystery of virtue when he demonstrates that it is the thing that lasts in every man beneath all the phases of his evil tendencies.

Now this brilliant misanthropy has been for so long a popular mode in fiction that the reaction against it in the revival of religious spirituality might have been conjecture; but, as a matter of fact, it has already begun.

There has always been a certain amount of religious cant in fiction, just as we have had the conventional "church life" feature to contend with in Christianity. But the better class of authors either avoided the subject with agnostical indifference or treated religion from a rational point of view and often with a secular wit that was spiteful rather than enlightening. And because this was in a way justified by a pharisee phase in human nature they neglected the older element of spirituality. Meanwhile, there has been much talk in certain quarters of a "great awakening." A young man in Wales confirms the report with a revival that sweeps the country. Evangelists have been going through the large cities proclaiming the kingdom of heaven at hand as if this was an entirely new dispensation, a "bargain day" season in salvation. But Wales is a small country, not equal to one little parish on the earth's great heathen surface; and



the nomad priest who lives in a "gospel tent" usually affects the emotion more than he does the character of a community, and so very few have accepted the idea that there is really a change in the spiritual temperature of the common life. Religion has been so talked about, so darkened with theology, that we have been near forgetting that it is an actual experience. But the novelist less than any other interpreter of voices can afford to miss the keynote. A preacher may do so and his dogmas survive a hundred years, but the writer of fiction must square fiction with fact or it ceases to be interesting, flattering, to the people who read it and see themselves portrayed in romantic coloring, *and the novelists are recognizing the revival of religious emotion in the common man.* There is an element of spirituality in the new novels struggling for kinship to that which inspired the old hymns. Quiller-Couch's study of the Wesleyan period while preparing his story of Hetty Wesley has profoundly affected his literary understanding of the human character, and it has added an anthem phrase to his interpretation. He has realized in his new story, "The Shining Ferry," the spontaneity of religious spirituality and embodied it as an aspiration in the hearts of simple folk. And he has not weakened the effect by one sentence of modern reasoning or explanation. It is an involuntary expression of hope which leaps from the lips of his men and women like the song of birds. And Max Adeler, whom every one supposed to be a mere humorist, almost surpassed him in "The Quakeress." Nothing has appeared in volumes of sermons or elsewhere which is so near to scriptural preaching as the discourses delivered by George Fotherly at the Friends' meeting in that story. It is not that the author *says* the man believes with awful simplicity in the doctrines he proclaimed, but it is the impression produced of a faith which transcends reason. And the effect upon the dully prosaic mind of the reader is magical. Again, when religion has been made a feature of Occidental literature it is either as Christianity, sectarianly distinct from the heathen phases of religion, or there was an egregious effort made to combine it with these, to adul-

terate both the pagan and the Christian faith with a combination of certain elements selected. But in his story of "The Dryad," just out, Mr. J. Huntly McCarthy gives Christianity its poetic relationship to these elder creeds, without discrediting its reality or detracting from its distinctively Christian significance. Now this poetic setting of our religion has hitherto been neglected in fiction. But it is an important development, founded upon a profound philosophy of the situation. For, whatever may be said of his mind, a man's spirit is formed for ideality, and religion must be a poetic formula of godliness in him. It can be more, in practical demonstration, but it *must* be poetic. The question is, How will the general reader, fed now for twenty years upon more or less agnostical fiction, receive this revival of the old hymnal Christianity in his romances? And that is the test. If he accepts it we shall have more of it and the "great awakening" will sweep in upon him like a spring flood along his love channels, which is by no means a sacrilegious route for heavenly mindedness to take.

Love is the same always, a sort of pagan sanctification which the devout and the undevout enjoy alike, but the expression of it varies; and nothing undergoes more radical changes in fiction than its sentimental vocabulary and mannerisms. Formerly the hero was in love with the heroine when the story began, and he said so in a language of honey words. Her heart was often in the grave with a dead lover, but by dint of much kneeling and coaxing he was able to win it back, and by the time we were half through the tale she had allowed herself to be caught to his bosom in a paroxysm of tenderness, on his side, of course. The tears hung upon her lashes like pearls, and nobody, least of all the guilty young man, knew why "she sobbed convulsively." But, anyhow, they married and lived in such a state of stupid bliss that the author was usually obliged to introduce a new pair of lovers to make the story long enough. That, however, was in the old days when men had not lost the art of courtship. Now the man and woman meet in the first chapter of a modern novel upon an intellectual, or social, or industrial, basis that is sup-



posed to be equal. Then the author devotes twelve chapters of private confidences to the reader concerning the woman's matrimonial designs upon the man, who is determined to remain unwed. But the tendency of the times drives them to take a mutual interest in settlement home work, or to lead a "strike" together, or to read the same course in science. No matter what the man does he cannot escape this prevailing woman. She enters and remains beside him, she makes herself useful and indispensable to him; and, altho he hates her very fascinations, she at last leads him to the altar, conquered but sullen—while the ingenuous author stands back like a successful stage manager, wipes the perspiration from his brow and winks at the disgusted reader.

And if the manner and speech of love are changed, the personality of lovers is no less changed. This is a description of the heroine of a serial story that appeared fifty years ago in *The Southern Literary Messenger*, which was then the leading magazine in this country:

"Fair, yes more than fair, was Nina Hamilton, and there was more than mere beauty in her bright child-like face. The daughter of a wealthy and aristocratic Southerner, she inherited the warm impulsive feeling of our Southern land, while from her mother she derived the almost ethereal beauty of form and feature, once the clear marble complexion belonging to Northern climes. With her small and well rounded figure she united a grace and ease of carriage seldom met with, and her face, 'twas one of Nature's masterpieces. Her features were delicately molded, and of Grecian regularity. The bright blue eye, so speaking in its glances, when once seen was not soon forgotten, and the smile was one of those whose influence all must feel, . . . and as you gazed you thought:

'The light of love, the purity of grace,  
The mind, the music breathing from her face,  
The heart whose softness harmonized the whole;

And, oh! that eye was in itself a soul.'"

A most incredible young woman, surely, but whatever suggestion there is of reality is not sinister, but innocent. It is evident that at that time writers of fiction had not learned the art of innuendo when referring to feminine potentialities. And in those days a reader might lay aside his novel with the comfortable assurance that the heroine would

be sitting at the beginning of the next chapter where he left her, upon the summer house seat beside her proper lover. But now if he delays an hour to finish a modern story he may find the heroine has meanwhile eloped with the most respectable married man in the community and that the remaining chapters are devoted to showing how happy they are in their indecent love and how miserable they are in their disgraceful sin. The effect is morally distracting. And one is curious to know whether the element of revived spirituality referred to above will survive in such an atmosphere.

We have the same hills and valleys now that we inherited from Adam, but the scenic effects in fiction are as completely changed as if we had a new heaven and a new earth once or twice in a century. Not so very long ago the author of a story merely said, "It was a beautiful morning, Alicia stood within the grove awaiting her lover." No mention was made of tragic hilltops frowning in the background. The boughs above her head did not point warningly in any direction, as they sometimes do in, say, Mrs. Elizabeth Phelps Ward's novels. At the very most there would be a hint of rain, a romantic little "thunderhead" in the West to relieve the glare in an otherwise too brazen sky. The descriptions may not have been of natural scenery, but at least nobody tried to make it supernatural. Now it often happens that Nature has nothing to do with that portion of the earth's surface which appears in fiction. We have romantic scenery, made up like the plot to suit the characters in the tale. There is always a body of water shining in this kind with two lovers drifting over it in a misguided boat. We had an illustration of it recently in "The Clansman"; for, strange to relate, Mr. Dixon, who has a most blood curdling imagination when it comes to dispensing historical facts, excels in this kind of thing. He is the only writer we have now who will dare to put a "bosky dell" and a "lovers' leap" in the same chapter. But Mr. Dixon is as gifted in sentimentality as he is lacking in esthetic veracity. On the other hand, Eden Phillpotts has a murderer's instinct for dealing with natural scenery. There is something so



threatening and perilous in his Dartmoor landscapes that the reader has the sensation of carrying his life in his hand as he reads. Some female novelists (nameless here for prudence's sake!) who attempt to produce the same danger-compelling impression fall ludicrously short in the effort. When one of them gets the hero out on top of a high mountain and casts a storm over the scene so that the poor, wet young man may be seen in the awful attitude of challenging heaven's thunderbolts it is not so terrible as she thinks it is. The sky merely gripes. It is apparently too much engaged with its own sufferings to take a forked lightning flash at the daring hero. As the description progresses one can see that the author grows violent with the wind of words, but so far as the heavens are concerned it is a forced issue. Nature never designs or expects that kind of storm. But this class of lady novelists never know when they have done enough to refresh the landscape. Occasionally one of them will borrow an alcoholic simile from a drunken poet (without giving him credit for his own stormy debauchery in words, until she is forced to do so) and hurl it into the sky of the tale with as much vehemence as if she was Jove's third-cousin and not the obsequious underwriter of a dead man's drunken foolishness.

But if these women take a literary advantage of the weather, some men writers are equally presumptuous in their use of the earth in fiction. Last year Charles Marriott made a pedestal of it for his heroine, "Genevra." He sketched into his initial chapter as much of it as he could see, and then called upon his readers to witness that it had no significance until Genevra herself appeared, looking like a red-headed Statue of Liberty upon the middle elevation. This, by the way, is a very old ruse in literature for accenting the human. Something like it occurs in the first chapter of Genesis. May Sinclair explains it in "The Divine Fire," when she says of certain writers that "they can't distinguish between nature and the human soul." And by way of intimating what bare nature would be without this infusion of spirit she gives the following

description of a scene in England, but which might be upon Saturn or some other planet which the eyes of man have never consecrated with human comprehension. Looking over Harmouth Valley,

"they stood in clear air above the fog. It had come rolling in from the South, submerging the cliffs and the town and the valley, and now it lay cold and smooth and blue-white like the sea under a winter sky! They might have been looking down upon some mysterious world made before man. No land was to be seen save the tops of hills lashed by the torn edges of the mist. Westward across the bay the peaks of the cliffs showed like a low, flat coast, a dull purplish line tormented by a livid surf. The flooded valley had become an arm of that vague sea. And from under the fog, immeasurably far below, there came the muffled sound of the mother sea, as if it were beating on the invisible floor of the world."

Nothing more remote or indifferent to life and spirit can be imagined. Meanwhile, Mrs. Humphry Ward's new novel, "The Marriage of William Ashe," affords a striking example of the humanistic element in descriptions of natural scenery. "The April country slipped past him like some blanched face to which life and color are returning." The comparison is suggestive, but it is not healthily suggestive. The earth never is sick. It is the province of art not only to suggest, but to bring the proper ideas into perspective. And no matter how cleverly it is done, there is an artistic unrighteousness in relating foreign impressions to one another.

In this country our natural scenery is new. It has not been incorporated intimately or accurately in our fiction. There is none in novels of modern Southern life, if we except Will Harben, who is a romantic surveyor of rural neighborhood scenery. This is accounted for by the fact that writers of fiction in that region are still engaged in describing our *ante-bellum* plantations and the family plate we lost during the Civil War. Occasionally, to be sure, the scene is laid in the present time, but the heroine in that case is born in an ancestral mansion and remains there until she runs away to get married. But if a tree has been planted or a house built in the South since 1865 that was fit for the star character to live in, there is no record



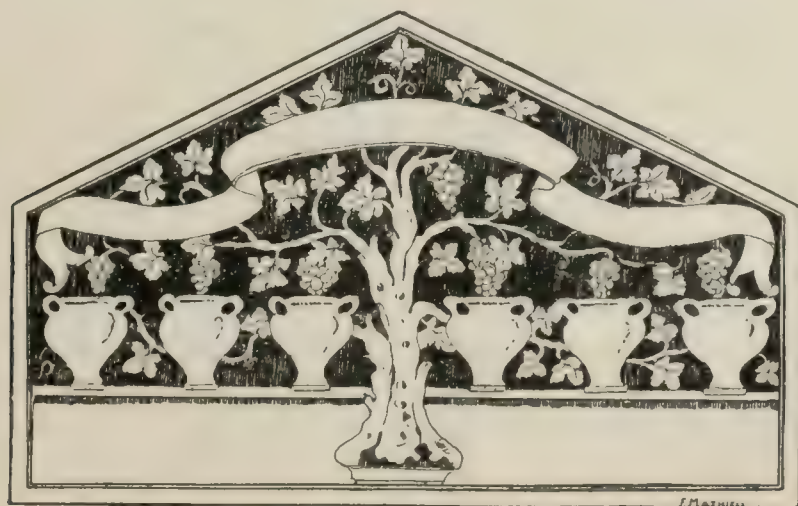
of it in Southern novels. In the Eastern fiction the scenery is nearly all urban, industrial, artificial or architectural. A few years ago Sarah Orme Jewett, Mary Wilkins and Alice Brown used to lay the scenes of their stories in remote country places, and they got natural sunshine and weather into them. But now they have all come to town with their *dramatis personæ*, and these never get further from the city than some millionaire's country residence. They see the country from the front seat in a motor car, but they no more belong to it than canary birds belong to the Northern forests. The heroine remains in a drawing room, or in a factory, except when she goes on an automobile excursion across the country, or takes a picnic on the "fresh air fund." The hero belongs to his club or to the Stock Exchange or to a labor union.

Meanwhile, that part of the West which is composed simply of earth and sky, with neither hills nor forests to vary the huge monotony of the landscape, inspires the best written descriptions of scenery that appear in American fiction. It is a world full of sunlight, silence and distant sky line suggestions. The novelists out there have never come indoors with their heroes and heroines. It is life in the open and love in the saddle with them. They are in the midst of a bigness and they impart refreshing impressions to the reader of their sensations. "At the Edge of the Yellow Sky" is a foolish little story just published which does not offer a single original combination in love or life, but it is

a delightful book because of the long perspectives which the author commands across the marvelous prairie world.

The literary style of the average modern novel is more accurate, closer fitted to the theme, than that of the average story fifty years ago. But one thing we have lost the art of expressing, and that is innocency. Virtue is sophisticated, honor is always a trial, and even the good are bad inside. And again the question recurs, if this pulse thread of reviving spirituality lasts where will the tortured, fevered body of the art begin to mend? Will some one write a book in which the heroine holds together like a real normal personality, even in the privacy of her own room, a woman who will not kneel beside her window sill and carry on so that the reader feels that her sickly soul has crawled out of her and lies like a little white fib in the moonlight? It does not help matters any to let down the hair of such a woman and show how beautiful she is with it falling over her shoulders. We know instinctively that there is something wrong with her, that she is not the best. And it would be a great improvement if we could have a dull man for the hero, who was not especially good but who really possessed two or three hard-headed principles of righteousness. The reason the average reader does not find such characters interesting is because no one with sufficient ability will attempt to portray them in fiction. We seek the poster type because we have all the indelicacies of the poster imagination.

NASHVILLE, TENN.





# American and Filipino Women

BY MARIA GUADALUPE GUTIERREZ QUINTERO DE JOSEPH

[The following contribution was written primarily for publication in *El Renacimiento*, a Filipino newspaper of Manila, by a young Filipino woman who during the past year was connected with the Philippine exhibit at St. Louis. Aside from its discussion of the "sphere of women" from a Spanish-Filipino point of view, it is interesting as showing that the Filipinos can pick flaws in us as well as we in them. In connection with some of the harsher expressions about American women it should be borne in mind that the writer would doubtless tone her criticisms somewhat if writing directly for an American audience, and also that she appears to have had a limited view of American women and, one must conclude, has been unduly influenced by some of a certain type whom she has seen in St. Louis. Perhaps also the joke columns and some of the sensational features of a certain kind of newspaper that flourishes in the United States have misled the writer with regard to American social conditions.—EDITOR.]

WHEN the chrysalis breaks the prison that during so long a time has held it, there are in the nature now flooded by the light of the sun of springtime explosions of joy, which, uniting in concert, intone a hymn to life and love. And when a people which from very remote ages has lived a latent life, growing powerful wings to plow, in the flight of a giant, the joyous skies of civilization and progress, spreads those wings in the attitude of lifting itself in flight, ought not the other peoples, themselves butterflies which some time before have flown upward, to salute with joy their new and graceful companion, who for a longer time was held prisoner in the shades of austere mysticism and who is therefore more eager to see the sun from near at hand?

Such is the dreamer-nation that opens its eyes to the light and its brain to the life of intelligence at the present historic moment. The Philippines rises from its lethargic sleep of centuries.

It suffices to cast a glance at the newspapers of the country to be convinced that the sap accumulating during so long a time overflows now into a splendid flowering of noble and vigorous ideas of humanity and progress. And the consciousnesses held subject, prisoners in the gloomy dungeons wherein the friars confined them, shake off the atrophy into which three centuries and a half of obscurantism had plunged them and begin to discern the radiance of the new idea, a redeeming idea, the symbol of future felicity.

The thinking minds of the country

have comprehended and have inculcated in the mind of the people the idea that advancement of peoples in greatness depends upon the education and cultivation of the feminine element, which, if formerly the obstacle to progress on account of its blindness, will in a short time be the element that, bearing on the victorious standard of civilization, will bequeath the prize of civilization to its children for the benefit of future generations.

The American people, which now plants its feet insecurely on Oriental soil, perhaps only for a short time, will wish to make of our women faithful likenesses of its daughters, hybrid beings with all the defects and weaknesses of woman, without any of her delicate qualities, but with many others peculiar to man, who only aspires to an egoistic end. And our woman, timid and a dreamer, accustomed to the semi-obscurity of the temples, and to see her ideal through thick clouds of incense, is still very tender and very much a being of submission to pass at one blow from the temple to the parliament, to exchange the sewing room for the office, and her graceful and undulant feminine garb for the short skirt that is anything but esthetic, and the collars and cuffs that so well befit the features unlit by smiles of the American women. No, the Filipino woman is still very delicate for this ill-befitting and violent as well as unjust change. There are those who maintain that woman, constituted like man, has the same rights and, finally, is destined to the same labors. Admitting this, which is incontrovertible in principle, yet practical life



demonstrates daily the contrary, to be necessary, to which of the two should be intrusted the labors of a delicate sort, the fantastic productions of the needle, the sweetnesses and tendernesses of the home? Either these last must be eliminated from human life, and we must make of all peoples an American people, among whom the children take care of themselves and grow up without affection or die most frequently in their tender years, burned, asphyxiated and even poisoned, while the mother goes to the shop, the factory or the office, or, merely impelled by her adventure-seeking character, sallies forth into the street to enjoy, under one pretext or another, the rights which have been conceded to her equally with man; or else the day will have to come—as has already occurred in America—when the man or the woman indifferently, according to his or her taste, takes up the delicate labors and the care of the home.

Will it not be more fitting to make of woman a practical, useful and intelligent being, developing in her, along with her intelligence, her heart, making her adapted to the physiological tasks for which nature has destined her and to the moral responsibility to which her position with reference to her children holds her subject? For it is not the father, as we in the Latin countries have wrongly understood, to whom the education of the children is intrusted, but the mother. She, according to nature, is more intimately bound to the child; it is she who first inculcates in him her ideas and transmits to his ductile and sensitive young soul her own impressions and sentiments, even without being aware of it. Why, then, not prepare her so that in place of thrusting herself forth into life in search of the dollar she may continue her educative work upon the future citizen, upon the society of the future? It often occurs in our countries that when the child emerges from the stage of early infancy the father thinks he ought now to go to school. Here arises the first struggle, the mother oftentimes opposing, while the child, accustomed to find

in her an easy compliance to all his caprices and a being ready to sacrifice herself foolishly for him, meets with the first contradictions to his will, and unconsciously sets up a comparison between his mother and his master, to her disadvantage. This brings the relaxation of domestic discipline, with the consciousness on the part of the child that the mother does not count intellectually as of much force; the father stands at one side by himself, unknown, hardly ever seen and much feared by the child, and the mother is a useless martyr, upon whom weighs the tacit disregard of the father and the children. This is the Latin woman, a poor creature overborne by her own abnegation and joyless, born to suffer and involuntarily to hinder civilization. But, on the other hand, the opposing type is not the one to be taken for a model, but rather one made up from an advantageous mixture of Latinism and Saxonism, which will produce not the ideal being born to languish, covered with luxuries, in the harem, nor the delicate type, the nun of marble pallor, nor much less the coarse being with blowsy face and felt hat, who leaves every morning on the seven o'clock train to attend to business in an office, but instead a type—ideal, yes; but not yet perceived—of woman, strong physically and morally, well instructed, intelligent, full of faith in the future, who, balancing the heart and the head, shall fulfil her educative and redemptive mission and shall be equal to man, but without invading his territory—equal in the fulfilment of her mission as the air and the plant alike fulfil their missions, the former to nourish the latter, and the latter to purify the former. This is what they plan to make the Filipino woman, an achievement which, once accomplished, will make powerful and great the Filipino people, who, finally, fulfilling an unescapable law of social biology, will at last take a seat long vacant at the banquet of the sovereign peoples.

Thee, beautiful butterfly of the Oriental skies, my native land, eagle of America, I salute!

MANILLA, P. I.





# Impressions of the United States

BY S. ARTIAGA

[This article and the preceding will give our readers a very good idea of how our people and customs impress two intelligent Filipinos. Mr. Artiaga is a student at the University of Michigan. —EDITOR.]

TO start with, I find it very hard to put in writing my impressions of American life. Coming over to the United States with no worth while knowledge of this country but the meager information I obtained from two or three Spanish books printed back in the seventies, I received countless impressions as soon as I set foot on American soil.

Before leaving the Philippine Islands, in the summer of 1900, I knew the United States was a very large country, but I did not know it was as large as I realized after riding four and a half continuous days from San Francisco, and went only as far as Ann Arbor, Mich.

It struck me the railroad facilities in the United States are something like marvelous. How different from the slow moving water-buffalo we used in the Islands! And the people, too, travel a great deal, and they do it as fast as possible. A friend of mine remarked to me: "These people seem to have solved the equation of motion, discarding entirely the element of time."

In the University of Michigan there is what is termed coeducation. I always believed in the capability of woman, yet I considered at first that coeducation is an unfortunate state of affairs. I pity a girl whenever I see one studying day and night. I changed my opinion, however, when I knew later that the question involved in coeducation is a battle for life. The women in this country have to compete against the men in order to live, and therefore they should be given the same training as men. Fortunately, in my country there is no such competition, and we believe that the superiority of woman lies in her weakness; as a result we have very few old maids.

In Europe, I have been told, there are students who go to colleges to be "students." I have not seen an instance of such here. An American student does

his work conscientiously. He is in a hurry to prepare himself to make his living, and has no time to lose in foolishness. During my first year I wondered how a freshman dared to call himself a '04 student and what reasons assured him that he was going to graduate after four years of schooling. I find an American student has a confidence in himself that he will be able to do well his work and that confidence carries him to success.

I am attending the University of Michigan, and tho it may seem a digression, I shall state that I am proud to have come to this university, the memory of which will always be dear to my heart.

The University of Michigan, besides enjoying the just title of being one of the best universities in the Union, is also very famous for her athletic achievements. For this reason I like to say a few words concerning the game of football.

I noticed last winter that I have already caught the football fever and enjoyed to see a football game. I certainly understood it better—just as much as anybody. But at first I was simply horrified. I suppose any one in seeing the game for the first time felt the same sensation I had. I thought it was worse than a bullfight. I must say that I did not like and only saw one bullfight, for it is to be remembered that the Spaniards failed to acclimate this sport in the Philippine Islands. When I first went to a football game I told those who asked me how I liked it that I would rather see a war, provided it is conducted in a civilized fashion, rather than a game of football, in which two groups of men butt and clash savagely against each other, as they are trained to do, to be later piled in a heap of human flesh with entangled legs kicking up in the air. I considered it a marvel that they were not all hurt.

As it has been remarked above, I



learned how to enjoy a football game. I even admired the skill or strategy displayed by the football players to execute a play and their gentlemanly conduct toward their opponents. These two reasons, I think, made me change my feeling.

But there is one thing I condemn in athletics as practiced in the University of Michigan—a practice that, I am told, is not allowed in some Eastern universities—and that is the gate admission. It cannot be affirmed that the gate admission is for the purpose of supporting the athletic association, for whenever there is a big game, say a championship one, or whenever the management is sure of a big crowd, the gate admission is higher. Such policy seems that of an unscrupulous business man. Means should be studied so that the students would be admitted gratis to all athletic games that their alma mater takes a part, and charge gate admission only to non-students.

Many things in the United States are done on a big scale; in fact, the people of this country sacrifice beauty for bigness. Look at the big buildings; they are big, but without any vestige of architectural beauty; and so with other things.

Some might have taken me for a pessimist. I am far from being so. I shall say emphatically that I believe the United States has almost a perfect school system. I do not mean that there is a uniform school system; there are many; what I want to say is that any man in this country has all the best opportunities for getting an education, no matter whether he be poor or rich. Many poor men make their way through college, and many students wait on table, do washing and other menial labor that in some other places would be considered a disgraceful occupation for a student. Here those poor students are as well treated as the "frat." students.

The facilities afforded by the University itself are worthy of the very best commendation. The like of the library of the University of Michigan, tho this is not the best in the country, I have never seen before. The University has also many laboratories, and, speaking of them, they show the observer the real American—that is, an American is a practical man. He will rather learn a

thing by seeing and doing it than spending his time in discussing why it should be done in this or that way, and in learning how to do it. He prefers practice to theory. And here there is a laboratory for almost everything. In some schools in the United States they even have laboratories for mathematics.

There is one thing in the classroom that has always attracted my attention, the large number of side boards—in fact, the walling of some classrooms is all blackboards. As a result the teacher can send to the board and quiz the whole class at the same time. Such arrangement is very comfortable for the teacher; it certainly saves time, and time is the element most valued in the American life. In the schools at home only one student can be sent to the side board at a time; thus the system is uncomfortable to the teacher and embarrassing to the student, for the whole class watches his work.

In preparing this article I wrote to other Filipino students attending some other universities asking them for their impressions of American life. I like to obtain in that way a very comprehensive view. All were courteous enough to write to me. There is one letter from my good friend Mr. B., which brings some rather very interesting observations. I give part of the letter below:

"In California, due to my Asiatic face, and consequently a certain likeness with Chinese and Japanese, I was always taken for an Asiatic. I was a subject of despise, and wherever I went I was received with words of contempt. This shows the great racial prejudice that exists in this country, and the hatred with which the mass of the people regard any race that is not white or Caucasian, but in many cases this so contemptible a treatment and consideration that any race which is not white is an inferior one are partly diminished when they learn that they are treating with a Filipino student. After one meets persons from whom, due to their utter ignorance of the political and social standing of the Filipinos, and perhaps due to their intense contempt to a race they call an inferior one, one does not receive a pleasant treatment, or, at least, that accorded 'under the same footing.'"

Mr. B. says further:

"I believe, speaking in general terms, the moral of American people is higher than the Spanish's. America is the land of liberty;



her inhabitants are free-loving people; their civilization, moral and social education are very satisfactory if not perfect, but all this is true only when applied to the white race."

Mr. B.'s experience disagrees entirely with mine. I have been a recipient of repeated marks of friendship from the President of the University of Michigan. I have been invited to dinner by some of my professors. I have a lawyer friend who at one time acted as chairman of a State Republican meeting in Detroit, and I am a friend of the President of the Water Board Commissioners of the city of Detroit, Mich., to say nothing of some other acquaintances I have made.

As for my schoolmates they have all behaved very gentlemanly toward me. I was the treasurer of my class in my junior year. I am a senior engineer now and a member of its social committee this year.

If I had not been regarded on the same footing I would certainly receive no such treatment as I have just outlined. It seems to me I am more fortunate than Mr. B. in this matter. Doubtless I have not pleased all Americans I have met, but it is also true that I cannot boast that all Filipinos whom I had intercourse with became my friends.

Speaking in general, the American people are not as hospitable as the Filipinos; but in connection with this I shall add that I do not believe there are any people on earth who can be compared in being hospitable to the Philippine people.

The American people, it seems to me, pay very little attention to social usages. I have found, tho the people of this country do a great deal of reading, that very few have any idea that there are

published standard books on etiquet. One day a friend of mine went to D., where I knew a certain person, Mr. M. I gave my friend an introduction card for Mr. M., whom my friend did not find in his house. My friend left my card, after assuring himself that it would be received by Mr. M. I have no doubt whatever that Mr. M. is a very highly educated person; still he never acknowledged the receipt of my card, as he should have done. At this moment I recall what a friend of mine, Mr. V., wrote me in answer to my request of informing me about his impressions in America. He says: "I was sent to this country to be acquainted with American ways, yet I must confess we (Filipinos) have nothing to learn from the people of this country concerning good manners." Of course every rule has its exception, and it must be understood that I speak in general terms.

Let me touch now the point referred to by Mr. B., and what I am going to say is an emphatic answer to those Americans who have said "The Filipinos belong to an inferior race," or a similar expression. At present the Filipinos are inferior to the American people in many respects, such as in education, knowledge of one's rights, etc., but if they mean that the Filipinos are an inferior race because of lack of capability, I shall challenge their statement. Put under the same conditions, the Filipinos will show to have the same power of development as the Americans. As a student I shall say that I have met in school no American student compared with whom a Filipino has really an inferior mental ability.

ANN ARBOR, MICH.





# As to Preliminaries

BY THE REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON

AUTHOR OF "IN HIS STEPS," ETC.

I WAS invited by the pastor of the Marble Square Church in the city of B—— to preach for him one Sunday morning, and accepted with pleasure because of his cordial invitation and the opportunity of facing an audience of intelligent, refined people, many of whom had expressed kind wishes individually.

The service was advertised to begin at 11 o'clock. The organ began playing exactly on the hour, and as I entered the pulpit with the pastor the church was about half full and people still coming in. As I sat down the pastor handed me the printed order of service for the day, and as I sat waiting for the organ to finish the voluntary I read over the following, which was the service for the morning:

Organ Voluntary.  
Doxology.  
Responsive Reading.  
Solo ("As Pants the Hart").  
Notices.  
Quartet, Anthem ("Consider the Lilies").  
Offering.  
Solo during the offering ("Ave Maria").  
Offertory Prayer.  
Organ Response.  
Hymn.  
Scripture.  
Chorus and Organ ("The Heavens Are Telling").  
Hymn.  
Prayer.  
Organ and Quartet ("Who Are These in Bright Array?").  
Sermon.  
Hymn.  
Benediction.  
Organ Postlude (March by Guilmant).

As I said, it was 11 o'clock when we entered the pulpit. The clock was directly opposite the pulpit under the gallery. As the service proceeded I found my interest just about equally divided between the printed order of service and the hands of this clock. People were still coming in and the organ continued playing until ten minutes after eleven. I

may say here, by way of parenthesis, that people continued to come into the church as late as the Organ Response after the Offertory Prayer. The Doxology and Responsive Reading occupied six minutes, the Solo four minutes, the Notices five minutes. "Why is it necessary," I asked myself at the time, and have asked it many times since, "for ministers to repeat every notice they give, sometimes three or four times? Why is it necessary to urge people to come to prayer meeting or urge them to 'cordially attend' this or that social gathering?" "You are 'earnestly urged' to be present." Why do we want people in our church services who have to be "earnestly urged" to come? The Anthem by the Quartet occupied four minutes and a half. There was no possible connection, by the way, between the Consideration of the Lilies and anything which I had to say, which was as far from the lilies as homiletics is from agriculture. To take the offering required ten minutes by the clock. The Solo during the offering was a beautiful rendering of "Ave Maria," altho why people should sing "Ave Maria" in orthodox Congregational churches is a mystery to me. The Offertory Prayer was one minute long, the Organ Response after it four minutes. The Hymn was read by the pastor. Why should the pastor read the hymns in a church service, seeing the congregation is going to sing them? The whole occupied six minutes, the reading of the Scripture three minutes. They were hurried through as if they were not very important. The Chorus and the Organ took the floor and occupied it for seven minutes and a half. "The Heavens Are Telling" is a beautiful anthem, but there was no connection between the anthem and the sermon which I had brought. What is called the Long Prayer occupied six minutes. Very few ministers can pray six minutes to advantage. The Organ and the Quartet



rendered ("rendered" is the word) a selection, the words of which I did not catch, but the hands of the clock said the performance cost four minutes. Any one who is good at arithmetic can now count up the amount of time used for the Preliminaries—just seventy-five minutes. At the end of all this time I was expected to bring a message of life to a people who were evidently thoroughly exhausted. I cut down and pruned away and hurried through out of compassion for the multitude and said what I could in fifteen minutes. Seventy-five minutes for Preliminaries! Fifteen minutes for Sermon!

This is not exaggerated. The particular instance I have in mind may possibly have exceeded the limits of most church orders of service, but I am reminded of a recent paragraph in one of our denominational papers to the effect that during the recent visit of a distinguished evangelist to this country his message has practically been ruined, so far as its effect upon the people is concerned, by the insufferably long and tedious preliminary exercises, emphasizing the organ and the special music because a large crowd was expected to be present, giving the organist, the quartet and the soloist an unusual opportunity. Here in the raw West, where we have not yet become used to the esthetics of worship, we still consider the sermon to be the main thing in a church service. I would like to suggest, as one who still clings to this old-fashioned idea, that one reason why a good many churches, especially

down East, are devoid of interest to large numbers of people, especially men, is because the service is so tiresome with preliminaries that the angel Gabriel himself could not wake up an audience or do it any good by the time the sermon is reached. I would also like to suggest to some of my long-suffering brethren in the East, who do not dare interfere with the organist and his program, that they might turn their orders of service around some Sunday. Beginning with the organ, have a hymn, and then plunge *in medias res* into the sermon, and let the devil take the hindmost, as he already does now the foremost, of a good many of our orders of service. We have all heard of the man who was afraid to be a Christian because he dreaded the process of being converted. But in many churches we are killing the sermon out of existence because of the tedious process which leads up to it.

These few remarks are modestly suggested by one who has sometimes suffered at the hands of the Committee, but never so keenly as at the hands of the "Order of Service" and the "Preliminaries." My sympathy, however, goes out most deeply to my friend, the pastor of the Marble Square Church. He is a good and brave man, but he is in the clutch of custom and he is going the way of a host of suffering ministers over whom every Sunday the Order of Service waves its black plumes and the Organ wails out the Requiem of the Preliminaries.

TOPEKA, KAN.



## Twilight

BY THEOPHILUS BOLDEN STEWARD

The thousand-warrior of the day  
 Stole starry-tinted from the Earth;  
 But tip-toe on Sierra's hight  
 He paused to woo the coming Night  
 And with a parting kiss gave birth  
 To Earth's delight,  
 Rest-sweet Twilight.

KANSAS CITY, MO.



# Literature

## The Mysteries of Personality

SOME six years ago Dr. Boris Sidis, one of the first to apply to pathological inquiry in this country the experimental methods which in France had been productive of remarkable results, published a little book, the "Psychology of Suggestion," wherein he outlined a theory of the nature of the human mind based on the physiological theory of retraction of the processes of the brain cells. In his recently issued *Multiple Personality*\* he makes an exhaustive survey and re-statement of his position, formulating an original view of personality and bravely attempting to shift the base of psychology in accordance with his contention that multiple consciousness is the law and not the exception of mental life. The lay reader will do well to make the acquaintance of the earlier work if he would correctly appreciate the position here maintained. The argument hinges on the relativity of individuality and on the general tendency of evolution "from structure to function, from bondage to freedom of the individual elements." Opening with an examination of organic structure, and summarizing the results of modern biological inquiry, the author finds a multiple individuality which becomes "more emphasized, more clearly defined as we ascend in the scale of evolution." Passing from the physiological to the psychological side, he discerns an analogy so marked as to lead him to adopt the view that the individual mind is really a synthesized complex of many minds, that personality is a complex of many systems of what he terms "moments-consciousness," and that the phenomena of so-called secondary and multiple personality, usually regarded as freaks of the consciousness, are actually manifestations of the very constitution of the mental life, the dissociations lying at the root

of these phenomena being due to the disaggregation of cell clusters under the influence of strong, injurious stimuli.

To prove that it is well based Dr. Sidis devotes a large part of the subject matter of his present monograph to an account of the methods adopted and the results obtained by him through application of his theory to pathological practice. Undoubtedly the most important case discussed is that of the Rev. Thomas C. Hanna, of Plantsville, Conn., a case unique in the annals of multiple personality. As the result of a fall Mr. Hanna experienced total amnesia, not only losing all knowledge acquired from the date of his birth to the time of his accident, but knowing nothing of his own personality, lacking the power of voluntary activity, and having absolutely no idea of an external world. From the unconsciousness caused by the fall he emerged like one newly born. Talking, writing, walking were beyond his powers. After an examination in which he discovered no signs of organic lesion, Dr. Goodhart referred the case to Dr. Sidis, and together they sought to effect a cure. Their first intimation that Mr. Hanna's primary personality had not forever vanished came when they discovered that in his dreams he relived experiences occurring before the accident. By a process which he calls hypnoidization Dr. Sidis stimulated the primary personality into activity, until at last there developed periods of alternating personality, through which Mr. Hanna gradually became acquainted with his two "egos." Finally, there came a day when the two personalities, so to speak, confronted each other in his consciousness, and out of the mental struggle that followed was formed a fusion personality that has persisted ever since.

It is a peculiar fact that investigators of "manifestations" stumble upon many cases of seemingly secondary personality. Of this Dr. Sidis has much to say, instancing crystal gazing, shell hearing and automatic speaking and writing as

\* **MULTIPLE PERSONALITY: AN EXPERIMENTAL INVESTIGATION INTO THE NATURE OF HUMAN INDIVIDUALITY.** By Boris Sidis and Simon P. Goodhart. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$2.50.



types of psychic phenomena in which secondary personality may be observed in most active play, objectifying for the waking consciousness, in auditory or visual hallucinations, psychic states originally received subconsciously. Here, needless to add, Dr. Sidis finds corroboratory evidence in support of his view that multiple consciousness is the law, not the exception.



### The Quakeress

MAX ADELER has written one of the best novels of the season, the story of a young Quakeress,\* full of gravity, sweetness and wisdom. The customs of the Friends, their "meetings" at old Plymouth Church, and the charming simplicity of the Quaker character are all admirably portrayed. But here ends the veracious part of the story, and by no means the best part considered from the artistic point of view. Mr. Adler has managed his fallacies with equal grace. These are based upon Southern life in Maryland, just prior to and during the war, or so he imagines. Really they are founded upon the bragging accounts which Southerners themselves sometimes give of this period. It requires a very high degree of mental training to tell the truth about so complicated a thing as Southern civilization before the war. And the Southern man rarely has this training. As a rule, he would rather make the groundlings stare than to stand by a prosaic set of facts, which are more creditable to him. And besides making the groundlings stare, they are somewhat responsible for having excited the literary acumen of numerous Northern novelists, including Sinclair, Mott and Adler. They have accepted these swaggering representations as historical, where as many of them are bold traditions and others notable exceptions to the general rule. Thus, it was not conventional in the South to furnish the negro field hands with liquor, nor for a young Southern girl to slap her black maid upon the slightest provocation, nor for a young man to marry a wife secretly and then return home to court every girl

in the community, including the pretty Quakeress herself.

Dolly Clayton, the girl who flirts with George Fortherly, is not a type of the Southern women. Some maidens have within them the diathesis of the scarlet women from the beginning. They may never actually fall into dishonor, but by nature their feet take hold upon hell. Their peculiarity is that they tempt good men by preference, just as Dolly tempted Fortherly, because it is the unattainable good which fascinates their diseased souls, and which their very touch contaminates. Nothing more gallantly Christian was ever said to such a woman than the young Quaker preacher said to Dolly after she won a caress from him:

"My best wish for thee is that thee shall be angelic in thy inmost soul where thee touches the spirit of the world. God forgive me that I kissed thy hand a while ago. God help thee, and help me, also, lest when I have preached to others I myself should become a castaway. The fear of that is always with me. It was my duty not to be flippant with thee, or to have dalliance with thee, but to hear the voice of the Master saying, 'She is mine. I gave myself for her.' That is it. I must reverence thee and look at thee from afar, because thee is His trophy. Thee is bought with a price."

The profession of a humorist consists for the most part in giving a ludicrous twist to all our frailties and perversities, so that these things which should call for compassion, command a smile, a titter, a guffaw. And there is no habit of the mind more difficult to overcome. This book is remarkable because it is not viciously witty, altho it comes from the pen of a professional wit. There is some caricaturing of church foibles in too many lovable old people, and for the rest he presents his characters with the lights and shadows of a kindly mind to interpret them.



### Swinburne

THIS, the first collected edition of Mr. Swinburne's poetry,\* is mean in appearance and general effect and is quite unworthy of the subject. In substance it differs from the cumulative reprints most

\* *THE QUAKERESS*. By Max Adler (Charles Heber Clark). Philadelphia: The John Winston Co. \$1.50.

\* *THE POEMS OF ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE*. New York: Harper & Bros. 6 volumes. \$12.00.



conspicuously by the addition of a Dedictory Epistle to Mr. Watts-Dunton, which makes perhaps as interesting, tho by no means so critical, a commentary on the poet's activity as could well be desired. Mr. Swinburne's poetry is so familiar by this time that an elaborate attempt to characterize it might seem otiose. But there is one reflection too importunate to be dismissed when his work is surveyed in bulk in this manner.

Whether Mr. Swinburne is solely responsible or not, it is impossible to ignore the fact that his work does serve at least to date an era in the manner of conceiving poetry. Before his day a poem was generally regarded, like a building, as something organized or constructed out of a mass of diverse and heterogeneous material. The analogies used with regard to it were mostly drawn from architecture or at least from the plastic arts. The outline, the plan, the articulation of parts was all in all. And when the poem was judged it was judged as a whole, as a temple or a cathedral might be, with reference to its adaptation. But nowadays who ever thinks of speaking of the architectonics of a poem or referring to its structural adjustments. The arts from which our parallels are now derived are musical and pictorial. The hybrid compounds, *word painting* and *tone color*, so profusely used in a certain sort of criticism, are thoroughly indicative of the change. The poet is now esteemed for his melodic and illustrative powers; his poem, for its picturesqueness, its splashes of vivid description, its glittering little figures and images, and for the variety, ingenuity and intensity of its rhythmical and verbal effects. Or if it is thought of as a composition at all, it is thought of like a patch-work or mosaic of brilliant colors or like a sonata, a combination of phrases and movements.

And the difference is not so superficial as it might at first seem, for it answers after all to an actual transformation in the character of poetry. It is obvious that the powers required in this conception and the carrying out of a broad design are mainly intellectual, whereas those required in the making of pictorial and rhythmic phrases are mainly emotional. For one to describe well

or to versify well he need have only vivid sensations. But that one may plan well he must have the intellectual ability to conceive an idea and the mental intensity to realize it. We should, therefore, expect such a change as has just been described to be accompanied with a gradual decline of ideas and a gradual increase of "sound and fury." And the best single evidence, perhaps, that such has been the recent course of poetic development is afforded by these volumes of Mr. Swinburne's.



**On the Firing Line.** By Anna Chapin Ray and Hamilton Brock Fuller. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$1.50.

South Africa has been seen from the Boer side in most romances of the recent war. The authors of *On the Firing Line* take for their hero a young Canadian of birth and breeding, who dons the khaki as a trooper and sees both war and Cape Colony through unaccustomed eyes. A golden-haired English girl is much more disturbing to his peace of mind than the Mauser bullets to his health of body. His experience includes hospital, tent, war among the kopjes—"so-called because every flat hilltop is an exact copy of all the rest"—broncho breaking on the wide khaki colored veldt, and there is movement and life on every page. Two manly men in love with the same girl and without a spark of ignoble jealousy in the heart of either lift the story into a pure clean atmosphere.



**How to Know the Starry Heavens.** By Edward Irving. Illustrated. New York: The Frederick A. Stokes Co. \$2.00.

**Astronomy for Amateurs.** By Camille Flammarion. Authorized translation by Frances A. Welby. Illustrated. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50 net.

Astronomy, even in its more abstruse phases, is made simple and intelligible to the most unlettered intellect by Mr. Irving. He makes use of many pictorial and diagrammatic illustrations, but he also employs a flood of verbal illustrations. For the mind that cannot grasp the concept of interplanetary distances and the relative size of the planets there is the familiar illustration of a nine-foot globe representing the sun; a large pea, 127 yards distant, representing Mercury; a



one-inch ball, 235 yards distant, representing Venus, and so on to the five-inch globe, five and one-half miles distant, representing Neptune. This method is freely employed and with excellent effect throughout the book in visualizing to the reader the general data of astronomy, such as star distances, volumes, masses and motions. The diction, moreover, is simple and direct. In all respects it is a book admirably adapted for the average reader. Professor Flammarion's volume, which was originally known as "Astronomy for Women," has an introductory chapter on the contributions which women have made to the progress of this science. It is rather rhapsodical in manner, a fault, indeed, characteristic of Flammarion in all of his popular writings, but more pronounced in this than in the others. In a final chapter on "Life, Universal and Eternal," he allows his imagination free rein in speculating upon the eternal problems. The book is unfortunately not free from error. The distances of Vega and Sirius (page 309) are wrongly stated, and to speak of the sun as but "108 times larger than our little planet" (page 315) shows a carelessness in expression out of place in a scientific work.



**The Aftermath of Slavery.** A Study of the Condition and Environment of the American Negro. By William A. Sinclair, A.M., M.D. With an Introduction by Thomas Wentworth Higginson. 12mo, pp. xiii, 358. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. \$1.50.

This volume is written by one of the race which he considers. The author has made a considerable study of a very large subject, covering not only the institution of slavery and its abolition, but still more, its aftermath. Of this we find most valuable the story of the attempt of the Southern States to restore slavery practically, after the War of the Rebellion, by the "Black Code," which most people have now conveniently forgotten, but which compelled the adoption of the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments, and the reorganization of State Governments by the aid of negro voters. This is a chapter which later historians of the "thesis" type carefully omit or sophisticate, while they exaggerate the evils of the period which readmitted the States,

gave them modern constitutions and educational systems, with no more evils or corruption than might be expected in the abnormal conditions, and no worse than have existed since negro suffrage was practically abolished. The volume contains valuable quotations from Blaine and other writers, and attempts to analyze the present progress of the race. But here we should have liked more figures and fewer generalizations and quotations.



**St. John's Fire.** A Drama. By Hermann Sudermann. Translated from the German by Grace E. Polk. Minneapolis: H. W. Wilson Co.

It is a good thing to have this play in English, for it is one of the best of Sudermann's, but very little known in this country. It was given for the first time on the American stage last winter by Miss Nance O'Neil, who used a translation by Mr. Charles Swikard. Miss Polk's translation reads well, but is not accurate; in fact it contains some absurd misinterpretations. *Alle Wunden verbinden* is not "unbind all wonders," as Miss Polk has it, but *bind up all wounds*. *Das wir sie wieder wegstreichen* is not "we'll run across her again," but *we can get rid of her again*. *Pensionberechtigung* is not "the direction of the Pension Bureau," but *entitled to a pension*. *Abendmahl* as used on p. 45 is not "supper," but *Communion*.



**The Life Worth Living.** By Thomas Dixon, Jr. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.20.

This volume is written to prove that life is worth living if a man has a good income, good hunting, good dogs, an agreeable family and a "stately Colonial home on the shores of the Chesapeake Bay." The inference is that otherwise it may not be. Mr. Dixon is his own hero, and there is not so much difference between him and the heroes of his other tales, except in the innocence of his occupations. The illustrations are also by Mr. Dixon and of him, his family and his home, and they do great credit to his choice of a home and a family at least. Now if he could have made the concluding chapter a sort of autobiographical obituary of his own literary career and



promised to devote the rest of his life to killing ducks the long-suffering critics in this country would have been saved a painful and tedious duty.



**A Manual of Corporate Management.** Containing Forms, Directions and Information for the use of Lawyers and Corporation Officials. By Thomas Conyngton. New York: The Ronald Press. \$2.50

Mr. Conyngton's useful handbook is completely described by its title. Any one dealing responsibly with corporation affairs needs practically the information here given. The book is not intended to compass the subject in detail, for that would make a burdensome volume, but its succinct and generally very clear explanations of by-laws, duties of officers, standing of stockholders, requisites of bookkeeping, issue of bonds, commercial paper and the like cover the ground so far as possible short of giving statutes and citing cases, and that would make the book misleading to the average layman.



**A Pilgrimage to Jerusalem.** By Charles Galaudet Trumbull. Philadelphia: The Sunday School Times Co. \$2.50.

This narrative of the new peaceful crusade, the invasion of the Holy Land by the Sunday school workers of the world in 1904, told by the editor of the *Sunday School Times*, will be sure of a good sale. Every one of the 711 who sailed on the "Grosser Kurfürst" will want a copy and several for friends, while merely as a record of travel and observation in Oriental lands, tho in well beaten paths, it will have a wider interest. The numerous snapshots of biblical scenes add to the vividness of the description of this memorable voyage.



**The Ravanel.** By Harris Dickson. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. \$1.50.

The scene of this story opens in Mississippi just after the war, but before the reader has time to resign himself to another tale of Reconstruction days the author stretches a sentence across the intervening years and lands with all his characters in 1897. Unfortunately, the book is like an egg with two yolks in it—

it addles rather than hatches. While Mr. Dickson possesses a peculiarly charming literary style and a gift for portraying genial human qualities, he has blundered in the symmetry of his story. With the trial of Stephen Ravanel for the murder of his father's assassin interest reaches the climax. But we are obliged to wander on for another two hundred pages to an anti-climax. The curious thing is that a writer so gifted with ingenuity and the power of portraying innocent, refreshing situations should be so lacking in the sense of artistic proportions.



**The Declaration of Independence.** An Interpretation and an Analysis. By Herbert Friedenwald. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$2.00.

This is the most scholarly study of the Independence campaign that has been made. It is the result of long and continued research and a full acquaintance with all of the literature and original sources. The organization of the Revolutionary forces is outlined in the chapter entitled "The Popular Uprising." The rebellious faction in the colonies was led by conventions, committees and irregular bodies, except in a few cases where the regular assemblies were in control of the revolutionists. This local direction of the movement gave place at last to the leadership of the Continental Congress. In a chapter upon "The Congress Finding Itself" is shown the growth of the Congress from an impotent body with vague powers to one almost absolute in its control. A body deriving all its sanction from local political organs—limited in its authority by the reason and good sense of its constituents—gradually led the colonies to new governmental organization and final independence. The facts submitted clearly show that the Revolution was the work of an active and vigorous minority, which first got control of Congress, and then, by fostering the democratic elements in America, secured the support of the people. The chapter "The Idea of Independence Takes Root and the Congress Prevails" shows how the Independence idea was gotten before the people. In the "Congress and the Democracy" Dr. Friedenwald shows how Congress overthrew the conservatives,



who were fortified behind the old franchise limitations; how it used the Continental Army to strengthen the revolutionary organizations, and how it perfected the system of revolutionary conventions and committees. It is a difficult study, involving a great amount of research. The book is a credit to the author's conscientious scholarship, and, tho written in a rather heavy style, is interesting because of the nature of its subject matter.



**A Grammar of Greek Art.** By Percy Gardner, Litt. D. Lincoln and Merton, Professor of Classical Archæology in the University of Oxford. Pp. xii, 267; 87 illustrations. New York: The Macmillan Co.

Professor Gardner's best work has been done in the study of coins, in which he has long been an acknowledged authority. In the last chapter of the book, entitled "Coins in Relation to History," we have the following example of his methods and results: "When Gelon of Syracuse won in 479 his great victory over the Carthaginians at Himera the defeated city was able to obtain tolerable terms of peace through the intercession of Damarete, wife of Gelon, and in gratitude presented to her a hundred talents of gold. From the proceeds were issued silver coins of the weight of ten Attic drachms. Now we have surviving a few coins of Syracuse of archaic style and of this very unusual size and weight. We can assign them unhesitatingly to 479-8 B. C. Every archeologist will appreciate the advantage of being able to assert that all coins of Syracuse of more archaic style than the Damareteion were struck 479 B. C., and pieces of later style after that date." Another short chapter, entitled "The Life History of a Myth—The Judgment of Paris," shows "that the whole series of representations of that myth is an orderly development, following psychological law, and reflecting in a minute mirror the course of Greek literary and artistic growth and decline." The illustrations are here all taken from vase-paintings. The curious remark (p. 156), "It was like the letting out of water when toward the end of the sixth century the red figured method of vase-painting was introduced." What can be meant by this "letting out of

water"? It sounds like the biblical phrase, Prov. 17: 14; but there it clearly denotes a calamity, which the incoming of the red figured ware certainly was not.



## Pebbles

"I FEAR this will go hard with me," said the egg, as it fell into the boiling water.—*Harvard Lampoon*.

....*Ben*: "I hear that Jim has appendicitis as a result of the Senior Banquet." *Bob*: "Yes, he ate some oysters and forgot to take off the shells."—*Cornell Widow*.

....WAGNER IN KANSAS.—"If 'Parsifal' failed to make much of a hit in Kansas it can doubtless be attributed to the fact that it interfered with the milking and other evening chores."—*The Topeka Capital*.

....DRAWING A CROWD.—"Isn't this an unusually large crowd for a prayer meeting?" asked the visitor. "It is," replied one of the regular attendants; "but the cashier of the Fifteenth National Bank was converted last week, and he promises to 'tell his experiences' to-night."—*Omaha News*.

## DISDAIN.

Said a dapper young darky in 'Frisco,  
"Ma love, ah've a notion to kiss yo'."

She said to him, "Slush,  
Yo' lips ah might crush,  
Yo' chocolate-coated nabisco!"

—*Princeton Tiger*.

....The worship of Venus is now being carried on in New York, along with the worship of Bacchus. A statue of the impure goddess, said to have been made by Praxiteles, has been set up in the Art Museum, and thousands of persons, male and female, go to feast their eyes upon its beauties. The pedestal is every day covered by wreaths and bouquets of flowers. What could pagan idolatry do more but make vows to be wicked before the shrine of the wicked beauty? The New York worshipers do not need to make any vows, probably, on such a matter; it requires no effort of the will to supplement the inclinations of the appetites. Probably some of these votaries of Aphrodite look upon Catholics, as they are taught by some anti-Catholic prints to regard them, as "idolators." THE INDEPENDENT recently gave front and rear views of the wicked beauty, without any apology for the absence of drapery. This is one of the moral instructors which denounce the Filipino Catholics for paying honors to the statue of the Blessed Virgin.—*Catholic Standard and Times*.



# Editorials

## The Heart of the Year

JUNE is a wonderful month in more ways than one. It is the strenuous time, when every drop of Nature's blood is at work creating something beautiful and good. It is the very heart of the year, throbbing and pulsating with life. One must be around in his fruit garden all the time, with knife to nip out superfluous shoots—one inch of a day and night; five inches of a week. Half of this growth is in the wrong place; strength gone to waste. Nature is a careless manager, we think; forgetting sometimes that she is at work on a much broader system than our own. She hardly recognizes the fact as yet that man has been developed, but goes on creating thickets of her trees and bushes to protect the fruit and shelter the wild creatures. In an old cow pasture you will see why this is, for all the apple trees are nibbled off until they make dense thorny shrubs, three or four feet high, and as many feet through—in which a few flowers may possibly appear, but rarely any fruit. If we folk want orchards, Nature requires that we intrude on her system and create them for ourselves. Eden is always a possibility, if you have an Adam and Eve to tend it. They will, however, very quickly be in a wilderness if they are not industrious in tending the garden. They do not need to move into the wilderness; the wilderness just grows up over them.

We come into June imperceptibly. Perhaps it is glorious, not so much for its distinctiveness as for its completeness. If anything defines and differentiates it from the rest of the months, it is cherries, strawberries and roses; three cousins, but so far apart that no natural law would forbid bans if we could only get them to cross over the lines. The cherry in flower and in fruit is the ideal of perfect beauty. The rose is the glory of florescence; the strawberry is the most winning of

fruits, but the two are fairly combined in the exquisite beauty and richness of the cherry tree and its crop. One May Duke cherry tree, or one Governor Wood and one Black Tartarian should stand on every lawn where a beautiful country home is created—and where beautiful birds do congregate. Then comes the contest, a fair and generous one it should be, as to which should get most of the cherries. Wonderful is the strawberry, in spite of its humility. A little finer than the pleasure of eating them is that of walking up and down the rows to compare rival varieties—involving, we allow, some tasting. We linger between Johnson's Early and Texas for earliest—long enough for discretion. Between Wolverton and Lyon there is once more a keen contest—to our advantage. And so it goes, until with Kitty Rice and Commonwealth we have become so fully acquainted that even a strawberry shortcake, old fashioned and home made, loses its attractions. Perhaps it is still finer to walk through a cherry orchard, discussing the qualities of the Biggereaus and Morrellos with the robins and cat birds. Ah, but these fellows on wings have all the advantage—and then they can eat all day and have never heard of dyspepsia.

Then the roses! You always await their opening with a little impatience. They never hurry. The buds seem to say: "Well, we are worth the while, we ourselves; and we cannot be put upon by your fretting. Our toilet is of quite as much importance as yours. Wait till we get a good ready, and then you shall see what you shall see." Each petal must be made absolutely perfect on the loom. Worth cannot begin with the art of the rose in dress-making. The bud each day gives us just one more touch of the exquisite—tipping itself with crimson or gold. It is the grandest poem ever held to the heart of Nature. Yet the bud is not enough—not even when dressed



in mossy lace. You go out at four o'clock of a dewy morning. You wind about among the mock oranges; and even a few of the later lilacs still perfume the air. Red clover sits among the daisies all over the lawn. You note the growing plums and the apples that are just forming on the trees. Robins chirp and scold their young families that hop through the grass. Cat birds greet you with an almost articulate good morning. It is wonderful how our souls can fit into one of these daybreaks. But as you come around the hedge, just where the dewdrops are catching the first sunbeams, you face the big rose bed; and there, high on the top of Hermosa, is the first opened flower. Clotilde Soupert will need only a few more hours to throw open a dozen blooms, and General Jacqueminot is flushing into crimson scarlet a half dozen more. Meteor will be ready to-morrow morning. How beautiful is the thought that Nature never finishes her work and sits down to rest. Something is going on all the time, but most of all in June.

Tulips lingered until the first days of June, and then, anticipating the roses, dropped their petals. It is now time to dig the bulbs for storage. Few ever see tulips as they ought. It was not intended by Nature that they should stand singly or in small groups. One rose will do, but you want tulips by the thousand; and almost any one in the country can have them after this manner. Put them down anywhere. Just push the bulb in three or four inches down, and you will be sure to hear from it. You will never get them all out again, however you may diligently dig. They are perfectly hardy and will multiply like potatoes. They will come up through the sod after twenty years, but they will make no trouble and do no damage.

We ought to have a good deal of sympathy with the birds just now. Their fledglings are everywhere in the grass and in the bushes, or are just tumbling, on new made wings, out of the nests. They are such helpless little fools, and the mother knows so much of the murderous world into

which she has ushered them. Those of us who have tried to create a bird paradise know how difficult it is to shut out all sorts of crime. Crows will fly over the walls, and as for imaginary troubles we may suppose that good bird mothers, like good human mothers, can find them everywhere. So Mrs. Robin has a rather miserable two or three days of it—gets terribly excited and trusts nobody. Cat birds know better, and when they have made a friend they know it and place confidence in him. They will walk around with you and talk about it, bringing their funny little kitten birds with them. Abolish the cat and these brown beauties will come to the door to build, and will eat on your window sill. They know you individually, as no other birds do. They have the best bird sense in our whole catalog of feathered friends. The tanagers are in the apple trees, and the wood thrushes have left the woods to sing on our elms. There is not forest enough left for these fine fellows, so they have been compelled to bring their ringing melody to our dooryards and lawns. It is still fine music, but not quite so fine as when it was heard from the woods, for it lacks the echo among the trees.

Yet, after all, June is rather colorless. It is not cold, nor is it hot. It has not the florescence of May, nor the frutescence of July. Its orchards are no longer dressed in pink and white; they are all busy working out the problems of the year's harvest. Young apples are dismal looking things and tax the imagination to see in them Northern Spys and Spitzenbergs. The plum tree has nothing on it attractive, except promises. The raspberry, however, is beginning to open its welcome for the bees, and the hives are being stored rapidly with honey. It is not only the business month of the year, but one of the brainiest months. Will you look at a General Jack Rose and think over the amount of brain work that has gone into its making? It is enough to make a Christian of anybody. Here is not a mere evolution, but a combination



of evolutions; combining, correlating and harmonizing color, shape, fragrance into something that we can easily allow to be the thought of a God. Is this the old argument of Paley in a merely modified form? Yet all the same you cannot think out a rose without intelligence, and we beg leave to say that we do not feel or see anything more surely this June morning than Universal Purpose.



## A Ring's Victims in the Graveyards

IT is to the graveyards of Philadelphia that one must go for the most enduring and pathetic proofs of the Durham ring's heartless greed. Abundant proof of the theft of public money is found elsewhere—in corrupt contracts for millions, in the private sale of franchises, the negotiation of gas leases, and all the other acts of the conspirators, who were sustained by almost incredible frauds at the ballot-box. Robbery is bad enough, but murder is worse, and murder is not too harsh a name for the killing of hundreds, possibly thousands, of citizens by the ring's infamous obstruction of the project for purifying Philadelphia's water supply.

Why that project was opposed and why, after a time, the opposition was withdrawn, is shown by last week's disclosures as to the real owners of the great filtration contracts. Upon the new filtration beds the city has already expended \$22,000,000, and two of them are in operation. Contracts for nearly all the work were given to the ring firm of Daniel J. McNichol & Co. On the witness stand Daniel J. McNichol was forced to admit that his interest in the firm was only one-twelfth, and that his partners were Israel W. Durham (the Boss), and State Senator James P. McNichol, the Boss's chief assistant. These are the men who have enjoyed nearly all the profits accruing from contracts (for the filtration beds and other public works) amounting to about \$50,000,000. Durham, formerly one of the late Senator Quay's trusted lieutenants, has been called "the peerless leader." He is the State Superintendent of Insurance. It had not been known outside of the ring

that he was a partner in the McNichol firm.

When this did become known, some recalled the history of his successful attempts to delay the work of purifying the water supply. Some, but not many, recalled it, for an unending succession of shameful and corrupt jobs has dimmed the memory of Philadelphians and their excellent newspapers with respect to this foul transaction, almost unique in the history of municipal crime.

As every one knows, Philadelphia for many years has had a bad eminence in the column of comparative typhoid death-rates. Pollution of the city's water supply has caused a continuous epidemic of typhoid fever. At last the efforts of the press so stimulated public opinion (an epidemic of exceptional virulence prevailing at the time) that the demand for filtration became irresistible, and measures were taken for negotiating a loan of \$12,000,000. The greater part of this money was to be expended upon such filtration beds as have lifted the typhoid curse from many other cities. That was in 1898. At once two obscure ward politicians, their names were Barr and Yocum, appealed to the courts for an injunction to restrain the city officers from raising the money. Having been beaten in this first attempt, they applied to the courts again, a few months later. Hundreds were dying of the fever, and the good people of Philadelphia (who were holding mass meetings to hasten the construction of filtration works) wondered why Barr and Yocum were spending money upon these legal proceedings. In the lower courts these two ward politicians were beaten a second time, but they promptly appealed to the Supreme Court. Some observed that the Mayor then in office was known to be in disagreement with Durham. In 1899 this Mayor's term ended. About two months later Barr and Yocum suffered a final defeat in the court of last resort, and the officers of the city were free to obtain the needed money.

It was then that Israel W. Durham, "the peerless leader," in a public statement declared that the two ward politicians had been his puppets and that he himself had caused this delay of a year. Why? Because, he said, he "did not be-



lieve that the former administration should have the expenditure of so much money." Everybody can see now the real cause of Durham's opposition. He knew that under Mayor Warwick's administration he and his associates could get the filtration contracts only by submitting the lowest responsible bids. But now there was a new Mayor who could be trusted, and it was under this new Mayor that filtration bed contracts amounting to \$17,000,000 were awarded to the firm of Daniel J. McNichol & Co., in which Durham, as the public learned last week, is the leading partner.

While an afflicted people sought relief, while the epidemic death list was growing, while the mourners were going about the streets, this callous wretch strove successfully to prevent the adoption of relief measures until he could be sure of his corrupt profit! And he is still a resident of Philadelphia, strange as it may seem. He also holds a State office for which he receives \$15,000 a year, and he enjoys the intimate friendship, the sympathy and the cordial support of Boies Penrose, one of Pennsylvania's two representatives in the Senate of the United States.

A part of the city's filtration system has been completed and is now in use. In wards where the purified water is supplied there has been a remarkable reduction of the typhoid death-rate. In some of them the disease is now almost unknown. It is reported that in October last, when there were more than 300 cases in the city, not one was to be found in the district to which the filtered water came. This shows how great was the offense of the man who, for the ultimate enrichment of a gang of thieves, prevented for a year the beginning of work on a project that was to save thousands of lives.

No indictment of Philadelphia's ring and its Boss is complete that does not include the mute testimony of the city's graveyards. When this testimony is added to the record of theft, of fraudulent elections, of the debasement of the police, of the corrupt alliance of the ring with the keepers of "white slave" dens, and of all the other wickedness that the recent civic revolt has brought to light, how terrible the indictment is, and how

inexplicable has been Philadelphia's acceptance of the shameful burden of such ring rule for so many years!



## The Wedding

THIS is the month for weddings, which reminds us that a wedding is the one occasion in life where the woman *always* outshines the man. She is the heroine, and there is no hero. The *rôle* of a bridegroom is far from being heroic. As a lover he may have been entitled to some such part, but now he is simply the "booby prize." His very air of triumph is tailor-made, and he is really the most absurd, innocuous looking person in the world. But no matter how obscure, insignificant, the bride was before, in that hour she is the chief potentiality, the object of interest and imagination. Nothing, in fact, is so suited to any young woman's character and temperament as being a bride. And every one knows how becoming it is to her. Whenever the commonplace is crowned with orange blossoms and enveloped in a heavenly mist of white veiling it ceases to be commonplace, and the humblest woman develops then into a poetic figure of feminine personality. She rimes with love and hope and ideality. She wears the satisfied expression of one who has "arrived," a confidence which adds dignity to her stanza. And while she may lose many of her foolish riming qualities later on, she carries that expression through all the troubles and sorrows of her married life. Only married women, indeed, have just that epic look of completeness, altho many maiden ones become graven images of repose.

And after the pageant at the church, after the wedding breakfast, after the bride has changed her bridal white for the "pearl gray" traveling gown, after she has shaken off the last grain of rice, and the groom has put on his natural dogskin gloves—why, after so many elaborate efforts to conceal the fact, does every one in the Pullman car recognize them as bride and groom? In the first place, it is because the bridegroom is too preternaturally accommodating. When a man travels who is in his normal state he is either in a sort of intellectual coma, or he is absorbed in reading, or he is lost



in a conversation. We never see him hanging silently suspended upon the mood of the lady or gentleman beside him. He may be exacting, but he does not look as if everything offered to read or to eat is not near good enough. These are the earmarks, however, of a bridegroom. And all the while the bride is curiously oblivious of his best endeavors, when any other woman would be greatly complimented. That is the first thing which attracts attention. She sits, like a pretty, new saint "riding straight into the gold." She hopes, of course, that no one will recognize them as bride and groom; but that rapt expression of "riding straight into the gold" gives her secret away to every passenger in the coach. The red-faced drummer sees it and smiles cynically; the very news monger comprehends and winks. The women are vaguely embarrassed for some occult reason at the "exhibition" they think she is making of herself. The only one who really sympathizes with her mood is the white haired old scholar across the way who has grown heavenly minded with the rhythm of years and learning. And the only one disconcerted by it is the bridegroom himself, who, if he knows anything, knows that she is *not* riding "straight into the gold," and he is wondering how in the world he can ever make up for the disillusionment. As a matter of fact, he never can, tho he served a thousand years. It is a foolish trance, peculiar to brides, for which no one is responsible and which we shall never understand, since hereafter there will be neither marrying nor giving in marriage.

But the honeymoon would last longer if it were not for the fact that the wedding journey is too great a tax upon the nerves and patience of the *dramatis personæ*. For not even bridal days can change the normal level of human nature. And it will not endure any lengthy period of exaltation, whether religious or romantic, without a carnal reaction. The situation, in brief, is this: All women, and brides in particular, have a taste for angelhood; not because they are better fitted to it than men are, but it appeals to their imagination and satisfies the innocent hypocrisy of feminine nature. Thus a bride will copy the airs of all the angels

in heaven and she will keep it up indefinitely with curious little nervous lapses in conduct, not because she really is an angel, as the bridegroom marvels that she is, but she is putting on what she wishes to be. Meanwhile the young husband cannot long maintain his exalted bridegroom manner, because he has no natural gift for that kind of thing. He is just a mortal man with no instinct for plagiarizing heavenly graces. Besides, he is not accustomed to this romantic, sweetened idleness. He belongs to the region of realities and achievements, and he misses the commercial impetus to his daily life. He despises himself for his depression, but he is depressed. And that is not the worst of it—the bride knows it and considers it a personal affront to herself. In the quiet tolerance of her indignation which follows, however, she eases the situation by shedding many of her bridal perfections. A spark of feminine spite (justified, but spite, nevertheless) creeps into her conversation. The ruthless groom takes courage and dares to show more and more of his more natural qualities. And no one, unless it is a similar occasion with his second wife, ever catches sight again of his supernatural qualities. He remains a kind and faithful husband, but a poetic virtue has gone out of him and leaves the poor bride to weep in secret over her idol's "feet of clay." When they are once more at home, therefore, she is just as pretty, just as enchantingly sweet, but somehow she has receded. There is a poor little bride ghost that walks in her heart and will not be laid. This accounts for her remoteness. Now and then in the pauses of the conversation, when she thinks she will not be noticed, she runs back to keep company for a moment with the sad little ghost. But, of course, she *is* observed, and her friends say, "Mary is changed since her marriage. She is so remote, as if she were talking to us from another sphere!" But Mary's husband is pronounced "just the same old John!" And so he is. His change was brief; he is back for good and always in his world of realities.

If they had remained at home after the wedding, if John had gone to his business as usual every morning and if Mary had pursued the even tenor of her way



in happy anticipation of his return, the *dream* of love would have lasted longer. But it is just as well to have that part of love over with when we think how long the real wedding journey is, lasting from the altar to the grave, through all the inclemencies of life. And when we count the price which love pays for love along the way honeymoon dreams are light and foolish in comparison.



## The Uprising of the Subject Races

THERE are mutterings and more than mutterings of the subject races. There are threats of resistance, rebellion and revenge. We hear them from all over Asia and Africa, and even from the Jews of Europe, who are beginning to find their weapons to resist Russian violence. It is a new thing that they do not quietly submit to be slaughtered, but strike back with blow for blow. In Morocco, with the encouragement of Germany, the Sultan refuses to yield to the requirements of France. In German South Africa the Herreros successfully expel or kill the white garrisons. In British South Africa the great political question is how the rising of Ethiopianism in religion and politics is to be suppressed; for a new spirit of independence has arisen, with a new cry of "Africa for the Africans," while the natives refuse to work in the mines as of old, and Chinese coolies are brought in their place. In Eritrea the Italians were defeated in battle, and in Abyssinia a black Christian king guards jealously his realm against foreign control.

In Asia there are parallel conditions, except that they are more acute. All over the great continent the victory of Japan over Russia delights native pride and awakens large anticipations. Every native paper in India asks how long the millions of India shall be subject to a few thousand British strangers. This is no Sepoy Rebellion; it is a deep and serious question in the hearts of the most intelligent Hindus, asking for equal rights and power of brown and white. We see it in the sharp criticism of the attitude of the Governor-General for his definite expressions of British supremacy,

as if he were less kindly disposed than the benevolent rulers who have preceded him; and in the annual congresses of native scholars and men of wealth demanding larger rights of self rule; and every speech looks to Japan as the leader and example of Asia. We see the same in Afghanistan, where Abdurrahman's son emulates his father's independence, and delays to yield to the demands of the British Commission that visited Cabul.

But especially in China is the new spirit at work, for they are nearer the seat of war, and are most affected by the overwhelming success of their yellow neighbors. China has for centuries looked upon Japan as her inferior; but now Japan has humbled the greatest white empire of the world, and China asks why she cannot do all and more than all that Japan has done. Hence the thousands of Chinese youth sent to Japanese schools. Hence Western education accepted in all the larger towns. Hence the multitude of newspapers everywhere in China preaching a crusade of new development to resist foreign aggression. Like the Sepoy Rebellion the Boxer rising was too early and was misdirected; but another and deeper movement is preparing the way for a self-dependence that will deserve success.

For think of the humiliation that China has suffered from Europe. France has established vast colonies on the Gulf of Tonquin; Germany has seized the port of Shantung and claims influence in the whole province; Great Britain met the Russian capture of Port Arthur by gaining possession of Wei-hai-wei, after already holding Hong-Kong, Canton and Shanghai. Russia had taken nearly the whole of Manchuria, and threatened Korea, which aroused Japan to declare war. If the Chinese are men, with our common human nature, they cannot but resent all this foreign imposition, and it is right that they should look for the time not far off when China shall belong to the Chinese alone.

The occasion for this new uprising of local patriotism is not their fault but ours. We Caucasians have imagined that we, with our white skin, our culture and civilization and religion, are intrin-



sically so superior to black and brown and yellow pagans that we have the right to rule them as we would. We did not know that we are superior not by nature, but because we have arrived a little before them in the race for enlightenment. They are following, and they will equal us. As they begin to equal us they will yield to us no more. That is natural, and that is right everywhere. The only escape from violence and war is in the mitigation of Caucasian insolence and rapacity. European nations will have to leave China one by one, as the Russians are leaving Manchuria, by force if not by consent. Caucasians are slow to believe that "a man's a man for a' that" if he is not of their race; just as it did not occur to those who wrote our Declaration of Independence that it could apply to Indians or negro slaves. But it does, nevertheless, and "a man's a man for a' that" whatever his despised race, and every race has in it the promise and potency of full development.

We Americans are not free from this fault of racial arrogance. It has been cultivated in us by our relation to two subject races in our own territory; and we are now finding that the proud curse of it is coming home to roost. We are learning that our detestable legislation toward our immigrant Chinese is doing us serious damage; for in China American commerce is being boycotted. By administrative order if not by legislation the present vicious laws of exclusion must be modified; they ought to be repealed, and Chinese should be treated just like Italians. It is our superior arrogance toward races that makes the West Indies afraid of annexation. It is that only that gives us difficulty in the Philippines, altho, most fortunately, our Government has rejected the universal policy of Western nations in the East, and is developing self-government everywhere in the Islands. Only as that is continued and developed, until the Philippines shall no longer be colonies but integral States of our Union, can we expect them to continue a part of our territory. That is the policy which THE INDEPENDENT has consistently maintained—no permanent colonies anywhere in the world; everywhere ultimate States of equal rank.

## The Possibility of Governmental Insurance

OF all forms of villainy the systematic robbery of widows and orphans has always been regarded as the most contemptible. The disclosures of the Frick report of the affairs of the Equitable Life Insurance Company represent such a diversion to personal profit of the property belonging to widows and orphans as calls both for the severest censure and for serious consideration of the entire system of life insurance.

It is not our purpose, however, at the present time to moralize upon the morals or the judgment of the private individuals whose transactions have been forced into public notoriety. We wish to call attention to a far more serious and significant aspect of the affair—that is, the demonstration which has been afforded of the inexpediency of leaving the gigantic business which life insurance has become to the exploitation of private enterprise. It will be an astonishing circumstance if out of all the turmoil of recrimination and discussion there does not spring a strong and persistent popular demand for the organization of Government insurance.

With the extinction of small business enterprises through trust competition, and the consequent driving of thousands of once independent business men into the ranks of salary earners, life insurance has become practically the only provision that the average man can make for his family. Great as is his legitimate interest in an economical and efficient system of transportation and communication, in a low cost of gas and electric light, these interests are infinitesimal by comparison with his interest in an honest system of insurance. If public policy requires the municipalization of lighting, heating, transportation and communication, it requires with immeasurably greater reason the public organization of insurance. Private exploitation of gas distribution and street railway traffic filches from the average individual his dimes and nickels. The Frick report in substance amounts to a charge that the private exploitation of life insurance filches from the same average individual



a large proportion of the savings of a lifetime.

If any intelligent person will devote a day to a comparative study of the Frick report and the State reports upon Government insurance in New Zealand he will find himself concluding that the American policyholder gets for his money somewhere far less than he ought to get. Assuming that he is paying \$200 a year for twenty years for a \$5,000 life policy, it would appear that he ought to be getting for that premium a policy of from \$10,000 to \$15,000. This is a bit of practical finance that the most inexpert practical mind should be able to grasp.

There is, moreover, another phase of the problem that is intensely practical in almost an equal degree. Mr. Bryan and his partisans have sought to awaken the American people to a sense of the tyranny of the money power. They have shown a curious inability to perceive just what the money power is. We get very near to the real thing when we discover where the great loanable funds are accumulated and who the men are that handle them. The power that has been wielded by the great life insurance companies in the financial world has been well nigh inconceivable to the simple minded. Under a system of Government insurance the loanable funds that would still accumulate after great reductions in the cost of insurance had been made would be placed by Government officials. Human experience has not thus far shown that Government officials are in themselves more worthy to be trusted than private business men are. The essential superiority of governmental over private financial transactions lies in the necessary publicity of governmental procedure. Were the enormous loanable funds now held by private life insurance companies to be under governmental control a degree of publicity would be introduced into all financial operations that would be revolutionizing.

On all these accounts the American people should bethink themselves whether the time has not come for an active campaign to bring about the establishment of a strong and comprehensive system of governmental life insurance.

## The Smothered Preacher

THE Rev. Mr. Sheldon's experience with superfluous "Preliminaries," which he tells about on another page, reminds us of the predicament of a preacher on Children's Day or Easter when he tries to peer over or between the tall peonies or lilies and dodges nimbly around among the oleanders and palms and manipulates his gestures with care lest he should hit the bouquets of roses. Obviously it is his desire and his duty to kick all the crêpe-paper-covered pots off the platform, but he fears that this would make a disturbance and hurt the feelings of Class K or whoever placed the encumbering ornaments there. We hope that he will do it some time, because it would be a good object lesson on the rights of the pulpit, using that word to represent the teaching function of the Church.

For the pulpit is the one essential thing about a church. We can take away the stained glass windows, the carved wood, the carpet, organ, the pews, the roof, the walls and the floor, but if the pulpit remains the church is alive, just as we can tear off from a flower the sepals and the petals and the stamens until nothing is left but the central pistil and yet the flower will bear fruit. For the Church started over 1,800 years ago with nothing but a pulpit, and altho many other pieces of ecclesiastical furniture, useful and ornamental, have been added since, they are all more or less superfluous. And when some 1,500 years later the pulpit had degenerated to a vestigiary organ, a pretty little ornament stuck up on a pillar of the nave like a lichen on a tree trunk, it required the great upheaval of the Reformation to restore it to its normal central position.

The old saying of the Catholics that, since in the Protestant churches the pulpit takes the place of the altar, the Protestants worship the preacher instead of God, has, too often, sufficient truth to sharpen the jibe, but nowadays the danger is not so much that the power of the preacher will be unduly exalted as that he will be smothered in flowers and beautifully eliminated. Reduced to its lowest terms, a Protestant Church is simply a few hundred persons who have



clubbed together to learn from a modern Paul the way of the kingdom of God. Similarly the same persons go for instruction to one or more physicians and lawyers in whose ability and honor they have confidence and whose expert opinions on hygiene and legality they seek and sometimes follow. A preacher is a religious expert. He has spent years in the study of the moral law as it relates to God, which is called theology; the moral law as it relates to men, which is called ethics, and the duties of men to God, which is called religion. Just as the acceleration of modern life has made it necessary for us to have more frequent consultations with our physician, and as the increasing complications of business have made us more dependent upon our lawyer, so the services of the preacher as a teacher of the duty of man have become more than ever essential. It is only a man of unusual ability and special training and in an exceptional position, such as the preacher is, or should be, who can impartially solve the difficult moral problems of the modern world. He is placed upon a pulpit that he may look over the heads of the rest of us. He is given six days for study that he may tell us upon the seventh what he has discovered.

In a primitive form of society the incidence of one's acts can be pretty clearly seen, and under these conditions only a bad man will continue to do bad things, but the interactions of mankind have now become so extended and complex that one can do a great amount of evil in the world without suspecting that he is not the most moral of men. "My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge," proclaimed Hosea, and it is increasingly true. Good intentions are, we hope, more abundant than ever, but the opportunities to do unintentional wickedness have increased in greater ratio. Fatal blunders are more numerous than crimes. More people are killed by preventable accidents than are murdered.

Applied Christianity has not kept pace with the advance in the other useful arts. Consequently the great need of the age is not a more ornate service, but more systematic, thorough and fundamental instruction in morality. The "Preliminaries" should be pruned back rigidly,

and the sermon made something worth going to hear. The memory of a pleasing harmony of colored light or an organ strain is not likely to check one's actions in the office or shop on Monday. The object of music is to arouse the emotional nature, but what people need nowadays is not more emotion, but more sense. Undirected emotion is dangerous to the community. The opera houses are producing enough of that combustible commodity without the assistance of the churches. An anthem with operatic music, incomprehensible words and non-Christian singers has no religious value. Many of the hymns sung have words far removed from any that a twentieth century American could conceivably use to express any possible emotion. Consequently we have to pay people to sing them to us. Where every one has a copy of the libretto there is no excuse for the minister reading them, unless he is an exceptionally good reader, in which case the singing of them could be omitted. The responsive reading is apt to degenerate into a free for all race with no handicaps for those whose speed in articulation is hampered by a feeling of reverence for the words or a desire to understand them. Altogether the "Preliminaries" as they are now developed and practiced are not of such unquestionable religious value that they should crowd out the sermon, and assigning to them so large a proportion of the service reminds one of running half a mile to make a jump.



#### **The Equitable Should Buy the Stock**

Ex-President Cleveland's admirable letter, in which he consents to act as one of the trustees in charge of Mr. Ryan's Equitable Life Assurance Society stock, simply tends to confirm the prevailing opinion that the trustees were well chosen and that the transfer to them of the voting power of a majority of the shares should be regarded by policy-holders as an important step in the right direction. On the other hand, public discussion of Mr. Ryan's relation to the Society, and of the appointment of Mr. Paul Morton to exercise supreme executive control, does not tend fully to restore confidence in the management. It is unfortunate that Mr.



Ryan's published statements as to his purchase of the 502 shares have not been consistent:

"In connection with some other policy-holders who, like myself, have never had any relations with the Equitable, except as policy-holders, I have purchased from Mr. Hyde a majority of the stock." (Signed statement of June 9th.)

"I have, together with other policy-holders, purchased this block of stock." (Letter of June 9th to Mr. Cleveland.)

"I am the sole owner of the 502 shares, which I purchased from Mr. Hyde, and no other person or interest has contributed a single dollar toward the purchase of the stock." (Letter of June 15th to the Trustees.)

We are not disposed to attach much importance to the variations shown in these assertions. Mr. Ryan now explains that the connection of these other policy-holders with the transaction was "entirely advisory." But he should have said so at the beginning. The true remedy for the present condition of this great institution, and the only one that can fully and permanently restore confidence in the management, is the purchase of the stock by the Society itself, in the interest of the policy-holders. It may be that Mr. Ryan has had in mind a sale of his holdings to the Society whenever new legislation shall enable it to buy them. We shall be glad to give him credit for so commendable a purpose. A purchase of all the capital shares by the Society, even if the cost should be \$5,000,000 (Mr. Ryan paid \$2,500,000 for half of them), would solve the problem. Governor Higgins should ask the New York Legislature to consider at its approaching special session the question of providing the legislation required.

#### Reforming Red Tape

It is easy to see how so direct a man as Mr. Roosevelt should have been many times annoyed at the difficulty of getting accurate and compact reports as to matters that have come before him. There grows up in departments and bureaus a mass of intricate details, many of them of no value, and many most confusing. Curious stories could be reported of the difficulties experienced in the attempt to learn a fact or to get an approved bill settled. The committee which the Presi-

dent has appointed to investigate methods and suggest simplifications does not have for its purpose to discover irregularities, but rather to make the regular ways easier. At the same time simpler methods might well reduce not a little the expense of useless clerks and the reduction of useless documents. The President illustrates the evil he wishes to correct by its effect in a department of which he has special knowledge:

"In the army and navy the increase of paper work is a serious menace to the efficiency of fighting officers, who are often required by bureaucrats to spend time in making reports which they should spend in increasing the efficiency of the battleships or regiments under them."

This is the same evil which in our public schools teachers much complain of, that they are required to give so much attention to reports to superiors that their time for teaching is limited and their strength exhausted.



#### Our Aged Naval Officers

An error in the authority from which it was taken led to Admiral Togo's age being stated as 48 in Mr. Benjamin's recent article. He was born in 1851. This does not alter in any wise the point of the argument, since Admiral Togo at 54 is younger than the admirals and captains and even some of the commanders on our Navy list. Had he entered our service at the earliest possible age (14) he would now be by seniority among the lowest captains or senior commanders, and would still have some eight years of active service before him prior to retirement for age. Some critics have overlooked the fact that the diminished endurance of men nearing sixty is not the sole reason for replacing them at sea by younger officers. If we want competent admirals they must have practical experience afloat as admirals and not merely as captains, and if we want competent captains they must have practical experience afloat as captains and not merely as lieutenants, before the emergency comes. This requires time. Hence the individual must be young enough on reaching command rank to afford that time. A man cannot be kept as a subordinate until the crisis comes and then without command experience be



expected suddenly to bloom into a certainly efficient commander. Individuals may do so—have done so—but the risk involved is too great to warrant its being taken if avoidable. Some misapprehension also exists concerning retirement. An officer retired from active service is not out of the Navy, as many suppose. In fact, he may be now ordered to the most active sort of work on shore, as in navy yards, in the bureaus at Washington, and in many other positions where his long experience and mature judgment may be of the greatest benefit to the country. He draws exactly the same pay while doing such work as do officers on the “active list,” who may be performing the same duties beside him. He simply is not given sea duty on a vessel in commission, altho even this is not necessarily debarred to him. The really important result of his retirement is that it creates a vacancy in his particular grade on the “active list,” because the number in each grade is fixed by law, and into that vacancy a junior can at once be promoted. Officers who are retired for age, or after forty years’ service on their own request, if they have had Civil War service are at once promoted to the next higher grade; if without that service they are retired in the same grade. If they are involuntarily retired under the present special law for creating vacancies and so accelerating promotion they get the promotion, but in the case of captains they advance to commodores and not to rear-admirals. One of the curious results of this is that in a short time the fine old grade of commodore, worn gloriously by Decatur and Preble and Perry, will mean simply men who have been selected out as the least eligible. There is no further promotion after one’s place on the “retired list” is established.

#### Italian Immigration in the South

There are some 200,000 Italian immigrants that reach our coasts each year, nearly all of whom remain about our Northern cities. There are only a few thousands in New Orleans and several other places in the South, but now an effort is making to draw them in larger numbers, and the Italian Ambassador has visited the South to investigate conditions for his countrymen.

We hope the Italians will enter what is to them a new territory. But Italian labor will be a very different thing from the labor to which the employers there have been accustomed. They will strike; they will resist imposition; they will meet mob with mob. Already there have been several Italian riots in West Virginia. They know how, as in Scranton, Pa., to organize a “Mutual Aid Fraternal Italian Association,” the initial letters of which spell *Mafia*. Nor will the Italians be disturbed by that sort of race prejudice which exists in this country and which particularly infects Anglo-Saxons. Italian immigration will doubtless be of real benefit, but it will stir up things in a lively way.

#### A Treaty of Washington

The most notable event of the week has been the definite acceptance both by Russia and Japan of President Roosevelt’s proposal for the appointment of peace envoys, and the selection of Washington as the place where they shall meet. We are far off from Washington’s Farewell Address, for we are frankly taking an interest in the international affairs of the other continent, altho now for the interest of peace. Still the United States is recognized as exercising a benevolent neutrality, because it has no ambitions that are hostile to either party. We want nothing of Russia or Japan, and only want to have our Filipinos rule themselves as soon as possible. It will be quite an honor to the United States that the treaty, which we hope will end the greatest war of modern times, a war between Europe and Asia, should be known as the Treaty of Washington. Meanwhile the war goes on, and before the envoys meet there is likely to be a great change in conditions in Manchuria. It seems most probable that General Linievitch will this time be driven back to Harbin, and it will be strange if the Japanese envoys at Washington do not see the Japanese armies in Russian territory and threatening Vladivostok.

#### The Veterans in Louisville

The reports of the meeting of the Confederate Veterans in Louisville, Ky., are on the whole agreeable reading. The American flag pre-



dominated in the decorations. The Chaplain prayed for the blessing of God on the President of the United States and prayed that he might be President of the whole country. Governor Beckham spoke for Kentucky, and said that in tender memory they had laid aside the stars and bars, and "rejoice to have the same flag that floated over us before the war." General Stephen D. Lee, Command-in-Chief, eulogized Jefferson Davis, as was to be expected; praised the valor of his comrades, and concluded:

"We have taught our children to honor the flag of our reunited country. In the Spanish War we sent our sons and grandsons to follow the flag that our forefathers filled with stars and to which we now give again our unstinted loyalty. Best of all, we restored our beloved land as an integral living part to the Union of our fathers. With us now all passion and bitterness have passed away."

These are wise and helpful words.

In a sermon President Patton said to the students of Princeton University:

"It has been said the meek shall inherit the earth, but we all want the earth nowadays, and I know that it is not the meek who get the earth these days."

On that matter we still incline to hold with the old authority. For example, there is President Patton himself—is he not one of the meek ones, and has he not inherited the earth? Certainly he has, if honor and reputation and a comfortable competence and all good fortune count among the things of earth. We would not charge him with supposing that because he is not a multimillionaire he has not the good things of this world.

That minute drop of quicksilver which the Czar of Russia calls his mind needs fixation. Every last touch pushes it in another direction. Yesterday we heard that he accepted reform, and to-day he will have none of it. By cablegram liberty of worship is granted to the various sects, and by the next Pobiedonosteff is made the Procurator of the whole Empire as well as of the Church. Now Witte, to-morrow Trepoff. It is of no use to prophesy. We can foretell much of comets, but nothing of Nicholas II. What a horrible thing that the peace of

the world should depend on the last puff of the breeze on an aspen leaf! It is enough to excuse, if not justify, Nihilism.

The announced appointment of fifty new instructors for Princeton University, under the designation of "preceptors," whose business it shall be to come into close personal touch with the students individually and in small groups, for the purpose of instruction, deserves to be watched with much interest. The expense of this added instruction must be nearly or quite \$100,000, which is the interest on two millions of endowment. This ought greatly to help scholarship and introduces some of the excellences of the Oxford coach system.

The petitions to Rome for the beatification of Pope Pius IX are multiplying. The matter is pushed by the Abbé Maignen, the one who was so active against Americanism. He is bringing three or four thousand signatures every week, and is now well into his second hundred thousand, mostly from France. So far as we can see the chief glory of Pius IX is that he secured Infallibility and proclaimed the Syllabus of Errors. We are not surprised that the United States spends no enthusiasm as yet.

Temperance legislation, like the bill for marriage with a deceased wife's sister, is gaining friends in the British Parliament. It was by the narrow majority of six that the House of Commons has defeated a bill closing saloons on Sundays, and by an equally small majority that the Archbishop of Canterbury's bill empowering the licensing justices to regulate the hours of closing on all days of the week was defeated. Such a vote, a moral victory, would have been incredible in the days before the great beer magnates were created peers.

It illustrates the advance of public ownership of public utilities that hereafter the railroads in the Transvaal and the Orange River Colonies are to be vested in the High Commissioner, who is their Governor, and be the property of these colonies, under the name of the Central South African Railways.



# Insurance

## The Royal Arcanum Again Raises Its Rates

NOTWITHSTANDING the announcement made in 1898, when the Royal Arcanum previously raised its rates, that no further increase would be required, the managers of this fraternal order have found it needful in order to preserve the Arcanum to again increase its rates. The increase was decided upon only in the face of an increasing death rate and a decreasing reserve fund. At the session of the Supreme Council held at Atlantic City in May, to which reference was made in THE INDEPENDENT of May 18, the rate question was carefully considered, the result being that unless present rulings are altered in response to a storm of protests, increased rates will have to be paid by new members from July 1 and by old members from October 1, 1905. The new scale contemplates a minimum rate of \$7.56 per \$1,000 at age 21 in the place of \$7.08 formerly charged, together with proportionate changes amounting to about 8 per cent. additional to present rates for other ages. There are also options of step rates, level rates and reduced benefits available to old members. The trunk line rate for all present and new members upon which they are placed at their attained ages, if they do not select one of the available options, is a term rate to age sixty-five and a level rate during membership.

The construction of the rate has been designed with the idea of avoiding the needless accumulation of reserve, but is somewhat loaded in order to provide for any impairment of the risk when the member reaches the age of sixty-five, and to permit of his then taking the level rate without a new medical examination. The trunk line rate is a constant rate without change from date of entry to age sixty-five. The increase in rates now determined upon was inevitable and at least one of the options calls for the accumulation of an adequate reserve to maintain a constant rate for the whole period of life.

It would appear from the present stiffening of the Royal Arcanum rates that some of the fallacies of fraternal insurance are passing and that with the adop-

tion of 28-year experience or mortuary tables as a rate basis at least one step toward conservatism had been taken. The present rate changes, it may be said, bear particularly hard on the old members. Doubtless those charged with the management of the Royal Arcanum sanctioned the changes now made with great reluctance, but concurred in so doing when it was pointed out to them that this was essential if the order itself was not to be overtaken by destruction.

Considerable opposition to the increased rates has already been manifested not only on the part of local councils, but there is a feeling of revolt at the new order of things in all of the thirty-seven States where the organization has its councils. Some members have hinted at other than disinterested motives in the case of certain members of the Supreme Council in which the scheme of increasing rates originated. No evidence establishing lack of good faith in any case, however, has been presented. The formation of a new association by the "belligerents" has been threatened.



### DIVIDENDS announced:

- International Silver Co. (Debenture Coupon No. 5), payable July 1st.
- Interborough Rapid Transit Co., 2 per cent., payable July 3d.
- Atch., Top. & S. F. Rway. (Preferred), \$2.50 per share, payable August 1st.
- Mergenthaler Linotype Co. (Quarterly), 2½ per cent., payable June 30th.
- Western Un. Tel. Co. (Quarterly), 1¼ per cent., payable July 15th.
- Franklin Trust Co. (Quarterly), 3 per cent., payable June 30th.
- N. Y. Cent. & H. R. R. Rd. (Quarterly), 1¼ per cent., payable July 15th.
- Otis Elevator Co. (Preferred) (Quarterly), \$1.50 per share, payable July 15th.
- Amer. Can. Co. (Preferred) (Quarterly), 1¼ per cent., payable July 1st.
- Minn. & St. Louis R. R. (Preferred), 2½ per cent., payable July 15th.
- United Fruit Co. (Quarterly), 1¾ per cent., payable July 15th.
- Natl. Sugar Ref. Co. (Preferred), 1½ per cent., payable July 3d.
- Southern Pac. Co. (Various Dividend), payable July 1st.
- Real Estate Trust Co., 5 per cent., payable July 1st.
- Wells, Fargo & Co., 3 per cent. and extra 1 per cent., payable July 15th.
- Natl. Butchers' & Drovers' Bk., 3 per cent.
- Bowery Savings Bank, 4 per cent.
- Metropolitan Savings Bank, 3½ per cent.



# Financial

## Southern Railroads Attacked

IMPORTANT questions are involved in the petition of the Receivers' and Shippers' Association of Cincinnati to President Roosevelt for action by the Government in the courts against the railway companies and freight associations of the Southeastern States. These petitioners allege that the Southern Railway Company, the Atlantic Coast Line, the Southeastern Mississippi Valley Freight Association and the Southeastern Freight Association are such combinations in restraint of trade as are forbidden by the Sherman Act; that the agreements of the two associations are unlawful, and that the two railway companies, with others operating in the Southeastern States, combined and conspired unlawfully in December last to maintain certain rates from all Ohio River and Mississippi River points to the territory of which Georgia may be regarded as the center, together with certain other rates from Boston, New York, Philadelphia and other northern seaboard points to the same territory. Complaint is made that these rate agreements discriminate unjustly against the Upper Mississippi Valley and in favor of the Northeast, and it is asserted that "a combination owning or controlling railroads leading from all the principal gateways into a common territory of destination has power to restrain trade as effectually as does a combination of two parallel and naturally competing roads." The Government is asked to apply for an injunction restraining the two railroad companies from exercising control over other Southern roads, either by acquiring stock or by voting the stock already acquired, and for a dissolution of the two freight associations. Attorney-General Moody has the petition under consideration.

If the Government should grant the petitioners' application, and if the courts should sustain their allegations, the effect of the decision would be much greater—with respect to existing railway systems—than that of the decision in the Northern Securities case. If the allegations correctly represent existing conditions, then these appear to be in opposition to the rulings of the Supreme Court in the Trans-Missouri and Joint Traffic Asso-

ciation cases. Also, so far as control of competing roads is concerned, they seem to be in conflict with the principle established by the Northern Securities decision. The application is said to have been suggested in part by the active opposition of prominent officers of the railroad companies in question to the President's freight-rate policy.

THE Lawyers' Title Insurance and Trust Company, of which Edwin W. Coggeshall is president and general manager, has a capital of \$4,000,000, a surplus of \$5,000,000, and undivided profits of \$631,984. The total assets amount to \$20,124,048.

....Frank G. Bigelow, who recently embezzled more than \$1,500,000 of the funds of the First National Bank in Milwaukee, of which he was president, has pleaded guilty to ten indictments and been sentenced to be imprisoned for ten years at hard labor.

....The Western Union Telegraph Company's quarterly report, issued in connection with the declaration of the customary dividend, shows an increase of the surplus from \$15,821,523 on March 31st, to about \$16,023,202 at the end of the present month.

It is announced that the suit of Mrs. Ida E. Wood against the Mercantile Trust Company, John J. McCook and others, to recover \$195,000 invested by her in the bonds of the Shipyard Trust, has been settled out of court on terms quite satisfactory to the plaintiff.

....A special train on the Pennsylvania road on the 5th inst. ran from New York to Chicago in 17 hours, or at the average rate of 52 miles an hour. Greater speed was made on the 8th, when a train ran from Pittsburgh to Chicago in 440 minutes, or at the rate of 63½ miles an hour. For 126 miles the rate was 75 3-10 miles an hour.

....Apparently because of a movement in the Connecticut Legislature for the promotion of telephone competition in that State and for changes in the present law, which practically gives a monopoly to the Southern New England Telephone Company, that company announces a reduction of from 15 to 25 per cent. in its rates.



# The Independent

VOL. LVIII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1905

No. 2952

## Survey of the World

### The Venezuelan Scandal

The departmental inquiry in reference to Mr. Loomis's conduct in the Venezuela scandal which has been held in Washington for the past few weeks closed last Tuesday. The first charge, that Mr. Loomis received a bribe of \$10,000 from the New York & Bermudez Asphalt Company, Secretary Taft finds was not sustained by "a scintilla of competent evidence." In regard to the second charge, that Mr. Loomis became interested in the Mercado claim without advising the State Department, Mr. Taft says "that Mr. Loomis ought to have informed the State Department of this transaction, but his action was not dishonest and did not involve the use of his office to influence or bring about his personal profit." As to the third charge, that Mr. Loomis entered the employ of American syndicates to secure and carry out a contract for refunding Venezuelan loans, Secretary Taft finds "that Mr. Loomis had not done other than to use his good office to bring together the head of the Venezuelan Government and the person who possibly might have aided the Venezuelan Government in readjusting and refunding the debt"; but "he was certainly treading on dangerous ground in bringing his official life so close" to such a transaction. The fourth charge, that Mr. Loomis used his office to break up an arrangement which Mr. Bowen had about completed with the Venezuelan Government for the arbitration of all questions in dispute between the United States and Venezuela, is "wholly unfounded," as Mr. Loomis

requested that he have nothing to do with the Venezuelan policy of the Government when he became Acting Secretary of State. The fifth charge, that Mr. Loomis wrote a letter to one Carner saying that the United States would not intervene against the interest of the New York & Bermudez Company, has "no foundation whatever." As to the sixth, that Mr. Loomis was engaged in mining concessions, Secretary Taft says "that it did appear that he accepted the power of attorney for organizing a West Virginia corporation for the purpose of carrying on mining operations in Venezuela, but that the proposition was never put through because of the failure to raise sufficient capital." The seventh charge, that he became interested as a partner in the firm of Paquet & Co. in the construction of a railroad, was answered by the fact that the railroad project was never carried through. Secretary Taft, in conclusion, exonerates Mr. Loomis of corruption, but says that he ought not to have engaged in outside deals while in public service, and he hopes that his "bitter" experience will be a warning. President Roosevelt briefly accepted Secretary Taft's entire findings in regard to Mr. Loomis and then devoted himself to Mr. Bowen, whose actions he calls "inexcusable" and so insubordinate as to unfit him to hold a position in the United States diplomatic service. The President quoted an order of the State Department showing that no Minister is permitted to make charges against any other officer of the service, except in a communication to the Department



of State, and then goes on to quote the testimony of the case to show that Mr. Bowen volunteered to representatives of the press information in regard to Mr. Loomis, and in fact that Mr. Bowen had become a "monomaniac" on the Loomis subject. Under the circumstances he held that Mr. Bowen's conduct is especially reprehensible because of the damage it has undoubtedly done to the interests of the country, and this irrespective of whether Mr. Loomis is guilty or not. He added that he would like to have promoted Mr. Bowen, as he had been a long time in the service and his record had been in many respects excellent, but he felt it was impossible to retain him without exposing the interests of the Government to a risk so great that it could not justifiably be taken.

**Mr. Bowen's Defense** Mr. Bowen's statement was issued on the following day. He said that the Venezuelan scandal "constituted a national disgrace and it would never be settled until it is settled right." When he first went to Venezuela he found that Mr. Loomis had an unsavory reputation and that reports were being circulated everywhere which reflected upon his honor as an official and a man. When going through the Legation archives over a year ago he found documents which seemed to incriminate Mr. Loomis. These he forwarded to the State Department, and received an acknowledgment by Mr. Hay, in which the latter said, "I have been greatly surprised and pained in reading the documents you sent to me." Mr. Bowen says that meanwhile, on his return from representing Venezuela at The Hague, the scandal got worse and worse, and finally, shortly after the first of this year, he was informed that a check to Mr. Loomis and a letter from him compromising the United States were reported to be in the possession of President Castro. He transmitted this information by a letter of February 12th and also cabled. Three days after his cable was received in Washington he received a return cable from the State Department offering a post that was in-

tended to be his stepping-stone to an ambassadorship. Mr. Bowen refused this, as he considered it a veiled bribe. He denies that he instigated charges against Mr. Loomis and says that the scandal was published in *Le Temps* of Paris about a month before it appeared in *The New York Herald*. Some of the incriminating papers that Mr. Bowen found in the archives of the Legation, which he forwarded to Secretary Hay, are as follows:

"LEGATION OF THE UNITED STATES,

"CARACAS, August 25th, 1900.

"W. W. RUSSELL:

"Dear Sir.—In reference to the portion of Mr. Mercado's claim which I bought, I want to state that the only terms of settlement which I will accept, other than a full cash payment of about 30,400 bolivars in gold, are the following:

"I will accept 20,000 bolivars in gold and 10,400 bolivars in salt bonds at the rate of 82 per cent., or 5 per cent. below the quoted market rate, provided it does not go below 80 per cent.

Very truly,

"F. B. LOOMIS.

"If the matter is settled, please deposit the cash and bonds to my credit with H. L. Boulton & Co.

F. B. LOOMIS."

"I received for Mr. F. B. Loomis the amount of 20,000 bolivars in cash and 12,000 bonds of the salt, amount which I have this day delivered to Mr. W. W. Russell.

"CARACAS, September 27th, 1900.

"A. D. JAURETT."

"LEGATION OF THE UNITED STATES,

"CARACAS, VEN., July 9th, 1900.

"FRANCIS B. LOOMIS, United States Legation, Caracas, Venezuela:

"Dear Sir.—In consideration of the services rendered by you to me and my associates in the matter of securing the contract for furnishing the Government of Venezuela with a loan to refund or convert certain of its standing debts, I beg leave to assure you that it is agreed and understood by me and my associates that you are to receive one-seventh of the gross profits—when the contract is fully complied with and the deal consummated—which may be realized by us on this transaction as a whole and on all of its parts and phases, said profits by this time being estimated at about ten million dollars.

"It is further understood and desired by us that you shall continue to render us all the assistance you properly can while in Caracas till the transaction is brought to a conclusion and the loan duly ratified and issued. It is also understood that you will have a general super-



vision in Caracas of any publication we may deem it necessary to have in connection with the proposed bond issue.

"CHARLES R. MAYERS."

Mr. Bowen explains that Mr. Jaurett's name was frequently coupled with that of Mr. Loomis in the investigation, and Jaurett was a fugitive from justice from Mexico. Mr. Russell is now our Minister in Venezuela. Mr. Loomis explained the letter from Mr. Mayers on the ground that if the deal had gone through, which was to have given him a seventh of the ten million dollars, then he would have resigned from the service. To which Mr. Bowen rejoins:

"The conduct of the man who as American Minister was willing to participate in such transactions as the foregoing is considered by his official superior as merely 'indiscreet,' and he is retained in the public service.

"My personal fate and fortune are of slight interest to the public. But it does concern the whole country that its diplomatic representatives abroad should be men of unsullied reputation, and every American citizen should be especially concerned when a man whose conduct as Minister to a foreign State has been the cause of scandal is promoted to the high office of First Assistant Secretary of State and controls important negotiations with the very Government at whose capital the scandals were current."

Mr. Loomis left for Europe last week, where he goes as Special Ambassador from the United States in the ceremonies attending the removal of the body of Admiral Paul Jones to the American warships, and also as confidential investigator into the business methods of the various American legations in Europe.

#### Panama Canal Plans

Chief Engineer Wallace arrived at New York from the Isthmus on the 22d, and was preceded by reports from Panama that it was his purpose to resign. These reports asserted that he was taking with him all his personal effects. No cause was assigned, however, for resignation, beyond a rumor that more attractive employment had been offered to him. At last accounts there had been no confirmation of the reports. The President has issued a call for a meeting of the Board of Consulting Engineers on September 1st in Washington. This

board is composed of the following members:

General George W. Davis (chairman), Alfred Noble, William Barclay Parsons, William H. Burr, General Henry L. Abbott, Francis P. Stearns, Joseph Ripley, Isham Randolph, Herman Schussler, Henry Hunter (nominated by the British Government), Herr Eugene Tincanuser (nominated by Germany), M. Guérard (nominated by France) and M. Quellenec, consulting engineer of the Suez Canal. Another engineer will be designated by the Government of The Netherlands.

All the plans proposed to or by the Canal Commission will be considered by the board. The most important of the questions before it will be the one whether the canal shall have locks and a summit level or be constructed at the level of the sea.—Cases of yellow fever are reported daily at Panama and Colon. The Commission will build three new hospitals and assume control of those in Panama. Governor Magoon has decided to erect 42 schoolhouses in the Zone. Within 1½ miles of the railway there are nearly 2,000 children of school age, and 935 of them cannot read.



#### The War Upon Philadelphia's Ring

Mayor Weaver and his supporters are pursuing the defeated ring, with a prospect of recovering a part of the money that has been stolen. At the beginning of last week, John W. Hill, chief engineer of the filtration works, was arrested and held for trial on the charge that he had increased the payments to ring contractors (the Durham-McNichol firm) by fraudulent certificates. Mr. Hill is well known in his profession. He came to Philadelphia from Cincinnati, and was until recently held in high esteem by Mayor Weaver, who caused his salary to be increased from \$12,000 to \$17,000. On the 23d he was arrested a second time upon additional charges of the same kind. The testimony on which he has been held for trial is that of subordinates (one of whom had been discharged, and the other transferred, at his request), and of official records which appear to support their assertions. In one instance a legitimate allowance of \$45 to the contractors was raised to \$41,000. Mr. Hill wept in



court. He asserts that the witnesses against him perjured themselves. It was shown at the hearing that responsible low bids for work on the filtration beds were rejected and the much higher bids of the Durham firm accepted. One of the contracts has been annulled by the Mayor. A thorough investigation of the Filtration Bureau's accounts is to be made by experts from New York, and the work itself is to be examined under the direction of William Barclay Parsons, who planned the New York subway and is one of the Panama Canal Commission's engineers.—As the result of the inquiry made by the Civil Service Commission, at the direction of Mr. Roosevelt, Clarence Meeser, Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue, has been removed from office. He was associated with Salter in the ballot box frauds of 1899. At that time he was a clerk in the Congressional Library at Washington. With Salter he disappeared, remained away for two years, and then returned to be tried and acquitted. The Civil Service Commission believes that he was guilty. Before his return to Philadelphia, one of the men indicted with him had pleaded guilty and served a term in the penitentiary.—Joseph Donnelly, an assessor (as those in charge of the voting lists are called), pleaded guilty, last week, to the charge that he had added 401 fictitious or fraudulent names to a voting list which had contained only 376. This was at the election in November last. Five thousand men are to be set at work examining the lists in order that the fraudulent names on them may be removed.—Boss Durham was in conference with Governor Pennypacker at Harrisburg, last week, and upon his return he denied that he intended to give up the office of Superintendent of Insurance. He also said that there would be no special session of the Legislature. Such a session is desired by the opponents of the ring, in order that the "ripper" bills approved by the Governor may be repealed and a personal registration law passed. The Methodist ministers of Philadelphia have asked the Governor to remove Durham.—Twenty-one Republicans, members of the Union League, suggested to the Republican City Committee (which is controlled by

the ring's friends) that it should withdraw the ticket nominated for the coming election and substitute other names. The leading nominee is Henry C. Ransley, for Sheriff. He is president of the Select Council. With other nominees on the ticket he was prominently active in support of the gas lease. The Republican Committee has adopted resolutions in accord with the suggestion made and has expressed a desire for "reform within the party." It has also appointed a committee to confer with the reform organizations. Two of the three members are David Martin and David H. Lane, whose names do not inspire confidence among reformers familiar with the history of politics in Philadelphia. The Committee of Nine declares that there must be no compromise nor any dealings with the Republican Committee, which, it asserts, is corrupt and should be opposed by the Citizens' Party.

#### A Fast Train Wrecked

Both the Pennsylvania and the New York Central Railroad companies recently reduced the running time of their fastest trains between New York and Chicago to eighteen hours. The distance is 904 miles by the Pennsylvania route and 961 miles by the Central. Five stops are made by the Pennsylvania train, with a change of locomotives and crews at each one; the Central makes six. In parts of each route great speed is attained, the Pennsylvania's train covering one stretch of 131 miles in 115 minutes, while the Central's at times moves at the rate of more than 70 miles an hour. On the first eastbound Central train (June 18th) two passengers from Honolulu arrived in New York, having crossed the continent from San Francisco in 84¼ hours. Three days later this fast service on the Central's route was interrupted by a shocking accident at the Mentor station in Ohio, a few miles east of Cleveland. While the train was passing the station at a speed of more than 60 miles an hour it left the main track at an open switch and was wrecked. The locomotive struck and partly demolished a freight house, and the forward passenger car was thrown upon it. There it was consumed by fire. All the passengers who lost their lives



(21 were killed) were in this car. It is believed that the switch had been opened by some person unknown, who sought thus to wreck the fast train. After the accident the old running time of 20 hours was restored, but the 18-hour service was resumed on the 26th, a careful investigation by the company and by the Railway Commission of Ohio having shown conclusively that the accident had not been caused by the increase of speed.



#### Our Islands in the Pacific

The Filipino newspapers at Manila are again at variance with the Government. For libeling Colonel Baker, of the constabulary, the editors of *Renacimiento*, the most influential of these native journals, have been arrested. The Colonel was accused of cruel action in the campaign against ladrones in Cavité, where wealthy natives were found to be in alliance with these outlaws. It is expected that the Government will prosecute *Democracia*, the organ of the Federal party, and possibly other journals, for publishing attacks upon American rule.—Secretary Taft and his party of tourists will sail from San Francisco on July 8th. The first stop will be at Honolulu, and the second at Yokohama. For three days the Secretary will be the guest of the Mikado.—Governor Carter, of Hawaii, has resigned and is coming to Washington for a conference with the President concerning the condition of the islands. It is reported that his resignation was due to dissension in the political party with which he is affiliated.



#### Mr. Roosevelt at Williams College

During his visit to Massachusetts, last week, the President made several addresses, the longest of them at the commencement exercises of Williams College, when the degree of Doctor of Letters was conferred upon him. After urging the new graduates to cherish high ideals he turned to national topics. Having explained that he had responded to Santo Domingo's appeal in order that the people of the republic might be helped and also to prevent such complications with

foreign nations as might be caused by a forcible collection of their claims at the republic's ports, he repeated his familiar views concerning the Monroe Doctrine and the need of a good navy as a guaranty of peace. We must build up the navy, he said, and keep it at the highest point of efficiency, "or quit trying to be a big nation." Remarking that under present industrial conditions "the man who goes into money-making as his only career gets an altogether disproportionate reward," a reward "altogether too great," he urged the expediency and necessity of subjecting great industrial combinations to close supervision by the national Government, and said that he hoped to see, as a first step toward such supervision, the enactment of laws for the regulation of railway rates.



#### Norway and Sweden

The Riksdag or Swedish Parliament met in extra session at Stockholm on call of King Oscar to consider the action of Norway in declaring the dissolution of the union between the two countries. The Address from the Throne declared that the union could only be dissolved by mutual consent and that Norway had no right to take the action it has. But the King and the Council of State adopted a conciliatory attitude and a Government bill was introduced asking for authority to enter into negotiations with the Norwegian Storting in order to establish a basis for a dissolution on which both countries can agree and by which their amicable relations can be maintained. The position of the Government has met with strong opposition in Stockholm and among the members of the Riksdag, so there is some doubt of the passage of the bill. The advocates of a more belligerent policy think that the Government should insist upon guaranties from Norway before consenting to negotiate for a dissolution of the union and they advocate the granting of an emergency appropriation of \$25,000,000 for the mobilization of the Swedish army and the cession of Northern Norway as compensation to Sweden. It is thought that the Moderate party will prevail and the many intricate and



delicate questions involved in the separation may be amicably arranged.



#### The Hungarian Situation

The Hungarian difficulty is brought no nearer solution by the action of the Emperor-King Francis Joseph in appointing General Baron Fejervary as Premier of Hungary. His Cabinet was a neutral and business-like one, composed of men who have not been prominent in party politics, and no members of the present Hungarian Parliament were included in it. Its object was simply to carry on the Government in its present condition without adopting any new policy and nothing more was asked of the Hungarian Diet than the voting of the necessary appropriation and of the usual military measures. But both Houses of the Diet passed a vote of want of confidence in the Fejervary Ministry, and the Premier will apparently be forced to resign or to attempt to govern Hungary without a Parliamentary majority. This would be regarded by many Hungarians as an attempt by King Francis Joseph to establish a military absolutism and would arouse intense opposition and national feeling, which would take the form of passive resistance, if not of armed rebellion. Count Julius Andrassy is the logical candidate for Premier, but he could not hold together the coalition majority in the Diet without making the concessions in regard to the use of the Magyar language and separate tariff regulations demanded by the Independence party of Francis Kossuth. The example of Norway in divorcing herself so easily and peaceably from an uncongenial companion has encouraged the Hungarians in their hopes for independence.



#### The Moroccan Question

The conciliatory policy adopted by Premier Rouvier in dismissing M. Delcassé from the Foreign Office and in provisionally accepting the plan of Germany for an international conference about Morocco has cleared the air somewhat from war clouds, but all apprehension of a serious conflict will not dis-

appear until it is known whether these concessions will pacify Kaiser Wilhelm or incite him to press his advantage. M. Rouvier in his note to Prince von Radolin, the German Ambassador at Paris, called attention to the rights already acquired by France in Morocco and to her exceptional position in Algeria, from which Morocco is separated by a long and indefinite boundary line. If the proposed conference of the Powers is not empowered to interfere with the legitimate interests of France in the country, and it does not discredit the treaties already entered into by France with England and with Spain in regard to Morocco, France would agree to such a conference. She has no desire to overthrow the authority of the Sultan, nor to shut out other nations from commercial privileges. Prince von Bülow, the German Chancellor, has communicated his reply to the French Ambassador at Berlin, but its contents are not disclosed. It is reported, however, that Germany objects to approving beforehand of the French treaties with England and Spain and asks for a more definite statement of the French claims in Morocco. Much attention is being given in both countries to the question of their relative military strength. The *National Zeitung* warns France against depending upon the support of England, for a Franco-German conflict would not be decided by a Trafalgar, but upon Continental battlefields. The present peace footing of France is 530,000 men, which could be doubled by calling out the First Reserves of trained and able bodied men, and the Second Reserves and Territorial Militia could be used if necessary. The equipment of the reserves is always kept in readiness in the barracks, and the mobilization arrangements are thought to be very complete and speedy.—The propensity of the Kaiser to send off telegrams expressing emphatically his personal opinions on important public questions without previous consultation with his official advisers has often caused embarrassment to the Government. Recently, it has been noted, all his political telegrams have been countersigned by Chancellor von Bülow, and it is thought he has been persuaded to adopt that policy for the future.



**Riots at Lodz  
and Warsaw**

The antagonism between the troops and workmen in Polish cities reached a climax in the massacre of Friday, June 23d, at Lodz, a textile manufacturing city of some 400,000 inhabitants, chiefly Germans and Jews. Here, where religious differences, racial antipathies and industrial difficulties have intensified the grievances against the Government, the revolutionary spirit has shown its most violent manifestations. The brutality of the Cossack patrols was retaliated by bombs, and a smoldering feud has continued for several months, until it broke out in street fighting recalling the days of the Commune in Paris. On Thursday night the patrols were attacked by workmen, and two officers and seven Cossacks were killed. One of the soldiers was shot by a 13-year-old girl. Barricades were erected across the streets of the Jewish quarters and wire entanglements constructed from the telegraph and telephone lines, obtained by cutting down the poles. Two bombs thrown into the barracks in the morning killed or wounded 20 soldiers. The Cossacks, dragoons and infantry fought all day in the streets with the factory hands, who were behind the barricades and in the houses. Repeated volleys from the troops caused great slaughter in the dense mob, while from the windows of the houses the rioters replied with revolvers and poured vitriol down on the heads of the soldiers. On one side there were the regiments of troops and on the other some 50,000 strikers and revolutionists, armed and unarmed, and including many women and children. A Jewish girl who was haranguing an immense crowd in the market place from a box was shot by the police. Children were seen kissing the red flag and swearing to die for liberty. As the soldiers passed along the streets they fired at every one who appeared in sight, even in the windows, regardless of age and sex. At night the fighting stopped, except for occasional shots, because there were no lights in the streets, and the Cossacks gathered up and threw into carts the bodies of the slain and the wounded,

some of whom had lain without medical aid for hours. On Saturday, June 24th, the rioting was renewed, but the troops, reinforced from Warsaw, captured the last of the barricaded streets and houses by the aid of sappers. A bomb thrown into the barracks killed four and wounded 16 of the Cossacks and killed 23 of their horses. There are no reliable figures as to the total number of casualties, but it is estimated at 2,000. An additional cause of disturbance was the free liquor obtained by the looting of 35 of the Government liquor shops. The cash and stamps found in them were turned in to the revolutionary fund. Some 12,000 persons have already left Lodz in fear of further disorder. A Jewish family of five persons, driving to the railway station in a cab, was attacked by Cossacks, who shot all of them, including the cab driver.—In Warsaw the workmen struck out of sympathy with those of Lodz, and paraded the streets wearing mourning and carrying red flags. Several bombs were thrown on the one side and volleys fired on the other, resulting in the injury of a few persons. Stephen Okrijeia, the locksmith who threw a bomb into the police station March 6th, was condemned to death by court-martial, but in consequence of the demonstrations made in his behalf the sentence has been reduced to 20 years at hard labor. A general strike of all workmen and the closing of all stores and restaurants have been ordered by the Socialists.

**Russia and  
Peace**

There has been no apparent advance in the peace negotiations during the week. Neither Russia nor Japan has publicly announced her choice of envoys, and there is no prospect of an armistice in Manchuria. The names of the envoys have doubtless been conveyed to President Roosevelt, and it is expected that they will be able to meet in the early part of August. That the Czar has become convinced of the impossibility of holding Manchuria and of expanding the empire in the Far East is thought to be proved by the abolition of the Viceroyalty of the



Far East by an imperial ukase of June 21st and the suppression of the Far Eastern Committee. This retires Admiral Alexieff, who as Viceroy is regarded as very largely responsible for bringing on the war. After great hesitation and delay the Czar consented to receive the delegates from the Congress of the Representatives of the Zemstvos, which met recently at Moscow, and listened for half an hour to an address by Prince Trubetskoi on the evils of bureaucracy and the desire of the Russian people for a national assembly as promised by the Czar. In his reply the Czar said:

"Dissipate your doubts. My will is the sovereign and unalterable will, and the admission of elected representatives to works of State will be regularly accomplished. I watch every day and devote myself to this work."

The Ministry of the Interior a few days later issued a circular denying the inference of some of the newspapers that the Czar had promised a constitutional representative assembly like those of other nations.

"whereas it was clearly shown by the Emperor's words that the conditions of such a convocation were to be based on an order of things responding to Russian autocratic principles, and His Majesty's words contain absolutely not the least indication of the possibility of modifying the fundamental laws of the empire."

Newspapers are prohibited from publishing any but the official version and from drawing from it any unwarranted deductions.—Contrary to previous reports, it is announced that the Czar has decided that it is not expedient to give legal equality to the Jews, as it might lead to outbursts of popular ill will.—Oyama's armies are advancing upon the positions held by the Russians and several minor engagements are reported. Besides the attack along the railroad in the direction of Harbin and on the east and west of it a Japanese army is fighting its way toward the northeast in the direction of Kirin, and extensive movements are reported in Northern Korea, as tho it were the intention of the Japanese to inflict a decisive blow upon Linevitch

or cut off Vladivostok before the peace plenipotentiaries meet.



#### A New Spanish Ministry

The Villaverde Cabinet, which has only been in power since last January, is discredited by a vote of 204 to 45 in the Cortes. Its fall is due to a combination of all the Republican, Anti-Clerical and Liberal factions and the open or secret aid of many of the Conservatives, including, it is suspected, ex-Premier Maura. There have been six Ministries in the last 26 months, all Conservative, and differing only in minor details of policy. Señor Villaverde's policy is economic rather than political, and whenever he has been in the Cabinet as Finance Minister or Premier he has endeavored to develop the industries of the country by carefully regulated protective tariff and similar measures for putting the finances of the Government on a sound basis. He has kept the Cortes suspended ever since assuming office in order to complete his Budget for 1906, and, as he said, that the visit of King Alfonso to France and England should not be embarrassed by Parliamentary complications. This caused a great deal of animosity against him from both Liberal and Conservative members, who disliked to be thus shut out from all participation in the Government, and was one of the grounds of the opposition to the Ministry. The Republicans in the Cortes also attacked Señor Villaverde on the Moroccan question, and on the letter of the King of Spain to Cardinal Casañas in which he expressed his disapproval of Protestant churches in Spain. Since the experience of the past two years has shown that a Parliamentary majority cannot be held to the support of a Conservative Ministry, the King was forced to choose between the alternatives of dismissing the Cortes or authorizing a Liberal leader to attempt the formation of a Cabinet. He adopted the latter course and has approved of the Cabinet formed by General Montero Rios, which includes as Minister of War General Weyler, formerly of Cuba.



# Midway

BY MARY A. MASON

I AM not old, I am not young,  
'Tis neither dawn nor is it eve;  
The gayest songs may have been sung,  
More may I give and less receive.

Turn back? Why, no; The sun is high;  
The rose of morning lingers still,  
To blossom with a deeper dye  
When evening comes across the hill.

CONSTANTINOPLE.



## Modesty: Feminine and Other

BY CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN

AUTHOR OF "THE HOME," "HUMAN WORK," "WOMAN AND ECONOMICS," ETC.

AS our list of current virtues swings and changes down the years, with remarkable coat-turnings and somersaults and attachments as varied as those of schoolgirls, none shows us a more checkered career than Modesty.

She is quite an old virtue—not as old as Self-sacrifice, which is coeval with motherhood; nor as Perseverance, which far antedates humanity; but older than Hospitality, for instance, or those modern developments such as Justice and Honor.

Like many other virtues, she has a mixed parentage, and her own variations make it difficult to trace her ancestry; but she is clearly allied to Humility on one side and on the other to a vastly different feeling—sex-consciousness!

As far as modesty shows traces of humility it belongs to both sexes, as when we note "the natural modesty of youth," or that of a learner among experts, or the ignorant among the wise; and modesty of this kind is a fairer and finer thing than the more extreme form of humility, which grovels.

Modesty does not grovel. It does not underrate itself. It simply recognizes an undeniable status of inferiority, perhaps only temporary, and is quite compatible with pride. We even hear sometimes of "a modest pride," but hardly can so adduce "a humble pride." Modesty of this

sort is becoming. It is a mark of wisdom, of ability to recognize facts, and of self-control, which is one of the greatest virtues of all—a root virtue, absolute requisite of many others. This modesty, proof of clear perceptions, good judgment, a sense of justice and self-control, is to be admired and cultivated, altho the natural variety is far superior to the cultivated as showing better inherent qualities.

But those who have it not may set themselves to acquire it, because even the acquired kind is preferable to none. Not to have any shows the immodest person to lack not only those fine qualities above mentioned, but even the sense and ability necessary to cultivate them.

The modesty we hear of most, however, "*pudor*," is of quite another sort, being the direct product of sex-consciousness and connected with Shame—a singular relation for a virtue!

The most familiar variety is feminine modesty, and in especial "maiden modesty," and its conspicuous sign is the blush, which is also the sign of shame. That hot flush which man, woman or child feels and shows when caught in some guilty act is also the flaming symbol of this much praised virtue—"maiden modesty." In a certain crude but legitimate sense we are quite right in calling it a virtue.



At bottom all virtues are simply essential qualities: essential to race, class, sex, or profession, and in women it is therefore a virtue to be feminine. When a girl blushes if a man looks at her it shows that she is a female and acutely conscious of it; also acutely conscious that he is a male. She does not blush when a woman looks at her.

This is a natural phenomenon certainly, and right enough in its way, but it does not belong in the catalog of human virtues, much less Christian ones.

This sensitive response to the presence of the opposite sex is sometimes so extreme as to seem—in paradox—almost immodest.

For sex-modesty in the human race leads to concealment of this great impulse and attraction. The lower animals are "pure" and "innocent," but hardly "modest." It is only the human who has learned this delicate secrecy, this ideal of withdrawal for its lovemaking. How contradictory, then, that we who would thus seclude ourselves when moved by this feeling, who would by no means make public our sentiments or sensations, should thus praise and admire as a virtue the rosy symbol of an aroused sex-consciousness!

To be consistent we should rather call the girl modest who showed no such acute perception of masculine advance, but met all men with calm-eyed serenity and saved her blushes for her lover alone.

Along this line of observation it is amusing to trace one of the most eccentric of all human manifestations, our ever-varying theory of modesty—sex-modesty—in dress.

In the first and broadest division this has always been mainly exhibited by women. Men—who were a good deal more than males—have always had to dress in accordance with the needs of their human service, as soldier, sailor, smith, or whatever; but women were supposed to be first, last and always creatures of sex and to dress accordingly.

Here enters the first paradox in this mountebank group; note it carefully:

*Pudor*—sex-modesty—is an instinct of concealment.

As specially distinctive of the female it is also an instinct of withdrawal. But the human female, who is supposed to be

pre-eminently "the sex," and pre-eminently modest, must so dress as to cry aloud to all beholders, "I am a female—don't forget it!"

On the level plains of our great West a common measure of a mile is "as far as you can tell a man from a woman."

It is quite possible as a matter of social evolution during the many centuries of ceaseless warfare when men were killed at sight and women spared—as valuable slaves—that a conspicuously distinctive dress was a natural protection to the women; also it may be suggested that its adoption by monks and priests was a piece of "protective mimicry;" but these have nothing to do with modesty, unless, indeed, the humility-modesty of marking one's self a non-combatant, a helpless thing.

This is not what we mean by modesty in a woman's dress, however.

We mean sex-modesty, female modesty, and we have that marvelous elasticity of brain which enables us to call it modest in a woman to so dress as to proclaim sex, sex, and nothing but sex, in every article of her attire.

This dress of hers may or may not be healthful, may or may not be beautiful, may or may not be useful, may or may not be economical; but it must be "feminine" above all! That a creature usually cut off from every other means of livelihood but one, sex-dependence, should naturally enough seek loudly to announce her only claim for support is perfectly rational, perfectly defensible, perhaps unavoidable, but hardly to be called—modest!

Paradox No. 2 in our collection is this:

In all nature the female sex, the persistent race-type, is "modest" in the sense of being dull in color, simple in form, quiet in demeanor. She is in herself the attraction, the eternal drawing power; for her and to her come the males, numerous, varied, ardent, venting their superfluous energies in a thousand gaudy decorations, strutting and battling before her, an endless exhibition of what Ward calls "male efflorescence," all to win the favor of the female.

But with us the male is the race-type. As he develops the social functions and takes part in them he becomes more and more "modest" in his dress. He dresses



for use; he must, because his use is social and overwhelmingly important. Every man who works must dress for his work; and only in those primitive survivals—the military class, the ancient churches and their academic progeny, and the “leisure class” of still lingering feudalism—does the male still “carry ornament.” But our female—no longer the race type, but carefully maintained as “the sex”—has been false to the most inherent laws of her sex and adopted this essentially masculine function of sex-decoration. She it is, with us, who outdoes the antlered stag in her towering headgear, the buffalo in shaggy boa and tippet, the peacock in her flowing train. She it is who shines in spangles like a fish and flutters in borrowed plumage of the bird (the male bird). She it is—not he—who parades and performs in varied accomplishments, in all the elaborate arrangements offered by what we call “social opportunities,” in order to attract the male of her species, who is her means of livelihood.

That she should do this is “natural” enough. Nature is no stickler for details; she must support life at any cost, and is as willing to preserve a patient little father sunfish guarding the nest of eggs as a tomcat who eats kittens. The woman must live, and since the man feeds her she must at all costs secure the man. This is not from mere sex-attraction. It is the slowly evolved machinery of self-preservation.

The superior splendor of the human female and its unquestioned efficacy give only another proof of nature’s power of adaptation. But it is most obviously unfeminine, being an essentially male characteristic in all species. And whatever else it may be, it is above all things not *modest*. To call a kind of dress whose main feature is announcement and display “modest,” to call a kind of exhibition proper only to the male—the male of the lower orders—“feminine modesty,” this shows the marvelous capacity of our minds for entertaining paradoxes.

If women’s dress concealed their sex instead of proclaiming it, that would be far more “modest.”

We have not yet learned that Humanity is a relation far higher than sex, and that dress suitable for the service of hu-

manity need not carry any other label. We call all the world’s working costumes “masculine,” and therefore immodest for the woman to put on.

Any special costume necessary to a special human process is human dress, and not a mark of sex. Joan of Arc in armor was not immodest; she was a soldier and showed it, instead of being a woman only and intent on showing that. A diving costume has no sex; its leaden shoes and heavy helmet are necessities of its use; it matters nothing whether the diver is a man or a woman.

When women work in mines, as they do sometimes, as with the pit girls of England, they necessarily adopt what we call “men’s clothing.” It is only men’s clothing because men work in mines. Trousers are not masculine; in China and Turkey they are feminine. Our mistake is in fastening the idea of sex upon purely human garments and calling this feverish consciousness “modesty.”

For a third paradox let us follow some of the manifold gyrations of this modesty idea among what we call “feminine” costume.

Here we have in the first place the naked savage, and then the first simple covering *à la* Adam and Eve.

Then begins a long, an endless line of most amusing distinctions.

In one place we find it “modest” for a woman to cover her face—glaringly immodest to let the face be seen. It is said even of some African tribes that a woman found unveiled will “snatch her last garment off and cover her face with it.” She is perfectly modest—according to her education.

Again, we find that her whole body must be so swathed and cloaked that its damaging outlines may not be seen. (Follow, if you can, the line of thought: *a.* A woman’s outlines and proportions must not be seen because it is immodest to show that she is a woman. *b.* Therefore she must so dress that the most distant observer may know that she is a woman!) It seems rather unfair to call that “thought,” doesn’t it?

Then there was the notion that her hair must not be seen. In Breton, for instance, a close cap is worn, covering all the hair, and a Breton girl is more ashamed to have her hair uncovered than to go barelegged to the knees.



Among sturdy German peasant women we see often their strong, muscular legs to the knee nearly, so short are their petticoats, but they are modest women.

If their petticoats were a foot shorter they would be overcome with shame, or if their necks and shoulders were uncovered.

In England, however, it is the general custom among the upper classes to expose the neck and arms—the chest and shoulders—in the evening!

This is a subtlety within a subtlety, involving many considerations of pressing perplexity. How can a costume no more than warm enough during the day be changed for one exposing the throat and chest at exactly the time when "evening dews" and "night chills" and all that sort of risks are coming on? Yet it is done, and with no apparent ill result.

That any part of the body may be hardened by exposure is easily understood, but how it can be covered part of the day and exposed part of the day and adjust itself to these changes is indeed remarkable.

The girl who is accustomed to spend her day in a high-necked dress and go out in the evening with so much of her white body visible is just as modest—in her own feeling—as the girl who wears a high-necked dress all the time.

There was a day, not so long past, when our demure grandmothers wore neckless and sleeveless dresses all day—and they were modest, too.

There is nothing more conspicuous and alluring in a shoulder and elbow than in a knee and ankle; yet these modest girls with bare shoulders would be crouching and crimson with outraged modesty if their knees were bare, too.

Again, in the hard work and patiently acquired skill of the ballet dancer there is no shame for the clean-built, sinewy leg she shows so freely. If you study its sharply defined muscles and balanced strength you find human beauty to admire; but it does not proclaim sex. The overplump and pitifully feeble limbs of the high-heeled toddler who so holds her draperies as to emphasize every line and curve are far less "modest" than the straightforward tights of the dancer. But we call the shimmering folds meant to attract the eye, the play of curves un-

der the soft fabric, the whole self-conscious and sex-conscious attitude of the glowing girl, "modest;" and the cheerful, commonplace circus rider, who thinks no more of her legs than does the fisher girl, or than the English girl does of her bare arms, "immodest."

Thus vague are we in our ideas, and thus complex and variable is this confused bunch of contradictions known as modesty.

Suppose we untangle them for once and state them thus: There is (a) the natural modesty of youth and inexperience, of any recognized inferiority; this is a just perception of fact; a good quality. There is (b) sex-modesty, proper to the human race, male or female, which is a feeling of concealment and privacy in all their relations: a good quality. There is (c) "female modesty," so called, which is by nature the passive attitude of the female, her inconspicuous appearance, her tendency to withdraw, and so further attract the male. This is a good quality enough, but has really no relation to modesty. The demure withdrawal of the female is her form of sex-attraction and on exactly the same level as the blustering advance of the male. Both are right in their place; neither is "modest." Women as a sex have no occasion for the modesty allied to humility, for theirs is the mother-sex—the most important.

Women as human beings have occasion for this modesty owing to their patent inferiority. A proper modesty would recognize this, and a proper pride and ambition would set to work to change it. And women in their dress should recognize the glaring immodesty of continual advertisement of sex, and, as they become more developed humanly, should outgrow it. A self-respecting human creature has some work to do in the world and must have a costume suitable to that work.

No real beauty will be lost in this. Beauty, real beauty, is not insured by loud devices of ultra-feminine charms. The weird, fantastic, whirling flood of fashion has only a remote connection with beauty, and that not always. Human beauty goes with human use and under higher law than any distorted code of female modesty.

NEW YORK CITY.



# Yacht Racing Across the Atlantic

BY POULTNEY BIGELOW, LL.D.

[No matter how far inland any of our readers may be, they felt an interest in the triumph of America in the recent international yacht race across the ocean, and they will enjoy reading the experience of a passenger on the "Thistle," one of the contestants. Most of us have been canoeing with Dr. Bigelow in foreign waters, but this is the first time we have had an invitation to go yachting with him.—EDITOR.]

WHEN the owner commands and navigates his own boat, as does Robert Tod of the "Thistle," we have the ideal of deep sea yachting.

Any one with a long purse may build a boat and hire a professional cup lifter, but where does the sport come in under such conditions?

On the second night out from New York there had been some hard work in the way of shifting sail, and so all hands were called aft, the steward was ordered to bring the big whisky flask and the owner commenced to pour out a tot for each gallant tar.

The whole ship's company, including two passengers, makes only 25, and when I found our genial host was pouring the fiftieth glass I commenced to take an interest, and discovered that in the darkness the crew were revolving past him much as an army on the stage—passing along into the darkness and reappearing from behind the mainmast with splendid regularity.

After this Tod counted his tots.

To please Mrs. Tod he shipped a venerable first mate, whose atmosphere was that of deliberation. With such a careful assistant, thought his loving spouse, nothing but good could happen to the "Thistle."

She was right. This gentle mate was never allowed to do anything about the decks save such non-committal work as testing thermometrically the temperature of air and water; reading off the numbers on the taffrail log, playing with the sextant and going aloft with opera glasses in search of news. He was a pleasant addition to a tea party, but mostly in the way otherwise.

The skipper had little to do with his guests—these took their meals alone, our

host refusing to leave the deck or the chart room night or day.

Personally this would have used me up in a very few days. Dr. J. C. Ayre, my fellow passenger, told me that in the course of his long and active professional career he had never met with any one who could resist sleep so long as the skipper of the "Thistle." And after fourteen full days of sleeplessness he appeared to be as wide awake and fresh looking as on the day of leaving Sandy Hook.

One reason for this vitality lies in the fact that my host neither smokes nor indulges in wine of any kind; furthermore, he does not indulge in profane language, which many think is part of a sailor's necessary outfit.

As to this or that yacht winning the race—that is a matter of secondary importance.

The same wind does not favor all, and while the "Thistle" selected the most northerly route, through the ice fields, and lost, it is no reason why she might not have won over the same line a few days earlier or later.

The fascination of these long races is in the hard test which it gives to both boats and their crews. It awakens confidence in the sea as a mother of manly virtue—it increases our respect for our Viking ancestors, who pushed out into the great ocean in search of adventure, fearing nothing save inactivity.

When I left New York some of my friends pictured the race as a sociable journey that would resemble somewhat that of a man-of-war with a convoy, lazily jogging over the swells and occasionally offering us opportunity to lower a boat in order to take dinner with a neighboring yacht.



And, indeed, while I knew from some seventy crossings of this Atlantic that sails are scarce things on the horizon, still there was, it seemed to all of us, a fair chance of meeting with one or two of our competitors at some part of the trip.

But not once on the whole journey did we catch sight of a single one of our competitors.

Not once did we even sight a passenger steamer—and only once did we come near enough to any vessel for an exchange of signals.

We had several days of gale and sleet; of very heavy seas and fear of icebergs, but only once did we feel some nervousness, when we found ourselves in the midst of drift ice, with darkness coming on, the air and water close to freezing and the sea so thick with white caps that it was not easy to distinguish the ragged tops of sunken ice from the foaming of the angry waves.

Do you think there was ever a dull moment aboard? Not one. The hours run by as they do on shore when one is thoroughly interested in work and play.

The weather we had was unfortunate in so far as winning the cup is concerned; it was mainly westerly, but veering and of unequal strength—necessitating constant jibing and shifting of sail.

Where we had a right to expect good, strong wind, we had merely five or six knot weather; at other times we had gales so strong and seas so heavy across the Gulf Stream that we could not work our sails to full advantage. But this weather gave us an abundance of physical exercise and no man with red blood in his veins can remain inactive on a sailing craft when there is work at the halyards and sheets.

Our dear Doctor suffered keen disappointment—our men obstinately refused to break their ribs or split their heads, and so, for the whole cruise, he had to practice on himself for want of a patient. He came near to having a fine practice, but it was nipped in the bud by the second mate.

This is how it happened.

One of the quartermasters confessed that he had a bit of a stomach ache.

Doctor was delighted—came on deck with something mixed in whisky. The news of this reached the forecastle and, presto! each man in succession commenced to complain of analogous symptoms.

The second mate, however, checked the threatened run on the whisky supply by substituting castor oil, and after the first dose stomach ache disappeared completely from the forecastle.

The next race should be from Boston to Gibraltar by way of the Azores. This race from New York to the Lizard was to have come off in 1904 and would have been then run but for a strange series of misunderstandings.

The next contest of this nature may well be raised above all such possibility by being regarded as international in the highest sense.

Uncle Sam can do the starting in Massachusetts Bay, and John Bull will cheerfully, I am sure, welcome the survivors under the Pillars of Hercules.

New England is the home of the hardy fishing craft which furnishes us to-day the best type of the deep sea small craft suitable for such a contest. It is the nursery of American seamanship; it is the only part of America where the so-called "Protection" tariff has not yet wholly sapped away the life of the American sailor.

So here's a health to the gallant skipper of the "Thistle"—the man who not merely proposed the ocean race of 1905 but succeeded in making it real in spite of many obstacles.

Here's to the next race, to a longer race and increased entries.

And, above all, here's to more sport on the high seas—more fellowship 'twixt all who speak our language, and may the day soon dawn when the grand watchword of New England shall again ring in political conventions:

Free Trade and Sailors' Rights!

LONDON, ENGLAND.



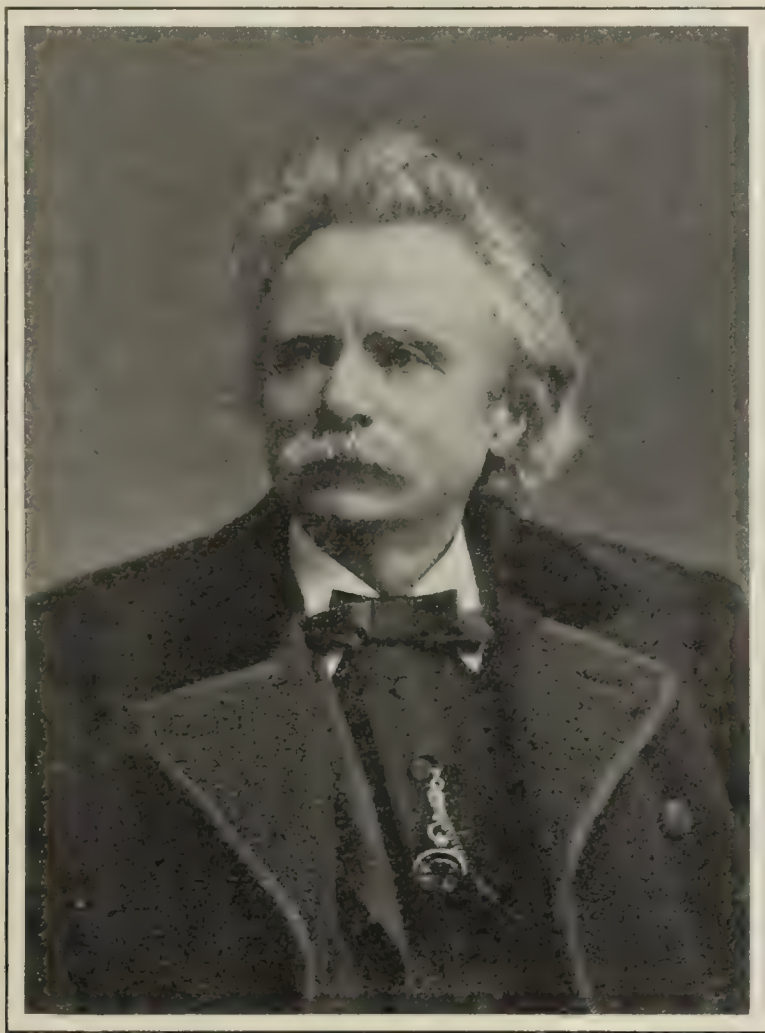


# My First Success<sup>\*</sup>

BY EDWARD GRIEG

I WAS accompanied on the journey to the city by an old friend of my father's. We crossed the North Sea to Hamburg and after a day there continued by rail to medieval Leipzig, whose high, gloomy houses and narrow streets seemed to take away my breath. I was finally lodged there in a

a Saxon postal official, tried to comfort me: "Just think, my dear Mr. Grieg, it is the same sun, the same moon and the same good God which you know at home." It was kindly meant, but neither the sun, nor the moon, nor the good God could replace my father's departed friend, the last tie between me and home. But



EDWARD GRIEG

"pension," after which my father's old friend said farewell—and that was the last Norwegian word I heard for a long time. There I was, a boy of fifteen, all alone among strangers. Homesickness overpowered me; I went to my room, where I sat and wept continuously until called to dinner. The man of the house,

the spirits of a child change rapidly. Soon I was entirely cured of my homesickness, and, altho I had really no idea of what "studying" music meant, I was perfectly confident that the miracle would take place, and that after my three years' course I would return home a veritable wizard in the world of tone. That is the best proof of my naïveté, and of my utter childishness, and I do not wish any

<sup>\*</sup> This concludes the story of the great Norwegian composer, begun in our last issue.—EDITOR.



one to think of me at this time except as a child-student at the conservatory.

I was a child in all things, even to my clothes. I wore a short blouse with a belt, as all boys did at home, and, as may be imagined, my associates looked upon me with astonishment. There was one indeed, a violinist, who amused himself by taking me on his lap, which, naturally, reduced me to despair. Still this did not continue long.

I was admitted to the Leipzig Conservatory, however, and so was encouraged to feel that I must have musical talent, for that was the statutory requirement for entrance. This was naturally a great victory for me, for I had dreaded nothing so much as being rejected. And now to win first place among my fellows! What a conquest! And then the sympathy of the teachers! To hear words of praise from the teacher during a lesson; that was a delight to the youthful heart which far exceeded that produced by the plaudits of thousands in later life. At first, however, such delights were not for me; I was anything but the premier student at the Conservatory. On the contrary, I was terribly lazy at first. I remember still how when I had bungled a sonata by Clementi which had been forced upon me, my first piano teacher, the unsympathetic Louis Plaidy, suddenly tore the book from the rack and hurled it aside so violently that it flew through the air and fell in the furthest corner of the room. Since he could not perform the same feat with me he was satisfied to roar: "Go back to your room and practice!" I must confess he was right; but the punishment was very humiliating to me, for there were a number of others in the room. This episode, to say the least, was a doubtful success, but it was of value to me, for Plaidy's brutal treatment aroused all my pride. Since he allowed me to play nothing but Czerny, Kuhlman and Clementi, all of which I loathed as I might the plague, I soon came to a decision. I went to the director of the Conservatory and asked to be excused from Plaidy's lessons. My request was granted and I was indeed proud of the result. This helped me to get rid of some of my excessive diffidence and I became more courageous. It has been said of Plaidy that he himself had

a good technic and knew how to cause his pupils to acquire it. Whether it was due to my stupidity, my laziness or my antipathy to Plaidy, it is quite certain that he did not succeed in imparting any technic to me. His method of teaching was the most soulless that can be imagined. He sat close to the piano, the little, fat, baldheaded man, with his left forefinger held behind his ear, continually droning, throughout the exercise, the maddening repetition: "Immer langsam, stark, hochheben, langsam, stark, hochheben!" It was enough to drive one mad. And it sometimes happened, when the pupil had finished, that he would take his place. This took place, however, only under certain conditions, which I must describe. In these cases we pupils took great and suppressed delight, for we knew exactly when Plaidy would play and what he would do. Whenever a pupil brought either Mendelssohn's Scherzo capriccioso in E or his capriccio in B Moll, Plaidy would go to the piano and play the slow prelude with as many airs as possible. It has been said of Bülow that in his execution he showed the pedagog to the highest degree. Then what can be said of Plaidy? His playing was a shining example of his theories: "Langsam, stark, hochheben." This continual punction, if I may so express myself, this separation into small periods by commas, semicolons, interrogation points, dashes, etc., was the characteristic, and between them—nothing, not a trace of anything. It was, indeed, a pedantic hodge-podge sort of execution. But then came the delicious moment. The slow prelude was finished, the allegro should follow. But we knew exactly what was to come, for it was as certain as that twice two makes four that Plaidy would rise from the piano, and with assumed composure would say, as if casually: "And so on." One would think that a teacher in the Leipzig Conservatory should at least have the ability to play through the slow preludes of two of Mendelssohn's capriccios. And the poor man really thought that we did not see through him. It was utterly absurd. As I have already mentioned, tho, perhaps it was my own fault that I could not learn anything from Plaidy. There were pupils who by following Plaidy's



principles blindly showed astounding results. The most beautiful technic of all was that possessed by an Englishman, J. F. Barnett, who was a devoted follower of Plaidy. Laboriously and with untiring energy he applied it to an interpretation of Beethoven in a way which demanded our greatest admiration. Here is an episode which I cannot resist relating. One dark, winter evening, when Barnett was to play Beethoven's concerto in E-flat in the Gewandhaus (a great honor for a pupil of the Conservatory), about an hour before the concert, I had gone into the usually deserted Conservatory to find a forgotten music book. To my surprise, however, from one of the small classrooms I heard tones which seemed to come from a beginner, for the notes followed one another very slowly. The next instant it struck me that they formed a part of the allegro movement of Beethoven's E-flat concerto, not adagio, but played very much more slowly. I opened the door a little; there sat Barnett. He had had the courage to carry out the method to its most extreme limit, and that just before the public presentation. And I rejoiced with that amiable and clever artist in the results of his perseverance. A few hours later the allegro passages were given with the most beautiful clearness, and he won a brilliant victory. Here, as is so often the case, the words of Goethe may well be applied: "One is not suitable for all." As I have said, Plaidy did not suit me, for I required another kind of treatment. Better days were in store for me, however, when I became a piano pupil of Ernst Ferdinand Wenzel, Schumann's clever friend, to whom I soon became devoted. Naturally he did not play the preludes to Mendelssohn's capriccios, for he did not play at all. It was reported that once when young his memory had failed him at a public appearance; at any rate he could not be induced to play in public. He was a master in imparting his views, however, and he could explain things in an entirely different way from Plaidy.

Later I was promoted and had lessons from the celebrated Ignaz Mocheles. Under his influence all my laziness disappeared. Very many hard things have

been said of the teaching of old Mocheles, but I feel I must defend him warmly. It is true that he was simple enough to think that he awed us by abusing Chopin and Schumann at every opportunity, at which I secretly reveled. But he could play beautifully, and did, too, often for the whole lesson. His interpretation of Beethoven, whom he idolized, was especially excellent. This was plain, yet full of character without any straining for effect. I studied Beethoven's sonatas by the dozen with him. Often I would not play four bars before he would put his hands over mine and gently pushing me away from the stool would say: "Now listen how *I* play that." In this way I learned many small technical mysteries, and also to appreciate his soulful interpretation in all its details. It was reported at the Conservatory—altho, fortunately, I cannot speak from experience—that he once gave the following advice to his pupils: "Play the old masters as much as you can, play Mozart, Beethoven, Haydn and—me." I will not vouch for the truth of this anecdote, but relate it because it was on his advice I took up his 24 etudes op. 70 and studied them from beginning to end, a thing I do not at all regret. They pleased me and I did my best to satisfy us both. He must have noticed this, for he showed more and more sympathy for me. And it was the cause of a simple, but to me an important, success, for one day when I had played one of his etudes without a single interruption from him he turned to the other pupils and said: "There, gentlemen, that is what I call musical piano playing." How happy I was! During that day the whole world seemed radiant with brightness.

In the class in harmony, on the other hand, my success was not such as to make me vain. With E. E. Richter, at first, for the bases that were given, I wrote the harmonies that pleased me rather than those which were demanded by the rules. Later I could find themes enough for a fugue, but to arrange the theme so that it was in accord with the laws was beyond me. I started with the faulty premise that the essential thing was for my work to sound well. For Richter, on the contrary, the essential thing was to solve the problem correctly. And if



it was a question of problems, and not music, he was right. That was the point that was not clear to me at that time. I remained stubborn and held my opinion. I did not realize yet that here I must learn to restrain myself, to obey and, as is said in the preface of his "Harmonielehre," not to ask: "Why?" Fortunately we did not quarrel, he only laughed indulgently at my stupidity and with a "No, incorrect," marked the mistakes with heavy pencil lines. But there were so many of us in the class that Richter could not remain long with any individual. Dr. Robert Papperitz, from whom I had harmony lessons at the same time, did not hold me so strictly. The consequence was that I went so far from the "Landstrasse" that in my choral work I introduced chromatic runs wherever it was possible. One day he broke out: "Oh, those chromatics! You will become a second Spohr." Since Spohr in my mind was an academic pedant of the first rank, this remark did not please me. Finally I took lessons from Moritz Hauptmann, and I am grateful still to that kindly old man for what I learned from his acute and intelligent criticisms. In spite of his learning he seemed to me to be absolutely unscholastic. For him the rules themselves were nothing but the expression of the laws of nature. One episode which, in a weak moment, I might call a "success," I shall relate. Before I knew Hauptmann, I was not yet sixteen years old and still wore my childish blouse, I was honored by being asked to play one of my own compositions for the piano at the Privatprüfung (a kind of half-yearly examination which all students are required to take). When I had finished, much to my surprise, I saw an old gentleman rise and come toward me. He laid his hand on my shoulder and said: "Good day, my boy! We must be good friends." That was Hauptmann. And I could not help loving him from that minute on. Sick as he was in the last years of his life he still gave lessons in his house, the Shomasschule, Bach's old house. Here I was fortunate enough to learn to know him well. I recall him as he used to sit on his sofa in dressing gown and cap, his spectacles deep in my exercise book, which has preserved more

than one of the drops of brownish liquid which formed continually on his snuff-filled nose. He sat with a great silk handkerchief in his hand to anticipate the drops, but this was not always successful, and so my book caught them, and, indeed, still shows the traces.

At that time in the Conservatory there was a custom of doubtful value—perhaps it is still in vogue—which forced every student to take lessons in the same subject from two different teachers. In the piano lessons this was particularly unfortunate, since we had often to study two contradictory methods. I remember only too plainly how Plaidy not only made much of the results of his method as compared with that of Mocheles, but also abused Mocheles whenever he could. It was not pleasant for us pupils and I believe that Plaidy usually attained just the contrary end he sought to reach. He underestimated the powers of observation of his pupils, as is so often the case with people who have but little of that power themselves. In harmony the only difficulty with the lessons by different teachers was that we had much more given us to do than we could accomplish. This was especially true when we had to write complicated fugues with two and three themes for one as well as for the other. I suppose that more than one student did as I and showed the same piece of music to both teachers. That, by the way, resulted in another success for me. A fugue under the name of "Gade," which had found no commendation with Richter pleased Hauptmann so much that, against all custom, after reading it through and paying particular attention to the details, he cried: "That must be very pretty. Let me hear it." When I had finished he said, with his mild and kindly laugh: "Very good, very musical!"

During my last year at the Conservatory I had lessons in composition from Carl Reinicke, who had just assumed the position as leader of the Gewandhaus concerts and teacher in the Conservatory, taking the place of Julius Rietz, who had gone to Dresden. As an illustration of what happened during these lessons, I will relate one of my experiences. I reported as one who had not the slightest idea of composition, nor of



the technic of string instruments, and was immediately asked to write a string-quartet. I had the same feeling as if the porter N. N. had suggested the thing to me, for it seemed so utterly absurd. I could not but think of my old nurse, however, who, when she asked me to do something which seemed impossible and I had answered: "I cannot," would say: "Leave out the 'not' and take hold with both hands." This joke which had encouraged me so many times in the past, times, indeed, which were fondly remembered, encouraged me also now. What Reinicke did not teach me I looked up for myself in Mozart and Beethoven, whose quartets I had studied industriously of my own accord. I finished the work thus in my own way, and when the parts were transcribed, it was played before the class by some of my fellow-pupils. The director of the Conservatory suggested its presentation at the "Hauptprüfung" (a public exhibition of the best student work), but Ferdinand David, the pre-eminent violinist and teacher, who happened to be present, held another opinion. He drew me aside and gave me the good and well-meant advice not to allow the presentation: "People will say it is the music of the future (Zukunftsmusik)," he said. In this, however, he was wrong, for it had no trace of the "future" in it, but was quite in accord with that of Schumann, Gade and Mendelssohn. As the work was decidedly mediocre, however, as I soon realized, I was very glad that David prevented its presentation. I only wish now that this quartet had been consigned to the flames, as so many others were at that time; but, unfortunately, it was not. It exists still somewhere in the world, but I do not know just where. It was a friend who was interested in my attempts at composition who saved it from the fate of the others. He had a manuscript score of Schumann's piano concerto, which at that time was only published in the form arranged for the piano with the orchestra. "I will give you my score of Schumann's concerto," he said to me one day, "If you will give me your quartet." It was impossible for me to resist this tempting offer, so the exchange was made, and I am sorry to say that my un-

successful youthful work is now somewhere in Southern Europe.

After the negative "success" of my first string-quartet, Reinicke said to me: "Now write an overture." I, who had no idea of orchestral instruments or orchestration, I write an overture! Again I thought of the porter N. N. and of my nurse. I set to work again, however, with all my power, but before I had gone very far I was completely at sea, and could get no further. It seems incredible, but there was no class in the Conservatory where a fundamental knowledge of these things could be obtained. It is no wonder then that connected with these lessons there was not even an apparent success. It was fortunate for me that I was able to hear so much good music in Leipzig, especially orchestral and chamber music. That prevented me from suffering from the lack of instruction in composition technic. That developed my imagination and musical judgment to the highest degree, but it produced the greatest difference in my desires and my capabilities, and I am sorry to say that this difference was the result of my sojourn in Leipzig.

It may seem difficult to find the material for a success in what I have related. For me, however, it is not. I observed very quickly that everything was not as it should be and so withdrew more and more into myself, for I wished to learn something more than that which they taught or attempted to teach in the lessons. This idea that I wanted something else was a great stimulant to me and gave me courage to work by myself. At first I had many disappointments; and I cannot deny that it hurt me to see how I was distanced by my associates, who made great progress and succeeded so well. I remember especially several young Englishmen who, partly from their own industry and partly from their ease in the assimilation of knowledge, did things which discouraged me. Among these was Arthur Sullivan, the composer of the "Mikado," who later became so well known; the pianists Franklin Taylor and Walter Bache, that untiring defender of Liszt in England, Eduard Dannreuther, who also was one of the first to introduce Wagner there, and who was a great figure and a masterly pianist;



and, finally, the admirable John Francis Barnett (mentioned above), who still teaches in London. Sullivan distinguished himself immediately by his talent for composition and by his excellent technic in instrumentation, which he had acquired before his entrance to the Conservatory. It was during his student days that he composed music for Shakespeare's "Tempest," a few measures of which he wrote in my album in such a routine, fixed style as to recall one of the old masters. Altho I did not see much of him, one happy hour with him I shall not soon forget. It was during the rehearsal of Mendelssohn's "Paulus." We sat together and followed the music with the score. But what a score! It was Mendelssohn's own manuscript which Sullivan had borrowed from Conrad Schleinitz, the director of the Conservatory, and intimate friend of Mendelssohn. With what devotion did we examine the score, page by page! How we admired the clearly written notes, which corresponded so well with the ideas!

The very mention of the name of Schleinitz recalls events which also had much to do with the formation of my character. When I first came to Leipzig he was an old man, for whom I had the greatest respect. It soon became clear to me, however, that he was not popular, altho personally I never had any cause to complain of him. At first I felt that he did not like me and it seemed to me that he avoided me. This I attributed to the fact that Plaidy had probably spoken ill of me to him. I had not been in the Conservatory six months, however, before something occurred which raised him in my opinion immensely; and from that time on he was always very kind and obliging to me. The occurrence was as follows: One evening several of us were late in arriving at the Conservatory for the weekly concert, and, according to the usual custom, remained without until the first piece was finished, when we entered all together. Now Schleinitz had a weakness for fatherly lectures whenever opportunity offered, so no sooner had the last note been struck than he arose from his place and asked every one to remain seated as he had a few words to say. There was a general feeling of suspense and astonishment. His speech had no

other object than to reprimand those students who had come in late, and he concluded with the startling opinion that the peculiarity of those who were late was that in general they were the worst students. This "success" was entirely *too* negative. Such a mortification was more than such a young hot-head as I could stand. The next morning at nine o'clock I knocked at the director's door, and was told to enter. Without circumlocution I said plainly that his address was without reason and was also unjust and that I for one did not propose to be so treated. He became perfectly furious and standing up pointed to the door. But I also had my fighting blood aroused and said: "Very well, Herr Direktor, I will go, but not until I have said what I came to say." At this moment the most astonishing change came over Schleinitz, who, walking to me, patted me on the back and said in a low, sweet voice: "Now that is very nice that you are so jealous of your honor." This "success" I cannot deny. After this incident Schleinitz changed his attitude toward me completely and I knew that I had won his friendship forever. We became the best of friends and he could not do enough for me. An example of this I must relate. One winter day, when the post with my usual remittance from my far-away home had not yet arrived, I was forced to pawn my watch for the first and fortunately the last time in my life. In some unknown way Schleinitz found this out, and sending for me forbade me ever again to do such a thing, but whenever I needed any help to apply immediately to him. A success? Yes, indeed, a moral success, and one which had a good effect upon me. And it was a good action on the part of Schleinitz, which deserves mention besides the bitter criticisms on his reputed moral weaknesses, of which so much has been heard. I would have thought it but natural if neither the director nor the teachers of the Conservatory had shown an interest in me, for during my three years I did little which would promise much for the future. For this reason I wish to add here that when I have blamed the Conservatory in various ways, and also the persons in it, I look upon it as due primarily to my own disposition that I left



the Conservatory as stupid as when I arrived; for I was a dreamer and without any knowledge of the world. I was slow, uncommunicative and anything in the world but docile. We Norwegians develop as a rule too slowly to show at eighteen what we are really capable of doing. Whatever it may have been due to, I did not then know myself at all; the air of Leipzig did not awaken me. But a year later, when I went to Denmark, my eyes were opened and I saw a world of beauty which the fog of Leipzig had rendered invisible to me. I had at last found myself and overcame with the greatest ease the obstacles which in Leipzig had appeared to me insurmountable. My imagination, freed at last, produced one great piece of work after another in a short time. When my music was first designated by the critics as affected and odd, even that did not bewilder me, for I knew what I wanted and steered straight toward the goal that attracted me. Before closing, however, I must once more return to the days at Leipzig. It will certainly be conceded that I have not flattered myself in the picture of my attendance at the Conservatory. I must not make myself appear worse than I was, and so will add one other incident before closing this article, which may have the effect of rehabilitating me in the eyes of those who have certainly become familiar with most of my "successes."

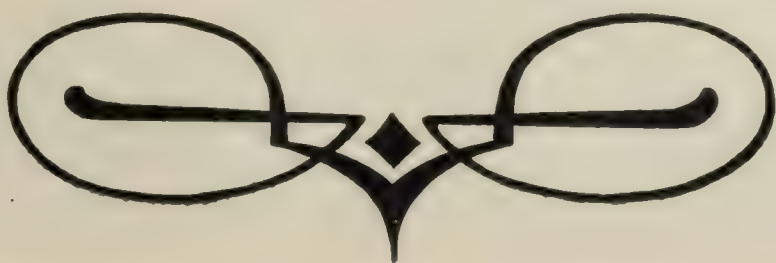
For this reason I wish to relate one thing which may properly be called a success. It was at Easter time, 1862, just before I left the Conservatory, that I had the honor of being one of those chosen to appear at the public "Prüfung" in the "Gewandhaus," where I played several piano pieces of my own composition. Heaven knows they show the hand of a student, and I blush even to-day at the thought that they

were published, and figure as Opus 1. It is a fact, notwithstanding this, that I succeeded in giving pleasure and was encored a number of times. That was finally a success and one which I cannot deny. And yet to me it did not seem to have that meaning. The audience consisted principally of guests, friends, teachers and students, and under these circumstances it was not difficult for a blond youth from the Far North to give pleasure.

And now I ask: Where in all this that I have related is the first success to be found? The reader has certainly read between the lines that for me and my development there is not a single thing which may be considered as an answer to the question. I cannot point my finger to my first success and say: Here it is. And why can I not? Because it is something abstract. From what has been said above the acute observer will certainly see what I have aimed to do. As I said in the beginning, it was my intention to leave the reader himself to answer the question. But perhaps I have overestimated my capability; so it may be as well to give the key to the puzzle by summarizing all in a few words. The power within me by which later I was able to shake off the burden which was the result of an insufficient, unbalanced and one-sided education at home and abroad, and which threatened to deflect my nature from its proper sphere, that was my preservation, my good fortune.

And when I became conscious of this power, when I began to understand myself, then I had attained what I consider my first success, for it was vital to my life. My childhood, the sorrows and joys of my first years of study, my disappointments and triumphs have all united to form this one great success, for without them, indeed, I could not have attained it.

NORDSVAND, BERGEN, NORWAY.





# A Family Trek to the Yellowstone

BY MRS. N. E. CORTHELL

[One of the most original and delightful vacation trips we have heard of recently is that of a Wyoming mother who with her seven children, the eldest son barely sixteen, traveled in a wagon from the southeastern part of the State to Yellowstone National Park in its northwest corner, a total distance of about 1,200 miles. They lived out of doors two months, and crossed mountains and deserts where for many days they saw no one. We have asked the enterprising little woman who planned and carried out this unusual expedition to tell about it, for it is very encouraging to parents who are wondering how they can give their children a cheap and healthful vacation.—EDITOR.]



GLADYS



MIRIAM

Nearly half a lifetime I have lived in Laramie, with all the while a great longing to see the wonders of the Yellowstone—in season, out of season, when the house was full of babies, even when it was full of measles. As the older children outgrew marbles and dolls I conceived the bold idea of stowing them all in a prairie schooner and sailing away over the Rocky Mountains, deserts, forests and fords to the enchanted land five hundred miles away.

My husband offered strenuous objection of course to the crazy project, but could only fizz and fume and furnish the wherewithal, for the reasons advanced he found irresistible; such an ideal vacation for the children—a summer out of doors seeing their native State! A chance for their botany, geography, zoology, to be naturalized. To be drivers and cooks would throw them on their own resources somewhat, a valuable education in itself. So economical, too! Such a fine opportunity for stretching of legs and lungs, with the Park at the end! Reasons to turn a man's head, you see, so when the boys wrote along the wagon top "Park or Bust," that settled it, and we started July 4th, 1903.

The first day out was glorious, so we camped without tent or stove, for the small boys were "heap big Injuns," who scorned the ways of civilized folk—in fair weather. They whooped along on the warpath, gravely examined every old trail, read the sky, sent the "stinging fatal arrow" after jackrabbits, clamored for pioneer talks, then rolled up in blankets around the campfire with only the stars overhead.

From Laramie down to the bridge where we made our first camp, a distance of thirty-three miles, there was one road only; beyond the bridge there were a dozen. Which one led to Little Medicine crossing, our most direct route to Shirley Basin, we didn't know and couldn't find out, for one may travel a whole day beyond the bridge and not see a house or an individual.

So we took the wrong road, went out of our way ten miles, and had to make a dry camp at Como, arriving in Medicine Bow the third day at noon. From here we drove north over the same road among the same Freezeout Hills, through which the "Virginian" piloted Owen Wister on his way to the Goose Egg Ranch, reaching the old Trabing place about four o'clock. It was apparently abandoned, save that freighters were stopping here this one night. They courteously offered to camp outside and give us the house, but we were afraid of strangers, afraid of everything, in fact, and after a hasty supper moved on and spread our tarpaulins on the bare plain, arriving at the home of my friend, Kirk Dyer, the next morning.

I told him of my foolish suspicions—that the freighters, having lost their horses, might have designs on ours, etc. He rebuked me sternly, and read me such a lecture as I shall never forget.

"Country people are honest," said he, "and you must take it for granted. Away from the railroad this far, you are safer than on the streets of Laramie, and you will get a square deal everywhere. Trust people and don't harbor suspicions."



Such a delightful day as the children spent riding horseback and eating Mrs. Dyer's cream biscuits. We turned west from here and camped in Shirley Basin, just one hundred miles from home and five days out.

So far the trip had been "better than my dreams," as the "Virginian" would say, tho in dreams I had traveled in automobiles. The next day was different. We were driving gayly along through a fine meadow, when suddenly the wagon sank in mire. The horses tugged to pull it out, the kingbolt snapped and off they walked, with the front wheels. My driver-boy quietly stepped over the dashboard and walked off after them.

For one despairing moment I thought the end of all things had come when my wagon parted in the middle. Noting my forlorn face one youngster concluded it was time to laugh, for he exclaimed:

"Gee, mamma! This isn't a bit exciting. The horses ought to have run away and smashed a few kids." Seeing how much worse it might have been I thanked my lucky stars and calmed my fears.

Now, Shirley Basin is the land of the Good Samaritan, where every ranchman is your friend and neighbor, who pulls

you out of the mud, mends your kingbolts and fifth wheels, agrees with you in politics, praises your husband, and treats you to ice cream in the evening, so the accident makes pleasant memory.

After circulating around and among Seminole and Ferris mountains, we finally wound up in Alcova, exactly a week from home. This is where the Platte River flows through a mountain cleft and where the "Pathfinder" dam is to be made which will flood Platte Valley and the Valley of the Sweetwater.

Now I must tell our troubles. We had forgotten the pocketbook when we started. Imagine my predicament. A mother totally unused to business or cares outside her own domain, 150 miles from home, with seven children and two horses to provide for and not a cent of money? Fifty miles from telephone or telegraph! We discovered our loss twenty miles out from Laramie, but just then met friends driving in, who promised to have it forwarded promptly; and we went serenely on our way into this dilemma.

We were put to our wits' end to get oats, as yet our only necessity. The driver suggested that we trade off a hammock; daughter thought we could



Indian Squaws Building a Tepee





A Miner's Cabin Almost on Top of Snowy Range, Wyoming

better spare bacon ; being a hot day, little Tad generously offered his overcoat as a basis of trade, and the driver and I walked over to a ranchman's house nerved up to try a bargain until—we saw the man, who was a perfect stranger. Then we realized it would be like asking the President to swap a sack of oats for a side of bacon. No, we must put dignity into our need, so quaking like two criminals, I ask Mr. Blank for oats and to “send the bill to my husband, please.” A fleeting, quizzical flutter of his eyelid brought out the wretched blunder of the pocketbook.

“But, my dear madam,” said he, “you must not be traveling with all those children to care for and no money.” Then

he brought from his desk a generous sum, saying, “Your husband can send me his check when convenient.” My troubles were over, but was ever a deed more chivalrous “in days of old when knights were bold?”

Next morning we drove into the ruts of the old Oregon Trail at Independence Rock, where the trail finds the Sweetwater. This hill of granite, standing isolated on the plain, was a prominent landmark on the overland route. The annual rendezvous of fur traders, trappers and Indians occurred here. The Mormons left their names on it. The Whitman wedding party sojourned here, and here a great celebration took place July 4th, 1850, at a rendezvous, when



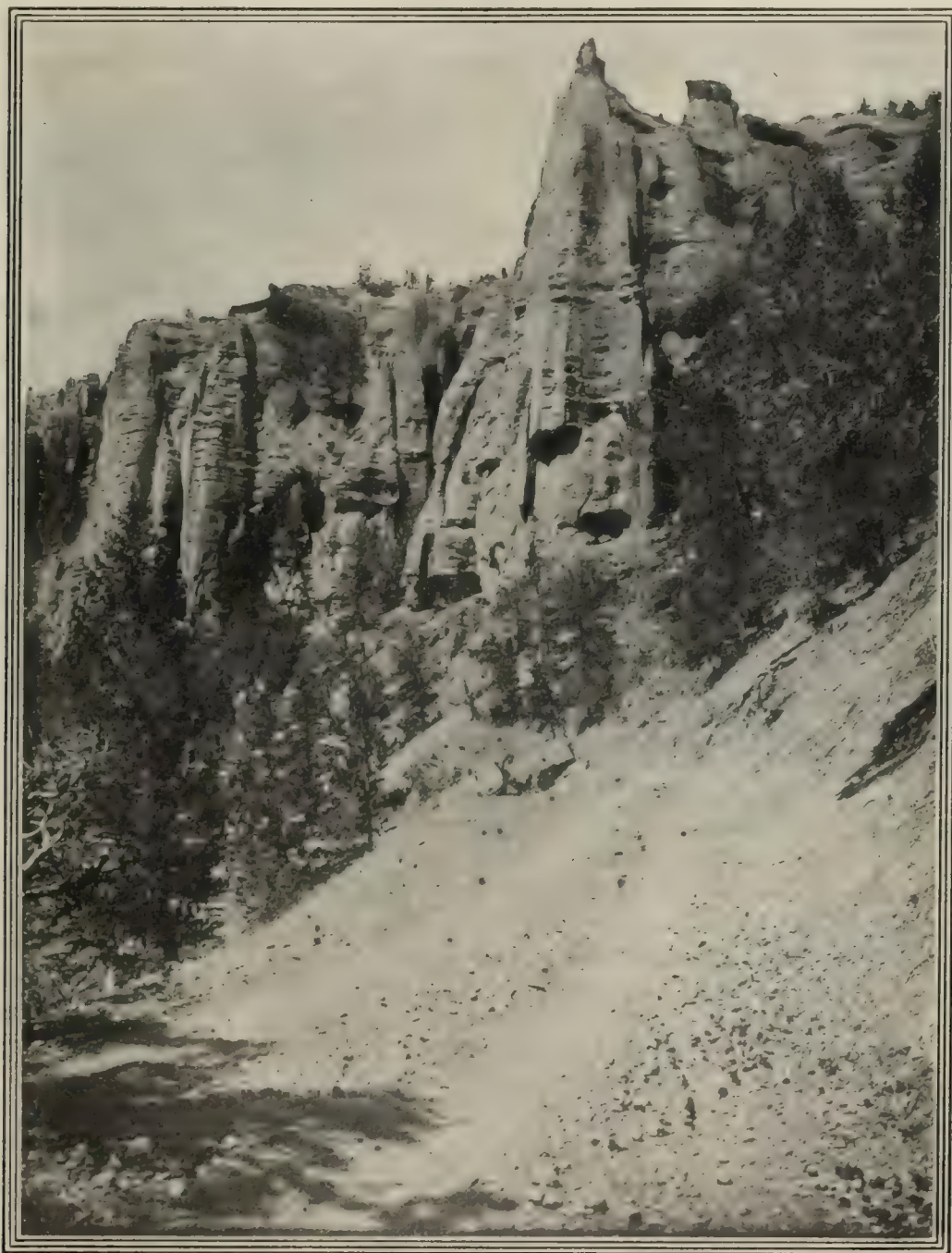
General Fremont was carried to the top and made a speech. This rock is covered with thousands of names, one as early as 1819.

Everybody is growing handy, even expert, in camp work. The boys can skin a cottontail or dress a sage hen equal to Kit Carson himself, while daughter can prepare a savory dinner or pack a mess box good enough for an army general. The children are eagerly interested in everything they see, hear or can catch. Tad announces that we have seen nine horned toads, caught six, mailed three and have two packed in little tablet boxes with which to surprise (?) the chum at

home. Query: Where is the medicine that was in the boxes? Well, if they spill the tablets, they will have to drink sage tea when sick. Marvelous cures of many kinds in bitter sage.

The immensity of Wyoming is beginning to dawn on them. They hunt, swim, explore, and so learn to enjoy the special, individual flavor of each locality. But all grow tired of the illimitable sage—one million acres after another. Why do these vast plains bear one species of wood only, and that so abundantly?

We are over two hundred miles from home now and approaching the Beaver Hill dragon. We have heard so much



Cody Park Road, Twenty Miles Below Junction of the Forks of Shoshone River



about it, tho, we are braced for trouble. With a strong steel brake and a seventy-five-foot picket rope fastened behind for the children to pull back on, and me boosting on the underside to help the wagon over sidling places, out on that steep, windy comb, we came down safely, tho the stage coaches had blown over three times the week before.

A rare stroke of luck! The Shoshone Sun Dance was on the tapis—in a tepee as we drove into Fort Washakie. Fifteen hundred Indians were gathered here for the solemn ceremony. There was a large tepee on a common surrounded by quite a village of small ones. Half of this big tepee, or dance lodge, was filled with stalls made of green branches. The other half was occupied by tom-tom players and singers.

In each stall were two young braves dressed in modest loincloth and much paint, who in turn, while blowing a whistle, danced to the central pole and back in time to the music. Thus while sixty or more young men were entered for the dance, half alternated with the other half every fifteen minutes. This they continued from Tuesday night until Friday morning, almost without food, drink or rest. As an added test of endurance a great feast was going on outside all Thursday afternoon, which they must smell but not taste.

The Shoshone Indian reservation is as large as a good sized Eastern State, and for seventy miles we had the whole country to ourselves. When the loneliness of the wide, treeless plains grew oppressive the children sang "Good Old Summer Time," or else they made "fudge." They sang from pure joyousness, for this free outdoor life is sweet to nature's own boys and girls, school-housed and book-ridden all winter. Each is a different kind of plainsman from the rest; one gets things with his gun, one with his hook, one with his bow, one with his hands. The latter is the naturalist, of course, engaged just now in switching a couple of water snakes into a beer bottle, with which he proposes to ornament his temporary totem pole. Every time the wagon stops, up springs a tiny dance lodge, a tom-tom is improvised, and Indian ki-yis revive the weary plain.

To-night, July 26th, we feel like a

band of heroes. We forded Dinwoody, the ugliest tributary of Wind River. The water didn't flow quite over the horses' backs, because they are big horses. Yet it wasn't the deep water alone, but the swift mountain current, and huge, slippery upsetting boulders that made the ford dangerous. We forded the Wind and its tributaries eleven times after getting above its deepest water, and then—Dubois.

Here between the Indian reservation and the forest reserve is a narrow strip of Government land, standing on end, along the upper canyons of the Wind, where young settlers are trying to make homes. The choicest locations were taken up long ago, one of them by a ranchman named George B. West, said to be the original of the "Virginian." He wouldn't own up that he changed the babies, but did go so far as to say that he attended that particular dance on the old Gallatin ranch. Like the "Virginian," he will talk on any subject except that of his own exploits.

Dubois has the distinction of being farther from the railroad than any other post office in the country, so they say. It is two hundred and fifty miles from here to Rawlins or Casper, and over four hundred to Laramie.

The responsibility, the anxiety of the long journey, are laying hold of me until I'm nearly overwhelmed. Four hundred miles from home! And only one letter! What may have happened in all these weeks? Suppose a child should sicken! There's one at home would never forgive me should any of them be injured. Will the horses hold out? The food? Already two spokes are broken and wrapped together with baling wire. My bold driver says we shall go on if we have to drive into the park with *every* spoke bound up in baling wire. And the dangers anticipated did add a certain zest. "Give ma something to fret about and she's happy," observed our twelve-year-old philosopher.

After the fords, our problems narrowed to a question of food, with the continental divide looming in the distance. How to cook enough for all those hungry children and still get ahead fifteen or twenty miles a day, where bread could not be bought. The capacity of



my oven was two tins of twelve biscuits each. These I filled three times every night when dark overtook me. That made seventy-two biscuits, three apiece every meal, but those boys wanted ten each—and there was the problem.

The final spurt that brought us over the divide was strenuous, but repaid us grandly. It is fine to climb a thousand feet to look about you, but when you have mounted ten thousand feet to gaze abroad over the crest of the

of the boiling, walloping vats of mud; that it was delicate rose, emerald green, or heavenly blue mud did not reassure me in the least. But the children simply laughed. Even the youngest pertly informed me he had not come all the way to Yellowstone Park to fall into a mud hole. Still the horrid smells and the horrible groans and growls, and the gaping mouths clear to Hades aroused such emotions of terror in me that in sheer desperation I hurried over to the lake.



Alcova on the North Platte River Just Where the "Pathfinder" Irrigation Dam Is to Be

continent, the Atlantic slope behind, the Pacific slope spreading before you in range after range, with intervening valley, and gorge, and river, and lake, with the Grand Teton gleaming over all, magnificent, inspiring, your soul is filled with exaltation.

Yet it is a pokerish kind of pleasure trying to enjoy the ravings of the demons from the bottomless pit at the "thumb." As for me, I was kept busy counting the children. Every time one of them moved I was certain he would stumble into one

From here we telegraphed the anxious one and rested in the sweet peace that reigns over this corner of the park. And then, the Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone! Mere words cannot picture this wonderful vision, so I will only say that after we had spent a day sight seeing it seemed almost sacrilegious in me to return to camp, and go to baking beans; but we needed a change from Van Camp's, so there was nothing else to do. I wouldn't speak of it now, only that was how we came to have a visit from a bear.



The beans were not done at bedtime, then I put in more wood, thinking they would be just right for breakfast.

About midnight there was a great clatter of falling stove. Sure enough, a bear had tipped it over trying to get my beans. He was trying so hard to get the oven door open that he never noticed our excitement. Not until I went out and threw things at him would he give up trying to find the combination of the oven door and go away, and not until then did we hear a peep from Shep. We never thought of being afraid. But I used all my ingenuity in hiding the bags of bacon and sugar so he wouldn't get them. The next forenoon we spent taking a long look into the canyon. On our way back we stopped at Canyon Hotel, where we received our wished for message from the father of the family: "Will meet you at Mammoth Hot Springs August 8th." August 8th was to-morrow, and Mammoth thirty miles away. The mere thought of seeing our beloved so soon lent wings to our feet, new life to our hopes and joys, so that surmounting the divide which separates Yellowstone from Norris Basin was not so much work as needed exercise for holding us down to earth. The prospect of losing half my responsibilities sent my spirits floating skyward.

We arrived in camp five minutes ahead of the stage from the railway station at Gardner. How we rushed to make camp homey! The driver unhitched and had the horses feeding instantly; daughter, Tom and babe set the tent; Tad brought wood, Glad water, and Mim speedily had a roaring fire; while I popped my biscuits in the oven, sliced bacon, seasoned corn, opened a jar of jam and a can of tomatoes, and set the coffee simmering. Daughter watched the fire, Glad spread the cloth, Mim tidied the mess box, and the boys put the bedding to air in the hot sun. Then we all had time to primp a little, the while wondering what father would bring, for shoes and hats had seen hard service.

But he never minded our weather-beaten appearance, tho we had been roughing it five weeks, having traveled just six hundred miles; we all looked good to him, and the wonderful "Springs" reflecting the joy of the oc-

casion gleamed in the beautiful tints of the rainbow.

Now a new spirit has entered camp. The man of business has come to take his family home. We have to hurry. Oats are increased three-fold and thirty miles our speed. Then, ho! for the geysers! The Black Growler, a hissing, hideous monster we admire for his titanic and satanic power, but hastily pass on to cool, solid ground.

Like everybody else, we loved Old Faithful and the Morning Glory, we feared Excelsior, we admired the Giant, Bee Hive, Punch Bowl and a hundred other yawning chasms and smiling springs and spouting geysers. But the horrible rumbling as if an earthquake were imminent and the smell of brimstone made me eager to get my brood into the valley of safety beyond the Yellowstone.

We left the Park for Laramie over a new road recently completed by Captain Chittenden, through Sylvan Pass and Shoshone Canyon to Cody. This is the crowning joy of the trip. The park swarmed with people. Wherever we pitched our tent there hundreds had camped before us, to say nothing of the crowded hotels and Wylie tourists. But here in the heart of the mountain forest surely we are the first white woman and children to go over the trail, to fish in Sylvan Lake, to climb Grizzly Peak, to camp within the sacred haunts of "Wahb," once lord of the Wind River Range.

Altogether we traveled twelve hundred miles, stood the journey well and never, never had such a wonderful, delightful summer. One must love the life to say that, must crave the outdoors and thrive on it. The sand was never too deep, the waters too high or the way too long. Every obstruction made the goal a dearer prize and we have lived our precious summer over and over.

Cold, thirst, hunger, fatigue, loneliness, I wanted the children to feel them all deeply, that their sympathy with the deprivation and isolation of the noble hearted army who blaze the way for civilization may be keen, true and sometimes helpful.

It is a trip anybody can take. It cost us only \$25 apiece for the two months





Where the Holdbacks Held Back. as Sketched by One of the Children

outing. We met people from Kansas and Salt Lake traveling just as we were. We had \$15 worth of medicine along and never took a dose. The ammonia bottle was broken, also the camphor. The children emptied the witch hazel out in order to put specimens in. They plastered the arnica salve on the pony, and the dog ate the cold cream, and we shared our eight bottles of mosquito dope with ranchmen

where we stopped. The wagon created some amusement on our arrival, for it bore the inscription, "July 4th, *Park or Bust*" on one side, and "September 1st, *Park and Busted!*" on the other. The children know their State as no book could teach them, and will have lifelong memories of the grandest scenes the world can produce.

LARAMIE, WYOMING.



## The Russian Crisis

BY FRANCIS CHARMES

[The author of the following article represents the Department of the Cantal in the French Senate. Some years ago he was a member of the Chamber of Deputies. He has held high position in the French Foreign Office and has long been foreign editor of the famous *Revue des Deux Mondes*. He is an authority in Europe on foreign affairs.—EDITOR.]

IN France, more than anywhere else perhaps, deep interest is taken in the Russian crisis. This is very natural, as the two countries are friends and allies. For some years past they have been in the habit of counting on one another. Recent events in Russia may have somewhat weakened the availability of the alliance, but it is still warmly cherished by the vast majority of the French people. This fact stands out clearly in the text of the declaration read before Parliament the other day by the new French Cabinet and in the speech of M. Delcassé, when, on the same occasion, he answered a

socialist deputy who called the Czar "an assassin." In fact, all reflecting minds in France feel that if it had not been for the Russian alliance, which re-established in Europe the equilibrium of forces, the recent reconciliation of France with England and Italy could not have been brought about. The value of these reconciliations, now recognized on every hand, is greater to-day than ever before. It might seem that these consequences of the alliance once having been brought about the alliance itself might be regarded as less indispensable. But it is held, on the contrary, that the efficacy of



this active and beneficial cause has not yet been exhausted. Notwithstanding the domestic troubles and the checks in the Far East, Russia is still a very important factor in European politics. If anybody doubts the truth of this assertion you have simply to turn for its confirmation to Germany and notice what she is doing to get into the good graces of Russia in the place occupied by France. This proves that in spite of her disasters Russia still stands high in the opinion of the Powers. Never has German diplomacy been more active in the direction of St. Petersburg than at the present moment. Many proofs of this statement might be given, but this would take us too far away from the real subject of this article — viz., the interior crisis of the Russian Empire.

This crisis, which came to a head toward the end of January, was due to two sorts of causes, one of which is momentary and the other permanent. The first springs from the war now going on in Manchuria and the other has its origin in the material and moral situation of the country. In the paragraphs which follow I propose to give especial attention to the latter. But it is beyond doubt that the military disasters have added acuteness to the interior troubles. Russia knew quite well her home shortcomings, but she imagined that she was almost invincible abroad. She counted on her weight and mass to crush everything that stood in her way. So when she found her tendency toward expansion stopped by a little people whom she despised; when she suffered the cruel humiliation of being beaten by Japan; when she per-

ceived the vices of her administration and her government, she felt more keenly than ever before those other evils, which now become intolerable, and the country demanded reforms. To-day there is but one opinion on this point throughout all Russia—something in the way of reforms must be granted. The cry may be somewhat stifled for the moment, but it was heard plainly a few Sundays ago; every throat shouted it, and it is highly probable that, in spite of the energy of the present policy of repression, it will be heard again in the near future.

But there is one fact in the situation that is not rightly understood: Of the 120,000,000 Russians how many take any interest in constitutional reforms and see therein a panacea for the ills of the present? A remark on this point, attributed to Prince Mechtchersky, is not devoid of truth: "The Empire is composed of 118,000,000 of men who do not give a thought to constitutional reforms," he is said to have repeated to



SENATOR FRANCIS CHARMES

a friend, "and of 2,000,000 who are in a condition to grasp the subject only a small portion pay any attention to it. What is the good, then, of wasting time on this head?"

My reply to this statement is that it is by no means a waste of time to consider this subject of constitutional reform; quite the contrary; for all those who speak in Russia speak of this and of nothing else. But it must be admitted at the same time that the vast majority of the Russian people do not think on the subject and say nothing about it. They are contented to go on suffering in silence. The misfortune is that they



really suffer very much and that this suffering is on the increase. The consequence is that there exists in Russia a general feeling of unrest, mingled with irritation, which shows itself in the enlightened circles by a feverish thirst for reforms and which reveals itself in the lower classes by suffering which is beginning to be borne with less resignation. This state of things produces a very dangerous situation.

The worst sore on the Russian body politic is to be found in the country districts, and there it is that it would be best to first apply a remedy. But I have not the space here to go into this agrarian subject fully. Suffice it to say that since the giving of freedom to the serfs more than forty years ago the peasant class has been kept under restraints of various kinds which prevent them from enjoying the provisions of the common law of the nation. This freedom of the serfs was only a half measure. The peculiar organization of the *mir*, or municipality, and the collective ownership of property, which renders tenancy uncertain, as the land changes, or may change, hands every three years, weigh heavily on the peasant class. This class, however, has very considerably increased since serfdom was abolished, and a commencement of liberty, tho only a commencement, is a good thing. But, unfortunately, the quantity of land has not grown with the increase of the peasant population; it is still what it was when first handed over to the freed serfs. There was not enough land then and of course there is far too little now. Hence that undercurrent of complaint which murmurs through the rural districts of Russia, and which, if it ever bursts forth openly and takes shape in acts, will throw far into the shade the terrors of those peasant uprisings of which history speaks.

In the meanwhile the country population, finding it difficult to live by agricultural pursuits, crowded into the cities and especially into manufacturing centers, and at the same time Russian manufactures began to develop rapidly, as there was a growing demand for them, so that a large conglomeration of working people was brought about under very different conditions from those known elsewhere. For it must be borne in mind that the

Russian workman is ever bound very closely to the rural community which he left for the factory. He is still a member of the *mir*, tho practically separated from it, and pays taxes there exactly as if he were on the spot. It often happens that he has also left behind him there his whole family, while he himself is crowded with his fellow workmen into a sort of barracks, in the immediate neighborhood of the factory, continually surrounded with all the dangers and temptations connected with poverty and living under the very worst material and moral conditions.

Labor strikes are no new thing in Russia. They are of frequent occurrence and are always causes of much disorder, which is roughly put down. The press is not permitted to speak of what happens on these occasions and so little gets abroad concerning the matter. But the recent strikes differed from those which had gone before in this important particular that the working classes and the more enlightened classes on this occasion joined hands, the latter using the former to advance the demands of these enlightened classes, a new and alarming symptom.

These enlightened classes have a program of reforms. But how can the Government be got to take it up when this Government either has no plan and doesn't want any, or if it has one it is quite different from the one proposed to them? What is said in the journals, the drawing-rooms or the clubs doesn't go very far in Russia; it scarcely gets outside of the very narrow circle of which Prince Mechtchersky spoke. So, under such circumstances, the Government pays very little attention to what the enlightened classes say or think. Furthermore, it is perfectly certain that the working classes do not know what is meant by the word *reform*, and if they did know it the thing would not be likely to awaken in them any very great amount of enthusiasm. They know nothing and care nothing about "Western liberties." But they are an army in themselves, and the day was sure to come when somebody would think of putting this army at the service of the reformers; nor was it necessary to explain to this army just what the reforms were. And what an



immediate change was made by the entrance on the scene of this army. Forthwith the reformers ceased to be academic philosophers. They had found a leader, Father Gapon, and they felt that it was now possible to move the earth! If, after what has so far been said, we re-read the address which the good priest wished to present to the Czar, perhaps it will be better understood.

The address, after enumerating a certain number of labor reforms, continued as follows:

"Russia is too big and too complex to be governed by functionaries alone. A national representation is indispensable, for the people alone knows its own wants. Do not refuse its aid, accept its help and order the immediate assembling of the representatives of all classes of the nation, not excluding the laboring classes. Let all be free and equal in the exercise of the suffrage. Order therefore that the representatives of the constitutional body be named by a general and secret ballot. This is our chief demand; all else lies wrapt up in that reform. It is the only balm for our wounds, which, if not healed in this way, will quickly carry us to death."

What is to be thought of this language? I can never be made to think that it is the language of workmen, speaking without a prompter, or that it could be understood by them, such as they are in Russia. But they were called together to the number of 150,000 to support this address by their presence, and, if necessary, to seal it with their blood, which they did do. But I am not going to narrate facts already too well known. I am simply trying to explain these facts. The Government saw in this act a revolutionary manifestation, not an attempt to enlighten and convince the ruling powers, but a planned effort to coerce the responsible authorities. And if we bear in mind that a few days before a cannon, by way of warning, was fired at the Winter Palace, where was then assembled the Czar and the whole court, the logical correlation of events comes out clearly. Notwithstanding the very kindly official explanation of this affair, which was declared to be "an accident," everybody in St. Petersburg saw in it an attempt on the Czar's life. From that moment the smell of powder was in the air.

There is no excuse for that cruel shooting on that fatal Sunday in January. Everybody must condemn that act. I would not say that such conduct only increases the anger of the mob, for it is certain that on this occasion it put a prompt period to the revolutionary movement. But the revolutionary spirit is still alive, and the causes which produce it, as I have just shown, are too old and too grave not to seek and find other means of asserting themselves, as they have since done, even to the limit of assassination. If the Russian Government does not give solid satisfaction to the demands of the hour, which are in themselves serious and legitimate, the danger will increase and rifles will not suffice to down it.

But the war in the East must first be brought to an end, this war which is prosecuted for far off and perhaps chimerical interests, which is incomprehensible to the common mind and with which are mixed far from creditable transactions. This war is unquestionably unpopular. It has revealed in the administration and in the Government shortcomings which it was feared existed, but which it was never dreamed could be so bad. This war is a terrible cause of revolutionary ferment, which acts on the popular mind as well as on that of the intellectual classes.

Public opinion even in Russia has now some idea of its force. There is no autocracy that can ignore this opinion any longer. The Russian Government perceives this. It has already promised labor and social reforms, tho drawing back at political concessions. Before these recent events came to pass the Czar, back in last December, issued a ukase which, if carried out to the letter, will be a long step in advance. This first step will lead to others. But this will not be brought about without strong efforts on the one hand and considerable resistance on the other. There will be hesitation, groping, perhaps, alas! even conflicts. The task will take time to accomplish and for many years to come the strength of Russia will be occupied with internal affairs.

PARIS, FRANCE



# The Australian Blacks

BY JOHN M. CREED, M.D., M.C.L.

[The Hon. John M. Creed is a man of great distinction in Australia to-day and one of the most extensive explorers of the country. He knows aboriginal Australia as well as any one living.—EDITOR.]

IT is a far call, fetching the color question from the Australian bush, and when it appears in signal instances in the American press one wonders why. Why is this renewed effort to depreciate the black brothers of the Island Continent? It is not an inspiration that Australian aborigines are low in the scale of humanity. It has gone uncontradicted for a century. But, whatever the immediate cause, it rouses a kind of indignation in the minds of those who know them as well as I, who have spent so much time among them, seeing them and knowing them in all stages of development. They are not in a position to speak for themselves, and it rouses one to words for them to read in Thomas's book, "The American Negro," of "the Australian negro, the zero so to speak of all anthropological analysis, who is of such low development as to be incapable of dealing with other than units of ideas as well as numbers;" for all such statements are positively false.

The original estimates of Australian aborigines came about naturally enough. They were made by the early settlers, who were themselves too low to understand men of strange language and habits. The officials of those first settlements were intellectually below most of the convicts, while the natives had only the lowest of these for associates, learn-

ing their vices and their depraved English simultaneously. With such an education they came in contact later with better classes of English, who naturally, from what they saw, indorsed the first findings and the verdict has become a common creed.

This was more easily effected because it is against the English policy to elevate the blacks of Australia, on the principles which America is following in the Philippines. Even the English language is avoided in the public schools where it is possible to impart necessary information in native tongues, on the ground that it



Three West Australian Chiefs Ready for Anything from Jest to Earnest. The White Ornamentation Consists of the Down of Birds Stuck on with Blood





Coorobooree Dance

is more cruelty than kindness to lift them out of their present state only to refuse to accept them in our own on terms of equality. Dr. Walter Roth, the chief authority, even goes so far as to advocate legally preventing all intercourse between the blacks and whites, so as to avoid a future and serious color question such as has developed in America. Possibly Australia is right in this, but the fact remains that where they have found accidental opportunity they have profited by it to an extent contradicting accepted theories.

The blacks still run wild, as a rule, in their almost and quite naked state. Very few of them ever enter the cities, and in the coast towns and bush settlements, where their services are indispensable, they are treated upon the old principle that they are only a fraction at most above the brutes. But in a careful anthropological estimate for the benefit of the outside world it is but just, if we take them as we find them, to do so in honest comparison with the opportunities which have been offered them to improve—to be anything else. Very few have had any opportunity whatever to absorb what was better than the worst qualities of the worst whites. With more experience

and better facilities for judging from this viewpoint than most, I may be permitted to instance a few cases convincing me that the common notion is not quite true. For example:

A black baby boy was about to be killed, according to custom, when his parents had lost their lives in battle, up in the Blender Ker Ranges, when he was bought by a Scotch naturalist for half a crown and brought up in his family. He is now eighteen. He speaks as pure and grammatical English as any white man, or, with a keen sense of wit, he will drop into the broad Doric Scotch of his adopted father. He graduated very near the head in a class of two hundred and fifty boys in the public school and has since been employed in the drafting room of one of the largest engineering and shipbuilding establishments in Australia, where the head draftsman told me that he fully held his own with any boy of like education. He sketches with unusual ability and plays The Pipes on the chanter, thoroughly enjoying the fun when Scotch skippers ask his employer: "Where did you find that black Scotchman?"

A black baby, brought from the bush and raised in a village in New South



Wales, is now about twenty, assisting the blacksmith of the place, who says that he is most efficient, showing more thought and tact and perseverance than the average white apprentice.

A little fellow twelve years old was taken from a native camp to carry mails at a station. A lady there became interested in him and at odd moments taught him to read and write. He saved his wages, took up land, bought stock and is now rated for taxes at \$50,000. Wishing to interest him in the ethnological study of his race I took him over the Australian Museum at Sydney, showing him the specimens of prehistoric implements of Europe, comparing them with those in use in remote parts of Australia.

"After this," he said, "one cannot avoid accepting evolution, can he?" And as we were leaving the museum he said: "The whites need not be so conceited, for their ancestors were pretty much like mine, were they not?"

I listened to a full-blooded black the other day addressing a crowd of whites in better English than most of them

could have spoken, on the culpable extravagance of the State Governments.

Black girls make admirable housemaids out in the settlements, but it is difficult to induce them to go into the cities. There is one now employed at a private hospital in Sydney who is considered one of the most efficient and trustworthy of the assistants. She is a great mimic and full of fun, but she is intensely sensitive to any rudeness, especially touching her color—which is the blackest of the black.

A popular criterion of race eminence to-day is in athletic dominance and there the blacks are far ahead. They are first-class cricketers, good at football, the best runners in the country and fine horse-men.

The opening quotation from Thomas suggests a popular belief that they are unable to count above ten. In their wild state they had little need of exactness in large numbers and it is true that many of their tribes lacked definite terms for larger numbers, but since the want has been supplied by English numerals, and they have had occasion to use them, they



Queensland Fisherwomen. From a photograph taken on the Mary River. The women have just caught the fish before them. They are the *Ceratodus Forsteri*, the only survivors of the genus which Agassiz, senior, described from fossil remains. Specimens of these fish preserved in spirit have been sold for as high as \$500 each. They are the connecting link between fish and reptiles, having both gills and lungs





A North Australian. The White Lines are Clay Markings  
A Woman of Central Australia, Decorated According to the Latest Fashion





A Coongardi Man, Showing Welts and Scarred Decorations on Face and Back  
Prince Degum, Chief of the Only Tribe in Australia Using the Bow and Arrow



can enumerate as well as any one. They are always assigned to count sheep, running through a cut because they can be



Native Boy Employed as a Draftsman by the Morts Dock Company, Sydney. When a Baby He Was Bought for a Crown from a Native, Who Was About to Kill Him

relied upon, and it is no small test when it is remembered that even a very small flock contains over a thousand sheep.

The correct way in which they use the English language when they have even a fair opportunity to acquire it is a constant surprise. They have nothing whatever of the accent or mannerism of the American negro, after his generations of association. I know of a case where a white man married a black woman, who afterward taught him to read and write and greatly improved his English.

Then there is native genius as evidence, in which they should be given a high place. A single instance which is trivial is yet very suggestive. It is the chipped glass weapons which are now so abundant in many parts of Australia. The raw material is the bottles thrown away by white men at stations or on marches, or washed ashore from vessels along the coast. The natives were not gradually led to accept this new material through long experience with flint or similar substance, for nothing of the kind exists there. When they discovered the possibility they changed at once from quartz spear-heads to beautifully chipped and perfectly shaped glass, as the accompanying illustration shows; and it re-

quired no mean capacity in a primitive race to discover the utility of a wholly novel, unsuggestive substance, and then to modify the force, direction and method of their blows to accomplish successful productions. The only instrument they use is a pebble, but a white man could hardly rival some of their chipped glass to-day.

Or if imaginative romance be the standard, there is nothing more suggestive in the dreams of any nation on the earth than what is found in Mrs. Langloh Parker's collection of the folk-lore of aboriginal Australia.

They are stalwart fellows, these natives, a great many of them being over six feet high and broad and muscular. They are solemn and dignified even in the grotesque decoration they adopt, and artistically hideous in the welts and slashes with which they cover themselves. But there is a deep vein of humor, too, underlying their black hides. They are alive to the ridiculous and are very quick to see a joke and enjoy it.

It is true that in their own communi-



Native Hospital Assistant in Sydney. When a Baby She Was Bought for a St. Bernard Pup

ties they go about nearly or quite as God made them, but it is also true that where they have not learned from us to the con-





Native Spear Heads, Northwest Australia. The one at the left is chipped glass from a soda water bottle; the central spear head is chipped from a gin bottle and shows the distiller's name in the glass. (The chipping is all done with a pebble.) The point on the right is of quartzose, and is the style used in olden time

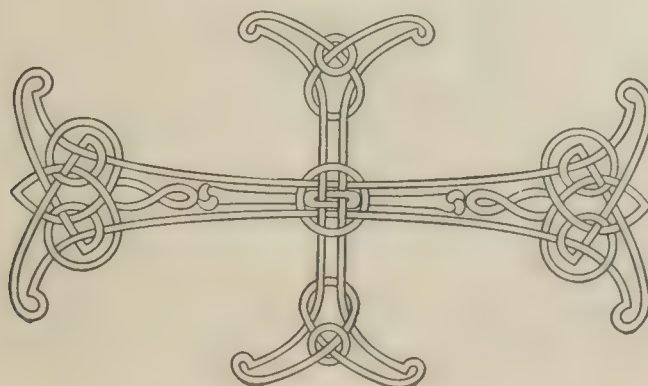
trary they have a modesty that is deep and real. There is more vulgarity to be found in any single block of the civilized world than among Australian blacks. If the whites of Australia were as morally minded as the blacks there would be a great improvement in the present conditions.

They are a happy people in spite of

their solemnity, and particularly fond of games, for which, better than North American Indians for war, they decorate themselves most marvelously.

It is really their country, not ours. It is their custom to be what they are and we make a great mistake when we accept the old theory that they are the zero of humanity.

SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA.





# Literature

## Apostolic Doctrine and Morals

BERNHARD WEISS is the dean of German theological professors. Born two years earlier than the late Philip Schaff, he resembles the German-American theologian in his prolific labors, his mediating position, and his literary activity in old age. The work now translated<sup>1</sup> was published in German when the author was 77 years of age, just 50 years after the beginning of his academic career. It is nevertheless a vigorous and careful presentation of the religion of the New Testament as understood by one who stands half way between the advanced critics and the churchly orthodox. Dr. Weiss adopts frankly the principles of criticism, and denies the verbal inspiration of the Bible and the doctrine of inerrancy. He insists that Jesus had only prophetic knowledge, not omniscience, and maintains that his resurrection was not a return to his earthly body, and that there was no ascension as distinct from the resurrection. On the other hand, he holds the old conception of canonicity, that a writing must be of apostolic origin in order properly to be included in Scripture; he regards the Fourth Gospel as the work of the Apostle John, the Acts as a correct picture of early Christianity, the epistles of James and John as the work of eye-witnesses. As an exegete Dr. Weiss excels, and since his method is to interpret the New Testament and let it speak for itself his work will well repay study, and men of all schools will find something to learn from it.

Morals in the Apostolic Churches is treated by a German professor at the other extreme in age from that of Weiss.<sup>2</sup> Ernst von Dobschütz was born in 1870 and is one of the most brilliant and promising of the younger men on the German theological faculties, being the author of a considerable number of able

works on the history of the apostolic age, and the successor, by appointment a few months ago, of the celebrated Professor Holtzmann, of Strassburg. Von Dobschütz is a moderate critic, and he excels in clear division and analysis of his subject and in graphic portrayal. A history of morals in the early Christian times, of the moral difficulties which Paul confronted and how he met them, of the ethical ideas prevalent in Jewish-Christian churches and the moral vagaries of the early gnostics—such a treatise on such an important and fascinating theme by such a scholar as von Dobschütz should receive hearty welcome in English as it has already in German. Early Christian manners and morals are fully as useful a study as early Christian doctrine, and they have received far less consideration.



## The Marquess of Salisbury as a Quarterly Reviewer\*

THE Tory *Quarterly Review*, unlike its contemporary the *Edinburgh Review*, never had a contributor who for literary style ranked with either Sydney Smith or Macaulay. It would be difficult to say how many times Sydney Smith and Macaulay's contributions to the *Edinburgh Review* have been reprinted, but they have been reprinted so often and have been so widely read as to become classic. There have been comparatively few reprints from the *Quarterly Review*, and none of them has brought added fame or a much wider reading constituency for its author.

In the middle fifties and the early sixties the late Marquess of Salisbury, then Lord Robert Cecil, was a frequent contributor to the Tory review. These were the days when he was a young and unofficial member of the House of Commons, before he joined the moribund Disraeli Administration in 1867, as Secretary for India. He was of the staffs of the *Standard* and *Saturday Review*,

<sup>1</sup> THE RELIGION OF THE NEW TESTAMENT. By Prof. Bernhard Weiss. Translated from the German by Prof. George H. Shodde, Ph.D. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. \$2.00.

<sup>2</sup> CHRISTIAN LIFE IN THE PRIMITIVE CHURCH. By Ernst von Dobschütz, D.D. Translated by the Rev. George Bremner, B.D., and edited by the Rev. W. D. Morrison, LL.D. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$2.50.

\* ESSAYS BY THE LATE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY, K.G. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. Two volumes. Pp. 212, 241. \$14.00.



and in those years he wrote thirty articles for the *Quarterly Review*. Six of these articles, written between 1860 and 1864, have now been reprinted. The collection is in two volumes. In the first are essays on Castlereagh and Pitt. In the second there are three essays on foreign politics—on Poland, on the Danish Duchies, and on British Foreign Policy in 1864.

The first volume is by far the more interesting. There is, as might be expected, seeing that the essays were written forty years ago, nothing that is new about either Castlereagh or Pitt, as the essays were based on the Lives and Letters of these statesmen, then recently published. Their chief interest lies in the fact that they were written by a man who was afterward at the head of three Tory Administrations and who was a typical representative of aristocratic Toryism in the last half of Queen Victoria's reign. From these points of view these reprints have a distinct value. But there is to them no such permanent value as has attached to the reprints of the two distinguished contributors to the *Edinburgh Review* in the days when both the quarterlies exercised a much greater influence on English political thought than they do to-day, when every first-class newspaper—London or Provincial—has on its editorial staff men who are as capable of discussing political tendencies and movements as the men who write anonymously in the *Quarterly* or the *Edinburgh Review*.



## Channing's History of the United States\*

THE appearance of a history by a master hand ought to be regarded as a great event in the life of a nation. Scholars have long anticipated the appearance of Mr. Channing's work. His special studies appearing in various scientific publications and his academic work in Harvard University have given assurance that the ripe product of his historical work would be a worthy contribution. The first volume fulfils every expectation. The scholarship easily sur-

passes that in any other undertaking of the kind, and the clear, pleasing and simple style makes the book eminently readable. If the literary flavor found in some popular histories is lacking, there is ample compensation in the depth of knowledge and the plain-spoken truth.

The guiding idea of the work is, as the author says, to view the subject as the record of an evolution. He tries to see in the annals of the past the story of living forces, "always struggling onward and upward toward what is better and higher in human conception." One does not find here a mere relation of the annals of the past, but a description of the development of the American people—the growth of the nation "from the political, military, institutional, industrial and social points of view." Instead of doing what has so often been done—tracing the story of each isolated political unit, as the antiquarian does—Mr. Channing has considered the colonies as a part of the British empire, "as having sprung from that political fabric, and as having simply pursued a course of institutional evolution unlike that of the branch of the English race which remained behind in the old homeland across the Atlantic."

We expect from Mr. Channing such fairness and catholic judgment that his rather severe handling of the early Spanish explorers seems a blemish in an otherwise generous treatment. Moreover, it would seem that the growing importance of the Southwest and our recent acquisition of Porto Rico would make necessary a fuller treatment of the whole subject of Spain's activities in America. However, that is largely a matter of opinion and purpose.

One of the most admirable features of Mr. Channing's work is the critical matter occupying several pages at the close of each chapter. There is no mere list of books, but an analysis and criticism of the really important sources and secondary works. These estimates are the work of a master. Nothing more valuable can be found to aid the advanced student of American history. Into these notes at the end of the chapters is thrown all discussion of knotty problems which plague the writer—and often the reader—of history. "Plymouth Rock" and

\* A HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES. By Edward Channing. Vol. 1 (1000-1660). The Macmillan Co. \$2.50.



other historic fallacies are disposed of in this limbo for critical apparatus.

If we were asked to give a summary estimate of this new work we should say frankly that it seems to us to stand pre-eminent among the scholarly efforts to tell the history of this country.



**The Game.** By Jack London. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.

They say that Mr. Jack London is personally of so mild a disposition that he faints at the sight of blood, which, if true, makes it all the more remarkable that he should let it flow so freely in his stories. His latest might be regarded as a tract against prize fighting if the ending only is considered, but all Mr. London's art is used to impress upon the reader the conviction that *The Game*, the delight of contest and the joy of triumph, is worth the sacrifice of love and home and family. It is "the call of the wild" again; the scratching of the civilized man to show the savage beneath the varnish of culture; the portrayal of the fighting instinct of the cave-man and the loving instinct of the cave-woman as they sur-

of love at first sight, a phenomenon rarer now than it used to be, at least, in novels—between young and handsome prize fighters of incredible purity of character and a soda water girl, impossibly innocent and ignorant for one who lived with the plain spoken Mrs. Silverstein. Since Richard Harding Davis wrote "Gallagher" and George Meredith "An Amazing Marriage," prize fighting has become rather common in fiction, but no one has described the brutal scene with more vividness than Jack London. Whether this be a merit or the reverse will depend upon the taste of the reader.



**Jeremy Taylor.** By George Worley. With a frontispiece. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.25.

Recently attention was called to Edmund Gosse's life of Jeremy Taylor, but, as the author of the present work says, the subject is treated so differently, and the objects of the two books are so far apart as to "prevent anything like a collision between them." The aim of this work is to revive, in the laymen of the Church of England, an interest in the works of Bishop Taylor. To this end he has appended a bibliography, containing a list of the Bishop's works and a selection of other books and papers which will throw light on them. The author does not call his book a biography, but "a sketch of his life and times, with a popular exposition of his works."



**Bryan's Dictionary of Painters and Engravers.** Vol. V. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$6.00.

The fifth volume of *Bryan's Dictionary of Painters and Engravers* completes a work which should be absolutely indispensable to every one interested in art or artists. The difficulties of compiling such a dictionary are immense and too much cannot be said in praise of the manner in which Dr. Williamson has surmounted them. He has had the text of the old edition thoroughly revised and corrected, and many new essays written on the more prominent artists of yesterday and to-day. This last volume, for example, contains, among many other satisfactory biographies, notable articles on Titian and Whistler. Mr. Dennis is



JACK LONDON

vive in their descendants of to-day. The first half of this long short-story is a beautifully written description of a case



most happy in his just, sensible and appreciative criticism of the work and genius of the extraordinary Whistler. It is a day of specialized knowledge and it is satisfying to know that the lives of all the great painters have been written by men who are experts in their line. The results of the modern critical methods are very noticeable in the conservative lists of works attributed to the old

masters. These same complete records of known authorship are not the least valuable part of the mass of information contained in these volumes. In a very manly preface Dr. Williamson shows that sign of the elect—an open and teachable mind—by inviting correction and criticism. In answer to the often repeated charge of devoting too much space to modern artists he gives the very sensible



"A Canon with St. Victor" (or St. Maurice). From the Painting by H. Van der Goes in the Glasgow Gallery. From Vol. V of Bryan's "Dictionary of Painters and Engravers," Published by the Macmillan Company.



explanation that while there is no end of accessible information on the old masters it is exceedingly difficult to learn anything about modern painters. Copious and well-selected illustrations, and reproductions of the monograms of painters and engravers add to the completeness of this admirable encyclopedia.



**The Flower of Youth.** By Roy Rolfe Gilson.  
New York: Harper & Bros. \$1.50.

The reader's enjoyment of this volume will depend upon how much of the power of illusion he has left over from his childhood, and upon his ability to reconstruct the enchanting experience of that period from memory. Some lose the gift and the disposition to do either soon after maturity. They are so engrossed with stern realities that their eyes are holden toward that fairer clime from whence all children come. For these, Mr. Gilson has no message, but to those who remember the fairy corners of the world, where long ago they played hide and seek with their own winged fancies, his book will come as a delightful refreshment. He has preserved even the precious accents of childhood, which made sugar seem sweeter and gold more "goldy." It is the ecstasy of desire and happiness expressed in an extra young syllable and added to matter-of-fact grown up words. The strange breaks that occur in the memory of children and that often extend over a period of several years, are clearly set in, as hyphens of time across which the little traveler comes, unbeknowing to himself. And we are all kin to the small boy, who dated everything in his experience from a certain morning marked by a bountiful syrup jug, which was left entirely at his disposal. There in a stage of contentment in that happy land which depended mainly upon an unlimited supply of sweets. Sugar appealed then more strongly than heaven to our little honey bee appetite. Later he comes to youth and love so reverently that one knows not surely if he is in the flesh or out of it. Altogether, he commands that delicacy of literary expression, and that fragrant piety of the imagination in dealing with his subject which is a rare gift in any writer.

**Hecla Sandwith.** By Edward Uffington Valentine. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. \$1.50.

The story of *Hecla Sandwith* opens in Central Pennsylvania, just fifty years ago. We are introduced to the queerest Quakers in all literature. It is a shock to discover that the "Friends" we have, perhaps, idealized can be grasping, vain and irritable folk, "gey ill to live wi'" as any Carlyle. Preserve us a' from a Hetty as a housemate, and may we be delivered likewise from a Hecla Sandwith! One is weak, narrow and disagreeable; the other is strong, overbearing and impossible. We do not often have to complain of a hero altogether too good for the wife his literary creator assigns him, but we register a protest here. The book has the merit of careful husbandry in an unworked field, and it is well written; a novel of unusual power and interest.



**The Troll Garden.** By Willa Sibert Cather.  
New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. \$1.00.

A group of seven short stories quite out of the ordinary, indigenous in matter, foreign in manner, the sort that one would recommend strongly but not widely among his circle of acquaintances. In style they remind one of Maupassant, but much more of the Russians. Is there something after all in the out-of-fashion climatic theory of literature that stories from the Great American Desert should have the savor of the steppes? For the best pictured scenes in the volume are of our own arid region. Western Kansas and Nebraska and Southeastern Wyoming are described, not only with minuteness, but with feeling. Miss Cather was transplanted from the Shenandoah Valley to a ranch in Southwestern Nebraska about 10 miles north of the Kansas line when she was only nine years old and, until she went to the State University at Lincoln, she was in touch with pioneer life and can interpret its privations and rawness. But, like Hamlin Garland, she sees only one side of it: the drought, the drudgery, the isolation and despair. She has missed what William Allen White has caught, the push, the humor and the indomitable and fantastic hopefulness. These are quite as characteristic of the



life of the plains as the side of the shield she sees, and until she catches that too her work is defective. Two of the Western stories, "The Sculptor's Funeral," and "A Death in the Desert," and "Paul's Case," a study in juvenile morbid psychology, unfortunately too true to life, are the strongest of this collection, but there is promise of something greater in them all.



**On Becoming Blind.** By Dr. Emile Javal. Translated by Carroll E. Edison, A.M., M.D. New York: The Macmillan Co. 16mo, pp. xiv, 191. \$1.25.

This book is not written simply for the blind, but Dr. Javal says in his introduction: "I write for the family of the blind." Being himself blind and knowing their bondage and limitations, he speaks for them in a way a blind person cannot speak for himself to those of his own family. He suggests numberless ways in which the blind can be taught to help themselves and others. The personality of the author is wise, strong and tender. Those who read between the lines feel the pathos of it all, and honor this earnest purpose to add his stone "to the building of civilization and progress." Tho he says he cannot speak of religion as a help to the blind, he gives them Christ's law in a quotation from the blind Professor at Basle: "The blind can find satisfaction in existence only if he does not live for himself alone." Dr. Javal says later himself:

"Among men who are free from material anxieties, those who have never taken thought save for their pleasure and their own affairs are the most unhappy when they become blind."

The style of the book is simple, direct and scholarly. Dr. Javal devoted much study to the kind of type best suited to the eye and it seems particularly unfortunate that the popular French edition of his book is printed in a difficult type to read, but the print of the English translation is more than usually good.



**Kobo.** A Story of the Russo-Japanese War. By Herbert Strang. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50.

The historical novel nowadays treads close upon the heels of the daily press, and Putnams do not wait until the war

is over before getting out a boy's story dealing with its beginning. We submitted it to the expert judgment of a twelve-year-old boy and the next morning he reported that it is as "good as Henty," a critique which, tho short, is definitive in its classification and complimentary enough to satisfy even the author.



## Pebbles

FIRST we had the Strenuous Life, then the Simple Life, now we have the Equitable Life.—*Life*.

....*She*: "Be frank with me." *He*: "I can't. My name is James."—*Harvard Lampoon*.

### INSURANCE.

Life is real, life is earnest,  
And the grave is not its goal;  
Rather 'tis to see which party  
Shall the surplus funds control.

—*New York Sun*.

....*Customer*: "What made the old guy so sore?" *Boy*: "He's nutty, I guess. He wanted two dog biscuits, and I only asked him if he'd take 'em here or have them wrapped up."—*Cornell Widow*.

...."I rise to the occasion," murmured the Russian duke when they planted a bomb under his chair. Gratified that their efforts were so courteously recognized, the mob planned a blow-out for the rest of the family.—*Columbia Jester*.

....A young man who handed a conductor a silver dollar in payment for his fare, and in a spirit of fun put a distorted interpretation on the question when the trolley man asked him if he had no smaller change, nearly started a fight in a Fifteenth Street trolley car the other night. "Is that the smallest you got?" asked the conductor, as the big silver coin was laid in his palm. The passenger felt in his trousers pocket and pulled out several other dollars. Then, taking the coin from the conductor, he compared it with the others, carefully thumbing the edges. Then he handed the coin back, and placidly said: "No; I guess there's no difference; they all seem to be the same size." The conductor's face grew red as he looked at the passenger in astonishment. "Think I'm a fool?" he said. "You can't make a monkey out of me. I want to know if you have no smaller change than that." "Oh! I beg your pardon," replied the smiling young man. "Why didn't you say what you meant? I thought you referred to the size of the dollar."—*Philadelphia Record*.



# Editorials

## Bowen and Loomis

THE fact that Herbert W. Bowen, lately Minister to Venezuela, is a son of Henry C. Bowen, founder of THE INDEPENDENT and its proprietor until his death in 1896, may explain why we have kept silence thus far, but it is not now a sufficient reason why we should avoid comment on his dismissal by President Roosevelt. The President's action, with Mr. Bowen's statement, we have summarized in our "Survey."

The fault charged against Mr. Bowen, for which after a long, honorable and even distinguished service he has been dismissed with a very severe rebuke, is simply this, that he disobeyed the letter of an executive order according to which no member of the diplomatic service is permitted to discuss except with the State Department charges affecting the character or reputation of any other member of the service.

That Mr. Bowen instigated the charges against his predecessor is far from the real fact. When he reached Venezuela in 1901 he found the scandal already rife. He made no move until, in February, 1904, he found the incriminating documents in the archives and sent them to Secretary Hay. He then waited another whole year, when, in February, 1905, came new reports of the \$10,000 check, of which he sent word to Mr. Hay. In three days came the offer of transfer to another diplomatic post and a month later came the representatives of the *New York Herald* and the whole thing was given to the American public, altho it had been printed in the *Paris Temps* a month before.

Mr. Loomis's bad reputation was notorious in Caracas when Mr. Bowen went there, and the scandal connected with his diplomatic career there was public property.

Nor was Mr. Bowen actuated by any feeling of personal hostility toward Mr. Loomis. Mr. Bowen never met Mr. Loomis before he went to Caracas and only met him two or three times afterward. Those who know Mr. Bowen will find no difficulty in understanding either

his course or his motives. He is an aggressively honest man who believes that the highest standard of honor is none too high for the conduct of the representatives of the United States in foreign countries. The man who had kept his hands scrupulously clean from graft, who had, when allowed by the Department at Washington to act as the attorney for Venezuela at The Hague, refused, from a sense of honor, to accept a dollar of compensation beyond his expenses, may be pardoned for his insistence on the exposure of corruption elsewhere. It explains the spirit which forbade him to accept promotion when it seemed intended to cover a scandal.

It is very easy to understand how such a man might in the opinions of some persons insist overmuch upon the exposure of corruption in public places. But we are surprised that insistence of this character should merit a severe rebuke from President Roosevelt, who in two long columns dismissing Mr. Bowen devotes but two lines to Mr. Loomis, whose conduct he condones.

The President finds Mr. Bowen guilty of unpardonable insubordination; he excuses Mr. Loomis's conduct as merely "indiscreet."

It is surprising that he excuses and condones Mr. Loomis's acts when we remember the hot tenor of his communication condemning the Post Office grafters. For Mr. Loomis was guilty of one of the gravest crimes of which a diplomat can be guilty. He was prostituting his honorable trust for personal gain. The documents found in the Legation archives at Caracas and transmitted to the State Department by Mr. Bowen showed that Mr. Loomis was dealing for his own profit in claims against Venezuela instead of using his position for the protection of the claimants. Take the Mercado claim, concerning which Mr. Loomis wrote on the special paper of the Legation:

"LEGATION OF THE UNITED STATES,

"CARACAS, August 25th, 1900.

"W. W. RUSSELL:

"Dear Sir.—In reference to the portion of Mr. Mercado's claim which I bought, I want



to state that the only terms of settlement which I will accept other than a full cash payment of about 30,400 bolivars in gold, are the following: I will accept 20,000 bolivars in gold and 10,400 bolivars in salt bonds at the rate of 82 per cent., or 5 per cent. below the quoted market rate, provided it does not go below 80 per cent.

Very truly,

"F. B. LOOMIS.

"If the matter is settled, please deposit the cash and bonds to my credit with H. L. Boulton & Co.

F. B. LOOMIS."

"I received for Mr. F. B. Loomis the amount of 20,000 bolivars in cash and 12,000 bonds of the salt, amount which I have this day delivered to Mr. W. W. Russell.

"CARACAS, 27th September, 1900.

"A. F. JAURETT."

Mercado was a Porto Rican who had built roads and bridges by hard work. The claim was allowed and was to be paid. Instead of getting the money for the man who did the work Mr. Loomis, American Minister, helped a syndicate to fleece him of his money. Mr. Loomis says he was not a member of the syndicate, but only helped it by lending it money and getting the interest on his advance. But even allowing that he only lent the money (his letter says, "which I *bought*"), a man who would help the parties who were trying to squeeze the claimant must not be surprised if his excuses are not wholly believed. Take the case of the Mayers letter: Mr. Loomis engaged, beyond denial, while Minister of this country, to try to persuade Venezuela to refund its debt by a loan out of which Mr. Loomis was to make a million and a quarter dollars. Under the law of New York directors of an insurance company who exploit their position for personal profit become ineligible for any office in such a company. It is just such a wrong of which Mr. Loomis was proved guilty, and he ought not to be retained in his present position or to have been appointed to represent the country in France or anywhere else.

Is this another example of a characteristic of President Roosevelt, as it was of President Grant, never to believe even proved evil of his friends? Like President Grant also he stands stoutly for those for whom a friend vouches. He seems to have rested his faith in Mr. Loomis on the word of Mr. Avery D.

Andrews, his friend and associate when he was on the Police Board of this city, but who is now one of the men who, with Messrs. Elkins, Widener and Mack, are in control of the Bermudez Asphalt Company, with which Mr. Loomis says he only "exchanged cheques."

We have no desire to assail Mr. Roosevelt for the terms or tone of his communication dismissing Mr. Bowen. It is clear that Mr. Roosevelt is frankly expressing his real opinion, but it surprises us that he should regard even an excess of zeal in a good cause for the exposure of wrong, tho against Mr. Bowen's official superior, as an unpardonable insubordination. Has he forgotten his own severe arraignment of his superior officers when he was commanding the Rough Riders and got up the famous round robin as to rations and sanitation? His act was a public service, but it was clearly insubordinate. What surprises us most of all is that the conduct of any one who misused for his personal gain the confidence placed in him by his country should be slurred over as venial by President Roosevelt, with not a sign of the indignation to which he gave utterance when he bade to "cut the ulcer to the bone." We confess that it is strange.



### The Atchison Road's Rebates

OWING to his repeated denunciation of unlawful rebating and other discrimination by railroads, and to his earnest and persistent advocacy of rate legislation as a remedy for such evils, the President should have seen that there were special reasons for permitting the law to take its course in the most notorious cases of rebating of which the public now has knowledge. We refer to the violations of both the law and the injunction of March 25th, 1902, by the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad Company, as to which the Interstate Commerce Commission remarked, when submitting evidence of the same to the Department of Justice, that this corporation had been "guilty of flagrant, wilful and continuous violation of law for the last five years."

When two eminent lawyers (one of whom had been Attorney-General) were



appointed by the President to examine the cases in question and to conduct the prosecution if prosecution should be required, this was regarded as proof that the President could not be induced to shield anybody, even a member of his own Cabinet. It was observed with satisfaction that Messrs. Harmon and Judson were, as Attorney-General Moody now says, "invited to exercise the broadest discretion as to persons as well as corporations in dealing with the subject." It was then universally believed that they would not be restrained if they should decide to proceed against Mr. Paul Morton as well as against the company in which he had been the responsible officer in charge of freight traffic when the law was so flagrantly and persistently broken.

But when they recommended, not that Mr. Morton and his brother officers should be prosecuted on a criminal charge, but that they should be required to show cause why they ought not to be held responsible for the violation of the injunction, they were restrained by the President and the Attorney-General, on the ground that the evidence procured by the Commission (merely to establish the fact that the law had been violated) did not directly connect Mr. Morton with the unlawful acts, and for the additional reason (pointed out by the President) that Mr. Morton's complete innocence was conclusively proved by his own assertion of it.

It should be borne in mind that in the proceedings recommended by the two attorneys Mr. Morton was to have ample opportunity to establish that innocence which he asserts in his letter to the President and which the President assumes to be beyond question. We quote passages from the final letter of Messrs. Harmon and Judson because of their bearing upon this point and also because their reasoning on allied questions is of great force:

"The violation by a corporation of an injunction directed against it and its officers always calls for a rule against such of them as had control of its conduct to show cause why they should not be held personally responsible. They are *prima facie* guilty of disobedience. It was their duty to see that the acts forbidden were not done, as well as not to do them. The

necessity of this rule is apparent as well as its justice. The facts are peculiarly within the knowledge of such officers and of subordinates under their control. Except in cases so rare that they may be called accidental, there are no means of discovering the facts except by such a proceeding as we have advised. This well-established rule, which is sufficient to justify the action in any case, seemed and still seems to us peculiarly to fit the case in hand.

"A rule against the controlling officers of the railroad company to show cause is simply the recognition by the court of the responsibility incident to their official relation. It is a demand for an explanation and not, properly speaking, an 'accusation.' The action of the corporation is necessarily presumptive evidence against its principal officers who had charge of the department in question. The proceeding we recommend is not unusual, but the natural and ordinary one in such cases.

"What we have said is peculiarly true of the great corporations of our day. They cannot be imprisoned, and punishment by fine is not only inadequate, but reaches the real culprits only lightly, if at all. The evils with which we are now confronted are corporate in name, but individual in fact. Guilt is always personal. So long as officials can hide behind their corporations, no remedy can be effective.

"When the Government searches out the guilty men and makes corporate wrongdoing mean personal punishment and dishonor, the laws will be obeyed."

Mr. Morton appears to have avoided this opportunity to convince a court that the explanation given in his letter to the President ought to be accepted. Why? One would suppose that a man who deserved the President's tribute to his "fearlessness" and "frankness" and "unflinching courage" must have longed to clear himself, by a court's judgment, of the charges to which so much publicity had been given. Did he avoid the opportunity because of the official record of the unlawful rebates granted by the Atchison Company to his two brothers in the salt business? Was it because it might be difficult to convince the court that he had no knowledge of those rebates, or of the continuance of the rebates in this coal business that was worth \$1,000,000 a year to the company? Was it because this arrangement for coal rebates, made by himself, was as much a violation of law before the injunction was issued as it was afterward? Did he think his explanation might seem in-



sufficient to those who recalled his admission that he and his associates had made unlawful rebate agreements with respect to other merchandise, knowing them to be unlawful?

If he is confident that he can clearly establish his innocence, it is his duty now, his duty to himself and to the Equitable Life Assurance Society, to ask for a reconsideration of Attorney-General Moody's decision, and to appear before the court in the proceedings for contempt which have the President's approval. And the President, whose desire for his welfare is so manifest, should urge him thus to seek that enduring relief which only the court can give.

No reference to the rebates given to Mr. Morton's brothers in the salt business is made in the published correspondence. This matter, as to which an official report was sent to the representatives of the Department of Justice, was not in the hands of Messrs. Harmon and Judson, but it ought to have been considered by the President before he wrote his letters to Mr. Moody and Mr. Morton. We shall not comment upon any part of those letters except that in which Mr. Roosevelt, warmly commending Mr. Morton's testimony three years ago, when he admitted the granting of unlawful rebates, says:

"At the time when you gave this testimony the Interstate Commerce law in the matter of rebates was practically a dead letter. Every railroad man admitted privately that he paid no heed whatever to it."

Put it was a just law, and it had not become a dead letter by the consent of the people of the United States. We are not saying that the President desires to be understood as finding in this prevailing contempt for the statute an excuse for any railroad officer who violated it. But we do say that it was not a valid excuse. If an honest railroad officer saw that he must break that law if he would keep his place, then it was his duty to resign and go into some other business. If he chose to remain and to be a law-breaker, not even a confession some time thereafter of his wrongdoing could rightfully entitle him to the praise that is deserved by a man "clean as a hound's tooth."

## Modes and Modesty

THE paradoxes of modesty which Mrs. Gilman discusses in this issue appear somewhat less puzzling when viewed in the light of the original and fundamental meaning of the word. "Modesty," or *modestia*, comes from the Latin *modus*, measure or standard, and is therefore related to such words as "modes" and "moderation." Primarily, then, modest dress or behavior is that which is in accord with the accepted canons of taste, whether these are good or bad—that is, *à la mode*. The modest, or moderate, man or woman is one who keeps to the safe middle path and avoids idiosyncrasies and abnormalities. That the word retains much of its primitive connotation is quite evident, and this explains many of the amusing ways in which modesty finds expression. It does not make any difference how much or what part of the person is exposed to view, or whether the costume is inherently suited to one's work and position; so long as it is conventional it is esteemed modest. If there is anything about it that shocks one's own sense of propriety or appropriateness, modesty itself induces one to suppress the personal repugnance and checks the desire for deviation from the norm. Modesty thus serves as an enforcer of conformity and a discourager of originality. It is a virtue because it makes one hesitate and prove his ground before he does anything that runs counter to public opinion. But like all the others, it ceases to be a virtue when it belies itself and becomes immoderate.

The blush of modesty is the public confession of a consciousness of a violation of social convention. It is an acknowledgment of the right of one's companions to judge of him by the common social standard and a deprecatory expression of the fear lest one's acts, words or thoughts should be found unworthy when so judged. One may be right and realize it, and yet blush because he knows he is acting contrary to expectations; he is setting his own judgment against that of his



associates. When a man refuses a temptation offered by vicious companions the blush is on his cheek, not on theirs, altho he is positive he is right, and they may inwardly agree with him. A sensitive person will blush to pronounce a word correctly when he knows that another pronunciation is the only one recognized by those he is speaking to. The blush is, then, not a confession of guilt, but of disapproval, felt or anticipated. But the burden of proof of the rightness of his acts is, as it should be, thrown upon the innovator.

Since progress in civilization is in part dependent upon the extent and ease with which social control can be extended upon the individual, the blush of modesty has a very useful purpose. For it is not sufficient that the violator of social forms should realize the seriousness and very probable erroneousness of his act, but he must be seen to be aware of it. Edward Bellamy once wrote a story of an island of mind-readers. In consequence of the universal power of the inhabitants to read each other's unspoken thoughts there was no evil on the island, for a vicious or selfish thought that arose in the mind of any one was at once perceived by his companions and he in turn felt instantly their disapproval of it. Naturally such thoughts were checked, and the incorrigible who could not check them were ostracized. In a crude way the blush of modesty serves the same purpose of a window in the soul. It is most active, not in childhood or maturity, but during adolescence, the teachable period. When a man or woman gets too old to blush his or her education is completed.

Since its usefulness depends upon its visibility, the blush appears chiefly in the face and such parts of the skin as are exposed to public gaze. According to Darwin, races naked to the waist blush over the whole upper part of the body. The white man has the advantage over the black in that his blushes are more visible. This makes him more amenable to social disapprobation and may have aided in his greater moral development. The blush

acts like the red flag in train service—it is a warning of danger and tends to keep people on the right track. In cases of admitted defeat and failure we display in our cheeks the white flag of surrender. The blush of sex-consciousness, upon which Mrs. Gilman lays such stress, does not differ essentially from the blush of modesty in general. It arises from the feeling that one's thoughts of a lover, however natural and proper in themselves, would if expressed fall under the taboo of society.

The blush acts as a regulator only of manners and the minor morals. A man does not blush when he commits a murder or when he is detected at it, but rather when he finds his derby has a dent in it. The flush of angry or amorous passion is so different in meaning and appearance from the blush of modesty that it is not necessary to say that here we are only considering the latter. The blush of pride is probably a sort of an apology to others lest one should be disapproved for his conspicuousness and the undue share of attention he is receiving.

Since modest and modish are so closely related, it is no wonder that women indulge in all the extravagances of fashion without suffering any of the pangs of offended modesty. A peacock who could not spread a tail of brilliant plumage would feel very properly ashamed of himself, and his modesty would keep him away from the society of other peacocks, and especially of the peahens. Among savage races and the lower animals, whom Mrs. Gilman is inclined to hold up to us as models, it is the male who is most decorated and adorned by art or nature. We see no reason, however, to suspect that the instinct of civilization is wrong in the lavish adornment of women. Woman is the consummate flower of evolution; the pride of the human race, including herself. It is proper that the arts should thus pay tribute to their patroness and inspiration. As the sap of the roots becomes the bloom of the flower, so the useful becomes the beautiful when touched by the hand of woman. The masculine utensil becomes a feminine ornament.



She takes the shaving-brush for which she has no use and makes of it a cockade for her hat. She takes the watch from the pocket and pins it on her breast. Suspenders are to her but a form of dress trimming. Since male animals have for several million years monopolized extravagance and display in dress, it seems only fair that with civilized man the privilege should be reversed and woman be allowed for an equal period to deck herself with the more brilliant plumage. At least we shall not object to it until we see some way of stopping it.



### Progress in Dishonesty

IT is but natural that such disclosures of dishonesty in the business world as those which have followed in close succession since the collapse of the shipbuilding combination should create an atmosphere of moral pessimism. Still, it is well to remember that the lament, "We have fallen upon evil days," long since lost the quality of novelty.

Wealth bulks bigger to-day than it did a century or two ago, and stealings that would have seemed attractive to the rascals of Washington's and Jefferson's day are hardly worth bothering about at present. In order to grow a crop of really luxuriant rascals in these days the dung must be squandered. It is a truism of Sociology that a community always has as many criminals and paupers as it wishes and can afford to pay for. An impoverished society can indulge in but few villains or only in little ones. The American nation is rich, and New York City is very rich. We have outgrown the small economies of Poor Richard's day. We are now able to maintain thieves as big in their way as our millionaires and their flunkies. In fact it has ceased to be good form to commit those petty thefts that are punished by hard labor in the State's prison. So far as social position and moral influence go a man might about as well be honest and respectable as make a small fortune by forgery or embezzlement.

These facts should be remembered

when we try to estimate the comparative dishonesty of the present and former generations. Duly weighed they must render us cautious about inferring that we have made great progress in wrong doing. In a finite world all things are relative, and a thief who steals a million dollars from millionaires is not necessarily more wicked than a thief who steals a hundred dollars from frugal and hard working farmers or from small tradesmen. John Law's enterprise was a petty affair, of course, by comparison with the Philadelphia plan to filter the Schuylkill, or the scheme to rig Amalgamated Copper; and the wrecking of the Charter Oak Life Insurance Company a generation ago was a petty exploit if measured by Equitable achievements. Nevertheless, we think that the thesis might be defended that modern finance is only bigger and more rapid than ancient finance, just as other things are bigger and more rapid than corresponding things in primitive days, and that it is really not more diabolical.

It is true that there have been years together at various times since recorded history began when a majority of business men were addicted to honesty. Biographical writings, and even serious historical works, contain so many allusions to business integrity and to such practices as the faithful management of financial trusts that we cannot doubt that such things have actually existed. There is every reason to believe that now and then honesty has been maintained without imperiling "prosperity"; indeed, that upright business men have prospered to a reasonable extent. It would be interesting, and we think worth while, if some clever young doctor of philosophy should investigate this obscure but undoubtedly actual phase of economic and moral history. It could do no harm to ascertain what peculiar and complicated social conditions have now and then brought about a fairly general prevalence of business honesty and how without the motive power of "graft" the mechanism of the business world has been kept going. It is possible that such a state of affairs may



at some future time prevail again; and it would be well if the mind of the business community could be forewarned by a knowledge of the past of any general reaction toward honesty in business method.

It has been suggested that an enforcement of the criminal law has now and then operated to check the free and spontaneous activity of the stealing instinct. A leading New York newspaper went so far the other day as to insinuate that while preaching and all known forms of religious exhortation are wholly ineffective to increase the total manifestation of honesty in the business world a great multiplication of the annual consignments to Sing Sing might produce measurable results. The expediency of such an experiment, however, is more than doubtful. Modern business is a complicated as well as a very big affair. Economists and others whose occupation it is to demonstrate that without the creative mind of the great *entrepreneur* laborers could not produce wealth have shown to the satisfaction of many intelligent minds that we owe all our wealth to business ability. It is not difficult to predict, therefore, what would happen to us if all our business ability should be "sent up" to "do time."

It would seem, therefore, that some other explanation should be sought of the occasional appearance of prevailing honesty in the business world than that which attributes it to an enforcement of the criminal law. We are not prepared to offer a better explanation. It is a curious phenomenon from whatever viewpoint contemplated. We can only insist upon the historical certainty that honesty really has prevailed here and there, now and then, without bringing industrial operations to a standstill and urge that a further investigation of all the causes and conditions entering into so curious a state of things is a legitimate subject for scientific research.

But whether or not we ever know more about it than we know now, we are justified by the facts already in our possession in cautioning our business friends against undue dread of a

sudden return to an age of honesty or any unfounded belief that we are making more rapid strides in dishonesty than our plodding ancestors were capable of making. In this as in all matters of human concern it is safe to avoid extreme views. There is probably still enough first rate business ability of a totally unscrupulous quality to keep the wheels of industry turning, and there is not the slightest reason to fear that the public will consent to try the cranky moral experiment of placing it behind prison bars. On the other hand, it would be too much to hope that in the lifetime of men now in their business prime dishonesty will increase fast enough to make all men satisfactorily rich.



### Drowning Accidents

WE are just entering upon the season when reports of drowning accidents become painfully familiar in the daily newspapers. Scarcely a day passes during the summer season when some one is not drowned as the result of almost criminal carelessness. Some mornings the drowning accidents of the day before will number half a dozen or more. If it has been a holiday or a Saturday afternoon then especially are the fatalities frequent. Many hundreds of people lose their lives every year, usually in the midst of their vacations and under circumstances that make their deaths extremely sad for their families. Unfortunately, too, most of the lives that are thus sacrificed are those of young, healthy adults who have the promise of long years of life ahead of them but for the untimely accidents of which they are the victims. And yet these accidents are nearly all easily preventable, and the consequences of some of them can be rendered much less serious by the prompt assistance of those who are near at hand, if they only realize what it is necessary to do.

Of course in these mishaps an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. Many of the saddest drowning accidents take place from small pleasure boats. If the injunction of the United States Volunteer Life Saving Corps were followed



never to go out in such a boat without seeing that there are sufficient life saving buoys or cushions aboard to float all of the party in case of an upset or collision, or unless the boat is festooned with life saving ropes, it would save most of the lives that are now lost in this way. The other injunctions never to stand up in a small boat and never to change places, especially if there are women in the boat, have been repeated so many times that it would seem as tho every one must know them by heart, and yet it is just the neglect of this precaution that causes many a fatal accident in summer. As for the fools who rock a boat for fun, all that may be added is that there is said to be a fool born every minute, and these, like the "didn't-know-it-was-loaded" variety, are such glaring examples that one can scarcely be sorry for them if they cause only their own deaths and not that of any of those of the party with them.

The other most important series of fatal accidents from drowning takes place among bathers. It seems almost needless to keep repeating each summer that swimmers who are very nervous, and especially such as are liable to cramps of any kind, should not venture beyond their depth unless under circumstances in which they are assured of immediate help in case there should be a tendency to collapse or the occurrence of a crampy seizure. Not a few of those who are drowned each year have had warnings in this matter from their own personal experience on previous occasions, and must be considered as taking their lives in their hands, especially when, in spite of the disabilities under which they labor, they attempt to make their way to a raft or distant buoy against buffeting waves on blustery days. Alas for human nature, however, it is just the people of nervous constitution whose physical condition predisposes them to such attacks that are likely also to have the hardihood to undertake such imprudent feats.

There is another class of persons who are in serious danger but to whom warnings are not so frequently given. These are such as occasionally suffer from attacks of giddiness on land or who have had serious difficulty with their hearing as the result of middle ear disease. In such cases there is often a pathological

condition of the internal ear which predisposes to an accident that may cause total loss of the sense of equilibrium. It is usually said when good swimmers drown without having made much struggle, and sometimes without much outcry, that they have been seized by cramps so violent as completely to unnerve them. It is much more likely that in most of these cases there has been an apoplexy in the semicircular canals. These semicircular canals constitute the organ of direction in man. By means of them, even with eyes bandaged or in the dark, he is able to direct himself to a considerable extent and is able to tell about the position that he occupies in a room. The presence of a previous ear disease predisposes these delicate organs to the occurrence of rupture of one of the small arteries within them. Should this take place there is at once a complete loss of the sense of direction and an intense subjective sensation of vertigo that destroys all feeling of equilibrium. It is easy to understand that if this should occur when a swimmer is considerably beyond his depth there would be little hope of his finding his way to land. Swimming is after all mainly a balancing feat in the water, and the balancing sense would thus be destroyed. Hence the importance of guarding the ears from injury by waves and the extreme advisability of those who have ever suffered from any vertigo or from middle ear disease not taking chances in rough water beyond their depth.

With regard to all drowning accidents it must be remembered that the mere fact that a person does not breathe and has no pulse or even no signs of heart beat is not a definite indication of death. Persons have been resuscitated from apparent death from drowning as long as two hours and a half after their disappearance from the surface of the water. Usually the cases in which there has been least struggle are the most hopeful. Many nervous persons seem really to faint away rather than actually drown, and as a consequence of this are in a state of collapse rather than of active suffocation from submersion. No efforts should be spared, then, to bring the apparently drowned to life. Any of the ordinary methods of practicing artificial



breathing are efficient. It is important not to delay by rolling the patient on a barrel with the idea of getting the water out of him, since as a rule there is very little water swallowed. A single turning on the face, raising the lower part of the trunk, will dispose of this. The tongue must always be firmly gripped and pulled well out. Rhythmic traction on the tongue is indeed a great help to any method of artificial respiration. It is always a mistake to give persons who are apparently drowned any stimulants before they have shown distinct signs of life. Even then stimulants should be given only in small quantities. If there are several persons present who wish to help in the process of resuscitation it is well to employ some of them in slapping the feet and vigorously rubbing the extremities, not away from but toward the trunk. This will prevent them from gathering around the patient's head and preventing free access of air. The main element for successful resuscitation, however, is patience and, again, patience. After all hope has been given up by those inexperienced in such matters the expert rescuer will continue his efforts and succeed in bringing the patient back to life.



### Socialism and Patriotism

AN interesting discussion has been going on in France in regard to whether socialism is antagonistic to patriotism. "Proletarians have no country," said Karl Marx in 1847. The Socialists, by their advocacy of international disarmament, by their indifference to the recovery of Alsace-Lorraine, by their opposition to colonial aggression and by their talk of universal brotherhood, have been brought under suspicion of not being good citizens. A public school teacher, M. Gustave Hervé, set the question on fire by teaching his pupils "internationalism" instead of the prescribed lessons in patriotism. He declared that the flag should be cast upon the rubbish heap, that the only legitimate war is civil war and that he would as soon be a German as a Frenchman, altho he admitted that he would draw the line at being a Turk or a Russian. He advocated the plan of

Tolstoy for doing away with war, that every man should act according to his own conscience and refuse to fight a man against whom he has no personal grudge; a doctrine which was preached in this country by Lowell when he fought the Mexican War:

"Ef you take a sword an' dror it,  
An' go stick a feller thru,  
Guv'ment aint to answer for it,  
God'll send the bill to you."

The Nationalists have made so much of the sensational utterances of M. Hervé that the eloquent Socialist leader, M. Jaurès, was impelled to relieve his party of the accusation of being traitors to their country by meeting him in a public debate. M. Hervé recommended a strike of the soldiers, not now, because workmen do not strike in the dead season, but on the eve of a declaration of war. Each man should refuse to obey the call to arms, and if a gun is put into his hand he should use it on the man who gave it to him.

M. Jaurès, in reply, showed that such a military strike would be injurious to the cause of the people, whether it should result in the defeat of the country or not. When socialism shall be realized there will be no antagonisms between classes and peoples, but nations will remain as distinct groups, having their own national physiognomy, language, customs, traditions and genius, like branch workshops in the great workshop of the world. There will be a communistic humanity organized in a world federation. All men will become brothers, but not alike. He did not want a level planet.

"Humanity has need of the free German spirit as it has of the free French spirit, and German Socialists would commit a crime of *lèse-humanité* if they allowed the French to invade Germany, and the French would commit the same crime if they allowed the Germans to invade France. You say, Citizen Hervé, that we are French and that we could become Germans only by conquest. In that case we would not be true Germans, but the slaves of Germans. It seems extraordinary to me that you should offer to the French proletariat, as the first step toward liberty, the acceptance of one despotism the more."

This, taken in consideration with the former declaration of Herr Bebel that



German Socialists would if necessary take up arms in defense of their fatherland, indicates that the Socialists on both sides the Rhine preserve enough of the old fashioned nationalistic spirit to insure resistance against any violent invasion of their national rights. More than this no people needs. We are confident that the interests of France are safer in the hands of an "Internationalist" like Jaurès than in those of a "Nationalist" like Déroulède, now banished to Spain for military conspiracy. French chauvinism when properly diluted will make good patriotism.



#### The Chinese Boycott

So the Chinese amount to something after all. They can boycott the United States and stop our exports to China and close an open door, and they can do all this with not a bit of legal or diplomatic action that we can complain of. All that is necessary—and it is apparently easy—is for the individual people to say that they will not buy any American goods. They will buy of Japan or England or Germany, or even of Russia, but not a case of oil or a yard of calico from the United States. And while all moral considerations were of no effect to repeal a wretched law or to abate the scandal of its stupid enforcement, just as soon as the merchants' profits are touched business protests, and a long Cabinet meeting is held, and orders are given to our consular authorities in China to show more care in issuing certificates to Chinese coming to this country, and the officers of the Department of Commerce and Labor are directed to exercise more courtesy and sense in their enforcement of the laws, which laws are intrinsically bad and ought to be administered in a way to make them as nearly innocuous as possible. We are glad that at last our people are finding that our Chinese policy is unprofitable as well as contemptible.



#### Education in China

The report of the committee, composed of Chang Chi Tung and the two chancellors of the University of Pekin, and appointed by the Chinese Government June 29th, 1903, to devise a system of education for the Empire, has com-

pleted its report, which is published in five volumes. Education will begin at the age of seven and continue twenty-six years, apportioned as follows: Nine years in elementary schools, five years in the intermediate grades, three years in the high school, four in the university and five in the technical college. The study of foreign languages will begin at the age of sixteen. The English and Japanese languages are required, and French, Russian and German are optional. Elementary instruction is free and not obligatory. The instruction is based upon Confucianism and fidelity to the Emperor and the dynasty is to be taught in all the schools. The committee considers it inadvisable at present to open schools for girls and the fear is expressed that if the young women are too highly instructed they will wish to choose their own husbands, and that they will cease to be dutiful and obedient. This is fair progress for China, even more than could have been expected. Here is further evidence that English is the world's language.



#### Southern Methodism

We find the following credited to the chief organ of the Southern Methodist Church, published in Nashville:

"It is singular that neither Bishop nor President can see that if by 'civil privileges' is meant the holding of public office, then the distinction cannot be maintained. Here precisely is the crux of the problem. Southern people do not especially object to the negro's voting, provided he has qualified himself for it. But so long as he is outlawed socially—as he will be always—just so long is he ineligible for office, outside the limited number of offices which would bring him into contact with his own people only. Is this unreasonable? So is race antipathy. Is race repulsion deep-seated, ineradicable? So is the objection to negro office bearers. The sooner the President comes to understand this, the better for his peace of mind and for his relations with the people of the South."

But race antipathy is not ineradicable, as is abundantly proved the world over. It is a cultivated vice. And it is cultivated by precisely such methods as those of the Daughters of the Confederacy at Fort Worth, Texas, who voted to give a framed copy of the Declaration of Inde-



pendence to the public schools, but then excluded the colored schools from the gift. But it is condemned by those white men in Columbia, S. C., who the other day volunteered in court to defend and protect two negroes charged with crimes and on whose testimony twelve white jurors declared them innocent of a capital offense. The quotation given above is not what we would have expected from the organ of the Church which more than any other is developing better relations between the races in the South.



It was at the last chapel service attended by the Senior class at Amherst College, June 10th, that Professor Grosvenor made them an address from which we cull these words:

"From the ranks of college men are recruited the chronic fault-finders, the censorious doctrinaires, the disbelievers in the integrity of Church and State, of clergyman and statesman. In their opinion almost everything done is wrong. If by chance anything done be right, in their opinion it is done in the wrong way. God keep every man of you from sympathy with pessimists, above all from fellowship in their acrimonious company!"

That is healthy talk. These doctrinaires are cultivated in the atmosphere of criticism, not of achievement. It is true that they are college men, but jaundiced by the failures of their college ambitions everything looks evil to their perverted vision.



The extent of the application of the French law closing the schools conducted by the religious congregations is greater than some have imagined. *Le Temps* adds them up, and finds that 2,025 schools have been totally closed, and 539 partially closed, a total of 2,564. We do not do that in this country. At least there is left in France the sort of Sunday school which the Pope in his last encyclical directs the priests to provide. They must "on every Sunday and feast day throughout the year, without exception, for the space of an hour, instruct the young of both sexes

from the Catechism in what every one must believe and do to be saved."



Two thousand are reported killed and wounded in fighting in the streets of the city of Lodz in Russian Poland. That comes close to civil war, for there were barricades in the streets, and the Jews dared to use arms, and Warsaw is not far off, and there a new strike is ordered. In 1831 the fall of that city was announced in the Paris Chamber of Deputies in these words: "Some letters which I have received from Poland inform me that order reigns in Warsaw." Such "order" does not last. Already we have news of barricades in Warsaw and the Hebrew districts in revolt. But we hear as yet of no leader, and a revolution needs a leader.



The Catholic University at Washington is not so very badly off, notwithstanding its losses by the financiering of Mr. Waggaman. Its assets are reported at \$1,225,000, of which \$83,000 are the fruit of an effort by Cardinal Gibbons to raise \$100,000. The wealthy Catholic Church ought to find it as easy to raise \$1,000,000 as \$100,000.



Mrs. Lucinda Ganson, of Davenport, Iowa, was lately left \$30,000 on condition that she change her faith and become a Roman Catholic. She refuses, and says: "I cannot think of changing my religion for any amount of money." Catholics no less than Protestants will respect her for her honor. And yet European princesses have freely changed their religion to marry a throne.



In a college address last week Mayor McClellan said:

"The man who betrays his public trust for money makes, by comparison, the crime of Benedict Arnold sink into insignificance and lends a respectable hue even to piracy."

An admirable statement. The crime is worse than—indiscretion. Even the appearance of it deserves serious censure.



# Insurance

## The Equitable Life

THE report of Superintendent Hendricks upon the Equitable Life scandal not only confirms the charges of the Frick report, but goes far beyond them. Attorney-General Mayer announces his purpose to proceed promptly in the courts for a restoration of the syndicate profits and for the exclusion from office of those directors and officers who have exposed themselves to such punishment. District-Attorney Jerome is examining the record to ascertain whether it calls for the prosecution of any one on a criminal charge, and at his request two of the courts in New York will remain open during the summer for the consideration of such questions as he may bring before them. The activity of these law officers points to the punishment of persons who are to some extent responsible for what has taken place; it is not concerned with measures of thorough reform for the future. As to what ought to be done, Superintendent Hendricks says:

"No superficial measures will correct the existing evils in this Society. A cancer cannot be cured by treating the symptoms. Complete mutualization, with the elimination of the stock, to be paid for at a price only commensurate with its dividends, is, in my opinion, the only sure measure of relief."

In another part of the report he expresses the opinion that the recent change of control, with the accompanying appointment of trustees, will not go far toward restoring the confidence of policy-holders or aid in procuring new business, adding that confidence can be restored only by the elimination of stock control, "and what I deem of equal importance, the elimination of Wall Street control." It is important, he also says, that the Legislature should consider the question of establishing a standard (as in the case of savings banks) for the investment of life insurance funds, and that the investment of such funds in subsidiary moneyed and business corporations should be prohibited.

It will be observed that legislative action is required for the realization of these reforms—complete mutualization, elimination of Wall Street control and the restriction of investments. It hap-

pens that the Legislature is in extraordinary session for another purpose. This insurance matter cannot be considered unless it comes before the Legislature with the Governor's recommendation. Unquestionably, it seems to us, it is Governor Higgins's duty to lay the whole subject before the legislators at once, in order that a part of the needed legislation may be obtained without delay and that provision may be made for an investigation which will point the way to such additional laws as are required.



## Steel Cars for the Railway Mail Service

IT would seem that something ought to be done for the better protection of the men engaged in the railway mail service. Appalling lists of deaths and injuries due to railway wrecks in which the mail cars were only too frequently either demolished, burned or badly damaged might easily be made out from published accounts that appear in the daily press. THE INDEPENDENT recently called attention to the increasing number of railway accidents, both in this country and in Europe, and in all railway accidents the mail cars usually figure. In view of all this it is gratifying to note that a step has been taken in the direction of providing more security for those who are concerned with what has been called the railway mail. A fifty-ton all-steel car for the railway mail service has just been built and was exhibited last month in the yards of the Erie Railroad Company in Jersey City.

Features in the new car were heavy steel work at the ends and a strong steel canopy overhead, together with a heavy steel underbody. In view of the experience of the Interborough Company with steel framed cars in its passenger service, it is certain that the use of steel in mail car construction, which is bound to come, will tend to minimize if not to eliminate the demolition of mail cars in cases of accident. The danger to the life and limb of railway mail clerks will also be greatly reduced when the use of all-steel cars becomes general. Accident insurance companies will welcome the reduction of accident hazard in this direction.



# Financial

## Trade with China Menaced

It is beginning to be understood at Washington that the Chinese merchants who have set out to boycott American goods are in earnest and that an important and growing part of our export trade is in great danger. The movement began at Shanghai about two months ago. It has spread through 17 of China's great provinces. The members of an association representing the commercial guilds of those provinces have agreed that a fine of 50,000 taels shall be imposed upon any one of their number who shall after a certain date (said to be August 1st) purchase American goods. Chinese merchants exercise a powerful influence upon trade in many parts of the Orient outside of China. Those in Singapore are assisting the movement, and others in the East Indies will follow their example. A convention of students at Tien-Tsin, on the 19th, representing many educational institutions, adopted resolutions favoring the proposed boycott and undertook to circulate Anti-American publications. A warning cablegram to the President from a prominent merchant in Hong Kong who is the leading importer of American flour was considered at a Cabinet meeting on the 23d, when the gravity of the situation was realized by all who were present, Secretary Metcalf excepted. The immigration inspectors whose harsh treatment of Chinese students and travelers has suggested this retaliation are employees of Mr. Metcalf's Department, and his home is in California, where opposition to Chinese immigration of all kinds has much force in politics.

Mr. Metcalf asserts that the Chinese exclusion law, as it affects immigrants of the exempt classes, has not been harshly administered. But there is evidence to the contrary, and this evidence appeals with much force to Mr. Metcalf's colleagues in the Cabinet and to the President himself, who has now given instructions that Chinese entitled to enter the country must be treated with due consideration. The Chinese Government is to be informed that such instructions have been given. Unfortunately,

the question cannot be laid before Congress until December, and the boycott may be in full operation several months earlier. The cause of complaint is not the exclusion of Chinese laborers. "What cuts the pride of the Chinese people to the quick," says the Chinese Vice-Consul at New York, "is the outrageous treatment of their countrymen who are exempt and who come to America to spend money in acquiring a knowledge of American civilization and affairs and who, if treated decently, would go back and help American trade by spreading their favorable opinions." There are other reasons, besides those relating to trade, which call for a modification of the law, but the loss of the greater part of our exports to China (which include about \$27,000,000 in cotton goods) should be avoided.



### DIVIDENDS announced:

American Woolen Co. (preferred), quarterly, 1½ per cent., payable July 15th.  
Westinghouse Elec. & Mfg. Co. (preferred), quarterly, 2½ per cent., payable July 10th.  
Bowling Green Trust Co., 3 per cent., payable July 15th.  
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